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The Oregon Argus.

—A Weekly Newspaper, devoted to the Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, and advocating the side of Truth in every issue.—

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OREGON CITY, OREGON, AUGUST 28, 1858.

No. 20.

ADVERTISING RATES. One square (12 lines or less) one insertion, \$3.00. Two insertions, 4.00. Three insertions, 5.00. Each subsequent insertion, 1.00. Reasonable deductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ARGUS IS HAPPY to inform the public that he has just received a large stock of JOB TYPE and other new printing material, and will be in the speedy receipt of additions suited to all the requirements of this locality. HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

EMIGRATION TO THE UNITED STATES.—The New York Journal of Commerce states that though there has been a falling off in the emigration to this country from various quarters, yet that the average of capital brought by the emigrants has much increased, the proportion of those arriving in comfortable pecuniary circumstances being much larger than in most former years.—It is impossible to ascertain all the cash resources of the emigrants, as many of them studiously conceal their treasure. Thus on one occasion the total report of capital among the passengers by a single ship was \$23,500; but a more thorough investigation having been called for, the amount actually counted exceeded \$800,000, and even this was more or less below the true total.

POLYGAMY IN UTAH.—Judge Eckles, of the United States District Court in Utah, charged the grand jury, which recently assembled in that Territory, very pointedly and decidedly against polygamy. He informed them that polygamy was prohibited by the Mexican law in Utah when it was acquired by the United States, and that the municipal statutes in that respect had not been changed by its cession to this country. Polygamy was, therefore, illegal in the Territory, and those guilty of it were liable to be punished by the statute which made adultery a crime.

MORMONISM.—Thurlow Weed says, in the Albany Journal: "Within our recollection Mormonism was 'a speck, not bigger than a man's hand.' The original impostor, Joe Smith, came to the writer of this article, only thirty-two years ago, with the manuscript of his Mormon Bible, to be printed. He then had but one follower, a respectable and wealthy farmer of the town of Macedon, named Harris, who offered himself as security for the printing. But, after reading a few chapters, it seemed such a jumble of unintelligible absurdities, that we refused the work, advising Harris not to mortgage his farm and beggar his family. But Joe crossed over the way to our neighbor Elisha F. Marshall, and got his 'Mormon Bible' printed."

AMERICAN TEA FAILURE.—Those who have made the experiment of raising tea in this country, say: "The plant will grow well enough, but wages are too high. We cannot afford to pick, roll up, and dry any sort of leaves here for half a dollar a pound. In China, where a man is hired for one dollar a month, and boards himself, it may be done."

AN OFFICER OF THE U. S. SHIP VINCENNES, on the coast of Africa, visited the Liberian Congress one day last winter, and heard a furious discussion in regard to the propriety of increasing the salaries of the judges fifty dollars a year. One honorable member, who made the "big palaver" on the subject, said: "Mr. Speaker and Gemmen: Do gemmen who spoke last is 'possed to raise de salaries 'cause he tink Liberia is gwine to broke. Gemmen, I say Liberia can't broke—only rich folks broke. Liberia can't broke, 'cause she's too poor to broke! Yah! yah! yah!"

A candidate for Congress in Oregon, and his editorial friend, while stumping the Territory, got belated, and asked to stay all night at a roadside cabin; but the owner thought they looked so much like horse-thieves that he told them to move on.

An Irishman who was observed to build a wall around his garden four feet high and six feet wide, was asked his reason for doing so. "To save expence, he jabs!" he replied; "if the wind should blow it over, it would be higher than it was at first!"

KEEPING AN EYE ON YOUR NEIGHBOR.—There is much satire in the following ironical advice by a sharp writer:—"Keep your eye on your neighbors; take care of them; don't let them stir without watching—they may do something wrong, if you do. To be sure, you never knew them to do anything very bad, but it may be on your account they have not; perhaps, if it had not been for your kind care, they might have disgraced themselves and families a long time ago. Therefore, don't relax any effort to keep them where they ought to be. Never mind your own business—that will take care of itself!"

The Clinton Courier says Mr. Ezra Clark, of Manchester County, has a sheep that chews tobacco with all the relish of a veteran lover of the weed. A hired man of Mr. Clark was in the habit of stuffing the weed into his mouth to prevent him from butting him; by this means the sheep acquired an appetite for it, and now eats all that is given him. There may be instances of like depravity in dumb animals elsewhere, but we believe they are very rare.

Two Chicago ladies went to a ball, the other evening, in a furniture-wagon; no ordinary carriage could contain the immense dresses they wore.

The covetous person lives as if the world were made altogether for him, and not for the world; to take in everything, and part with nothing.

the Punjab will, in time to come, not only avenge their defeat in Allival, Chillianwallah, Goujerat, and the Suttlej, but will also add revenge for the conquest of their country and the blood of their companions.—Who, on reading of these new levies taken into England's service, from being former enemies, does not remember the history of ancient Rome under Valentinian the Elder? The tottering empire received its most deadly blow from the barbarians whom she once oppressed, whom she afterward trained in her own discipline, took into her own service, and who, in the end, in order to gratify the revenge of ages, were the chief assailants whose battle-ax shivered the imperial tyranny.

The first conquest of India by England was an easy achievement, compared with her present struggle. She then conquered her enemies in individual succession; she now contends against several combined chiefs. She then took advantage of party feuds, religious prejudices of class against class, of caste against caste; but at present she disputes against universal combination, against the union of all classes, castes, and religions. In former time she advanced in her conquests from province to province; and in one hundred years she executed the final conquest of the country; but at present her quarrel is with the whole population at once; and the victory is to be won in one year, in place of one century. In the language of the French press, which seems to know more of Indian politics than we do, "if the Indians carry out their present scheme of warfare with England, her empire of the East must necessarily be wrested from her hands." And if this untoward fate should thus befall the government of "our Indian empire," the future English historian, in telling the story of 1858, has only to copy the record on the fall of ancient Rome. This statement will transmit to the coming generations the remarkable policy of England, so like that of ancient Rome—namely, that while she has carried into all her dependencies, science, the arts, commerce, literature, and an advanced civilization, she has never been able to awaken in her foreign subjects respect for her name, trust in her national honor, or confidence in the justice of her policy.—Dr. Cahill, of Bangor, Wales.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR IN FLORIDA. FOUR RESPECTABLE CITIZENS OF TAMPA HUNG BY THE VIGILANTS.

The Savannah Republican of June 30th says: "We received yesterday the following letter from Tampa, in which is recorded one of the greatest outrages that ever disgraced a country of law. We have no personal knowledge of the writer, and the reader will form his own opinion of its reliability. From recent indications from that quarter, we entertain but little doubt of the correctness of his statements. We cannot believe, however, that mere political hostility is sufficient to drive men to such desperate extremities."

"Touching the appeal of the writer for protection, we can only refer him to the Governor of Florida, whose duty it is to crush out, by aid of the military if necessary, all such diabolical proceedings and their authors."

TAMPA, FLA., June 24, 1858. The existence of an Executive Committee in this place is doubtless known to you, and as a law-abiding citizen of this city I feel it to be my duty to state certain facts to the world with reference to said committee, and ask a place in your columns for the publication of them, as our own paper here, and in fact every paper in this portion of the State, is either in league, or in fear of their vigilance and tyranny.

This morning, four of our most prominent men, to wit: John J. Early, D'Witt Lucian, Jerome Baker, and Col. J. Alfonso Crockett, were found hung to as many trees in the suburbs of our city. Intense excitement exists, and many of our citizens are now under arms, for the protection of law-abiding citizens, who dare to raise their hands against these midnight assassins.

Another remarkable feature is this: every one of these men were members of the American party. Is it a proscription?—Col. Crockett and Mr. Early leave interesting families to deplore their loss, while the death of all has cast a gloom over this community from which it will not shortly recover.

They were followed to the grave by about two hundred persons, and, remarkable to say, there were but two Democrats in the procession, one of whom was the sexton.

You may rely upon this being strictly correct; and my only excuse for thus addressing a stranger is that "naked truths might come to light," and these damnable assassins may receive their just merits.

As a friend of Americans, I ask that you make an appeal to the General Government for protection, or at least demand an investigation.

Yours, etc., S. T. BOWEN.

ROBERT DALE OWEN CONVERTED TO CHRISTIANITY.—Private letters from the Hon. Robert Dale Owen, United States Minister at the Court of Naples, written to his friends at New Harmony, announce the gratifying intelligence that he has become converted to the Christian religion.—Terre Haute (Ind.) Express.

Undoubtedly this is gratifying intelligence, but some of Mr. Owen's ardent and intimate personal friends and associates assured us several years ago, on the alleged authority of his own declaration, that he had then become a convert to Christianity, and that his only reason for not avowing it to the world was his apprehension that, if he were to do so, the act would be charged to a desire to advance his own political prospects.—Louisville Journal.

AMERICA—ITS PRODUCTIVE POWERS, AND PROBABLE FUTURE POPULATION.

We call the attention of our readers to the following interesting extract from the last edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica. The high reputation of this work adds the weight of authority to the statements of fact contained in the extract:

"Paradoxical as the fact may appear, we are satisfied that the new continent [i. e. North and South America] contains at least an equal quantity with the old continent [i. e. Asia, Africa, Europe, etc.] of useful soil and much more of productive power. America is indebted for this advantage to its comparatively small breadth, which brings nearly all its interior within the reach of the fertilizing exhalation of the ocean. In the old continent, owing to its great extent from east to west, the central parts, deprived of moisture, are almost every where deserts; and a belt around the western, southern and eastern shores, comprises nearly all that contributes to the support of man. How much fruitful land, for instance, is there in Continental Asia? If we draw a line from the Gulf of Cutch (near the Indus) to the head of the Yellow Sea, we cut off India and China, with the intervening Burman Empire, and the southern valleys of Tibet; and this space, which comprises only about one-fifth of the surface of Asia, embraces five-sixths of its productive power. Arabia, Persia, Central Tibet, Western India, Chinese and Independent Tartary, are deserts, with scattered patches of useful soil not amounting to the twentieth part of their extent. Siberia, or northern Asia, is little better, owing to aridity and cold together. Anatolia, Armenia, the Punjab, and a narrow slip along the western shores of the Pacific Ocean, north as far as the 60th parallel, compose the only valuable agricultural territory beyond Judea and China. Europe, which is merely the western margin of Asia, is all fruitful in the south; but on the north its fruitfulness terminates at the 60th or 62d parallel. Africa, has simply a border of useful soil round three-fourths of its sea coast, with some detached portions of tolerably good soil in its interior. Of the 31,000,000 of square miles which these three continents occupy, we cannot find after some calculation that the productive soil constitutes one-third, and of that third a part is but poor.

"Now, in estimating the useful soil in America, we reject, 1. all the region northward of the latitude of 53 deg. amounting to 2,600,000 square miles; 2. a belt of barren land about 300 miles wide by 1000 in length, or 300,000 square miles, lying on the east side of the Rocky Mountains; 3. a belt of arid land, of similar extent, situated on the east side of the Andes, between 24 and 40 deg. of south latitude; 4. the desert shore of Peru, equal to 100,000 square miles; 5. an extent of 100,000 square miles for the arid country of Lower California and Sonora; and 6. an extent of 500,000 square miles for the summits of the Andes and the south extremity of Patagonia. These make an aggregate of 3,900,000 square miles; and this, deducted from 13,900,000, leaves 10,000,000 square miles as the quantity of useful soil in the new world.

"It follows that if the natural resources of America were fully developed, it would afford sustenance to 3,600,000,000 of inhabitants, a number nearly four times as great as the entire mass of human beings now subsisting on the globe! The novelty of this result may create perplexity and doubt on a first view; but we are satisfied that those who investigate the subject for themselves will be convinced that our estimate is moderate. But, what is even more surprising, there is every probability that this prodigious population will be in existence within three, or at most, four centuries."

"The imagination is lost in contemplating a state of things, which will make so great and rapid a change in the condition of the world. We almost fancy that it is a dream; and yet the result is based on principles quite as certain as those which govern men in their ordinary pursuits.—Nearly all social improvements spring from the reciprocal influence of condensed numbers and diffused intelligence. What, then, will be the state of society in America two centuries hence, when two thousand millions of men are crowded into a space comparatively so narrow, and when this immense mass of human beings speak only two languages—perhaps, only one! Such a state of things may be said to undo the curse of Babel, and restore the great mass of mankind to their primitive facility of intercourse; for the languages then spoken by the communities of Europe and Asia will be unimportant then, in the general scale of the globe, as the dialects of Hungary, Bohemia, and Finland are in Europe at this day.—History shows that wealth, power, science, literature, all follow in the train of numbers, general intelligence and freedom.

"The same cause which transferred the

sceptre of civilization from the banks of the Euphrates and the Nile to Western Europe, must, in no long time, carry it from the latter to the plains of the Amazon.—When we reflect on these changes, which are not more extraordinary than they are near and certain, the conviction is forced upon us that society, after all its advances, is yet in its infancy; that the habitable world, when its productive powers are regarded, may be said to have been hitherto an untenanted waste; and that we have at present only an imperfect glimpse of the state of things under which the true destiny of man, and the moral scheme of Providence in this lower world, is to receive its full development. We are quite aware that that some will smile at these speculations; but if any one suspects us of drawing on our fancy, we would request him to examine thoroughly the condition and past progress of the North American Republic.—Let him look at its amazing strides in wealth, intelligence, and social improvement; at its habits of order, combined with an indomitable love for liberty; at its marvelous instinct of self-government, which has made the founding of a new State in the wilderness as easy as the building of a house or the planting of a vineyard; let him look at the prodigious growth of its population; and let him answer the question—'what power can stop the tide of civilization which is pouring from single source over an unoccupied world?' Let him trace the laws on which this progress depends, and let him then apply them to unfold the future history of society in the new continent."—Encyclopedia Britannica, 8th ed., vol 2, Edinburgh, 1855, sub voce "AMERICANA."

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.—We yesterday learned the denouement of a painful story, equal to the most thrilling romance in interest, but with the circumstances and actors of which we were personally well acquainted.

Some twelve years ago, two young men, named Clyma and Paull, lived in a small village not far from the sea coast, in the extreme west of England. Both were miners and worked in the same tin mine near the village. Both paid their addresses to the same maiden though not with equal success. Clyma prospered so well in his suit that a day was appointed for the nuptials, and in due course, the bans of marriage were asked in the village church on the three Sundays prescribed by the English canon law.

Before the second Sunday came round, the rivals met at a wrestling match in the village, and it chanced that the turn came for them to wrestle together. Paull was excited and endeavored strenuously to give his successful rival in love a "wicked fall," but his eagerness worked his defeat. He was thrown to the ground amid the shouts of the villagers. On springing to his feet he swore that he would be revenged, and that Clyma should never marry his intended bride. From that day he took to drinking deeply, and was fierce in his imprecations on his rival.

The day before that fixed for the marriage, Paull told all his acquaintances that he would be at the wedding and would find means to prevent its taking place. Knowing his determined character, Clyma appeared alarmed at the threat, and got some friends to intercede with him, but in vain.

Late that night, Clyma left the house of his intended bride for his own cottage.—The way lay across a patch of barren moor, where there were several open main shafts, which had been deserted, and the bottoms of whose black depths were now covered with several fathoms of water. About the same hour Paull was seen crossing to the same patch of moor from another direction. A miner, who passed a little later toward the mine where he worked—it being his turn for night work—averred the next day that he heard a noise as if of a dispute and scuffle, but it was too dark to distinguish any one.

The marriage was to take place at eleven o'clock in the morning at the village church. Long before that hour the village was the scene of great excitement. The hat and neckerchief of Paull—the latter torn and bloody—had been found near the deepest of the abandoned pit-shafts, and of Paull himself nothing could be found, nor had he been seen since he went toward the moor on the preceding night. The ground where the articles had been found bore traces of a scuffle having taken place, and to crown the whole, two buttons, recognized as belonging to Clyma's coat, were discovered among the earth and stones.—To these ominous facts Clyma could only reply that he had met Paull at the place mentioned during the night; that high words were followed by a scuffle; and that he had beaten Paull, who retired cursing him. This account was not considered satisfactory, and Clyma was taken into custody to await further developments. Several days passed away; an examination was made of the pit and the surrounding locality, but no trace could be found of the body. It was argued, however, that if a stone were attached to the body before it was thrown into the pit, so as to sink it, there would be no probability of its ever being found. After several examinations before a magistrate the accused was released from custody, but only to be shunned as a murderer by the whole community. In the meantime the intended bride became sick through excitement; a violent fever was succeeded by a wasting illness, and after lingering some months, she died of a broken heart. These accumulated ills were too much for the unhappy object of general suspicion, and in less than twelve months after what should have been his wedding

day, he became the inmate of the insane asylum, where he still remains a hopeless lunatic.

Among the relatives of Clyma was a sister, married to a farmer, who, two or three years after the unhappy occurrence related above, removed to this country, and settled down on a farm in Northern Illinois.—About ten days since, this sister, whilst about taking the cars in Chicago for her home, suddenly encountered the supposed murdered man! Her excitement was intense. Drawing him on one side, she made herself known to Paull, and was immediately recognized by him. The explanation given by him of his disappearance, was, that he had met Clyma on the eventful night with the purpose of beating and disfiguring him so that he could not be married on the succeeding day, but that his rival was more than a match for him. Burning with rage at his discomfiture, he had rushed off without knowing or caring what became of himself, and on reaching the beach, had taken an old leaky boat, and pulled directly out to sea. Next morning, when the boat was nearly sinking, he was picked up by an outward bound ship, which took him to New Orleans. Since then, he had resided several years in California and in the United States, had become moderately rich, and was now on his way to his native home, with which he had maintained no communication since his abrupt departure. On learning the sad events which had occurred in the mean time, he immediately accompanied the sister to her home in Illinois, and after the necessary arrangements were made, he started with her for England, in order to repair, as far as possible, the mischief which had been done. They passed through Cleveland last evening on their way East, and, happening accidentally to meet them at the depot, we learned the sequel to the sad story, with the earlier portions of which we were already well acquainted.

They go on a joyful, yet mournful, errand. The good name of the unhappy condemned can be reclaimed, but none can restore his shattered reason, or rescue the broken-hearted dead from her early grave.—Cleveland Herald, June 15.

WHEAT WILL IT END!—The North American says: "For many years, we have been shipping wheat to England, to be there converted into cups and saucers, and into plates, from which we eat our own buckwheat cakes. The system is now, however, as we believe, likely to be extended—arrangements being on foot for the exportation of iron ore, to be smelted by means of English coal, and then returned to us in the form of pigs. Progressing thus backward, as we do, may we not hope to live to see the day when our wheat shall be required to cross the ocean, to be returned to us in the form of flour?"

STRANGE AND REVOLVING CUSTOM.—A recent communication to the Indian office from the Superintendent of Indian Affairs at San Francisco reports a strange but shocking custom that prevails among almost all the Indians of California. This is that of burying alive. When a widow dies and leaves young children, rather than trouble themselves with their support, the tribe to which she belongs will bury the orphans alive. The Superintendent states that he will use all his efforts to put an end to this cruel practice, but it has been impossible to prevent it entirely as yet, even on the Government reservations.

A HARD WITNESS.—The following dialogue, which occurred between a lawyer and a witness, in a justice's court, is worth relating:

It seems that Mr. Jones loaned Mr. Smith a horse, which died while in his (Smith's) possession. Mr. Jones brought suit to recover the value of the horse, attributing his death to bad treatment.—During the course of the trial, a witness (Mr. Brown) was called to the stand to testify as to how Mr. Smith treated the horse.

Lawyer (with a bland and confidence-inspiring smile)—Well, sir, how does Mr. Smith generally ride a horse?

Witness (with a very merry twinkling in his eye, otherwise imperturbable)—A-straddle, I believe, sir.

Lawyer (with a scarcely perceptible flush of vexation upon his cheek, but still speaking in his smoothest tones)—But, sir, what gait does he ride?

Witness—He never rides any gait, sir. His boys ride all the gates.

Lawyer (his bland smile gone, and his voice slightly husky)—But how does he ride when in company with others?

Witness—Keeps up if his horse is able, if not, he goes behind.

Lawyer (triumphantly, and in perfect fury)—How does he ride when alone, sir?

Witness—Don't know; never was with him when he was alone.

Lawyer—I have done with you, sir.

VERMIN RIDDANCE.—Half an ounce of soap boiled in a pint of water, and put on with a brush while boiling hot, infallibly destroys the bugs and their eggs.

Flies are driven out of a room by hanging up a bunch of the Plainain or Flewort plant, after it has been dipped in milk.

Rats and mice speedily disappear by mixing equal quantities of strong cheese and powdered squibs; they devour this mixture with great greediness, while it is innocuous to man.

When it is remembered how many persons have lost their lives by swallowing, in mistake, mixtures of strychnine, ratbane and corrosive sublimate, it becomes a matter of humanity to publish these items.

House ants ravenously devour the kernels of walnuts, shellbarks, or hickory nuts. Crack some of these, and place them on a plate near the infested places; and when the plate is full of ants, throw the contents in the fire.

Cochroaches, as well as ants, are driven away by strewing elderberry leaves in the shelves and other places frequented by these troublesome insects.

BITES AND STINGS.—Hall's Journal of Health says: "As many of our readers are preparing to travel or go in the country for the summer, it may be useful to remind them, that an ounce vial of spirits of hartshorn should be considered one of the indispensables, as in case of being bitten or stung by any poisonous animal or insect, the immediate and free application of this alkali as a wash to the part bitten gives instant relief, the bite of a mad dog (we believe) not excepted; so will strong ash-water."

English Rule in India. England has now entered on the second year of her campaign in India; and from the accurate information that can be gleaned from all sources of intelligence, it would seem as if the spirit of the rebellion has rather increased than diminished; and that the ultimate success of the English arms is more distant than ever. The assault and the possession of the two cities of Delhi and Lucknow are undoubtedly brilliant instances of strategy and courage. But these victories have been followed by no great practical advantages; on the contrary, England has lost more than she gained in these triumphs; English blood and English treasure, when weighed in a just balance, are by far a greater loss than all she has acquired by these transcendent conflicts; and as an ancient general once said, after a successful battle—"Another such victory and I am ruined."

The hot season has now set in, when the Sepoys can march forty miles a day successively for several days, and are even said to be able to accomplish, when hard pressed, sixty miles; while the European soldier can, with difficulty, for three successive days, perform half the distance. Knowing well that climate, marching, disease, and fatigue will thin the English ranks more than the bullet and the sword, the Hindoos are now "simultaneously" collecting several small armies at several distant points. Their movements are so rapid the Europeans cannot overtake them; their points of concentration are so distant they can mature their plans, perfect their commissariat, organize their forces, and be provided with all the munitions of war without fear of molestation; and lastly, that as the English army is so small the commander-in-chief cannot divide his forces into sections to attack at once the various and distant positions which they at this moment occupy, in compact and well-appointed numbers. Experience has taught them that their own forces, however numerous, have been on almost all occasions beaten by a handful of English troops; they have, therefore, in this year changed their tactics. They now assemble on several distant points; and they hope that sickness and climate will waste and conquer the army which they are unable to withstand in pitched battle or in a regular siege.

This is the most dangerous feature which the Indian war has as yet assumed. The climate is now so intensely hot these men require small covering, while they sleep in the open air on the ground; their constitution requires little food, and this food is merely boiled rice and vegetables; hence their commissariat is easily furnished; while they can run like rats, climb trees and rocks like cats, disappearing and reappearing before the enemy like a flock of wolves. Being thus educated in two modes of warfare—namely, their own guerilla fashion and the English skilled maneuver, the Eastern mutiny has assumed a most formidable aspect; and no doubt is now entertained in France, in Austria, and in Russia, that if the SEPOYS carry out their present military scheme with skill and perseverance, the Indian empire must be necessarily lost to England.

In the case before us, the defeat of a Sepoy army, the taking of armed forts, the possession of fortified cities, have no sensible effect on the rebel cause; they assemble again on new points and make the same hostile demonstrations as before their defeat. Neither does it appear that the slaughter of their battalions in the fight or in the retreat diminishes, to any despairing extent, the surviving forces; the hostile population being counted by tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, millions, tens of millions, and hundreds of millions, it follows that all the men who can be killed by British war make no sensible diminution of the enemy. After the successful sieges of Delhi and Lucknow, their beaten forces seemed as unthinned and as numerous as the day before the battle; the hundreds of their spiked or captured guns, which are said to be lost to them, seemed to be all repaired on the following day; and the rebel troops, which have been reported in telegrams as killed in heaps, are all replaced within forty-eight hours, as if the swords of Havelock, Outram, and Campbell had cut no crimson gaps in their reeling and bleeding ranks. Like the planted dragon's teeth, the dead Sepoys seem to rise up from their graves on the field of battle, and even to double their numbers in men—living men—the day after the fight. The only hope, under these new circumstances, on which England can now rely for the final subjugation of the country, is the interminable mutual jealousy and contention of the petty princes; their unsteady character; the want of union amongst the people, and their perfect indifference about what we value so much—namely, the love of country.

Sir Colin Campbell already feels the appalling difficulties of his situation; and wherever it can be done, he has ordered his troops into summer quarters, to escape sunstroke, and fever, and cholera, and dysentery; and he is compelled to be a motionless spectator at the present moment, while thousands and tens of thousands are assembled in front, and flank, and rear, defying his learned strategy, his military fame, and mocking his northern constitution and his vanishing host.

In order to meet this menacing disaster, England has employed the Sikhs to conquer the Mohammedans! She has taken the Punjab into pay to subdue Hindostan! The Times of the 24th of May states that on last year she first employed 2,000 Sikhs, then 10,000, then 20,000, then 35,000; and that, from repeated trial, finding this nation faithful, she has at the present moment not less than 82,000 of these foreign troops in her Indian service; or, as the Times expresses it, she has foreign auxiliary soldiers who are in the proportion of the English troops of three to one!

Those who know England and her policy assert that these new levies of the North may be more troublesome than the late troops of the East, and that the force from

the Punjab will, in time to come, not only avenge their defeat in Allival, Chillianwallah, Goujerat, and the Suttlej, but will also add revenge for the conquest of their country and the blood of their companions.—Who, on reading of these new levies taken into England's service, from being former enemies, does not remember the history of ancient Rome under Valentinian the Elder? The tottering empire received its most deadly blow from the barbarians whom she once oppressed, whom she afterward trained in her own discipline, took into her own service, and who, in the end, in order to gratify the revenge of ages, were the chief assailants whose battle-ax shivered the imperial tyranny.

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