

# THE CRAWFORDSVILLE REVIEW.

NEW SERIES--VOL. XI, NO. 3.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, MONTGOMERY COUNTY, INDIANA, AUGUST 6, 1859.

WHOLE NUMBER 895.

## THE DEAD CHILD.

She is not dead,  
Put asleep!  
Beside her cradle-bed  
My memory keeps  
The vigil sad.

Awake, my child!  
Awake!  
'Tis long since thou hast smil'd,  
My heart will break,  
Unless beguil'd.

No voice replies:  
Her lips  
Naught echo to my cries?  
In life's eclipse  
She silent lies.

That brow is cold,  
Those eyes  
No more my face behold.  
Alas, she lies  
Within Death's fold.

She dwells with God,  
Her feet  
With heavenly sandals shod,  
Traverse the streets  
By Angels trod.

Thou! let her sleep,  
Her dreams  
Near Eden's streams  
Thou lamb we weep.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

## DOUGLAS AND THE POLITICIANS.

We are informed by a Democratic contemporary at Lexington, Kentucky, that Mr. Douglas has been "expelled" from the Democratic party. In the name of all the gods at once, will it be pleased to tell us when, where, and by whom? Not by the Democracy of Kentucky, surely; for, at their last Eighth of January Convention, they expressly refused to make any test of the "admitted abstraction" of Lecompton. This was done by an express resolution, in which all tests were discarded, except the Cincinnati Platform. Was he expelled by the Democracy of Ohio? The last State Convention unanimously and by acclamation endorsed his position on the Territorial question. Was he expelled by the Democracy of Illinois? Let the unanimous Democratic vote by which he was returned to the Senate answer. Was he "excluded" by the late Democratic Conventions of Iowa, Maine and Vermont? Let their platforms respond, in which they incorporate the substance of his recent letter to Mr. Dor, and endorse the entire position taken by him in the Senate debate of last winter. Expelled, indeed! Expelled, probably, by the Bowmans, of Louisiana; by the Ike Cooks and Liebs, of Illinois; by the Van Burens, of New York; and the Fremont organs, the *Harvard*, by the Robinsons, of Indiana; by the slave-traders, of Mississippi; by the Charleston *Mercury*, of South Carolina; by the Biglers, of Pennsylvania; but by the honest-hearted Democracy of the country, and nowhere, we venture, less so than in Kentucky—never, never!

Probably our contemporary at Lexington might as well understand it now as at any other time—he will certainly learn it at Charleston—that there is no difference between the position of Mr. Douglas and that of the entire sound Northern Democracy on this question. Every blow struck at him for his opinions on this subject strikes them; and they think it would be manlier, more chivalric, more in accordance with ideas of Southern frankness and fair dealing, to attack them than him. He is a solitary man—a brave, honest, sincere, straightforward man, it is true—but for all that, only one man. He entertains no opinion on this question not held by the entire body of the conservative Democracy of the North. Pugh has expressed the same views on the floor of the Senate. No Senator from the North dissented from them. No Northern statesman, who values his political life or reputation, dares gain say them—not a township in the free States can be carried after their discardal. This is all gospel. Douglas does no more than give voice to this sentiment. He has the boldness and honesty to do it—the courage to warn the Democracy of the South of the rock they are drifting on—the dangers that will result from an interpolation of the Cincinnati Platform, violative of the solemn engagements of the party, entered into in 1854 and confirmed in 1856.

It may be thought easy to conspire, and combine, and kill off Douglas, as he is only one man. But the matter will not be mended. The conspirators will only then have succeeded in prostrating the best friend and most fearless defender of the constitutional rights of the South ever had in the free States—one who has more successfully combatted Abolition heresies than any man now living. If Douglas is laid low, the sentiment which he represents will still live but the stronger, and the more aggravated by the outrage of his fate. It will find other voices just as bold—just as outspoken, just as manly and positive.

The Northern Democracy can not blink this question; they can not slur it over. It is one that concerns their manhood, their respectability, their honor. They made a solemn engagement with their Southern brethren—as solemn and as just a covenant as ever before made. They can not permit this compact to be overriden and disregarded; they can not allow

their public men, who simply stand up and defend it, to be stigmatized as "traitors," and read out of the Democratic party, without a complete sacrifice of their independence as men and their respectability as citizens—without, in one word, personal degradation. To suppose them capable of permitting one of their statesmen, who does no more than fearlessly announce their own opinions, to be cut down in their eyesight, presupposes a servility and an unspeakable cowardice that sinks them beneath contempt and to a level with tame rabbits and whipped spaniels.

Who is this man that, forsooth, has been read out of the party and "expelled from its councils?" Who is this "traitor," this enemy of Southern rights, this votary of "squatter sovereignty," this man deemed fit to be coupled, by Kentucky prints, with the Van Burens and Chases? Can it be the same Douglas who voted and spoke for the annexation of Texas—who advocated it in advance of all men in the North?—the same Douglas who was the first Northern man to denounce the Wilmot Proviso on the floor of Congress?—the same Douglas who stood side by side and shoulder to shoulder with the illustrious Clay in breasting the waves of sectional violence and passing the Compromise Measures of 1850? Can it be the same Douglas who, on his return home in 1850, was yelled at by Abolition mobs, and voted "a traitor" by the Common Council of Chicago, and who called a meeting of his fellow-citizens, and proved to them that he was right about the Fugitive-slave Law, and they were wrong, and made the Council repeal their restrictions? Can it be the same Douglas who, at a later date, applied the principle of the Compromise Measures to Nebraska and Kansas, and repealed the heinously-heated Missouri Restriction? Can it be the same Douglas whose way home was again lit up by burning effigies, intended as symbols of his treachery to the free States? Can it be the same Douglas who, throughout his life, has been ever conservative and true to the constitutional rights of the South; who has ever done the South justice; who has defended her through good and evil report, and shielded her from the shafts of the Abolitionists; who has never, up to this time, uttered a sentiment inconsistent with the doctrine for which he was applauded all through her limits in 1855 and in 1856?

It is the same man. He entertains now the same opinions that he has entertained and freely expressed all the time. He stands now where he stood in 1855 and 1856, advocates the same views, without the dotting of an *i* or the crossing of a *t*. It was good Democracy then. It was so sound then that almost the entire South rallied on him as against Buchanan. He has not changed his position.

As for Lecompton, the least said about it the better. It is an extinct issue, and we agree should be made no test either way. Douglas did no more than what Hammond of South Carolina said ought to have been done. Hammond said it ought to have been kicked out of Congress—Douglas did it. We hear no denunciations of Senator Hammond at the South for this opinion. Jeff Davis said at Portland that he had grave doubts about the propriety of Lecompton, and admitted that by "inaction" the people of a Territory might exclude slavery. Yet he is a saint with our Kentucky contemporaries. Cobb said that "the majority of the people of the Territories, by the action of their Territorial Legislatures, could decide the question of slavery." Still Cobb is not denounced, but held to be a high-priest in the church. Orr, Stephens, George W. Jones, Smith of Tennessee, and at least twenty other Southern men, have expressed similar views on the floor of the House of Representatives. Still we are not informed of their having been read out of the party. Cobb said that "squatter sovereignty" was a purely theoretical issue, and afforded no ground of difference in the Democratic party. So spoke Hunter and others. Still Douglas is a "traitor" for holding the vile heresy which Orr, Stephens, Cobb and a host of other Southern lights have expressed, without being molested.

People begin to suspect that this is only a heresy because Douglas holds it; and this is the truth. If Douglas was out of the way, we doubt whether we would hear any thing of the question.

History utterly fails in a parallel to the persecution of this man by the politicians. Issue after issue that the leaders of the Democratic party would never before entertain for an instant has been gotten up to kill him off. Newspapers have fired broadsides of epithets on him. His friends have been turned out of office; cross-road orators and Senatorial orators have set upon him. The big hounds and the little hounds have been put on his track. Still the "Little Giant" lives—what is more still, he grows. Day after day he gets stronger and stronger. The masses have taken him in their hearts. They have put up their shields to protect him from the politicians. The cabinet-maker's apprentice of seventeen years of age has become at forty-six the great tribune of the American people, and is destined hereafter to

make his cabinet out of men and not of wood. This popular love is not hemmed in by river boundaries or sectional limits. It pervades the entire country. It exists in Mississippi and in Texas as well as in Maine and Ohio. Everywhere the popular heart leaps out with delight at the mention of his name. And the continued war on him by the politicians will only ripen this ardent into acclamatory enthusiasm.

## THE PRINCIPLE OF NEGRO EQUALITY SUSTAINED.

There are Republicans who complain that injustice is done their organization in attributing to it the principle of negro equality. Yet what do we see? Republican States like Massachusetts and Maine conferring upon the negro all the political and civil rights of the native-born whites, giving them considerably higher privileges than is granted to the foreign-born citizens. Their organs do not hesitate to sustain, in the strongest terms, the justice of these enactments. Take the following specimen from the Boston *Atlas and Beacon* of the 11th inst., which is edited by Col. Schouler, formerly of the Cincinnati *Gazette* and the Columbus *O. Journal*. That he is orthodox in his political faith, and has a right to speak for the Republicans, none who know him will question. In his issue of the 11th, combating the position that the negro can never be equal to the white in this country, he says:

"Is it proved or even rendered probable that the colored race, if emancipated, could not take care of themselves? We say it is not, and to assert it as the *Times* does is simply begging the whole question. Is it proved or rendered probable that the African can not live in this country on an equality with whites? We say it is not, and that no man who asserts it is not only denouncing the truth of his assertion by any conclusive reasoning."

"It is not at all pertinent to instance the condition of the black man, or the laws made expressly to oppress him, either in the slave or the free States, because we do not in either of these cases find the black man in a condition to permit of testing the question. Because Wisconsin is mean and narrow minded enough to refuse to allow a negro, however intelligent, to vote, it by no means proves that the negro does not deserve the privilege; nor, because Wisconsin at the same time permits a raw Irishman and an ignorant Dutchman to vote, when he neither knows his own politics nor that of his candidate, does it prove that Wisconsin is either just or wise in making this arbitrary discrimination."

Let us be just and sensible as well as critical and patriotic, Mr. Doan. The only fair test of the capacity and disposition of the black man to dwell, side by side, on terms of equality with the white, is to take him where he does enjoy that equality. Unfortunately there is no place where this is the case to the full extent, for prejudices do much, even in the most favored localities, to oppress the colored man.

"But suppose we take the free colored men of Massachusetts, where they are respected and treated as citizens, and what is the result? Why, we venture the assertion without fear of successful contradiction, that you may take the first thousand negroes as they come, and a thousand Irishmen in the same way, and you will find the negroes surpass the Irishmen in *cleanliness, morality, and industry, and good citizenship*; they are more thrifty, more orderly, and every way superior; it is the same in the city of Philadelphia, as facts will abundantly prove. Now what right have we to say, with such a preliminary lesson, that the black man could not prove himself worthy of freedom and citizenship?"

Here we find the position decidedly and emphatically taken, that the negro is better entitled to vote than the "raw Irishman or the ignorant Dutchman"—that they surpass the latter every way as good and respectable citizens.

Massachusetts, Maine, and other Republican States have incorporated this idea into their statute books. If the Republicans of Ohio and the West were as supreme here as they are in New England, they would pursue the same policy. Their principles necessarily lead to the carrying out of the doctrine of negro equality.—*Cin. Eng.*

## A CURIOUS RESURRECTION CASE.

The Columbus Post says:

A curious case occurred last week at Rome, in Franklin county, Ohio. Mrs. Peters, wife of a German of that name, after a short illness, was supposed to have died. Her husband made immediate arrangements for her funeral, having procured a coffin in this city. On placing her body in the coffin, a general perspiration was observed throughout the skin, which was reported to the husband, with the suggestion that the burial be deferred, in the hope of reanimation. To this the husband objected, and had her interred the same day, (Saturday).

After the burial services were over, some relatives of the supposed deceased, who reside in this city, arrived at Rome to attend the funeral, which had already taken place, and hearing of the circumstances, caused the body, which then had been four hours in the grave, to be disinterred, when, to their surprise and joy, they found signs of life still remaining. Restoratives being administered, Mrs. Peters gradually recovered, was taken by her friends to this city, and is now well. We are informed that she refuses to again live with her husband. The circumstances connected with the affair are strange indeed, and should undergo investigation.

A man who resides in Fulton, Ohio, returned on Saturday last from the funeral of his wife, and going into his solitary home, sat down upon a chair and died within an hour. It is said the poor fellow "died of grief."

## THE WOUNDED IN ITALY—EFFECTS OF THE NEW PROJECTILES.

M. Armand, of the Fourth French Army Corps, writes as follows:

"The battle fought on the Tienno was fought on both sides, and attended with great losses. Everything in our department was organized for acting *à l'ennemi*, comparable to the circumstances, and the intention of inspecting for Baron Larrey, observed direct to bridge dress the wounded as rapidly as possible, so as to put them in a condition to be evacuated on the hospitals, and do not lose time in great operations, which may be deferred. Most of the injuries of the head, only required simple dressings, for the reason that those which penetrated were usually fatal on the spot. Those of the face were accompanied by the most frightful injury, without affecting the intellectual faculties, the patients themselves, indeed, coming to have their wounds dressed. Wounds of the neck were also usually immediately fatal or comparatively slight. One of the prisoners had received a wound in the mouth with a sabre bayonet, which glanced off at the side of the jaw, and came out at the lateral part of the neck."

There was hardly any loss of blood, and a single case of the commissure of the lips, and a laceration were all that were required. Injuries of the upper extremities almost always, whatever their amount, allowed of the wounded repairing soon to the ambulances. Penetrating wounds of the chest and abdomen, usually so fatal, allowed in several instances their victims to survive for some time—usually to die, however, on the road, or soon after their arrival at the hospital. In some cases, however, vigorous reparative power of the economy, and a free use of antiseptic means enabled recovery to take place. Injuries to the lower extremities were numerous, and the fractures were often comminuted. The rule was here, as in other cases, to extract accessible foreign bodies, arrest hemorrhage, and so to put up the patient to enable the patient to be carried to the hospital where the question of amputation would have to be decided. The military surgeon is thus compelled to resort to much temporary surgery; and, for our part, we scarce know the case calling for immediate amputation on the field, except when some large projectile has carried away a limb with irreparable laceration.

In such a case, even, the amputation need be immediate only when there is, which is rarely the case, dangerous hemorrhage; for in this case it is preferable to amputate, and tie the vessels regularly, then to apply a temporary ligature to the wounded vessel. When the amount of general suppur is such as to lead to the fear of fatal syncope during the operation, a provisional dressing should be applied. As we so often saw in the Crimea, whatever we do under these circumstances, if the part injured be the leg, and still more the thigh, we shall rarely save life.

The armies now engaged both use the new firearms, the balls of which deviate far less after striking an object than the old spherical balls. We must, therefore, expect a larger proportion of comminuted fractures. Hollow and explosive projectiles being also proportionally employed, the artillery fighting has become more murderous.

## YANCEY ON DOUGLAS.

A few days since the Hon. William L. Yancey, the celebrated Alabama Hotspur, made a speech at Columbia, South Carolina, in which he argues to prove the necessity of a federal slave code for the territories, and urges a dissolution of the Union if it is not adopted. He directed the most of his speech at Senator Douglas. He had the manliness, however, to couple with his denunciation the following high compliment:

"For Mr. Douglas, as a man, I have much respect and great admiration. With uncommon powers of intellect, with great energy and unflinching purpose, with great reliance upon his own powers and resources, with a nature perfectly fearless, with a courage that leads him to grapple with the greatest dangers, with a spirit that leads him to scorn all compromise of his principles, he is the most dangerous man to the South that the North has ever presented in the Federal Council."

And now the Hotspur of the South have for him a higher regard and a warmer admiration than they have for any man in the United States. They have adopted his principles, in all the conventions of that party, which have been held for the purpose of nominating delegates to the Charleston convention, as far as I have been able to understand them, Douglas delegates have been nominated. Even here, in the South, he and his doctrines have their advocates among the Democracy; while others, again, not wholly approving of his principles, yet disapproving of any avowed opposition to those principles, for fear of a baneful result upon the harmony of the great Democratic party.

Mr. Yancey is the most conspicuous disunionist in the Southern States; and has openly avowed that if he were an Union man he would espouse the positions of Douglas, but, not believing that the union of the States can be brought to continue, he opposed to any doctrine likely to cement it.

Eternity is a depth which no geometry can measure, no arithmetic calculate, no imagination conceive, no rhetoric describe. The eye of a dying Christian seems gifted to penetrate depths hid from the wisdom of philosophy. It looks into the dark valley without dismay, cheered by the bright scene beyond it. It looks with a kind of chastened impatience to that land where happiness will only be holiness perfected. There all the Gospel will be accomplished. There afflicted virtue will rejoice at its past trials, and acknowledge their subservience to its present bliss. There the secret self-denials of the righteous shall be recognized and rewarded. There all hopes of the Christian shall have their complete consummation.

## THE TREATY OF PEACE—HOW IT IS RECEIVED IN EUROPE—ITS TERMS.

By the arrival of the *Europe* we have three days' later news from Europe, but the terms of the peace are not yet accurately known. That the Italians are dissatisfied with the manner in which the war ended, is evident from the resignation of the Sardinian Ministry, under whose auspices it commenced. Count Cavour, its head, was the great leader of the war party, and is the most influential and able of all politicians. Sardinia seems to have been treated with great neglect and even contempt by her ally in the negotiations. The peace was arranged between the Emperors of France and Austria, without the presence of the King of Sardinia or his ministers. The latter nation was as much ignored as if it had not been a deeply interested party in the war. This significant fact, Austria called Lombardy to France instead of Sardinia, who now holds it as the gift of her ally, to whom she is truly paid under great obligations.

The address of Napoleon to his army, when he left for Paris, is most remarkable in its language. He says "peace was concluded because the contest was about to assume proportions no longer in keeping with the interests which France had in the war." What is meant by this? Does he mean to intimate that revolutions were about to break out in Hungary and other parts of Europe, and that they would not be in "keeping with French interests," and that, therefore, he hurried up a peace? Are we to understand that Germany, and perhaps Russia and England, would come into the struggle if it was prolonged, and thereby make it of greater proportions than he anticipated when he commenced the war? Either supposition will bear an argument.

The Emperor of Austria openly expressed his chagrin, in his address to his army, that his "natural allies," meaning Russia, Germany and Prussia, did not come to his assistance. Upon them he lays the responsibility of his misfortune. In his present state of mind, it is evident that Napoleon should take it into his head to chastise the Germans, they would not get much aid from Austria. The address of the two Emperors justify our predictions that there would be, as the result of the war, an Austrian-French alliance, just as the Russian war led to a French and Russian alliance. The treaty, which was so enthusiastically cheered in the British House of Lords when it was first announced, is now regarded with suspicion. The London *Times* says:

"Napoleon III. has a habit of leaving friends at the head of a recruiting party of one hundred and fifty thousand men. Russia, now so loyal, was enlisted among his intimates by that heavy shake of the head he gave her in the Crimea. Fortune has given him a great part to play, and he can play it at once nobly and profitably. Say that he gives part of his spoils to Sardinia, and leaves Venice to Austria as the price of her ready submission, the Romans may complain, and the newspapers may remind him of his promise that Italy should be liberated from the Alps to the Adriatic; but a few spacious stipulations would fulfill this promise to the ear, and the Emperor of the French, in answer to every cry, might show to his own people and to the world two first-rate European powers who had been his enemies, and are now his friends; he might point to Russia and Austria, both humbled and both spared."

The petty despots of Tuscany and Modena are to return to their States under this treaty, a fact which will not increase its popularity with the Italians.

## PECULIARITIES OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

A late scientific paper, in discussing the peculiarities of the Mississippi River and the country upon its borders, maintains this theory:

The width and depth of the river from Cairo and Memphis to New Orleans is not materially increased, yet immense additions are made to the quantity of water in the channel by large streams from both the eastern and western sides of the Mississippi. The question naturally arises, what becomes of this vast added volume of water? It certainly never reaches New Orleans, and as certainly does not evaporate, and of course it is not confined to the channel of the river; for it would rise far above the entire region south of us. If a well is sunk anywhere in the Arkansas bottom, water is found as soon as the water-level of the Mississippi is reached. When the Mississippi goes down the water sinks accordingly in the well. The owner of a saw-mill, some twenty miles from the Mississippi, in Arkansas, dug a well to supply the boilers of his engine during the late flood. When the water receded his well went down till his house would no longer reach the water, and finally his well was dry. He dug a ditch to an adjacent lake to let the water into his well, the lake was drained, and the well was dry again—laying literally a drain ten acres of water in less than a week. The inference is, that the whole valley of the Mississippi, from its banks to its highlands on either side, rests on a porous substratum, which absorbs the redundant waters, and thus prevents that degree of accumulation which would long since have swept New Orleans into the Gulf but for this provision of nature.

REVOLUTIONARY CHERRY ANECDOTE.—At a meeting of the New Jersey Historical Society, at Newark, N. J., Gov. Price, in response to a toast, made a speech, in which he related the following anecdote:

On the day preceding the night on which Gen. Washington had determined to cross the Delaware and attack the British in Trenton, an Englishman in the neighborhood dispatched his son with a note to Gen. Hall, to warn him of the approaching danger. The General being deeply absorbed in a game of chess when the note was presented, without withdrawing his attention from the game, he thoughtlessly put the note in his vest pocket. After the battle next day, when Gen. Hall was found in mortally wounded, the note was found unread in his pocket.

In Austria no man is allowed to marry who cannot write his own name.

## NEGRO EQUALITY BOASTED OF IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The Boston *Atlas and Beacon*, a leading Republican organ, boasts of the doctrines of its party in Massachusetts. It says to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*:

"If you will come here we will show you, any day, our colored fellow citizens sitting in the cars on the same seat with the aristocrats of Beacon-street and Chestnut-square, and neither the negro nor the white man appears in the least disturbed or harmed by the proximity. And as for political franchises, we will just inform our friends that, in Massachusetts, a black man's vote is just as good and counts as much as Mr. Winthrop's or Edward Everett's, and there are now no political disabilities imposed upon any man on account of the color of the skin. All this may be very shocking to our Cincinnati friends, but we have pleasure in informing them that, by Mr. Lock and Buckner Hall will appear to stand firmly on this rock of Union, wealth has as yet received no detriment from according this measure of justice and equality."

## JOHN G. SAXE.

Mr. Saxe, the Democratic candidate for Governor in Vermont, writes to the editor of the Philadelphia *Press* as follows:

Do you suppose that you, admirer and champion of the "Little Giant of the West," are fully cognizant of his immense popularity with the Democracy of the North-western and Atlantic States? For the last six months I have been traveling among the people of these sections, and I can assure you there is a depth of enthusiasm in the hearts of the Democratic masses which needs only a fitting occasion to burst forth in such a storm as shall astonish the wire-pullers at Washington and elsewhere, who, in their plotting and counter-plotting, forget that the people "still live," and may be heard one of these days, to the utter dismay of the calals.

In Illinois, in Indiana, in Wisconsin, in Michigan, in Ohio, and in New York and in Jersey, and in each of the New England States, conversing freely with Democrats, in the cars, by their firesides, in their warehouses and work-shops—in all places where men utter their benedictions and maledictions, without reserve I have heard of but one voice forbidding "the man and the man's" a voice which proclaims Stephen A. Douglas the champion of the people and the people's sovereignty—the hope and the sole hope of the Democratic party of the Union. For a time, the principle of which I speak was simply a profound admiration of the man—admiration of the extraordinary abilities of a legislator—and above all, admiration of the Jackson-like pluck and powers which carried him triumphantly through the great struggle of which the battle ground was Illinois, while the issues, manifold and inexpressibly important, were the concern of all true patriots in every State of the Union.

But, recently, another feeling has blended with the popular enthusiasm—a conviction which daily increases—that alone he can safely have the Democratic standard in the next Presidential campaign. The powers which sought to crush the foremost man in the ranks of the Democracy signally failed of success; but more ignominious still, risking every thing in this infamous crusade, it has distracted and well nigh destroyed the Democratic party.

It is in this great emergency that the people, regardless of aid from an Administration which can not so much as save itself, would fain save a party on which rest the hope of Union. What other man is equal to the work of gathering again the scattered hosts of the national Democratic party?

This is the question on the lips of nine Democrats in ten in all the States I have named. I hear of but one man mentioned as sufficient for the task—the man whose name is *Lincoln* and *Lincoln*—Douglas or a Black-Republican for the next President of the United States. Politicians may scheme as they will, but the alternative is inevitable. I know that the would-be War-wicks, larger and less, are not without potency to make or to mar a plot, but let them take head to their ways. Not many months hence they will witness a storm of enthusiasm for the man of the people, especially among the Democrats of the Western and Eastern States, which will drive them and their schemes as chaff before the wind.

## THE ITALIAN WAR—ITS CONSEQUENCES TO LOUIS NAPOLEON.

The Manchester (England) *Guardian*, in an article upon the consequences of the Italian War to Louis Napoleon, says:

"The daggers of the Carbonari will be re-whetted, a hundred Orleans will be in the field for one. The baffled Unitarism of Italy and the irritated Rousineol France—one moment reconciled to the man of the *coup d'etat*, on the point of conducting all his past offenses against liberty and law to the expeller of the Austrian—will resume their old hatred and distrust, aggravated to tenfold bitterness. But passing by Liberalism for the moment, to what other end will this mask of sympathy for Italy have been worn? To awaken the active hostility of Germany, and to deepen the distrust of England; to bring a German army of observation to the Rhine, and to decide the strength of the English navy, to disquiet and embitter Sardinia, to take hands with revolution in the person of Kossuth, to pour out the treasure and blood of France; to inflict an incurable wound on Austrian pride, without outstripping the strength that may one day exact vengeance for that wound, and to rise up the hopes of the Duchies and Central Italy, only to convert those hopes into wretched disappointment. Set against these ends—which are surely losses—these which deserve to be called gains; the achievement of a certain amount of military glory; the purchase of a momentary popularity at Paris, Turin, Genoa and Milan; the opportunity of making a show of magnanimity."

The case I smoked last spring was of a young girl, seventeen years of age, who was young and had treated him somewhat after the manner of Mrs. Saxe, and he died for a divorce. You can not conceive of the wit and fun drawn out of those rasals in the case; my sides are sore now from laughing; they had as many female as male witnesses, and you may imagine that they were a choice set of ladies; their testimony was given in imitable style. A very handsome young lawyer closed the argument, in one of the most impassioned and eloquent speeches of an hour and a half I ever heard, in defense of the much-injured Mrs. Flunkey—you never saw a lawyer more in earnest, and exhibit more deep feelings, and he drew down most rapturous applause from the whole of us.

## THE "PEACE" AND THE ANTONISMENT IT CREATES IN NEW YORK.

The New York *Evening Post* which has all along dolled liberally with the Emperor Napoleon, and given him full credit for good intentions, now says "if the proposed Italian Confederacy is to turn out, under the imperial manipulations, no more than a formal Congress of the existing despotism of the peninsula, watched over by the despots of France and Austria, and guaranteed by their bayonets against popular uprising and progress, then it will prove the most stupendous humbug of the nineteenth century." The editor goes on to say:

Louis Napoleon will have forfeited his word in a more signal manner than he did in the overthrow of the French Republic, which he had sworn to support; he will have cast away the finest opportunity for making a name of indelible nobility that ever man had; and he will provoke outbreaks, sooner or later, of the revolutionary forces, which may again deluge Europe in blood. It was for no such paltry end that Europe and America applauded his departure, and the Italians hailed his approach. No such end can justify the sacrifice of fifty thousand lives, the ruin of fertile provinces, and the disastrous disturbance of the peace of the world. If he has only this to proclaim as the result of his campaign, the glory of Montebello, Magenta and Solferino, will dwindle into the shame of Waterloo and useless bloodshed. The immortal honors of France won, as mankind thought, in a generous enthusiasm for national independence, will be converted into an endless disgrace.

## ITALIAN GIRLS.

The idea of a girl in Italy is indissolubly connected with that of a being devoid of all moral sense, infallibly preferring wrong to right, and who can only be kept from harm and evil by the most incessant watchfulness. A mother's whole paternal duty toward her daughter seems considered in Italy to be comprehended in the one act of vigilance. My daughter has never been since she was nine years old, for more than twenty minutes at a time out of my sight," said an Italian Countess, boastfully; and by their declaration she appeared to think that she merited to take rank in the world's esteem, with the mother of the Gracchi. A girl belonging to the upper rank in life in Italy, is practically a prisoner until she marries. Into society she must not enter—neither in the morning *jeu*, nor in the evening dance, is she permitted to display her charms and graces. An occasional walk with father, or brother, or mother is permitted; but she must not go outside the house unless accompanied by her nearest kindred. To be seen alone, even but a few yards from her father's door, entails upon her the deepest disgrace and heaviest censure. Kept under a perpetual surveillance, every line she receives is subjected to rigid scrutiny.—*Life in Tuscany.*

## HEAT OF DIFFERENT WOODS.

The following is set down as the relative heating values of different kinds of American wood. Shell-bark hickory being taken as the highest standard, 100; pine hickory 95; white oak 84; white ash 77; locust 75; scrub oak 73; white hickory 72; apple tree 70; red oak 69; white beech 65; black walnut 65; black birch 62; yellow oak 60; hard maple 59; white pine 58; red pine 57; white pine 56; yellow pine 51; chestnut 52; yellow poplar 52; loblolly 51; white birch 49; white pine 42. Some woods are softer and lighter than others; the harder and heavier having their fibers more densely packed together. But the same species of wood may vary in density, according to the conditions of its growth. Those woods which grow in forests, or in rich wet grounds, are less consolidated than such as stand in open fields, or grow slowly upon dry barren soils. There are two stages in the burning of wood: in the first the heat comes chiefly from flame, in the second from red hot coals. Soft woods are much more active in the first stage than the hard, and hard woods more active in the second stage than soft. The soft woods burn with a voluminous flame, and leave but little coal, while the hard woods produce less flame and yield a larger mass of coal.

## MOCK TRIALS IN ENGLAND.

Dr. J. C. Nott, now in England, in a recent letter to the *Mobile Register*, says: "To descend from the sublime to the ridiculous, I must tell you of a scene I saw last night in an alms-house. It is an exhibition called 'Judge and Jury,' got up every night by a set of broken-down black-guard lawyers—men of decided talent, as not infrequently happens, is linked with such low and crawling mean science as not to be able to sustain itself in a decent position in society."

They set up mock trials, regularly conducted. The judge and lawyers wear wigs and gowns, after the style of the English bar. Cases after the fashion of the Sikes case are brought before them—this case was actually introduced, I understand, last week, and argued at great length. Mr. and Mrs. Sikes were arraigned, a number of witnesses male and female, were examined; the facts all brought out in the most glaring colors, and then argued with a great ability, the audience a hundred or more, sat around at little bar-tables, drank beer and smoked at leisure.

The case I smoked last spring was of a young girl, seventeen years of age, who was young and had treated him somewhat after the manner of Mrs. Saxe, and he died for a divorce. You can not conceive of the wit and fun drawn out of those rasals in the case; my sides are sore now from laughing; they had as many female as male witnesses, and you may imagine that they were a choice set of ladies; their testimony was given in imitable style. A very handsome young lawyer closed the argument, in one of the most impassioned and eloquent speeches of an hour and a half I ever heard, in defense of the much-injured Mrs. Flunkey—you never saw a lawyer more in earnest, and exhibit more deep feelings, and he drew down most rapturous applause from the whole of us.