

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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The Oregon Argus.

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" " " two insertions, 4.00
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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.

Miscellaneous.

—Miss Florence Nightingale is so extremely ill that the worst results are apprehended. Her strength is diminished sadly. She has been removed from Highgate to London, but is now confined to her room.

—The London Athenaeum is very savage upon a recently published American book. It says: "The preface is the revolution of a phantasmagoric Christmas holiday wheel. The book is written as if with a bowie-knife; it is all revolver, fring, and brandy-smash."

—Brigham Young lately tendered the use of the Tabernacle at Salt Lake City to Rev. Mr. Vaux, Chaplain in the Army, and the latter gentleman held Episcopal services. Dr. Forney saying the responses. The Mormon did the singing, selecting the psalm, "My God, the Spring of My Joy."

—It is stated that there are forty-six persons in England who have incomes of two and a quarter millions of dollars a year, while four hundred and forty-four persons have incomes ranging from fifty thousand to two hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, and eight hundred and eleven from twenty-five thousand to fifty thousand a year.

—The Imperial Police Department of Austria publishes an official statement of its doings during three months. According to that report, the number of persons arrested and imprisoned for various crimes amounted, in that one quarter of a year, to 218,000, while, during the same period, 11,247 houses were subjected to domiciliary search and visitation.

—A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune says: "There is positive information here that Mr. Hunter will carry all the Virginia delegates, and will probably be the nominee at Charleston."

—M. Thiers is now staying at the country-house of a friend near Charleroi, for the purpose of collecting materials for an account of the battle of Waterloo in his next number of the "Consulate and Empire."

—A "Hoosier girl" has been recently discovered in Knox county, Indiana, who is under 20, weighs 110 pounds, who followed and kept up with a cradle one day, neatly binding 160 dozen large bundles of oats. She said she could easily have bound 200 if the cradle could have cut them.

—The Cincinnati Israelite, the organ of the Jewish people in the West and South, makes the following strange declaration:—"As regards the Messiah, we in the United States are satisfied with the Messiahship of Washington; just as the prophet Isaiah was satisfied with the Messiahship of Cyrus."

—Mrs. Anna Pope, of Spencer, Mass., died July 14, at the great age of one hundred and five years. She remembered distinctly many of the events of the Revolution, which were history to all who surrounded her; could describe the countenances of Whitfield and Wesley; saw Burgoyne's captured army march by her door with the triumphant American troops, and was accustomed to relate from her recollection many other incidents.

—Mr. Buchanan compliments North Carolina by saying that during his recent visit to that State no man mentioned the subject of office-holding to him, or asked an appointment for himself or friends.

—George Leith died near Montreal on the 20th July, at the great age of 100 years and 7 months. He served forty years in the British navy, and was in the battle of Copenhagen. On the 5th he walked to Montreal, three miles and a half, in one hour, to draw his pension, and on the day he died he was hoeing in his garden, apparently in perfect health. He died while sitting in his chair.

—Since the commencement of the late war in Italy, great numbers of Protestant Bibles have been distributed to the soldiers, even at Rome. A wide field for missionary effort was opened, and was well improved by the Waldensian Christians and their coadjutors in other countries.

—With the French ladies, "Fashions" say, the "Chapeau Piemontais" is very successful. It is of Italian straw, small and round, and the turned-up sides are surrounded by a black feather, which is fixed by a bunch of roses without leaves. Black lace is occasionally put round the edge, but a youthful smile, it is thought, can dispense with this addition.

—There are 511 lodges of Odd Fellows in Pennsylvania, with 42,542 contributing members. The receipts of the order for the year ending June 30 were \$225,966 and the amount paid for relief \$110,076.

—Nature seldom lavishes many of her gifts upon one subject; the Peacock has no voice; the beautiful Camelia Japonica has no odor, and belles, generally speaking, have no great share of intellect.

—An Arizona letter states that Col. Bonneville, in his late visit to that region, took the census of the American population west of the Mesilla Valley, and by including overland mail stations, made out a total of one hundred and eighty! The Mexican population at the extremity of the Territory is very small and poor, ignorant and rascally, as a general thing.

—The first case of sun-stroke of which we have any record is related in the Bible. The victim was the little son of the Schunnamite, who, "being in the field with the reapers, said unto his father, 'My head! my head!' And when he had taken him to his mother he sat on her knees till noon; then he died."

—Hartford papers state that 10,000 revolving rifles are now being manufactured at Col. Colt's armory, for the British Government.

I know a little rose,
And O, but were I blast,
Could I but be the dew
That lies upon her breast!
But I dare not look so high,
Nor die a death so sweet;
It is enough for me to be
The dust about her feet!

Origin of Identity in India.
The following very brilliant passage is from Blackwood's Magazine:

"Such are fragmentary facts of their social existence, as we catch glimpses of it in the ancient hymns and prayers of the Vedas. But what of their religion at that early time? A species of sun worship—rather, we should say, a worship of light, slinks in its sun and its phenomena—came with them from their home-land beyond the mountains, afterwards to be spiritualized in a far nobler worship by the Brahmins on the Ganges. Can we wonder at the worship of light by these early nations? Carry our thoughts back to their remote times, and our only wonder would be if they did not so adore it. The sun is life as well as light to all that is on the earth—as we of the present day know even better than they of old. Moving in dazzling radiance or brilliant-hued pagentry through the sky scanning in calm royalty all that passes below, it seems the very god of this fair world, which lives and blooms but in his smile. The seasons are the ebbing and flowing of earth's life beneath the variance of his presence. All day he fills the eye and gladdens the heart, but when he withdraws, and night comes, all droops, existence stops, the world disappears. A mysterious power then goes forth over the earth, causing all things to sink into a trance—a suspension of being. Sleep does not come upon man at night merely because his body is wearied, or because he can no more see to work, but because a drowsy spirit is thus abroad, the very opposite of the exciting influence of the solar rays. Chemists cannot catch and analyze that influence, but it is there. Flowers fold up their petals—plants droop their leaves—and the life-spirit of man, folding in upon itself, withdraws from the surface, and centers in the brain and ganglia to rest and dream. The world, too, sinks out of sight; in the darkness it almost ceases to be. Fancy those primitive Arians in their upland homes, where they counted time by winters, or by journeying in their tents in their new-found Indian clime. There are notes of those appliances by which modern science enables us to turn night into day; a fire smouldering lightless in its ashes is all that lingers with one through the darkness. If he wakes up restless from his couch during the night, or rises before the dawn, what are the feelings and thoughts which fill his mind? The world is gone from him. Instead of the many-colored earth and brilliant sky, blank darkness fills his eye, and from out the blackness things knock against him—objects which he cannot see, perhaps cannot comprehend—very ghosts of a dead world which once smiled around him. The natural or accidental sounds of night come upon him with weirdlike influence. Perhaps, too, he is cold, and shivers in the night wind as he stands at the door of his hut. But lo! in the far east a beaming radiance streams up from behind the black circuit of the horizon; sky reappears; and earth begins to tremble into renewed being beneath the quivering light. A few minutes more, and the sun, his god and benefactor of yesterday—ay, and all the necessities of his life—shows up grandly and in dazzling splendor into the sky. The uplands first leap into view, like islets of light above a sea of night; and down, down the heights comes the sunny tide of returning day, till it overtops the whole plain below—till woods and streams and rocks and verdant meads stand into perceived existence; and one by one the long shadows shrink up and disappear, till the world stands clear and shadowless beneath the tropic noonday sun. River and cascade flash and sparkle—the green hues of the woods wave like leafy seas—the waves awake and sing—the bounding deer and the bleating herds are again in motion; man's world is back again, and elate with the sunny joy he resumes the labors of life. No wonder, then, that Sabianism, the worship of light, prevailed amongst all the leading nations of the early world. By the rivers of India, on the mountains of Persia, in the plains of Assyria, early mankind thus adored; the higher spirits in such countries raising in spiritual thought from the solar orb up to Him whose vigorous it was the sun of the world, whose divine light irradiates and purifies the world of soul and body, whose radiance does the world of sense. Egypt, too, though its faith be but dimly known to us, joined in this worship; Syria raised her grand temples to the sun; the joyous Greeks sported with the thought while feeling it, almost hiding it under the mythic individuality which their lively fancy superimposed upon it. Even prosaic China makes offerings to the yellow orb of day; the wandering Celts and Teutons held feasts to it and set the primeval forests of northern Europe; and, with a negativeness characteristic of the American aborigines, the sun-temple of Mexico streamed with human blood in honor of the beneficent orb."

STANDARDS OF PERSONS.—It overcomes difficulties—not with a rush and a shout, but one by one. They melt away before its incessant pressure, as icebergs before the steady radiance of the sun. It gives the strength of a happy conscience. A weathercock of a man, whirling about with every breeze, cannot have true steadiness of mind. Self-dissatisfaction worries and annoys him; but a cheerful vigor and energy grows out of an intelligent, undeviating purpose. It gives dignity and honor to character. Men cannot but admire the mind that marches steadily through sunshines and shade, calm and storm, smiles and frowns; glad of favor, but pressing on without it; thankful for aid, but fixed on advancing at all events. Such men establish for themselves a character which cannot but be seen and honored.

It gives success. In any enterprise which is not downright madness, such a man must succeed. He has the chief element of triumph over every difficulty, and, if he is not an idiot, he will do something in the world. He will not reach his ends at a leap, but he will reach them. He moves not rapidly, but surely. When you want to find him by and by, you will know where to look. You will look at the topmost rounds of the ladder of success, and you will find him about there somewhere.

DREAM.—F. Taylor, of the Chicago Journal, draws the following beautiful picture in reference to the certain departure for that "undiscovered country":

"There is a dignity about that going away alone, which we call dying—that wrapping of the mantle of immortality about us; that putting aside with a pale hand the azure curtains that are drawn around this cradle of the world, that venturing away from home for the first time in our lives, for we are dead; there is nothing dead to speak of, and seeing foreign countries not laid down on any maps that we know about; there must be lovely lands somewhere, where, for none ever return that go thither; and we very much doubt if any would if they could."

An ancient, impetuous fellow divides female beauty into four orders, as follows: Long and laxy, little and lead, Fair and foolish, dark and proud.

Arrant rascal! the following is the true reading: Tall and splendid, little and neat, Pale and pleasant, dark and sweet.

Or, the exact translation should be: Fair and beautiful, little and witty, High and lovely, dark and pretty.

The first version is the least complimentary, but it reads the best.

Act uprightly and fearlessly, and you may defy the devil and all his works.

ORIGIN OF THE PRAIRIES.—Professor Wilber, State Geologist of Illinois, has recently delivered a series of admirable lectures on his favorite science. We copy from the Genessee Republic the following abstract of his theory on the origin and formation of the prairies:

Professor Wilber adopted the theory that at one time—very far back in its history—this vast country formed a portion of the bottom of the ocean—that through the eruptions caused by the internal heat, together with the labor and activity of those master-masons, the coral insects, our continent was raised to its present position above the water. To prove this bold proposition he refers to the many indices of salt water presence, the frequent occurrence of shells which legitimately only belong to animals of the sea—the evidence furnished by the rocks of the labors of zoophytes, unmistakable in its development; the frequent discovery of the remains of monsters of the sea, deeply imbedded in our limestone system; the existence upon our system of huge bowlders, the former appendages of polar shores, drifted far away to the south-west imbedded in huge frames of ice, and dropped down at length upon the ocean's bed, whence they arose with our continent. The arguments, if not quite conclusive, are eminently suggestive, and should open the eyes of thinking men to the wondrous mysteries buried deep in the earth upon which we so familiarly tread.

The existence of our prairies is accounted for in this wise. The result of the 'drift system' was to give to this part of the country a soil of unparalleled fertility; and, arising from this were the very large grasses, which are peculiar to this soil alone; luxuriating and undisturbed, they grew to a great height, and fairly wore the surface of the earth with a thick, almost impenetrable covering. In the autumn, when this mass of combustible material was dry, how easy for a shaft of lightning to send a conflagration from one boundary of the country to the other. The sprouting twigs of sturdier growth would perish by the frequent occurrence of these fires, and hence the treeless appearance of the West. To aid the idea, it is claimed that the Indians, when they did arrive, which is supposed to have been long subsequent to the first period mentioned, regularly burned the prairie grasses, for the purpose of driving the game into more circumscribed quarters, so that it might fall an easier prey to their arrows, and to lessen the difficulty of travelling.

A MANLY SPEECH.—Gen. Shields, formerly a Senator of Illinois, and recently a Senator also from Minnesota, was greeted on his return home with a public reception, on which occasion he replied to a complimentary address. In the course of his reply he made the remarks which we subjoin. We confess, says the National Intelligencer, we have seldom read a speech of equal length, or rather of equal brevity, with more pleasure. It is in keeping with the character of the gallant gentleman who delivered it, and we copy it for the gratification of our readers, who, we are sure, are all capable of appreciating the independent sentiments of the address and the frankness of their avowal:

There is one incident of my life of which I am disposed to feel a little proud, and that is my immigration to this State. You all know that defeat is sooner or later the ordinary fate of politicians; that every party is bound to be, or ought to be, defeated some time or other. Well, I met my fate in Illinois; but while I had to submit to the ordinary fate, I think I did not cringe under it like an ordinary politician. I never stopped to solicit any kind of office from the Executive, nor suffered any friend of mine to solicit one for me. I suppose, if I had sought it, I might have obtained some moderate office of Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands, or to the Cannibal Islands, or some other illuminated island. But, no; I preferred to do what every man with an independent mind would approve under similar circumstances—I put all my goods and chattels in a trunk and emigrated to Minnesota; and here I am, and here is my home, and here I mean to spend the rest of my days.

I made my pre-emption, as you all know, on the Fairbault prairie. I paid for it with my own warrant, the warrant which I received for my services in Mexico, the only bounty which I ever received from the Government of the United States for these services. And I will venture to say that I am the first General of the United States army who ever made his own pre-emption with his own warrant. Now this, I think, is a home to be proud of; a home which I hold sacred because I purchased it with my own blood. Then why should I not be true to that home and the fair young State in which that home is situated?

WHEN INDEPENDENCE BELL WAS RUNG.—A correspondent, who styles himself "Veritas," inquires of us as to the correctness of the story that as soon as Congress had declared the independence of the colonies, on the Fourth of July, 1776, what is known as Independence Bell was rung. He also wishes to know whether "a blue-eyed boy" stood at the door of the Hall and cried out, "Tis done! 'tis done! ring, crybeard, ring!" as a signal for the enthusiastic old gentleman up in the steeple to proclaim "Liberty throughout all the land," &c., by ringing the bell.

In reply to our correspondent we will state that this very pretty story originated with the ingenious Mr. George Lippard, who cut it out of whole cloth along with some other fantastical embellishments, which he got up in the name of history. The fact is, that independence was declared in secret session, and the important fact of the consummation of the measure was not made known upon the Fourth to any person outside of Congress. The Philadelphia papers

published on the fifth were silent upon the subject, and the celebration of the event with the ringing of Independence Bell, &c., did not take place until the eighth of the same month.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE FATHER OF THE FOREST.—We had in our possession, a few days ago, a piece of wood taken from the largest, and probably the oldest, tree in the known world, the Father of the Forest, of Calaveras county, California. This old giant, now fallen, measured 110 feet in circumference at the bottom, was 400 feet high, and, by counting the rings of a cross section, is ascertained to have been at least 3000 years old.

What a view of the dead past does this old tree give! In its younger days it saw the same sun that had a few hours before looked down on burning Troy and the white tents of the victorious Greeks. When King David was leading his warriors against the Philistines, this tree had already passed the usual period allotted to the life of man. When our ancestors, scarcely less savage than the wolves with which they contended for the subsistence which the wild forests afforded, lived like them, in dens, and caves, and holes in the earth, this old tree had already passed its prime.—One hundred generations of men are barely sufficient to outlive the sturdy old Redwood.—Beloit Journal.

John Pettit (d. d.), Chief Justice of Kansas, seems to be at his old tricks.—The White Cloud Chief gives an account of a recent visit made by him to the town of Hiawatha, in that Territory. His room at the hotel is described as containing the following judicial documents:

"One keg of brandy, four revolvers, four bowie-knives, three flasks of whisky, and a quantity of cigars and tobacco! When the Judge started away, he took all these things with him in his buggy."

He cursed the landlord, pouring forth the oaths as if he were doing it by rote, raving loud enough to be heard over the whole town, and giving vent to blasphemous hurloos enough to make the hair stand on the head of a heathen!"

The Red River Country—Annexation Agitated.

A correspondent of the Toronto Globe gives an interesting sketch of the Red River country, now thrown open by the facilities of travel:

"Our great drawback has always been this—that we are far inland, and have no means of easy and speedy communication with the civilized world. This is the real secret of the slow progress which the Red River country has made. Some attribute it to the influence of the Hudson's Bay Company's monopoly, others to the soil and climate, others to the downright indolence of the people; but I believe the great underlying cause has been the want of a good route into, and out of, the country. This would have helped immigration, helped the exporting of produce, and helped the importing of supplies. A second remark I wish to make is this; this steamboat enterprise has done more to Americanize us than anything that has yet taken place. Several circumstances have turned our sympathies towards Minnesota, but this most of any. We are beginning to feel that if we are ever to get on, it must be through connection with the United States. The route by Hudson's Bay in its present condition is perfectly unendurable; that by Fort William and Rainy Lake, though a very natural and desirable route, cannot be serviceable except at a considerable outlay. We are, then, driven from sheer necessity to seek an outlet by the Red River and Mississippi. I have no sympathies with American institutions per se, at least so far as they are distinctively American; but if by so joining the States we can best advance our own country, you can easily see how strong the temptation is. I don't say, nor do I suppose, that our joining the States depends upon our own wishes. Still, it should be the desire of the Imperial Government to receive a willing obedience and allegiance rather than a compulsory one. Apart from the spontaneous feeling which is springing up in favor of the United States, you must take into account the influence exerted at St. Paul. Territorial aggrandizement occurs to the minds of some in the West as well as the South of the Union, and if the Oregon boundary dispute assumes any magnitude, it may prove to be part of a wider scheme."

A DELICATE REBUKE.—Mr. Webster wrote, after continued provocation, to the editor of a newspaper which referred to his private affairs, and especially to his not paying his debts. He said substantially: "It is true that I have not always paid my debts punctually, and that I owe money. One cause of this is, that I have not pressed those who owed me for payment. As an instance of this, I inclose your father's note, made to me thirty years ago, for money lent to him to educate his boys."

The frozen well at Brandon, Vt., has attracted crowds of savans to that place this season. Scientific persons in that vicinity ascribe the phenomenon to an iceberg, and that originally, or at some remote period in the long past, that part of America was the head of the sea. This hypothesis is sustained by the fact that several years ago, in building a railroad between Clarion and White River Junction, the terminus of the Sullivan Railroad, the bones of an arctic whale were found on one of the highest points of land. All the land near the well is frozen at a depth of a few feet below the surface. An interesting scientific report on the subject is understood to be forthcoming.

Late from Europe.
By way of Tehuantepec we have news from Europe to July 30.

The Government of Denmark has ceded the island of St. Thomas to the United States.

The proposed conference at Zurich, between the representatives of France and Austria, to settle the details of the treaty of Villafranca, has not yet been held. The Invalide Russe says that Austria and France may make whatever treaties they please, but that in fixing the lot of Italy they are bound to ask the concurrence of the rest of Europe.

It appears that one of the results of the meeting of the two Emperors at Villafranca, was a stipulation providing for the removal of the remains of Napoleon II. from Vienna to Paris. A deputation headed by Prince Napoleon will soon proceed to Vienna to take the remains of the Duke de Reichstadt (Napoleon II.) which are deposited in the Augustine Monastery, at Vienna, and convey them to France, where they will be placed by the side of those of his father, Napoleon I.

ITALY.—Advices from Turin represent that the excitement which was at first created by the announcement of the terms of the peace, has considerably subsided, and that comparative tranquillity has been restored in most of the Italian provinces.

It is reported that Count Walewski, the French Foreign Minister, has submitted to the neutral powers a plan for the Italian Confederation, which proposes to divide Italy into seven States, and gives the nominal Presidency to the Pope, although really the King of Sardinia and the King of Naples are to be the actual heads of the Confederation, and to exercise their functions as executive Presidents alternately.

The Venetian Kingdom is to form part of the Confederation, but to remain under the crown of Austria.

It is said the Pope will accept, on certain conditions, the title of Honorary President of the Italian Confederation. The Diet would assemble at Rome.

Gariibaldi had an interview with the Sardinian commander-in-chief, Gen. Marmona, at Brescia, and expressed his (Gariibaldi's) confidence in the King of Sardinia.

FRANCE.—The tenor of the news from Paris is indicative of a general feeling of distrust toward and dislike of England.—The French steam navy is to be increased to 150 line-of-battle ships, besides 72 transports of large size.

The Paris correspondent of the London Morning Herald writes that the banding together of France, Austria, and Russia, together with the immense naval preparations of France, render it difficult to disbelieve the universal impression that a great blow is contemplated against England, and that at an early day. This letter was written, however, before the peaceful intentions of the Emperor Napoleon were generally known.

The Emperor Napoleon is to make his grand entry into Paris on the 14th of August, at the head of a part of the army of Italy.

It is reported that 200,000 men of the French army are to be discharged on renewable furlough, for the purpose of reducing the army expenditures.

ENGLAND.—The Ministry have announced in Parliament that they will not act on any invitation that they may receive to take part in a European Congress, until the result of the proposed conference at Zurich shall be known.

In the House of Commons, Lord John Russell, in making a statement in relation to foreign affairs, said that England could never be a party to any compact for forcing the Grand Dukes of Tuscany and Modena on the people without their consent. He stated that he believed the Emperor of Austria was desirous that the people of Italy should have a self-government.

In the House of Lords, Lord Lyndhurst asked if the Admiralty were aware that the French Government was arming its fleets with rifled cannon. Lord Somerset replied that they were aware of the fact.

In the House of Commons De Lacy Evans moved the appointment of a commission to inquire into the state of the national defenses. The motion was negatived.

The London Times urges the immediate arming of the British Navy with the Armstrong gun.

The debates in Parliament indicate that vigorous measures will be adopted in the prosecution of the plans proposed for the national defenses.

The London papers state that the Atlantic Telegraph Company has determined to make the conductor of the new cable to consist of wire twisted about six times the size of the old cable.

Henry Grattan, the younger, is dead.—He was once member of Parliament for Meath, in Ireland, and was the only surviving son of the great Henry Grattan.

Speech of Louis Napoleon.
PARIS, July 20.—The Moniteur contains the following:

"Yesterday evening the Emperor received the great bodies of State, the Presidents of which, M. Troplong, Count de Morney, and M. Borecher, addressed congratulatory speeches to his Majesty. The Emperor thanked them for their devotion, and then explained the reasons for his conduct during the great events. He said:

"Arrived beneath the walls of Verona, the struggle was inevitably about to change its nature as well in a military as a political aspect. Obligated to attack the enemy in front, who was entrenched behind great fortresses, and protected on his flank by the neutrality of the surrounding territory, and about to begin a long and barren war, I found myself in the face of Europe in arms ready to dispute our successes or aggravate our reverses. Nevertheless, the difficulty of the enterprise would not have shaken my resolution, if the means had not been out of proportion to the results to be expected.

It was necessary to crush boldly the obstacles opposed, and then to accept a conflict on the Rhine as well as on the Adige. It was necessary to fortify ourselves openly with the occurrence of revolution. It was necessary to go on shedding precious blood, and at last risk that which a sovereign should only stake for the independence of his country. If I have stopped, it was neither through weariness nor exhaustion, nor through abandoning the noble cause which I desired to save, but the interests of France.

I felt great reluctance to put reins upon the ardor of our soldiers, to retrench from my programme the territory from the Mincio to the Adriatic, and to see vanish from honest hearts noble delusions and patriotic hopes. In order to serve the independence of Italy, I made war against the mind of Europe, and as soon as the destiny of my country might be endangered, I made peace. Our efforts and our sacrifices, have they been merely losses? No, we have a right to be proud of this campaign.

We have vanquished an army numerous, brave, and well organized. Piedmont has been delivered from invasion; her frontiers have been extended to the Mincio. The idea of an Italian nationality has been admitted by those who combated it most. All the sovereigns of the Peninsula comprehend the wants of salutary reforms. Thus after having given a new proof of the military power of France, the peace concluded will be prolific of happy results. The future will every day reveal additional cause for the happiness of Italy, the influence of France, and the tranquility of Europe."

THE REVENGES OF NAPOLEON III.—An editorial signed "C.," and we suppose from Caleb Cushing, in the Boston Traveler, concludes: "Napoleon, by the actual aid of Great Britain, has balanced the Russian success of Moscow by the reduction of Sevastopol. He has, with the passive countenance of Great Britain, balanced the Austrian occupation of Paris by the victory of Solferino. The debt to Prussia remains to be paid off; but above all that to Great Britain. Trafalgar and Waterloo are memories of rage and shame in the hearts of all Frenchmen, and especially of all Bonapartes. And if, in this respect, the turn of Great Britain is to come, she will only have herself to thank, for the present powerful and proud position of Louis Napoleon is her work quite as much as that of his own genius. Certain we may be, that of this great drama of the second Empire, the fourth and fifth and greatest of its acts are yet to come."

MR. BUCHANAN'S LETTER OF DECLINATION.—The following letter from President Buchanan, declining a renomination for the Presidency, we find in the St. Louis Republican of the 31st ult., to which paper it was telegraphed from Pittsburg:

BERKLEY, Pa., July 25, 1859.
My Dear Sir:—I have received your kind note of the 19th inst., with a leader from the Post, and, whilst I appreciate as it deserves the ability and friendship displayed in the editorial, I yet regret that it has been published. My determination not to, under any circumstances, become a candidate for re-election is final and conclusive. My best judgment and strong inclinations unite in favor of this course. To cast doubts upon my predetermined purpose is calculated to impair my influence in carrying out important measures, and afford a pretext for saying that they have been dictated by a desire to be renominated. With the kindest regards, &c., I remain, sincerely and respectfully, your friend, (Signed) JAMES BUCHANAN.

NEW STYLE ENVELOPES.—The Postmaster General has under consideration the propriety of adopting in the preparation of stamped envelopes a new style, just coming into use. These envelopes are so prepared that black lines on the inside of the back of the envelope, and invisible from without, become patent on the front when the envelope is pressed, and serve as ruled lines to guide the superscription. The additional expense of these envelopes, which are gotten up in superior style, is trifling, and their convenience has commended them to the attention of the Department.—Constitution.

A most extraordinary affair occurred in Jasper county, Indiana, lately. An old man named William Haskins, aged seventy, married an old lady of almost the same age, named Anna Mead. Twenty-seven years before they were man and wife, with a family of five children. Becoming dissatisfied at the time, they separated, and bearing nothing of each other for years, both married again. But both being left alone, after the deaths of their partners, and coming together thus late in life, they concluded to travel the little journey that was left, together. So extraordinary a case we do not remember ever to have heard before.

CURE FOR FELONS.—Impure Carbonate Potassa—a specific remedy. Directions.—Dissolve in boiling hot water in a teacup, a tablespoonful; when cold, wet a cloth and apply it to part affected; let it be kept wet with the solution till pain and soreness are gone, which will be sooner or later as regards the progress the disease has made when applied. A pure article of Saleratus is a good substitute, if Impure Carbonate Potassa cannot be obtained.

"We learn," says the National Intelligencer, "that Mr. Joseph C. G. Kennedy, Superintendent of the Seventh Census, has been appointed under the act of March 3, 1850, making an appropriation preliminary to taking the eighth census, to have the direction of the work."