SIX DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

At six o'clock on Saturday morning the favorite Steamer Great Western, Capt. Hosken, was telegraphed as being in the eastern offing, at New York, and at a quarter before 9 o'clock she was at the wharf. The dates are from Bristol to the evening and London and Liverpool to the morning of the 15th inst.

The Great Western left Bristol on the afternoon of the 16th inst, and arriving at New York on the morning of the 30th, has accomplished the voyage is about thirteen and a half days, being the quickest trip she has peformed, with one, exception.

The Great Western brings out between sixty and seventy passengers. She has also on board a full cargo of manufactured goods, principally silks and cottons.

The Western came up the bay with the French flag half mast, in token of the death of the Duke of Orleans, heir to the French throne.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF ORLEANS:

The heir-apparent to the French throne was killed on the 13th instant, by leaping from his carriage while the horses were running away.

The official account published by the Government is as follows:—

A dreadful disaster has fallen upon the King the royal family and France. The Prince Royal is dead! This morning, at half past ten, the Duke of Orleans went to Neuilly, to take leave of the royal family, intending to set off in the evening for the camp of St. Omer. A short distance from Neuilly the horses ran away. the Prince leaped out of the carriage.—He was taken up senseless.—One moment there were hopes of saving him, but the evil was beyond all earthly remedies. At half past four, after having received the succors of religion, the Prince breathed his last, surrounded by the King, Queen and royal family, whose grief no words can express."

The following is a translation of the telegraphic despatch which has been addressed by the minister of the interior to the prefects of the several departments throughout France:

THE MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR TO THE PREFECTS.

"The Prince Royal has had a severe fall from his carriage; he died from the effects thereof at half past four this morning. The King has borne this severe blow with his customary firmness. His majesty is in good health. What a loss for France."

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.

[From the Galignani's Magazine]

The details of the calamity are as follows:—Yesterday (July 13) at 12 o'clock, the Duke of Orleans was to leave Paris for St Omer, where he was to inspect several regiments intended for the corps of operation on the Marine. His equipages were ordered and his attendants in readiness. Every preparation was made at the Pavillion Marsan for the journey, after which his royal Highness was to join the Duchess of Orleans at Plombieries.—At 11 the Prince got into a carriage intending to go to Neuilly to take leave of the King and Queen and the Royal family. This carriage was a four-wheeled cabriolet, or caleche, drawn by two horses a la demi-Daumont,—that is, driven by a postillion.—It was the conveyance unusually taken by the Prince when going short distance round Paris. He was quite alone, not having suffered one of his officers to accompany him. On arriving near the Porte Maillot, the horse rode by the postillion took fright, and broke into a gallop. The carriage was soon taken with great velocity up the Chemin de la revolte. The Prince seeing that the postillion was unable to master the horses, put his foot on the step, which is very near the ground, and jumped down on the road, when about halfway along the road which runs direct from the Porte Maillot. The Prince touched the road with both feet, but the imaulse was so great that he staggered, and fell with his head on the pavement.

The effect of the fall was terrible, for his Royal Highness remained senseless on the spot. Persons instantly ran to his assistance and carried him into a grocer's by the way-side, a short distance off, opposite Lord Seymour's stables. In the meantime the postilion succeeded in getting command over his horses turned the carriage round, and came to the door of the house where the Prince was lying. His Royal Highness never recovered his senses. He was placed on a bed in a room on the ground floor, and surgical assistance was sent for. Dr. Baumy, a physician in the neighborhood was the first who came. He bled the royal sufferer, but this produced no good effect. The news of the accident was conveyed to Neuilly. The Queen immediately set out on foot, and the King followed her. His Majesty was to be at Paris at 12 o'clock to hold a Council of Ministers. His carriages, which were ready, soon overtook their Majesties, who entered them, with Madame Adelaide and the Princess Clementine. They proceeded to the house into which the Duke of Orleans had been taken.—He, by that time, was nearly lifeless.

It may be easy to imagine, but it will be impossible for any one to describe, the grief of their Majesties and Royal Highness at the spectacle they beheld. Dr. Pasquier, Jr., the Prince Royal's first surgeon, had just arrived. Soon afterwards the Dukes d'Aumale and Montpensier came from Courbevcie and Vincennes. Dr. Pasquier was very soon compelled to announce that the case was of the most serious nature, for every symptom showed that there was an effusion on the brain, & every minute the evil seemed to increase. A few words pronounced by the Prince in the German language gave a momentary hope, but this as quickly vanished. Marshal Soult, Marshal Gerard, the Ministers of Justice, Foreign Affairs, the Interior the Marine, Finances, and Public Works, arrived and were admitted into the deathbed chamber of the Royal Duke. The Chancellor, the Prefect of Police, General Pojol and Aupick, with the officers of the households of their Majesties and Princes, hastened to the spot, and remained outside the house in a space kept clear by sentinels stationed around. At 2 o'clock, at the case became more and more desperate, the King sent for the Duchess de Nemours, who had remained at Neuilly. She came, attended by her ladies in waiting.

No pen can paint the afflicting scene presented by the chamber when the Duchess de Nemours came, and added her bitter tears to those of the rest of the family. The Queen and Princess were on their knees by the bedside, praying and bathing with their tears the hands of their departing son and brother, so intensely beloved. The Princess were speechless, and sobbing almost to suffocation. The King stood by silent and motionless, watching with rapid anxiety every fluctuation in the counte nance of his expiring heir. Outside the house the crowd continued every moment to increase, every one overwhelmed with consternation. The Cure of Neuilly and his clergy immediately obeyed the King's summons, and came to Sablonville. Under the influence of powerful medicaments, the agony of the the dying Prince was prelonged. Life withdrew, but very slowly and not without struggling powerfully against the utter destruction of so much youthful strength. For a moment respiration became more free, and the beating of the pulse was perceptible.

As the slighest hopes are grasped at by hearts torn with despair, this scene of desolation was interrupted by a momentary calm, but the gleams soon passed away. At 4 o'clock the Prince showed the unequivocal symptoms of departing life, and in another half hour he rendered his soul to God, dying in the arms of his King and father, who at the last moment pressed his lips to the forehead of his lost child hallowed by the tears of his afflicted mother, and the sobs and lamentations of the whole of his family. The Prince being dead, the King drew the Queen into an adjoining room, where the Ministers and Marshals assembled, threw themselves at her feet, and endeavored to offer her consolation. Her Majesty exclaimed, "What a dreadful misfortune has fallen upon our family, but how much greater it is to France!" Her voice was then stopped by her sobs and tears. The King, seeing Marshal Gerard in grief, took his hand, pressed it with an expression showing his sense of his bereavement, but, at the same time, a firmness and magnanimity truly royal.

The mortal remains of the Prince were placed on a litter covered with a white sheet. The Queen refused to get into the carriage, declaring her resolution to follow the corpse of her son to the chapel at Neuilly, where she wished it of the 17th Light Infantry was hastily marched down from Courbevoie to line the procession on each side, and thus those brave men who had shared with the Prince royal in all the dangers of the passage of the Iron Gates and the heights of Mouzaia, in Africa, served as the escort of his now lifeless body. Several of the men wept, and called back to their minds the brilliant valor with which the Duke of Orleans had assailed the enemy, and, at the same time the mild and delicate beneficence with which he had ever tempered the necessary rigor of command. At 5 o'clock the mournful procession moved towards the chapel at Neuilly. General Athalin walked at the head of the bier, which was carried by four non-commissioned officers. Behind followed the King, Queen, Princess Adelaide, Duchess de Nemours, Princess Clementine, Duke d' Aumale, and Duke de Montpensier. Then came Marshals Soult and Gerard, the Ministers, the General Officers, the household of the King and Princes, and an immense number of other persons.

The sad and solemn procession moved along the Avenue de Sablonville, and crossing the old Neuilly road entered the royal park, and traversed its whole length to the chapel. Here their Majesty, and Princes and Princesses, after prostrating themselves before the altar, left their beloved child and brother under the gardianship of God. In the evening the Royal family remained in seclusion, except that the King conferred with his ministers.—At 7 o'clock M. Bertin de Vaux, one of the deceased Prince's orderly officers, and M. Chomel, who was his Royal highness' first physician, set out for Plombieres, where the Duchess of Orleans is taking the waters. Amidst all their own afflictions, during this disastrous day, the thought of the deprivation sustained by this unfortunate Princess was never out of the minds of her Royal Relations, and her name was repeatedly invoked in their lamentations. At length it was resolved that the Duchess de Nemours and the Princess Clementine should go to her with a letter from the King and Queen. Their Royal Highnesses commenced their journey at 9 o'clock attended by Mademoiselle Angelet and General de Rumigny.

At 10 o'clock the duke d'Auma's accompanied by the Count de Montguyon, who was one of the Prince Royal's aides de-camp, went to the Pavillon Marsan, and in obedience to an order from the King put seals upon all the deceased's papers Commandant Lanre, one of His Majesty's orderly officers, was sent off to he Chateau d'Eu, to bring back the Count de Paris and the Duke de Chartres, who had been sent there for the bathing season. At 11 o'clock last night the Duke d'Aumale returned to the palace at Neuilly and there remains, as well as the Duke de Montpensier. One courier was despatched to the Duke de Nemours, and another to Toulon, with orders for a steamer to be despatched to the coast Sicily, where it is believed the squadron of Admiral Hugon now is, and consequently the Prince de Joinville will be found.

After the above full and minute details, little more remains to be said at present on this astounding occurrence; and, indeed, from other sources, we have only been able to glean the following: When the Prince Royal first perceived that the postillion had lost all command over the horses, he stood up in the carriage, and looked with earnest attention along the road before him; but seeing the road clear, he sat quietly down again; but rising one more, after running about 150 yards, and observing that his valet, who was in the seat behind, had disappeared, and probably fearing that the man had been thrown off by the violance of the motion, his Royal Highness took the resolution of getting out. When taken up the Royal Duke was found to have a severe contusion on the left temple, and several wounds on his legs. The blood was flowing from his mouth and nose, and even from his eyes. When examined by the surgeons and other medical men called to him, a fracture in the skull was dicovered, and left little or no hope. The words which the Prince uttered in German, and which are alluded to above are said to have been—Shut the door, there is a fire.'

The precise age of the Duke of Orleans was 31 years 10 months and 10 days, having been born at Palermo, in Sisily, on the 23d September, 1810. His royal highness, who was educated at the College of Henry IV. passing regularly through all its classes, and who subsequently followed the courses of lectures at the Polytechnic School, spoke several languages with great fluency, holding conversations in English, German, and Italian, with perfect ease. His manners habits, and sentiments, all showed the good effects of his popular education.—There was a gay, chivalrous character in the deameanor of the Prince which at once gained the hearts of all who had the happiness of becoming acquainted with him; and when the respect due to his rank and station was not violated, he wore a friendly and even familliar deportment, which put even those who were strangers to him at once upon their ease in addressing him.

We look upon this event as in every sense lamentable, for the afflicted Royal Family, for France and for the peace of Europe.

The permanancy of the throne of July is, in our judgement, a European, nay a universal interest. The whole civilized world is concerned that France should learn repose in the arms of her constitutional monarchy; and this monarchy will be jeopardied by the Regency, (a word of evil omen in France) which must now be provided for a near contingency.

Louis Philippi is now 69 years of age and although of robust health and temperate and active habits, is care-worn, and by this blow will be deeply, perhaps fatally smitten. The heir to the throne, the Count de Paris, eldest son of the deceased Duke of Orleans, is just four years old, and hence the necessity of a Regency.

The King of the French bore himself in the most manly way at the dreadful scene of his son's death. 'If it had been me,' cried the afflicted monarch, as he held in his arms his dying son, and looked with prophetic glance into the future darkened both for France and his dynasty by this sad event.

The Queen, too, amidst all a mother's yearnings for her glorious son, sinking from youth and hope and strength into nothingness—dying and yet giving no sign—did not forget her country. 'What a dreadful misfortune,' she exclaimed in anguish, 'has fallen upon our family, *but how much greater is it to France!*'

France should not, will not, forget such words so uttered.

The death of the Prince suspended all business, and caused a considerable fall in stocks.

The newspapers were commenting upon it and its consequence, all with more or less of foreboding.

The commercial accounts are on the whole more favorable than before.—There was more demand for cotton and for cotton goods, and in merchandize generally, there was more movement.—The prospects of the harvest were very good, yet the duties under the new tariff were running down, and the prices of foreign bread-stuffs were rather better than at our last dates.

Money was very plenty in London.—For advances on stocks the rate was 1½a 2 per cent. a year, and in the discounting of commercial paper 3 a 4 per cent.

The London Courier, formerly one of the most influential and extensively circulated papers in the Metropolis, has been merged in the Globe. *Sic transit.*

In the British House of Lords, on the 15th inst. the second reading of the bill for the better protection of the Queen being called for.

Lord Brougham, in supporting the bill said that the state of public feeling, if any thing had happened to her Majesty, might be judged of by the grief which now pervaded France, in consequence of a recent melancholy accident in that country.

The Duke of Wellington said he felt confident he was only expressing the deep feeling of the House when he declared his sympathy with those who mourned the fate of the Prince alluded to.

The bill was then read a second time and was subsequently passed through its remaining stages.

The Court of England was to go into immediate mourning for the de Prince Royal of France.

Her Majesty's steamer reached the Turkish capital o with the family of Sir Stradford She brought the intelligence of the that had taken place at Tripoli, and which have been matter of much excitement at Constantinople. Mehemed Pacha, the newly appointed governor of that regency, was put to sea on the 28th with a few troops, a frigate, a corvettee, and schooner. Other troops will follow in transports.

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer.

A DREADFUL MURDER IN PHILADELPHIA.

ARREST AND COMMITMENT.

A frightful murder was committed in the heart of our city yesterday, at a few minutes after 6 o'clock, A. M. The victim was Mr. Noah Loughee, Exchange Broker, No. 39 south Third street, just above Chesnut. The offender is a tall young man of good appearance, said to be from Kentucky, about 21 years of age, who arrived at the Flanklin House about five o'clock in the morning, and entered his name as A. Smith. It is believed, however that his real name is Milton J. Alexander. The first intimation of the dreadful deed was given by an appalling scream which proceeded from the office of Mr. L. and directed the attention of persons to that quarter. The murderer was seen darting from the office, and as soon as he got out, he raised the alarm "Stop Thief!" Mr L. was in pursuit; he reached the pavement, turned back again into his office, where he fell and died in about 15 minutes. He was about 48 years of age, has left four daughters, and resided in Sansom st. He formerly lived in Cincinatti, where he was the agent of Louisville Savings Institution, and at the time of the recent riots left very suddenly.—The first office he opened in this city was in Third street BELOW Chesnut, and a female, supposed to be one of his daughters attended it for a short time. He was very attentive to business, kept open early and late, and his was almost the only office open at the time of the murder.

The death blow was given with a dirk, which penetrated the left side of the breast, just above the nipple and entered the heart. As no one was present but the victim and the murderer, it is impossible to say whether Mr. Lougee was behind the counter or not at the time. But as the culprit is a very tall man, and as the counter is neither very high nor very wide, he might have reached over and given the fatal plunge. The chase after him was quite active. He dashed round the corner and down Chesnut street to Second, along Second to Norris's alley, down the alley, to Front, down Front to Walnut, and was finally secured in a warehouse in that vicinity. The dirk he threw away in his flight, at the corner of Third and Chesnut streets, where it was found in a heap of sand and mortar.

On being caught, he was pale, agitated and much excited. He said that he had offered some notes for exchange, that the deceased said they were counterfeit, and words ensuing, the broker called him a liar, when Alexander gave him the [illegible] He accompanied the officers quietly to the Mayor's office, and one story is, that he told the Police Officer, that he was courting, wanted money, and that he was determined to have it even by robbery. This, however, seems improbable, as $4,000 were found in the brokers office; and it is the opinion of several persons that the murder arose from a dispute in the office, and the sudden passion of the wretched culprit.—The prisoner has nothing vicious in his look, but, on the contrary, is a bold, dashing fellow. He evinced little or no emotion during the whole examination before the Mayor. We learn from the Ledger slip, that Robert K Scott, Esq, opened the examination of the Commonwealth

William Russell, police officer, was called and sworn. He stated that he first saw the prisoner in the police office in the morning, and he asked him why he did this act. He replied that it was a love scrape altogether, and said he was sorry for it. The prisoner told me he had got into an altercation with Mr. L. about some Missouri money, and had stabbed him.

I then searched the prisoner and then found a ten dollar gold piece and seven dollar and seventy cents in silver upon him, together with the sheath of a dagger. He told me he had thrown the dagger away. He repeated that it was a love scrape altogether; that riches were all he wanted he was determined to kill somebody for them, and he went into Mr. Lougee's office with this determination. He said he had never seen Mr. Lougee before.

Earl C. Farr, sworn—I am sixteen years of age, I was standing in the Chesnut street door of the northeast corner of Third and Chesnut street, when I saw the prisoner run round the corner and down Chesnut street; he threw something out of his hand at the corner, which first struck the stones, and then bounded into a bed of mortar; saw a person pick it up; it was a dirk. (An ivory handle dirk was shown to the witness.) This is the dirk picked up.

William Brown, sworn—I am employed at Mr. Rhyno's, two doors above Mr. Lougee's office, in Third street. I heard a scream and came to the door, when I saw several persons running around the corner of Chesnut street. There were two or three screams and seemed to come from a person in great agony. I saw Mr. Lougee at his door, holding his hand upon his breast. I asked him what was the matter with him. He made me no answer, but went into his office: I followed him in. He went in behind his counter. He did not walk firmly, but [illegible] weak. After getting behind [illegible] fell forward, striking his [illegible] he counter, and then fell [illegible] e floor.

[illegible] other witnesses were examin [illegible], and Dr. F. West testified that death was caused by a wound from a dagger, which entered the heart or lungs. The prisoner was defended by George M. Dallas, W. B Reed, and Henry M. Phillips, Esqs; and after a full investigation by the Mayor, was fully committed for trial, on a charge of 'wilful murder,' and is now in Moyamensing Prison. He is said to be the son of a highly respectable family in Kentucky, to whom the intelligence of his awful crime must indeed be a heart rending affliction.

EASTON GAZETTE

EASTON, MD.

Saturday Morning, Aug. 6.

WHIGS AROUSE.

The Whigs of Talbot County, are respectfully invited to assemble in general County Meeting on Tuesday the 16th August prox. at 2 o'clock, P. M. at the Court House in Easton, to appoint delegates to the Convention to assemble in Baltimore on the 24th. August, and to take steps preparatory to the approaching Fall Campaign.

MANY WHIGS.

July 23, 1842.

The largest Whig meeting since 1840 was held at Lowell on Saturday night.—Great enthusiasm prevailed; energetic speeches were made, and a resolution unanimously passed nominating Henry Clay for President.

THE NAVY APPROPRIATION.—The National Intelligencer of Monday morning says:—At length the difference between the two Houses of Congress upon the details of the Naval Appropriation bill have been settled, by decision in both Houses on Saturday last upon the report of the Committee of Conference on the bill, which now wants only the signature of the President of the United States to become a law. This reconcilement of difference between the two Houses was brought about by the Senate's receding from its opposition to an important *proviso* in the bill, which, as it now stands, (being amended in the conference,) provides that, until otherwise ordered by Congress, the officers of the Navy shall not be increased beyond the number of the respective grades that were in the service on the first day of January, 1842; nor shall there be any further appointment of midshipmen until the number in the service be reduced to the number that were in service on the first of January, 1841.

NAVAL.—Amidst all the gloom and uncertainty that seem to be hanging over our Naval affairs, our seamen cling to the Navy, as we have ample evidence from the frequent drafts that arrive here from Baltimore. A fine body of seamen arrived at Norfolk, on Saturday from Baltimore, in the steamer Georgia, under the command of Lieut. T. D. Shaw and midshipman Bassett. We learn that they are as fine a draft of men as have been received here for some time, nearly all *seamen*, there being but one green hand or landsman, as it is called, and five apprentice boys.

The U. S. brig Boxer, Lt. Com. Bullus, sailed from Port Royal, (Jam.) 3d inst. for Trinidad de Cuba.

The U. S. ship Fairfield, Com. Morgan, from Algiers, arrived at Gibralter 15th inst.—*Norfork Beacon.*

MELANCHOLY.—The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette says:—"We learn from a friend that a lad, the son of Mr. John Andy, near Reading, while engaged on Saturday in gathering blackberries, dropped his hat into a small pond. He stepped into the water to regain the hat, but finding himself detained by the mud, into which he was sinking he called out for help. Mrs. Andy, his mother, hearing the cry, rushed to his rescue, but found herself unable to save the lad, or to aid herself. Her cries brought to her assistance her married daughter, Mrs. Boyer, who sprung into the water, but was unable to effect any good, and they all perished in the pond mother, daughter, and son. The pond in which these persons were drowned is, perhaps, not more than twenty feet across, though the water and soft mud are fifteen feet deep.'

A DREADFUL FIRE IN RUSSIA.

A letter from Perm, in the German papers, states that a dreadful fire burst out lately in the salt work of Nowo, Ussal, in Russia, the ancient property of the Strogonoff family. The flames first appeared in the house of one of the workmen, and communicating almost immediately to some hay, gained such headway that it was impossible to master them. The conflagration lasted three days, and reduced to ashes every thing within two and a half verstes (nearly two miles.) A great number of salt pits in wood and stone, all the manufactories, fifteen stores filled with salt, 30,000 cords of wood, the ancient and majestic cathedral, the stone dwellings and offices of the various *employees*, between 500 and 600 houses and all that they contained, fell a prey to the flames.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY!—*Governor Door safe.*—We are informed on good [illegible]hority, that the veritable Governor [illegible]sed thro' this city yesterday morning. He arrived on the Little Pike from Louisville, and after stoping a few hours, left on the Robert T. Lythe for above.—His baggage was all marked "T. W. D. *Providence!*" He says since his last hegira, he has been through Canada, to Chicago and St. Louis, whence he reached this city. Of his future whereabouts he is not communicative! He seems to have no greater fears of an arrest before his eyes (at this great distance from Providence) than Hudibrass or Quixotte of old. Oh for the pen of Butler or Cervantes, that we might do honor to his fleetness of foot and daring deeds.

Cin. Repub.

For the Easton Gazette.

Mr. Editor:—

Among those who responded to the call for a meeting of the citizens of this district at the Court House on Saturday last, I listened with pleasure to the opening address of our excellent neighbor and sound patriot the venerable Register of this county. On this, however, characterised though it was by sound, practical common-sense, indicating too a thorough acquaintance with the subject, the result of deep and persevering research, and by no means deficient in the graces of eloquence, it is not my purpose to expatiate. My object in asking the favour of a small space in your columns, is to offer a few general remarks on the subject of primary education, without referring at present to the course pursued in this district, county or state, and much less to any particular topic that was made a subject of debate at the meeting to which allusion has been made. On a future occasion I may venture to make some suggestions on the primary school system, and perhaps on the means by which, in my estimation at least, that system might be ameliorated.

To man, regarded simply as a transitory being, and supposing his existence and consequently his interests and relations all confined to the globe which forms his present habitation, no subject could be presented for his consideration of more momentous importance than the early education of youth. We may not fully coincide with the opinion lately expressed by Lord Brougham, that the character of the man *about to be*, is formed before the boy has passed his seventh year, we must admit that at a period not far posterior to that age, the moral character has received a bias and a shape which no subsequent means can wholly change. It has been cast as it were in a mould and though it may afterwards be more or less modified by time and circumstances, no distinctive feature can be radically altered, without the agency of Omnipotence itself. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it," was the advice of one who, to extraordinary endowments from His Creator added experience and accurate observation.

If then man's individual character not only, but that of his children and again theirs, even to the most remote posterity, thus depends on the mould fashioned by his primary teacher, how can we duly estimate the magnitude of the trust and the weight of responsibility that he upon him who assumes to guide and direct the early education of youth. But how infinitely is the importance of this subject increased, when we consider man as a being destined to exists throughout the interminable ages of eternity, when we reflect that as his character has been here, it will continue to be, modified indeed, but possessing the same essential features, and determining in a great degree the amount of his happiness or misery FOREVER. Hence we find on consulting the records of the past, that in every age and in every state of society, from the earliest period of antiquity down to the present time, the subject of education has received more or less of attention, varying in proportion to the degree of mental illumination.

In the primeval ages of society when the human family was yet small and its members widely dispersed, deriving a precarious subsistence, as now among savage and barbarous nations, chiefly from the productions of the chase, though no system of instruction could be introduced into general use, yet the fond parent, instinctively impressed with the importance of early education, carefully trained his tender offspring in the knowledge and practice of those arts and principles, which were believed to be essential to his future happiness and well-being.

As they advanced in the arts of civilization and refinement the range of instruction was gradually extended; yet even among the most polished nations of antiquity the most crude and imperfect notions, and the most absurd practices continued to prevail in all the plans of juvenine in struction, little or no effort being made to enlighten the understanding or to develope the mental faculties.

For indeed in modern times and in those nations which have advanced farthest in the paths of science and social refinement, are the cultivation of the human mind and the details of education considered in that serious light, which their importance demands.

While almost every thing else is attempted to be accurately adjusted, the moral and intellectual improvement of the mass of the community is left either to the direction of chance; or to the injudicious schemes of weak and ignorant minds. Though this charge applies with less force and less propriety to the United States than to any other nation on the globe, yet even here, much, very much remains to be done, ere a system of general education shall have been adopted corresponding to the dignity and the character of the human mind. *More anon.*

PHILOMATHES.

Easton, Aug. 4th 1842.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

WASHINGTON, August 2 1842.

The beginning of a new month and that the ninth of the session, has given rise to many speculations as to what

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