THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1855.

AFFAIRS OF THE AUBURN PRISON.

During the past few days the Board of State Prison Inspectors has been in session here, and the pot political has boiled and bubbled, as it always does when Prison matters are stirred up, no matter how long or how short the pole is that is employed.

The Board adjourned yesterday. Not very much was done. One keeper was removed simply because one more was appointed than was needed. A resolution was offered in the Board for the removal of the new Whig Clerk, on the ground of incompetency, and disrespectful conduct towards one of the Inspectors. This was laid on the table. The Clerk is notoriously incompetent, but as his appointment was forced on by the recommendation of powerful Whig politicians, it was judged unwise to act precipitately in the matter, and so decision in his case is postponed. In the meantime, a Clerk *pro tem* has been appointed.

Col. LEWIS, the able and unexceptionable Agent of the Prison, is still retained, notwithstanding the active and violent measures resorted to by his political enemies to oust him. On Tuesday the *Advertiser* fired an editorial at the Board which was evidently intended to intimidate one of the Whig Inspectors, who was known to be favorable to the retention of the Col. It represented that neither harmony nor good feeling could be preserved in the Prison "with an old Hunker executive and Whig subordinates;" that so long as the Col. remained, "difficulties of a serious nature" would "constantly demand the attention of the Inspectors;" that they would "find themselves embarrassed and annoyed beyond measure at their quarterly sessions by complaints that an arbitrary and unjust policy is pursued towards subordinate officers;" that there was abundant reason for such complaints, and that they would never cease until this awful Old Hunker was removed. It was alleged also that he had no political claim to be retained; that he and his friends would labor next fall against the Whig candidate for Inspector, &c., &c. The *Advertiser* also said that there were "*thousands* of Whigs in the State and *scores* (!) of them in Cayuga Co. who are *in every respect* better qualified for Agent of the Prison than the present incumbent"—the dreadful Old Hunker aforesaid—and it *naively* went on to say, that if no body else out of the scores and thousands could be found to take the Col.'s place, a former Whig Agent might possible consent to accept the place! It is more than likely that he would!! And the *Advertiser* closed its threatening, brow-beating feeler by saying:—

We hope, after this, that Old Hunkers and Know Nothings will cease insulting Whigs by asserting that there are no men in the Party fit for the position occupied by Col. Lewis.

Well, what is the result? The *Whig* Board has adjourned, *and Col. LEWIS is retained!* So much for the influence of the *Advertiser* and its friends.

The retention of the Col., under all these circumstances, is the highest compliment that could be paid him for eminent capacity in the discharge of his responsible and onorous duties. Under his managament the Prison is doing unprecedentedly well. This was seen by the Inspectors, and the majority of them determined to "let well enough alone." One of the Whig Inspectors determined to set his face against the partizan clamors for the removal of Col. LEWIS. This was known to the clique here, who have a standing candidate of their own, and who are galled to the bone and stung to the quick because a *Whig* Board retains in office an *Old Hunker* Democrat—and hence their brazen attempt to coerce that member of the Board of Inspectors into compliance with their mercenary views and wishes. They did not *know* the man. They counted without their host. Threats he despises. He never yet stood in awe of them. He saw that the Prison under the executive management of Col. LEWIS was doing well, and having the best interests of the State at heart, he acted with that reference entirely, and rose, as every honest and high-minded officer of the Commonwealth should, above all mere partizan considerations, and acted accordingly. Who but political hacks and eager office-seekers will blame him for thus acting? He adhered to the retention of Col. LEWIS solely because he saw that he was just the man for the place. The indignation excited by his firmness is harmless as the passing breeze.

It is natural enough that the *Advertiser* and its friends, repeatedly foiled in their attempt to oust Col. LEWIS, and failing to twirl the Whigs of the Board of Inspectors under their thumbs, should foam, and bluster, and growl, and talk of indignation meetings, and anthemtize Gov. SEWARD because he would not condescend to mix himself up in this business; but their chagrin is as pitiable as their wrath is impotent.

The *Advertiser* of yesterday attempted to cover its humiliating discomfiture behind the fact that Gen. FOSHAY, the principal keeper, is retained by the Board; but in doing so it charges the "friends of Col. LEWIS" and the "political opponents" of the Gen. with having attempted his removal by preferring verbal charges against him. We know nothing of Gen. FOSHAY; he may be a capable officer; perhaps he is; but the charges alluded to did *not* emanate from his "political opponents," but from *Whig* contractors in the Prison!

The *Advertiser*, filled to overflowing with the "milk of human kindness," volunteers the following gratuitous advice to Col. LEWIS:—

We hope the Agent of the Prison, who, by the sufferance of a Whig Board of Inspectors—is still allowed to retain his place, will in future frown down all attempts of his friends to do injustiee to his subordinates, merely because they happen to be Whigs.—He should remember that it is not impossible, but he may go one step too far.

The Col. will of course keep this admonition constantly in view—and continue to retain his post by the able and faithful discharge of his duties, despite the *Advertiser*, and in the face and eyes of the astounding fact that *he* is an *Old Hunker* and the majority of the Board of Inspectors are *Whigs!*

☞ In consequence of the recent developments respecting the discovery of valuable letters among the waste paper sold to paper mills by postmasters in various parts of the country, the Postmaster General has issued an order directing that henceforth all the sweepings of the offices shall be thoroughly examined in order to guard against the possibility of the loss of letters or other mail matters.

☞ It is proposed to dig a tunnel for a railroad track under the Niagara River at Black Rock, near Buffalo. Its length will be 2,400 feet, descent of grade on each side 76 feet per mile, cost $500,000. The river is 29 feet deep at the proposed locality, and its bed of solid limestone.

☞ There was a great meeting of the Americans at Uxbridge, Mass., Friday night last. The State Council in their recent Convention was sustained with great heartiness and unanimity. The meeting was very enthusiastic.

A STREET CORNER CONCERT.

It is an easy matter to get up a street corner excitement in any city.

—All is quiet as usual at a given point, but suddenly a man with an organ, a woman with some sort of a voice, a boy with a tambourine, and a monkey with a wicked eye and a small salver to catch coppers in, take up a position thereat. The organ grinds out a tune imported from the heart of Germany or the mountain cliffs of Switzerland, and instantly the neighborhood is all astir! The rag-tag-and-bobtail, forever within hearing of such sounds, quickly gather. Gawky boys, idle, slovenly girls, little people of all sorts, whistling, singing and dancing descendants of old Mr. HAM, of all sizes, sexes and hues, and a few "curs of low degree," make up the side-walk and gutter audience of the itinerants. Shop keepers and clerks fill up the doors, and all the neighboring windows are illustrated with men and women, attracted from their various occupations by what is courteously called the music.

—*Then* the fun and excitement start for their culminating point. Monkey runs all over everybody, and leers impudently in each face within his vision. Organ grinds out the Marsellaise *without* the variations, and then woman pipes a request for all hands to "*Wait for the Wagon.*" Monkey looks disinclined to make any delay whatever, and after stealing peanuts from a little ragged urchin, scoots sharply about in all directions for cents. Organ strikes up a polka, and boy thumbs the noisy tambourine with all his skill and all his might.—Then everybody, present and absent, are requested not to be so silly as to "cry" for "Susannah," and when it is fully ascertained that they will not do so, the whole band —monkey excepted—drop suddonly into "*The Grave of Napoleon,*" and start on a melancholy pursuit of mourning under difficulties. An ugly cur bites a small boy at this interesting juncture, and monkey scampers up an awning-post with a girl's bonnet on his head. This episode over, organ strikes up a Swiss National Air, and woman and boy, with cracked voices and dilapidated tambourine, accompany it energetically, and for aught anybody knows to the contrary, correctly and skilfully. We heard one of these ditties a few minutes ago, and the words mixed up with the air seemed to us to be about as follows:

"O-o-*o-o*! mong luff zaang! Ly-ly-*loqoo*-ling! looo yee ho-*o-o-o*! Yang-yang-yang; ying yang! urow-yang-heeee! yang-yang, ying-yang, you-ong you z-*e-e-e-e*!—yang-ying, you-ying, you-ying zoong zaa-moong.-ze-*o-o-o*! zang bang zee boong!"

—This difficult air and grand master-piece fairly executed, monkey, boy and woman circulated actively for coppers, while organ ground out "*Pop goes the Weasel,*" and the performance wound up with "*Hail Columbia,*" thirteen cents, dog-barking, whistling, singing and monkey chattering, and straightway the street corner fell into its wonted quietude again.

CATHOLIC CHURCH DIFFICULTY.—The German congregation of St. Peter's Church, Rochester, assembled on the evening of the 2d inst. to hold their regular annual meeting, elect trustees, &c. After organizing, the meeting sent a committee to wait upon the officiating Priest of the Congregation, for the purpose obtaining the key of the school room, under said church, where the members thereof intended to hold their election for officers. The key being refused, the Committee returned, during which time the church was opened by some one having charge of the church bell, and those of the members assembled in front thereof, went in and took possession.

Shortly afterwards, the Priest came and *ordered the members out*, which order was *not complied with.* The latter remarked that they were the proprietors of the church; they had to build it and pay for it; they had possession and were determined to keep it, and that they would not be driven out by a priest or school teachers, who were present at the time, or any one else who had no business with the church, and were at the time the church was erected, in parts unknown.

After exchanging some hard and harsh words, the Chairman was compelled to call the Priest and his associates to order. Order having been restored, the meeting proceeded and elected three Trustees in place of those whose terms had, or were, to expire by limitation, who were therefore declared duly elected as Trustees of the said church, and in accordance with its by-laws.

This account, signed by the officers of the meeting, concludes thus:

"During the time the election was going on the Priest was present, and cooled down considerably; assisted even in keeping off the boys, &c., who had no business there, looking very sharp at every voter who had voted at the time, but for what purpose, we must let others be the judges.

After the business had been finished, the meeting adjourned in perfect peace and harmony, and with the sincere hope, that this might be the last occasion upon which they were refused admittance to their own property, and for which the greatest part of their number had to struggle very hard in order to make it what it now is."

"†John" will have to look into this matter. His authority seems to be defied as well in St. Peters at Rochester, as in St. Louis at Buffalo.

A SLANDER.—The Auburn American slanders the Methodist Church by asserting "that there are *twenty* members or advocates of the" Know Nothing Party "in the Methodist Church where there are *fifteen* in any other evangelical denomination in the United States." It also says that "more of the journals of the Methodist Church sympathise with and openly advocate the Know Nothing Order and principles than do those of any other body of Christians." We do not think the Methodists, *generally*, will thank the editor of the American for such a doubtful compliment as he has paid them. We consider it a gross slander upon that Christian denomination.—*Auburn Advertiser.*

We reiterate our statement, without fear of truthful contradiction from any source.—We will go farther, and assert that there are *twenty* members or advocates of the American Party in the Methodist Church where there are *ten* in any other evangelical denomination in the United States. If this is a "gross slander," let the self-constituted "Defender of the Methodists" show it. We challenge him to do so.

The *Advertiser's* thin-skinned solicitude for the interests of "that Christian denomination"—the Methodists— is extremely ludicrous, because so transparant that the veriest dumb-head would find no dificulty in looking right through it, or in detecting a chuckling hypocrite behind it.

EDWARD EVERETT delivered an oration at Dorchester, the place of his nativity, on the Fourth. It was listened to by no less than seven thousand people with profound, enthusiastic applause, although its delivery occupied nearly two hours and a half. The oration fills *nine* of the broad columns of the Boston *Atlas*, and we venture to say that not since the Declaration has there been written a more instructive, able and eloquent paper illustrative of the causes and concomitants of that momentous event.—The supurb schollarship of Mr. Everett is seen in every line, and yet the production is as devoid of pendantry and pretence as one of the massive orations of Daniel Webster.—*Buff. Com. Adv.*

KOSSUTH ON HIS DEFENCE.

The Ex-Governor of Hungary, in a letter to the New York *Times*, dated London, June 22d, 1855, thus defends himself against a charge which, if ever made here at all, he has greatly magnified:—

SIR: I learn from hearsay (American papers I very seldom happen to see myself, except the *Progress*) that some journals of your Republican country have had the very good, refined and republican taste to make themselves merry by deriding me—that the Governor of Hungary is brought down to act the part of a contributor to newspapers, for a remuneration. I remember to have heard after my return to Europe from America, that I had been charged with an equal good taste, (though of a different character,) with having pocketed mighty sums in America for myself, and with living now in comfort and luxury of them. If I were adoring half so much the Almighty Dollar as (be it said without offence) many an American does, I would have had to regret that I had not presented myself in America as a dancer, singer, or something of that kind. I feel quite satisfied that with half the pains and trouble it cost me to make some 600 speeches, I could have earned enough to live now on it, if not in luxury at least in comfort; whereas, having been but a patriot in exile, and "the honored guest of the Great Republic," I happen to have requested some honorable Senators to look into the books of my cashier, shotly before my leaving, (June 11, 1852,) and I happen to have their written testimony in my hands to the effect that the balance I had in hand on leaving America amounted to the mighty sum of eleven hundred and thirty two dollars and twenty-seven cents; something rather less than I possessed on going thither. However, I have met personally many a kindness and sympathy in the United States, and the cause of dear country—though far, foreign and unknown to America,—and the misfortune of my nearest relations, (two of whom alas! have succumbed to the anguish of exile,) have met with many a generous hand of friendly assistance.

Republican State Convention.

The Rochester *Democrat*, as the organ of the new Republican-Abolition Party, of which Joe Blunt is the ostensible Grand Sachem, announces that the "Republican State Convention" is to be held on the 22d of August, and that there are to be "three delegates from each Assembly District."

But the *Democrat* does not know "in what manner the delegates are to be chosen" nor where the convention is to be held. Syracuse is however, "probably" the place.

The Albany *Evening Journal* preserves a very mysterious silence in regard to the 'Republican" trap into which it encouraged the *Democrat* to put its foot.

The conduct of the Count De Grasse toward our Republican neighbor reminds us of a story. A certain old woman, once upon a time, received an unexpected present of a custard. As it came from an unfriendly quarter, the shrewd dame was naturally suspicious. She "had hearn tell of such things as pizen." But as the custard *might* be good, she hit upon a plan to test it. There was her son Job, a good for nothing, ill conditioned fellow, who was of no particular account in the family. "Let Job try it first," said the considerate mother. "If it don't kill *him*, we may all eat of it. And if it should pizen the pesky creetur, who cares?"—*Roch. American.*

GOOD BRAGGING.—The Albany *Atlas*, "Soft" PIERCE paper, boasts that its party will carry this State next fall by *thirty thousand* majority! *Only thirty* thousand!! Was there ever such moon-struck madness exhibited before? When PIERCE was elected President he was popular. Even then he carried this State more than 3,000 under 30,000 majority. Now he is amazingly unpopular—more so than any of his predecessors ever were, not even excepting TYLER, and his Administration is held in contempt; and yet the *Atlas* brags that his wing of the party will carry New York by a majority of 30,000! Such a prediction is ridiculous and laughable, both.

SING SING PRISON.—During the six months commencing January 1st, the expenses of this Prison have been $56,691. During the same period last year they reached $89,634. Hence there is a reduction in half a year of $32,673! Sing Sing Prison came within $500 of paying its way last month, and that too with pork at $20 per bbl.—There is no good reason in the world why our State Prisons should not be a source of revenue to the State instead of a heavy burden.

"MECHANICAL PURPOSES."—A farmer asked the authorised vender of the 'ardent' at Attica, a day or two ago, for two quarts of his best rum, for "mechanical purposes." Satisfied that it was all right, the Dr. measured it out. On leaving the store somebody asked the farmer what sort of mechanical purpose he intended to apply the rum to, and he replied—"I *want it to raise a barn!*"—Both the Dr. and the rum were sold that time!

IMPROVED FRUIT.—The N. Y. *Journal of Cmmerce* has seen a noble specimen of fruit called the "cherry-current," grown on the premises of Mr. Chas. Starr, Jr., at Tarrytown. Some of the berries measured an inch and three quarters in circumference, and the elusters were well filled. Except for its transparency, the fruit might pass for grapes. It is a new variety.

A VALUABLE RELIC.—Two links of the Mammoth chain which was stretched across the Hudson at West Point at the time of the American Revolution, have been recently raised from the bed of the river by the gentleman who is now endeavoring with a company to secure the entire chain. So far some nine links have been obtained. They measure some three feet, and weigh about fifty pounds each.

WHERE SOME OF THE SPECIE GOES TO.—The taking of the census in New York city reveals the fact that one firm in Maiden Lane melts down, in gold and silver, $1,550,000 in the course of a year. Another firm, in Fulton steeet, silversmiths, used a hundred thousand dollars in silver coin in a year.

DEATH OF THE "FAT WOMAN."—Mrs. Scholey, the fat woman, who has been exhibited in various parts of the United States by Col. Wood, died suddenly of neuralgia in Ohio on the 6th inst. She expired in her chair, without a groan or struggle. Col. Wood had her life insured for $25,000 in Connecticut and Ohio Insurance Cos.

JEFFERSON PARTAKING OF THE COMMUNION.—A writer in Hackensack, N. J, says a minister who was born and spent the greater portion of his life in Virginia, told him that THOMAS JEFFERSON, in his old age, when he had quietly retired to Monticello, visited on Sabbath a country church. It happened to be Communion on that day, and an invitation being given to all who sincerely repented of their sins and exercised faith in Christ, to partake with the Church in that ordinance. Mr. JEFFERSON availed himself of the occasion, and went forward and partook of the Communion. This fact was related to him by the Methodist Episcopal minister who administered the ordinance, and can now be substantiated by some of the people in the neighborhood of Monticello, and members of that church.

☞ From Oregon we have intelligence of the re-election of Gen. Lane, Anti-K. N., as Delegate to Congress.—*Syracuse Journal.*

Well, its a long lane that has no turn!—We'll fetch 'em next time!

The N. Y. Daily *News* is hereafter, like the *Herald*, to be printed every day in the year except January 2d and July 5th. It is afforded at one cent per copy, and is dear at that.

FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1855.

MISS NIGHTINGALE.

The name of this WOMAN adds another to the list of the few whose fame as pure and disinterested philanthropists fills the world, and by the world is honored and cherished. Her noble and self-sacrificing labors among the sick, the wounded and the dying who crowd the hospitals of the blood-reeking Crimea, stamp her character, and are the theme of universal praise and admiration. Her mission, self-imposed, was one that must have been decided upon from motives and impulses of the loftiest character. Its nature—full of hardships, peril and exhausting toil—forbid any other reasonable supposition. With her it is a labor of love, a high sense of duty, a quick impulse of humanity. She determined to do good; and on the bloody battle-fields of the Crimea, in its Lazar Houses, and among its suffering thousands, there was an opportunity opened fully commensurate with the aspirations of her soul, its utmost abilities, its practical humanity, and all the aid that the influence of her bright example could place under her guidance and at her disposal.

The step once resolved upon, she heroically took it, nor looked behind. The world was astonished. She was a delicate, refined creature, nurtured in the lap of luxury.—While the world wondered she went forth on her noble mission.

All applauded her—but many deemed that her object would fail. They thought the horrid realities of the scenes she was to encounter—the roar and fury of human conflict, the agonies of wounded and dismembered soldiers, the ravages of loathsome diseases, the mortal sufferings of thousands but half provided with the commonest necessaries of life, death in all its forms of terror, and exposure to contagion, inclement weather, and a thousand other dangers—that all these, when once realized, would drive her home again. But they were mistaken.—They did not *know* her. They estimated her by the standard in which the world first weighed HOWARD, Mrs. FRY, Miss DIX, and other great souls whose lives were devoted to the amelioration of the condition of the imprisoned, the poor, the sick, the destitute and the insane of their race.

This "Angel of Mercy" went to the Crimea on her noble mission, and quietly, unostentatiously, but firmly and energetically entered upon it. She was generously seconded in her efforts, and already have thousands on thousands been ministered to by her and her assistants in the hours when most they stood in need of human aid and human sympathy.

The amount of good accomplished through her instrumentality will never be known in this world. It is treasured in the grateful hearts of men made whole, men recovering, and men looking only to death for release from agony; and records of it have been carried beyond the grave by those around whose death-beds she hovered, and whose last looks rested upon her sympathising face. She asks for, cares for, hopes for no reward on earth. *Her* reward—one well worth winning—is "laid up in heaven."

As she braved danger, and went prepared to encounter many imminent perils, her courage failed not, neither did her great soul faint within her when, in the midst of her labors, she was stricken down by fever, and brought face to face with one of the most deadly of the agents of the Destroyer. The news of her illness spread through the camp, and was received with sorrow everywhere in it and beyond it. We can well imagine the grief it must have caused throughout all the hospitals. Who can doubt but that from the hearts of many a rough soldier there went up to Heaven prayers—in many instances the first ever breathed by the utterers—supplicating the Almighty in her behalf?

She was very ill—sick almost unto death —but finally so far recovered as to be able to ride down to the sea and embark in a vessel placed at her dispoaal, and commissioned to convey her to England. She chose, however, to proceed no farther than Scutari, hoping soon to recover so far as to be able to resume her great and good work.

We copy the following interesting particulars respecting Miss NIGHTINGALE, from the London *Illustrated News*, of June 23d, which we received yesterday, and which contains a spirited engraving, illustrative of one of her visits to the Hut Hospitals of Balaclava:—

Among the most interesting intelligence recently received from the Crimea are the accounts of the unwearied exertions of Miss Nightingale in the cause of suffering humanity. This excellent lady has, during her stay at Balaclava, visited the Camp Hospitals, and examined the arrangements in each.—Throughout her inspection she was warmly greeted by the soldiers. On one of these visits Miss Nightingale went up to the Hut Hospitals, on the Castle (or Genoese) heights, to settle three nurses, escorted by the Rev. Mr. Bracebridge, one of the Chaplains, Captain Keane, R. E., Dr. Sutherland, a Sergeant's guard, a boy, and eight Croats carrying baggage for the hospital. The party wound up a steep path from the harbor under the old Castle—which scene an artistic correspondent has enabled us to represent in the accompanying Illustration. One week afterwards our correspondent saw the humane lady carried up to the same spot on a litter.

The hospital huts, twelve in number, stand against the limestone cliffs. On the mountain side are the Marines, Rifles, and Turks; the harbor on one side, the cliffs where the *Prince* was lost on the other.—The Genoese Castle rises on a lofty crag in front; the site is 700 ft. or more above the sea, and is very airy and health—admirably adapted for its purpose. Here is placed Miss Nightingale's hut, beyond a small stream, the water of which is excellent, and the banks of which are enamelled with gay flowers. There is room for at least 800 wounded, with the best chance of recovery. By a subsequent account we learn that on June 2, Miss Nightingale left Balaclava, Lord Ward having placed his steam yacht at her disposal to enable her to recruit her health by excursions to sea. It is stated in the *Times*, of date May 30, that Miss Nightingale, being convalescent from her late severe attack of fever, and being recommended change of air by her medical attendant, Dr. Hadley, principal medical officer of the Castle Hospital, Balaclava, under whose care she has been throughout her illness, was carried down from the heights, accompanied by that officer and the Rev. Mr. Parker, and put on board the *Jura* for England. Miss Nightingale, however, remains at Scutari, in preference to coming home. Although extremely weak, she is out of danger, and has no remains of fever.

☞ The Baptist Ministerial Union, reports an endowment fund of $55,000, and a prospective fund of 25,000. Five years ago the "Union" began without funds.

Hon. Roswell Burrough, of Albion, was elected President of the Union in place of Friend Humphrey.

Rev. Mr. Scott, and Charles Dutton, Esq., were elected Trustees of the Union.

Mr. J. B. Jones, of the Cherokee Mission, is to be ordained next Sunday evening at the first Baptist Church, Rochester. Sermon by Rev. Dr. William sof New York.

☞ Hon. Henry Wilson left Massachusetts on Monday, to attend the Anti Nebraska State Convention to be held at Indianapolis, Indiana, on the 14th.

☞ The bulk of the Ohio wool clip this season has been sold, and it is estimated that wool growers of the State have realized $5,000,000 cash from this valuable raw material.

Another Revolutionary Testimony to the Justness of our Principles.

In an oration delivered at the request of Congress, by General Henry Lee, on the death of Gen. Washington, December 26, 1799, that revolutionary patriot used the following eloquent language:

"Methinks I see his august image, and hear falling from his venerable lips these deep-sinking words: "Cease, sons of America, lamenting our separation! Go on, and confirm by your wisdom the fruits of our joint councils, joint efforts, and common dangers! Reverence religion, diffuse knowledge throughout your land, patronize the arts and sciences. Let liberty and order be inseparable companions. Control party spirit, the bane of free governments. Observe good faith to, and cultivate peace with all nations. *Shut up every avenue to foreign influence;* contract rather than extend national connexion; *rely on yourselves only.* BE AMERICANS, IN THOUGHT, WORD, AND DEED. Thus will you give immortality to that Union which was the constant object of my terrestrial labors; thus will you preserve undisturbed to the latest posterity the felicity of people to me most dear; and thus will you supply (if my happiness is aught to you) the only vacancy in the round of pure bliss high Heaven bestows.'"

Such were the sentiments which General Lee, of Virginia, attributed to the Father of his Country, and which perfectly coincided with those he expressed during his life.—Such are the principles against which the Administration of Franklin Pierce and the whole foreign party are waging war, and for the avowal of which they proscribe patriotic Americans.

HINDOO EXTRA GRAND COUNCIL.—The N. Y. *Herald* announces that an extra Grand Council of the Hindoos of this State will be held at Binghamton on the first Tuesday of August. As the *Herald* is the official organ of the dark lantern party in this State, and gets better pay for telling the truth than for lying, we presume the information is correct. What the object of this special gathering is, that oracular sheet does not condescend very definitely to tell us. Will not some Know Nothing please tell us? Is it for the purpose of considering the case of the "Hards," with a view to a "union" of the different fossils into one harmonious compound, or merely to appoint administrators over the affairs of the bankrupt "SAM?"—We pause for a reply.—*Utica Herald.*

The Utica *Herald* is roundly hoaxed by its namesake. No such "Grand Council" is or will be called. The thing is a "sham."

—But will the Utica *Herald* inform us when and by whom the N. Y. *Herald* was made the "official organ" of the American Party in this State? We never heard of it before. Probably no other paper than the Utica *Herald* could be found to swallow so absurd a thing. Its credulity is almost equal to its hatred of everything American in name or nature.

The Alleged Doctrinal Differences of the Old and New School, examined by an old Disciple. Auburn, W. J. Moses, pp. 91.

This little pamphlet contains a brief but interesting and able examination of the doctrinal points of difference, between the Old and New Schools in the Presbyterian Church. These alleged differences relate to the more prominent doctrines of imputation against original sin, the atonement and human-ability. It is the aim of the author to show that these differences are not so great or vital as many persons in both branches of that Church are accustomed to imagine. For this purpose he presents a summary of opinions on both sides of this controversy, and by a fair and thorough analysis establishes the point that the more moderate, and by far the larger portion of both schools hold substantially, the same religious faith. Those who are interested in the doctrines here discussed, or who desire information in a small cumpass concerning this somewhat noted division, will do well to secure a copy of the work. For sale by HEWSON & WILLIAMS.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.—We received yesterday from BELL & HENDRICKSON, Albany, the *Illustrated News* for June 30th. How has it for sale. It is a supurb number of this matchless paper. The removal in England of the compulsory penny stamps upon newspapers, has produced a revolution among them. An immense number of new cheap papers have sprung into existence in London and some of the Provincial towns, and a reduction of price, equal to the removed tax, has taken place with the high priced papers.

The most remarkable change in the London Press is that of the *Illustrated News*, which has reduced its price to a penny, and doubled its size and the number of its engravings. The number before us contains *nine-six* large columns, *thirty-five* engravings, many of them very large and valuable, and an immense amount of varied reading matter. All this is afforded to the American reader at the low price of 25 cents. We are surprised that a larger number of copies is not taken in this city. Such a publication is valuable far beyond the price charged for it.

CENSUS ITEMS.—Schenectady contains a population of 8363—a *decrease* of 550 since 1850. But the *Cabinet* explains that since that time, considerable portions of the 3d and 4th Wards have been attached to the towns of Niskayuna and Rotterdam; but for which, it thinks, a slight increase of population would be shown.

The population of Utica is over 22,000—a handsome increase; but the population of the other towns of Oneida have generally decreased.

Syracuse is found to contain 25,085 inhabitants—an increase of 2,815 since 1850, when it was 22,270.

CAUSE FOR SYMPATHY.—The telegraphic item published a few days since, stating that the grounds of Thomas Winans, of Baltimore, were illuminated in consequence of the recent success of the Russians, has excited considerable remark, and very naturally it is queried what was the reason? The Detroit *Advertiser* furnishes the following:

"Mr. Thomas Winans was many years in Russia, as an Assistant Engineer with Col. Whistler, and acquired there a fortune of $2,000,000. He now owns and lives upon a magnificent estate of six acres in the heart of the city of Baltimore. He is an extensive builder of Locomotives, and had, as it was stated, a subsisting contract with the late Emperor for several hundred Locomotives amounting in all to $5,000,000. Hence, of course, his personal satisfaction, at an event which he probably deems conclusive of the ultimate triumph of Russia.

A story is going the rounds of the papers of a merchant in New York, who, when first married, told his wife, that for every scion she produced he would place at her disposal $3,000. After a lapse of years he failed, and upon informing his wife his embarrassments, she quickly placed in his hands bonds to the amount of $30,000, as products of her industry, remarking at the same time, "You see, Charles, that I have not been idle, and if you had been half as industrious as your brother over the way, I should now have $60,000.

☞ A Dane named Williams, just returned from California and married three weeks to a sixteen year old girl, on Thursday, fired by rum and jealousy, attempted to kill his young wife with a pistol. The parties lived in Oak street, New York. He was arrested, after firing one barrel of his revolver, and hurting the woman badly.

THE MILITARY.

Auburn, July 12th, 1855.

Editor of Auburn Daily American:

SIR—An article which appeared in the columns of your paper July 5th, under the head of military, deserves comment and demands correction.

It is obvious that the author, whoever he is, is not thoroughly posted in regard to his subject, or he would not have given the whole credit for the present prosperity of the forty-ninth Regiment, and our fine military display on the Fourth, to Brigadier Gen. Segoine. I would not detract from Gen. Segoine one particle of the honor due him, but would render honor to whom honor is due. Now, I pretend to know something of matters connected with the forty-ninth Regiment but I have yet to learn what assistance has been rendered by Gen. Segoine, in the formation of any one of the new companies which have been organized within the past year, and which constitute a great part of the Brigade. The Willard Guards, which has been lately organized, was projected by the present Commandant, Captain Dodge, without the knowledge, and consequently without the assistance of Gen. S.; through the energy of Capt. Dodge and his officers and members, this company has become what it is—second to none in the Regiment or Brigade; and for its enviable position, the members are indebted to no one outside its ranks.

The Auburn Flying Artillery had its origin among a few young men of our city, and its organization was accomplished through their energy and without the assistance of any officer of the Brigade, except Capt. T. J. Kennedy, who resigned his commission as Major to take command of the company.—The only assistance received outside the ranks, was rendered by Col. Jenkins and Lieut. Col. Carpenter. The present flattering condition of the company, is the result of the labors of Capt. Kennedy and the members.

The Auburn Guards, receiving an impetus, entered into a competition, and the ranks have been filled through the exertions of its members.

The Cadets reorganized themselves.—And the present prosperity of the forty-ninth Regiment has been brought about only through the exertions of the officers and members of the several companies which constitute the greatest part of it. Gen. S. has not, however, been inactive—through his exertions the *Shiel Guards* were organized. This company consists of *Irish Roman Catholics*, and is the General's pet company, and the only one in which he has taken any apparent interest. I give him all the honor arising from the forming of this *most excelent* company.

Those who know Gen. Segoine know that he has ever been an open and bitter opponent of the American Party. His principles have been and are avowedly *Anti American*; he had no scruples against forming a company composed wholly of Roman Catholic Foreigners; but a company composed of Americans, or as he terms them, *Know Nothings*, would be made the object of his especial hatred. Since the organization of his Staff, Gen. S. has not been instrumental in the organization of any company in the Regiment, or (if I mistake not) in the Brigade, save the *Shiel Guards.*

While we award Gen. S. all the honor due him, let us bestow praise in this matter where it is due, viz: upon the officers and members of the several companies who have expended money, time and labor to place the forty-ninth Regiment on an equality with any other in the country.

A CASE OF SHARP PRACTICE.—The Chicago *Democrat* tells the following story of a well-known member of the Erie county Bar, of which we may say, with the Italians, that, "if it is not true it is well imagined." The gentleman alluded to can well afford to have the story told upon him, now:

"We have read of many instances of sharp practice on the part of 'gentlemen of the Bar,' but none goes ahead of one we heard related the other day. when J. C—s, now a prominent member of the profession in Western New York, first went to Lockport, he had a case involving the title or possession of a house and lot. When he came into court he found that his whole dependence was on the testimony of the tenant who occupied the house—one Solomon Green.—Green was called to the stand. The opposite counsel objected to him: The objection was argued and sustained, and C. was apparently floored. A bright idea struck him, however. He beckoned to his clerk, Lamonte, who is also now a prominent member of the Bar of Western New York. He came. C. whispered in his ear a few moments, when he and Green were seen to leave the court room together. Now for the next move. Time must be killed. C. commenced a speech. He spoke on. The Court frowned, the opposite counsel objected, the jury became indignant and the audience impatient. All agreed that C. was making a fool of himself. An hour passed. Ever and anon the opposite counsel would pop up and object to his proceeding further. C. argued the points, which were invariably decided against him. The Court house door opens. Lamonte and Green enter. C. with well-expressed indignation at being constantly overruled, took his seat. The Court inquires: 'Have you any other witnesses to offer, Mr. C.?' 'Yes, sir.' Solomon Green was called up. Up jumped the opposite counsel. 'May it please the Court, this is the witness that has just been rejected. It is almost a contempt to bring him on the stand again.' Mr. C.—'Never mind. Mr, Green, do you reside in *that* house?' 'No, sir, I *have just moved.*' A shout from Bar and audience rewarded the clever ruse of the counsellor. The disqualification of his witness had been removed, he gained his case, and, it is recorded, the business of his office doubled in less that three months thereafter."

☞ Some person offers girls the following advice. Never marry a man until you have seen him eat. Let the candidate for your hand pass through the ordeal of eating soft boiled eggs. If he can do it and leave the table spread, and napkin, and his shirt unspotted—take him. Try him next with a spare-rib. If he can accomplish this feat without putting out one of his own eyes, or pitching the bones into your lap, name the wedding-day at once; he will do to tie to.

☞ The Albanians are in a bad "fix."—The hydrant water is not fit to drink, and the gas wont burn. They pay enough for both to have both of the first quality.

☞ The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* is employing its leisure in these hot dog-days, to prove that GEORGE WASHINGTON was a profane swearer! A profitable employment, truly!

PAINFUL, BUT FUNNY—In Detroit, on the 4th, Gen. Cass was requested to introduce the Orator of the day, which he did in a speech twice as long as the Oration itself.—*Albany Atlas.*

That speech was both Cassy and Gasey.

OBITUARY.—Mrs. Margaret Cameron, aged 102 years, and Mrs. Bethuna Steward, aged 101 years, died in Burlington county, New Jersey, during last June.

Died, at Fitzwilliam, N. H., on the 14th ult., Captain Nathan Smith, formerly of Lexington, Mass., the last Revolutionary pensioner in Cheshire county, aged ninety-one years.

☞ Hon Martin Van Buren and Son returned home in the Pacific, and are now in New York, at the residence of Mr. John Van Buren.

DEATH OF JAMES M. FRENCH.

The Albany *Atlas* of yesterday announces the death of JAMES M. FRENCH, of that city, and pays to his memory the following truthful and beautiful tribute:

Last evening, after a long and painful disease, through which he had struggled with patient heroism, JAMES M. FRENCH died;—and with him perished as noble a heart as ever lived, and all the many unnamed but never forgotten qualities that attach the strong love and deep respect of friends.

Mr. French was born in this city, graduated at Williams College, studied law with his relative, James McGown, then Recorder of Albany, and in 1842, became connected with the *Atlas*, as editor and publisher. He was in the same year, a candidate for Congress, in a contest in which the Hon. Daniel D. Barnard, his competitor, was re-elected. Mr. French relinquished his connection with the *Atlas*, in Sept. 1846, and went into mercantile business. An insidious, and at last fatal disease, incapaciated him for any severe labor, and compelled him for a season to seek a mitigation of his sufferings in a milder climate. He returned a confirmed invalid. He was appointed Pension Agent in 1854, and has continued to discharge his duties, until the fatal prostration of his last sickness.

Through many years of great bodily suffering and weakness, and amid discouragements that would alone have depressed less buoyant hearts, he bore up with such a cheerful courage as to excite the admiration and wonder of all who knew him. It was his duty to live; and he confronted disease with such undaunted firmness as to win some years of life out of the bitter struggle with Death. The battle of life has but one close, and his has ended as all others must; but there are few who have comported themselves in the final struggle with such martyr patience and heroic courage.

But in the last scene, as in all others, his life was not made up for the public eye.—None could appreciate his fine heart, his delicate sensibility, his honorable purposes, his generosity, his geniality, and the love and devotion that spread through his household like a blessed halo, except those who knew him closely, and were drawn within the circle of his attractive sympathies.

Nor will these ever forget him! He never lost a friend in his life time, and the distance which this mortal calamity places between him and his friends and companions, now, is more brief than the time passed in the communion of friendship, which they will henceforth recall only in memory.

State Census.

We are awaiting the census returns of this State with much interest. If we mistake not, the increase of urban population and the decrease in rural districts, will be the most note-worthy features. Why New York cities grow larger, while New York farmers grow *smaller* in numbers, it were well for her statesmen and citizens to enquire and understand. There should be an increase of farm and garden operatives equal at least to the increase of consumers in all commercial and manufacturing towns, instead of a decrease.

The withdrawal of agricultural laborers cannot be ascribed to the want of good home markets, for our farmers have the best in the world.

Why, then is the soil of the most populous State in the Union being more neglected now than it was ten or fifteen years ago? We have often called attention to the fact that land in the valley of the Hudson known to produce from 20 to 30 bushels of wheat per acre at the time of the Revolution and down to the commencement of the present century, yielded, according to the State census of 1845, only from 6 to 9 bushels per acre. In the best grazing districts in the central part of the State and Southern counties the annual yield of grass for pasturage and hay shows a falling off about as great as is indicated by the above figures relating to wheat. In short, the so-called improved lands of this old Commonwealth, having parted with a large share of its elements of fertility, does not reward the labor of the husbandman so liberally as do the virgin soils of the West. Hence, New York farms grow larger from year to year, and have fewer men, women and children to the square mile residing upon them. Gardening in the immediate neighborhood of cities furnishes an exception to the decrease of rural population. Persons so employed, are more urban than rural in their associations.—*Rochester American.*

Correspondence of the Newark Daily Advertiser.

Affairs in Rome.

ROME, June 7.

There is no prospect of a composition of the difference between the Courts of Rome and Naples, touching the Jesuits. The Pope's special ambassador will probably soon return without having brought the incensed king to terms. It is whispered in well informed quarters, that French diplomacy fosters the controversy; and it is certain that the French Legations are at least Jesuitical. In Naples the members of the Society of Jesuits wear the French badge of the order, while here they display the Italian—true to the instinct of being all things to all men. Though the Gallic garrison is the only physical security of the Papal government against the people, it is worthy of remark that its moral influence is undermining its future; for nothing is more certain than that the presence of this body of free-talking Frenchmen has promoted the diffusion of heretical notions, and encouraged a bolder expression of them. The stirring political topics of the day are now discussed in the cafes, and in private circles, with remarkable freedom. One of the best informed Romans assured me this morning that he had never known such unanimity and boldness of sentiment among his countrymen as exists at this moment, though he deprecates any premature manifestation of it. The more considerate feel that the time has not come for another movement. They hope for the time to come, when France and England will interpose to divorce the Church from the State, and secure for the people of the Roman States a better Government.

THE HANGO AFFAIR.—The British accounts of the Hango massacre were greatly exaggerated. Instead of the whole crew of the boat being murdered, as was at first stated, it turns out that all the officers on board and some of the men are alive and were made prisoners. Though the boat went in with a flag of truce flying, yet its bottom was full of muskets, and the crew were busily engaged sounding from the ship to the shore. A good deal of wrath has therefore been uselessly expended on the part of the press and the people of England. The last number of *Punch* is full of Hango.—The principal engraving of the last number is illustrative of "Russian *Savages* preparing to receive a flag of Truce." A boat is seen approaching the shore with the white signal floating. Behind a wooden parapet a lot of ugly looking fellows are ensconced, all armed to the teeth, and above it stands the commanding officer, with a grinning deaths' head on his shoulders, beckoning in the boat.

COURT OF APPEALS.—We are authorized to state that Judge RUGGLES, of the Court of Appeals, in consequence of ill health, intends to vacate his office, when the cases already argued before him shall have been decided; and that his resignation will take place in time to allow the vacancy to be filled at the coming election.—*Albany Atlas.*

This resignation will add to the interest and importance of the approaching election.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.—We consider we do a good deed in directing the public attention to this excellent hotel. The proprietor is an experienced caterer, and don't know what it is to be behind his competitors in excellent and thorough management. Especially do we feel like complimenting his gentlemanly—and, by the way, good looking clerk, CHARLES B. GREEN, who combines all the good qualities requisite for his station, and spares no pains to do all in his power to please, and no guest of the house will ever forget the kindness of Charley Green.—The steward, Mr. Compton, also, by his excellent management, has advanced the reputation of the table to *par* at *least* with any in the city. The traveler will always find a pleasant *home* and the best of fare at the St. Charles.—*Syracuse Journal.*

We most cheerfully endorse this "first rate notice" of a first rate Hotel.

THE ADVERTISER AND THE PRISON.

The few mild and plainly-spoken truths that we took occasion to publish on Thursday in relation to Auburn Prison matters, seem to have touched a tender spot. We were actuated by the benevolence that leads a physician to apply caustic to a gaping wound. We find, alas! that we have not been so successful in our experiment in cauteral surgery as we fondly hoped to be. Instead of healing we have actually aggravated the wound. This result is deplorable, for during dog-days there is much danger to be apprehended from mortification in such cases.—Indeed, we are convinced, from the state our friend and neighbor of the *Advertiser* showed himself to be in last evening, that mortification has already taken place. Still, we hope for the best, and as a last resort, can only continue to apply our newly sharpened caustic pencil to the rankling sore.

We said on Thursday that the *Advertiser* and its clique were "galled to the bone and stung to the quick because a *Whig* Board of Inspectors retained in office an *Old Hunker* Democrat." We needed no proof of the remark, for its truth was obvious; nevertheless, the editorial whine the *Advertiser* indulged in yesterday amounted to full and satisfactory corroborative evidence that we were correct. And such up-hill work as its intended reply to what we said amounts to, we have scarcely ever before met with. It reminds us of the cruel labor old whats-name was condemned to (what *was* his name?)—to roll a monstrous store *nearly* to the top of a hill, but never to succeed in getting it quite up.

The *Advertiser* says the AMERICAN is in the "highest possible glee at the retention of Col. LEWIS." Now, this is a mistake.—We feel no "glee" whatever. The Board of Inspectors, a majority of whom are Whigs, and belong to the party the *Advertiser* was ranked with prior to its *crim con* with the Democracy last Spring, saw fit to retain the Col. upon the ground of his faithfulness and capacity as Agent of the Prison. Upon *such* grounds it was right to retain him, and we rejoiced calmly in view of the fact that *right* reigned paramount to clique dictation and mercenary partizanship. Looking only to the best interests of the State and the People thereof, we considered ourselves entitled to be satisfied with the result. Besides, the *Advertiser* should not blame us for approving of an act sanctioned by the votes of officials of the Whig party—to which organization it claims to belong—for we do not profess to "train in that company." We should have been precisely as well pleased if any other good and capable man had been thus rewarded for faithfulness and capacity. Col. LEWIS is not a friend of our's, not a member of our party, and our personal acquaintance with him is very slight indeed. Like the high-minded member of the political majority of the Board of Inspectors whose firmness prevented the Col's removal, we regard him only as an experienced and capable officer, under whose executive management the Prison is doing all that can be expected of it. We cannot expect the *Advertiser* to look upon the matter from so disinterested a point of vision. Neither can we reasonably suppose it capable of properly appreciating our motives in the premises;—but that is not *our* fault, we beg to be permitted to say.

The *Advertiser* once more accuses the "Old Hunkers" and "Know Nothings" with "insulting the whigs of this city" by saying that they (the Whigs aforesaid,) have got no "men in their party that can be trusted with the management of the Prison." This is not fair. Neither "Hunkers" nor "Know Nothings" are represented in the Board, unless Dr. CLARK is a "Hunker." It is the action of the Board, a majority of which is *Whig*, which constitutes the "insult" the *Advertiser* complains of. Let it cast blame, if there is any, where it belongs.

Our testy neighbor bandies about the name of Mr. KIRKPATRICK, one of the Whig members of the Board, in its attempted rejoinder to us. This was unnecessary and unwarranted, for we did not mention that gentleman's name. It accuses us of complimenting him, and thinks he will regard our compliment as an insult. We beg to say to the *Advertiser*, that we deem Mr. KIRKPATRICK to be a gentleman of good sense, and that he is an officer abundantly able to discharge what he conceives to be his duty as a public servant, independently of the cajolery, threats or dictation of that journal and its friends. We are impressed with the belief that this fact has been forced upon the mind of the Editor of the *Advertiser* in a somewhat unmistakable manner. We are also inclined to think that the *Advertiser* will not "make its expenses" by cudgelling Mr. KIRKPATRICK over our shoulders, or in any other way.

"The American says that the charges that were preferred against Gen. FOSHAY, the Whig Deputy Agent, "did not emanate from his political opponents, but from Whig contractors in the Prison." This, we are informed from good authority, is a falsehood."

We are somewhat curious to get a sight at this "good authority" in evidence that we uttered a falsehood. As the *Advertiser* is in the mood to expatiate upon "Prison matters," perhaps it will undertake to make good its offensive charge. We reckon it would be just such a task as old whats-name was condemned to, (by the way! his name was Sysiphus,) and would scarcely "pay."

"A. J. JOHNSON, Esq., the Whig Clerk of the Prison, also comes in for a thrust from the Know Nothing Organ, which shows that Col. LEWIS has its sympathy in his discourteous conduct towards that gentleman, and the embarrassments he has thrown in his way, since he entered upon his duties as Clerk."

The "embarrassments" under which Mr. JOHNSON labors are those of notorious and palpable incompetency. The *Advertiser* dare not, in the face of well ascertained facts, defend that gentleman as an able or competent officer."

"We hope the American, the Know Nothings generally and the Old Hunkers will continue their labors in favor of Col. LEWIS, for we believe they are doing the Whigs an essential service."

—No necessity for their continuing any such "labors," Sir, even if they had ever commenced them. The Board of Inspectors, a majority of whom, you will please to recollect, are *Whigs*, relieve them from the remotest necessity of such an occupation, by voting to retain the Col. in the place *they* say he fills acceptably.

"LAGER BIER"—A German has been tried and convicted for selling "lager bier" in Poughkeepsie. During the trial a number of German physicians swore that this drink was not intoxicating. One swore that he had drank twenty glasses at a sitting and felt no effect from the imbibation; but one Christian Clause capped the climax, in testifying of its harmless character by saying that he had swallowed *sixty pint tumblers full within twelve hours* without getting drunk! He was a small man, and his statement called out a hearty laugh from the court, jury and spectators. No wonder the defendant was convicted after that!

☞ Hon. HENRY WILSON, of Mass., addressed a thin but enthusiastic audience at Cincinnati on the evening of the 12th inst. He was introduced to the persons present by Senator CHASE, who made a brief speech.