The Easton Gazette.

Next door to Campbell's Drug Store,
EASTON, MD.

SATURDAY MORNING . . . . . JULY 16, 1859.

A MEETING of "the Democracy of Talbot county, and all voters disposed to unite with them in opposition to the American and Republican coalition," (bless us, what a stirring, country-rescuing, Constitution-preserving appeal that is) were requested to assemble in County meeting on Tuesday last. Well the day rolled around, and as the generality of the well-thinking Democracy know such talk is only for buncomb, there were, we think, but few from the country in attendance. We think if the Democratic party of this county had the call of their meetings to pay for, it would be a saving of expense and labor to have it sterreotyped—for let it be for a meeting to nominate candidates for the smallest office in the county or the highest in the State, the call is clothed in the bitterest language—such as only can be considered within the merest bounds of decency—towards their political opponents.

One or two of the counties, at meetings, convened for a similar purpose to that just held in this county, passed resolutions approving Judge Stewart's Congressional course, but the Democracy of Talbot beg to be excused from tendering him that honor.—The report is rife here that resolutions to that effect were offered but were voted down. The Judge's race is nearly run—for a time at least; but he may manœuvre and twist—and again become half-and-half, until he strikes another stream of luck.

The delegates to represent this county in the State convention, to be held at Frederick, are Messrs. Edw. Lloyd, Jr., N. E. Nicols and David Ker.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL CELEBRATION AT ST. MICHAELS.—According to public notice this celebration came off on Thursday last. A number from Easton went down to have a day's pleasure in the woods. By special invitation the Easton Band was in attendance, and we have heard but one expression in reference to the occasion—that nothing was left undone by the committee of arrangements to make every possible comport, and all appear to be highly delighted with their trip.

The Declaration of Independence was read by Wm. H. Warren, Esq., and an oration was delivered by Rev. Dr. Cooper, the M. E. minister in charge on that circuit; and also the Rev. Mr. Curtis, from Easton, made a short but impressive speech. The Oration is spoken of as being of great interest, bore the marks of being ably and carefully prepared and was delivered in fine style. The children were decorated in the most tasteful manner—33 of them representing the States of the Union. Provisions and refreshments flowed in abundance. During the performance of the 33 stars the stage gave way and for the moment the group was overshadowed by a slight gloom, but on ascertaining that no one was hurt, and the damages being repaired, everything soon assumed its former brilliancy, and thus the day went on—nothing of sufficient importance occurring to further mar the pleasures of the assemblage.

We are in hopes that some one of our friends that was present will give us an account of the day and the manuscript of the oration for publication.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY DISPATCH.—This excellent and popular weekly newspaper, now in its sixth year, came to us two weeks ago with evidences of increasing prosperity. It has been enlarged by the addition of four columns to its former dimensions and is otherwise materially improved. The Dispatch is published every Saturday morning by M. H. Radcliffe & Co., at Metropolitan Hall, Baltimore street, at $2 per year.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The punctuality of this renowned Magazine, every month, would, were it not that we desire to speak of its elegance, save us giving it monthly notices, for so certain as the month rolls round, Godey may be expected—loaded with useful reading, rich engravings and handsome patterns. Godey for August contains most a splendid engraving—"The Mother's Grave." Address L. A. Godey, Philadelphia. Single copy one year $3.

TOMATOES AND GREEN CORN have made their appearance in our market. The corn went at a little over twelve cents per dozen and the tomatoes at 25 cents per dozen, and very small at that.

HOW SKEERY.—At a Democratic convention, recently held in Tennessee, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved that as Democrats we cannot consistently vote for a candidate for office who belongs to a secret order, be he Know Nothing, Plug Ugly, Odd-Fellow or what not."

TO BE PUBLISHED JULY 10TH.

THE LIFE OF GENERAL GARABALDI, the Roman Soldier, Sailor, Patriot and Hero—written by himself. With sketches of companions in arms. Translated from his private manuscripts, and published with his consent, by his friend and admirer, THEODORE DWIGHT, Esq., author of "A Tour in Italy," "The Roman Republic of 1840." Embelished with a fine steel Portrait from a Daguerreotype Likeness. Published by A. S. Barnes & Burr, 50 & 53 John street, New York. The Book will contain about 300 pages, 12mo. Price $1.00.

The autobiography of General Garabaldi was placed in the possession of his friend, (the Translator,) by the General himself, in the year 1850, with his full permission to publish the same, but he soon after requested that it should not THEN be brought before the public. He, however, subsequently withdrew this request; and the time has now arrived when the world should become better acquainted with this truly great man. The publishers are happy to announce the speedy issue of a volume, which will be found intensely interesting to all American readers. The following slip is cut from the London News of June 7th, which shows his rising fame:—

"It is singular that almost every war brings to light some military genius. No sooner were the Allies encamped before Sebastopol than Todleben proved his abilities as an engineer: and the Indian revolt drew forth men, who till that hour, were never suspected of extraordinary powers. GARABALDI, however, is only continuing the same career for which he has all his life been famous. For more than twenty years he has been distinguished both as a soldier and a sailor. Having thoroughly studied the theory of his profession both in France and Italy, he took service first with the Bey of Tunis, and then in South America. He has commanded both on sea and land. In 1848, he returned to Nice, and took part in the Italian campaign. But perhaps the most distinguished part which he has played was in the defence of Rome. For a whole month he kept the French army at bay, and, indeed, the French Marshal himself did ample justice to the energy and skill of his opponent. When the city was taken, he refused to surrender, but made his way to Genoa with two hundred of his followers, and soon returned to America. There he abandoned for a time his warlike pursuit, and betook himself to commerce. About 1852, he assumed the command of the Peruvian army, but when his services were no longer required he returned to Nice.

"The story is told that he was at one time in command of a collier running between this country and some foreign port; also, again, that for some years he lived in retirement with his sons on a small island, where he farmed extensively. In short he has followed all pursuits, and seen much of the world.—With a thorough knowledge of men, and a passion for adventure, he undertakes enterprises which to most men would seem impossible. In him sagacious prudence and the most daring courage are perfectly combined. He does all that is possible—he has never yet attempted more than he could perform.

"Of course, his character has been assailed, and his volunteer band stigmatized as a disorderly rabble. But those who have known him—and many English naval officers have had the priviledge—describe him as 'an excellent fellow,' and a chivalrous gentleman. His vigorous advance, and his perfect success hitherto, conclusively show that his troops are something far beyond a mere rabble. Austrian writers may represent them as REITERS and LANZKNECHTS, soldiers of the wallet and the cord, but the truth is that there is no regiment in the service of the Allies subject to stricter discipline, or selected with more scrupulous care. Those who have seen GARABALDI, and watched his career, will really understand how this must be so. Handsome, and with an iron frame, his noble and expressive countenance prove him to be what he is—not a common brigand, but a patriot leader."

MR. AND MRS. DAN. SICKLES.—The New York Tribune is credibly informed from various sources that the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles has become entirely reconciled with his wife, and is now living with her in marital relations as before the death of the late Philip Barton Key. The Tribune says:

We are assured that in taking this remarkable step, Mr Sickles has alienated himself from most if not all of those personal and political friends who devotedly adhered to him during his recent imprisonment and trial. The reconciliation between Mr. and Mrs. Sickles was consumated, as we are informed, while Mr. S was residing at the house of a friend on the Bloomingdale road, about half a mile from the former house of Mrs. S., which for sometime past Mrs. Sickles has occupied, either alone or with some of the members of her own family. The suspicions of his host were excited by the repeated absence of Mr. S. at unusual hours; and when he came in very early one morning he was interrogated by the host and another friend who was present, and on his positively denying their right to question him, and refusing to give an explanation, they shook hands with him for the last time and he withdrew. It is said that he has since addressed letters to his former intimate associates, notifying them formally of the resumption of conjugal relations between himself and Mrs Sickles.

The New York Sun confirms the statement of the Tribune, and states that Mr. Sickles a few days ago took Mrs. Sickles out sailing on the Hudson. The Sun remarks:

Perhaps the Christian influence of the clergyman who manifested such a deep interest in Daniel's welfare during his incarceration in Washington, and his trial for the murder of Philip Barton Key, has kindled in his breast the spirit of charity. Or the music of the young juryman's violin may have reawakened those earlier sentiments of affection which had been temporarily paralyzed by the supposed "dishonoring of his bed." The only regret the public will have is that his vengeance proved so fatal, and that Mr. Key is not alive to witness Mr. Sickles restoration to sanity, and his full condonation of his wife's "indiscretions." She confessed all, and her husband, it appears, has forgiven all.—Would that he had earlier learned the prayer, "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us."

TAKING OBSERVATIONS OF THE ENEMY FROM A BALLOON.—A letter from Castelnedolo, Italy, states that the allies are about to avail themselves of balloons in taking observations of the movements of the Austrian army. The brothers Goddard had arrived there and made an experimental ascension to the height of seven hundred yards. Napoleon I. attempted to acquire information of the enemy's position by these means, but in the then state of aeronautic experience not much could be made of them. Now, however, aeronauts pretend to have succeeded in regulating the movements of their balloons with tolerable accuracy, and certainly the many successful ascents seem proof of a certain proficiency. The letter, after speaking of the great importance of the new auxiliary to an army, says:

What, for instance, would not the Austrian general at Mortara have given had he been able to peep over the Po and see those endless battalions and squadrons hurry off thence to the Sesia, or if he could have seen them passing this latter river in thousands, while the fight at Palestro was going on. He might have brought up his whole army within twelve hours and attacked the allies on their march, while, perhaps, half of their army was on one and the other on the opposite bank of the Sesia.

If, then, the experiments of Messrs. Goddard are successful, the intelligence department of the allied armies will have acquired a most fruitful source of information. There are of course, cannon balls which may stop up this source in a second; but artillery has now and then considerable difficulties in touching bodies that move slowly, or not at all, so there is very little chance of its being able to hurt an object flying through the air.

ERUPTION OF MOUNT VESUVIUS.—A letter dated Naples, June 14th says:

Amidst the excitement and the conflagration of war, Vesuvius will urge its claims on public attention. Its forges are more active than those of the nations united which now are applying the resources of science to the construction of weapons for human destruction. The mountain beats them all; and with the quiet assurance of undisputed power, hourly it is laying waste the rich lands growing with all the promise of harvest. Any one who looks at it from Naples observes a large river of fire actually flowing, but apparently arrested and attached to the side of Vesuvius.—Within the last three months it has increased wonderfully in proportion: it is no longer a rill, it is a sheet of fire; it has risen and overflowed its banks, and God help the poor small proprietors who have invested their all in little portions of land now incrusted with lava.

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.—Four prisoners celebrated the 4th of July by scaling the yard wall of the Elkton jail and making their escape; they were committed on charges of asault and battery, and we understand as the parties assaulted did not intend to appear against them they would have been let out this week on their own recognizances.—*Cecil Whig.*

For the Easton Gazette.

Government Extravagance.

Whenever it has been asserted that the administration of President Buchanan has run into great and unprecedented extravagance it has been denied and the proof challenged. The proofs have been given so strong and incontrovertible that to attempt to weaken their force would be too great a task even for the obsequious servants of the powers that be. They have generally contented themselves with re-itering their denials like parrots that have been taught but one word, with which they answer every address that is made to them. None are so blind as those who will not see, and the gold spectacles through which many of them look are poor helps to see the truth. Though one speak with the tongue of angels or of men if he has not charity for them he is but a sounding brass and a tinkling symbol.—But we convict the administration of extravagance out of its own mouth—surely they won't eat their own words. Let us take a text from Mr. Secretary Guthrie, who has his eye skinned for the next Presidency, though the Little Giant is beginning to loom up rather largely for his prospects. In his report for '56 he says:

"The legislative power is responsible for all unnecessary and wasteful expenditures because with that power rests the right to lop off all such extravagance by changing the laws or refusal to grant any such appropriations. The executive power is responsible for a correction of existing laws and an honest application of the funds placed by Congress at is disposal. The executive has the right to recommend the repeal of laws for the purpose of reducing expenditures and the passage of such as the public interest may call for. Economy is a legislative as well as an *administrative virtue*, (doubtful) which it is easy to commend and prescribe rules for, but which it is difficult to observe, (so it seems) with an overflowing treasury and a *strong outside pressure:*' and he might have added now, "without the overflow if the *pressure* be strong." A few years ago Mr. Buchanan was most virtuously indignant at the government's expending fifty millions. Now he can sleep soundly, lulled by the soothing sound of nearly a hundred millions flowing into the maw of the anacondas of his party. Ah! circumstances alter cases. Millard Fillmore was President when the indignation of this frugal republican boiled over, now James Buchanan carries the key of the treasury vault O! tempora, O! mores. But his words "return to plague the inventor."—The envenomed shaft which he aimed at another has pierced a vulnerable spot in his own side and quivers in the heart of his own "venal crew."

"So the struck VULTURE, stretched upon the plain,
No more mid rolling clouds to soar again,
Sees its own feather on the fatal dart
That winged the shaft that quivers in its heart."

Why is it that in the midst of unsurpassed plenty in all the productions of agriculture and in all the elements of national wealth we find our manufactures suspended, our public works retarded, our private enterprises of different kinds abandoned, and thousands of useful laborers thrown out of employment and reduced to want? Why is it? Why was the whole country lately brought to the verge of bankruptcy. Why is the government of this vast republic, so rich in all the elements of material wealth at this moment, in so deplorable a condition in its monetary affairs. A private individual so embarrassed in his affairs would have to wind up his business. Its debts excede its assets, its expenses are greater than its revenue, and it is subsisting upon borrowed money. We have been engaged in no war, we have fought no battle, we have heard of no victories since that brilliant achievement of the Pierce administration at Greytown. The Mormon demonstration was a mere fizzle. The Paraguay armament didn't cost anything according to the government organ. The brag game was played there by the President. They hadn't powder enough hardly to imitate that great exploit of British valor at St. Michaels. What money they had seems to have been spent for anthracite coal and other *warlike* uses. Perhaps they intended to carry ammunition, but like the old toper in a western city, there were other things more to their fancy. His funds were exhausted, he had no bread nor money to buy it with, when some one gave him a shilling. "Here John," he cried to his son "go and get a couple loaves of bread quick,—or stop! suppose you get one loaf and a pint of whiskey." Away went the son, but had scarcely cleared the door when the inveterate old guzzler called him back. "I say, John, never mind about the bread, just get it all in whiskey."

Why is it, we ask, that this republic is so rapidly imitating the waste in its public expenditures that has involved the finances of European governments in such inextricable embarrassment. The answer is given by the President himself. It is because "the revenue of the government has been greatly reduced (by democratic legislation) whilst the appropriations made by Congress are very large in amount." And the further answer which we shall establish because many new conduits have been opened by the party in power through which the money of the people has been poured into the most corrupt receptacles. Habits of prodigality in legislation and of venality in administration have bankrupted the government and would have spread misfortune, calamity and ruin over every class and every branch of business, had not the beneficence of Providence given us a soil of extraordinary fertility and fruitfulness and all the aids to material prosperity to counteract the disastrous consequences that in another country would follow the errors of administration.

The annual expenditures of this government from $46,000,000 under Fillmore, have gradually gone up under two Democratic regimes to $80,000,000, and had the government not been alarmed by the disastrous effects which have followed their extravagance they would in the last year of the present administration no doubt, have climbed up to $100,000,000. Our money would have been squandered with the same reckless profusion and the same rate of increase or accelerated no doubt would have followed. But they will hardly do it now, their corruption has been exposed, and even President Buchanan with all the power he has and with all that he is striving to obtain, with the sword and the purse under his control, will not dare to defy a justly indignant constituency. The more honest and independent of his own party have openly denounced the waste and corruption practiced by his administration. We all know what Senator Toombs, Dem., said on the floor of the Senate and not a soul of all the adherents of the administration around, contradicted him: "That he believed in his heart that we had become the most corrupt and extravagant government on the face of the earth, and that candor obliged him to confess that he believed the most venal and pernicious means were employed at our navy yards to carry elections for the administration. I give the very words of Senator Pugh, Dem. "Is this the way the financial affairs of this government are to be conducted? We have not only broken everybody, but there is no money in the treasury. I think it is a serious impeachment on the financial abilities of the Democratic party, and I am a little ashamed of it." Hear what Senator Johnson, of Tennessee, Dem., said: "Let me say to Democrats, Know Nothings and Republicans in the Senate Chamber of the United States to night, if the expenditures of this government are not arrested, in 1860 the party that stands by and maintains them will be run over by the same irresistible avalanche that swept over the country in 1840. I am no prophet nor the son of a prophet; but if these things are not arrested like causes will produce like effects; and I tell you when agitation ceases in the country in reference to Kansas, and the public mind can be brought to consider these wasteful expenditures of the Federal Government, the party that stands by them and maintains them will be carried away by an irresistable current in 1860. I intend as far as I am concerned, that my skirts shall be clear of these unnecessary and profligate expenditures of the people's money by the Federal Government, for such I know them to be. "To this Senator Davis replied: "The fate of the Democratic party does not hang on the reduction of the annual expenses, I hold an administration responsible that wastes a dollar. I applaud one that judiciously expends $100,000 000.'

That's how they justify their profusion, it is all judiciously expended—for the party. He will certainly have occasion to applaud the present administration, for I can show that the expenses of this government fall very little short of $100,000,000, though to avoid any possible injustice, I have from the authority of the Secretary of the Treasury stated it to be $80,000,000, which is at least $20,000,000 more than it should be honestly—30,000,000 more according to Mr. Toombs. Mr. Critterden did not exaggerate when last year he declared his belief that the administration was spending $100,000,000, as will be seen when the matter is further looked into next week. Keep in mind the text with which we started, and apply these three facts:

1st. The appropriations during the fiscal year ending June, 1859, were $83,000,000.

2d. The Democrats had possession of the administrative branch of the government, and

3d. There were in the Congress which passed the appriation bills, 128 Dem. to 106 of all other parties—a clear majority of 22. So even accepting the premises laid down by Mr. Guthrie they are convicted of inexcusable prodigality in the use of the public money. K.

DEMOCRACY PHOTOGRAPHED.

In the proceedings of a recent meeting held by the Americans and Whigs of Henry County, Georgia, the following resolution occurs. The *Southern Recorder* remarks, that "an hour's speech could not draw a more graphic or truthful picture." We think so too; and over, there is not one word in it that an honest man can deny.—The resolution reads:

Resolved, That with the exception of Mr. Fillmore's term of office, the Democrats have had the Government in their hands many years, and under their management, such a state of things has been wrought, that many of the Democrats themselves look to a dissolution of the Union as the only remedy for violated Southern rights.—The agitation of the subject of Slavary was quieted during the administration of Mr. Fillmore, and might have remained quiet, but for that most mischievous law the Kansas-Nebraska Act, which reopened the agitation with greater violence—caused the Black Republican party to spring up as by magic—was construed in the North by the Democrats to be against Slavery and in the South, to be in its favor; but experience has proven that it is as effectual to prevent the entrance of Slavery in the Territories as the Wilmot Proviso, which proposed to do it by the authority of Congress. That law is a fraud successfully practised upon the South. It was a Democratic measure, and now there are Democrats who think of dissolving the Union to escape its consequences. Democracy has proved a failure—we have no confidence in the Black Republican party. If the great conservative party in the country can have controle of the Government a few years and fail to remedy the evil, then it will be time enough to think of the last resort—a dissolution of the Union. Our last and and best hope is in the conservation party, and the God of our fathers.

It is good for man to "go alone" in the world. An old bachelor who jilted the girls, denounced the married state, and finally "got out of the wilderness" of women altogether, thus bewails his now unhappy existence: "When I remember all the girls I've met together, I feel like a rooster in the fall exposed to every weather: I feel like one who treads alone some barnyard all deserted, whose oats are fled, whose hens are dead, and off to market started."

THE CROPS.—The wehat crop in every quarter is represented to be in excellent condition. It this State and Virginia it is being cut, and the yield will be large and unsurpassed in quality. In Tennessee it is abundant, though slightly damaged by the fly. Alabama, North Carolina and Texas report favorably. In Suothern Illinois harvesting is going on in good earnest, and the yield is very heavy.

"Cæsar, what's become of dat darkey dat stole de taller?"

"He was taken on an affidavy, and carried up to the sperm court to hab it tried."

"On affidavy, Cæsar?"

"Yes, I seed de handle ob it."

During the month of June, 26 American vessels were lost, comprising 6 ships, 1 bark, 4 brigs, 14 schooners, and a steamer. Of these, 19 were wrecked, 12 destroyed by fire, 3 sunk, 1 missing, and 1 abandoned. The total value is estimated at about $400,000.

ADULTERATION OF LIQUORS.—We take the following from a letter from Dr Higgins, in reply to an inquiry propounded by the Judge of the Criminal Court, of Baltimore city, which will be read with interest. It adverts to a subject that is just now deservedly attracting public attention, and it contains really useful information in regard to a great evil by which all classes in the country are more or less cursed. The existence of poisonous ingredients in much of the liquor daily consumed is unquestionable. The means of detecting the presence of these poisons are detailed by Dr. H., and the description given of their effects upon the mind and body, ought to be sufficient to deter sane men from voluntarily seeking idiocy, insanity and certain death by their use. The letter was laid before the Grand Jury by Judge Stump.

"In compliance with your request, I propose nothing more than to give you a brief summary of the analysis, which, from time to time, I have made of whiskey and other liquors, their adulterations, *intentionally* made, and their deleterious compounds produced in the progress of distillation.

It might be promised that if one of the principal characteristics of our epoch in a commercial point of view, is the immense *progress* which every department of productive industry has achieved, it ought to be admitted that the arts of adulteration and sophistication have more than kept pace with that progress. And it could be added with perfect truth, that these arts have invaded the luxuries of the rich and the necessities of the poor: raiment, food, medicines, furniture, the means of life, and the requirements of disease, all that can be mixed, twisted, ground, pulverized, worn, pressed—all articles of consumption in trade in manufactures, in the arts, in a word, all that can be made matter of *commerce*, and be *sold* is adulterated, falsified, disguised and drugged. Incertitude and falsehood are everywhere the *sure* brands on packages. The very necessaries of life are mixed with poisonous substances, and the medicines sold to cure the diseases *produced* by them, are frequently so adulterated, as to be equally injurious with the substances whose effects they were prescribed to cure. Almost all of the liquors sold in our markets are adulterated more or less, and some of them are injurious from want of skill in the manufactures, or by carrying the process of distillation too far.

I have examined many specimens of whiskey, and have found in most of them, the existence of *fusel oil* (produced by improper distillation) and *sulphuric acid*.—The latter is an *intentional* adulteration.

The presence of fusil oil in whiskey may be detected by the following distinct, sensible properties.

First as to Smell. This is burning and pungent, with a slight tinge of putridity.—Whiskey or brandy, which contains this oil, has a hot, burning and scalding taste. The burning sensation is different from that produced by hot water, cayenne pepper, mustard, or most of the vegetable substances. It's vapor breathed for a short time produces asthmatic pain, with cough and vomiting. It's effects on the stomach are first, that of a burning heat which must be relieved by an instant drop of cold water, or vomiting will ensue and be accompanied with the eructation of viscid frothy mucus from the stomach and throat. Its subsequent effect is to produce dyspepsia, head ache, sickness of the stomach with great mental and physical prostration, and all the evils incident to want of nutrition, depraved secretions of the liver, and general disorder of the digestive organs. It also materially lessens the quantity of urine, and makes it high-colored and loads it with urea uric acid.

Sulphuric acid is used in adulteration. Whiskey or brandy adulterated with this acid may be distinguished by its *cooling* taste on the tongue, and its agreeable aromatic odor. It neither heats the stomach nor burns the tongue; its physiological influence, however, is very deleterious producing a sort of delirium analagous to that produced by laughing gas, and depriving, for a time, the recepient of it, of all mental or physical control. The first effect is one of wild jubilant delirium, then stupor, and frequently total unconsciousness follows.

To a mind like yours, familiar with medical jurisprudence, I know the inquiry will readily suggest itself, whether a person, *in justice*, should be punished for a crime committed when under the influence of liquor so adulterated. Ought not the penality of the law to visit the fabricator of the *curse* of crime? As a Judge you can much better answer the question. As a *citizen*, and a man of some experience, I have no hesitation in saying that he who *commences* the "fray" ought to take the blows. But lawyers and legislators must fix the matter.

There is a popular error that strychnine is placed in whiskey. When investigating the nature and cure for the hog cholera, I had abundant opportunity for information on this subject, and can safely say that it is not used in whiskey or brandy. It could effect nothing if used, and could not be profitably employed. It is used in beer, ale and all of the malt liquors for the purpose of imparting bitterness, but in qualities so small as not to occasion injury to those who make use of them.

I have used no technical words in this short communication, and for the reason that I wish to be understood. You may make whatever use of it you think proper.

I have the honer to be your obedient servant,

JAMES HIGGINS,
Analytic and Consulting Chemist.

EMPLOYMENT OF AUSTRIAN PRISONERS.—The Constitutionnel has reason to know that it is the intention of the French government to employ the Austrian prisoners in making railways in Algeria. It is also said that the prisoners will be let out to hire to agriculturalists and manufacturers who may be willing to pay them. They are free on parole, and may even obtain, without much difficulty, leave of absence from the places assigned for their residence. Those who are married may send for their wives. The pay allowed them by the French government is fixed as follows:—Generals of divisions, 4,000f; generals of brigade; 3,000f; superior officers, 2,400f; captains, lieutenants and sub-lieutenants, 1,200f.

WAR NEWS.

[*From the London Times of the 27th.*]

The tremendous battle which raged from sunrise to sunset of Friday last had been looked for, and its result is not a surprise.—Since the three days of Leipsic, now six and forty years ago, so great a battle has never been fought in Europe as that which only seventy hours since covered the plains of Lombardy with dead. Imagination fails in vain to realize the story of more than three hundred thousand men engaged in mortal conflict over an area the front of which extended twelve miles. The common incidents of a battle, the plunging cannon shot, the devouring grape, the advance of long drawn columns, the resistance of dense masses, the furious charges of cavalry, the sudden deploy into lines lengthening in long vista, and meeting in stern and furious collision, bayonet to bayonet, are all on such a mighty battle as this multiplied to indistinctness. We seek in vain to single out the details of a slaughter, and the mind hovers hopelessly over a mist of carnage.—After sixteen hours of thundering sounds and dense smoke, and chill death shrieks, and the rush of squadrons shaking the earth, and the measured tramp of many thousand marching in strong excitement, the turmoil subsides, and we are told that upon one side alone 35,000 killed and wounded are stretched upon the plain. No eye can take it all in, for it extends beyond human vision; no ear can hear it all, for the boom of the cannon which tears a chasm through the human mass at the wing is inaudible at the centre; a single groan is lost at such a chaos of butchery as this; we arrive at the point where figures cease to have power to increase our conceptions of magnitude, and where the highest force of enumeration can go no farther than to overhelm us with a feeling of the wickedness of ambition and the horrors of war.

The Austrian army when it arrived on the eastern bank of the Mincio, retreating from all points, gaining the enclosure of its fortresses, and coming within the co-operation of their reserves, cannot be estimated at less than 150,000 men. The French, increased by a continuous stream of reinforcements rapidly pushed up to the front, was probably not inferior in numbers. In the course of the retreat and the pursuit they had approached each other until the pursuers having passed the Chiese and the retiring force having passed the Mincio; only the latter river separated them. It was thought throughout Europe that the Austrians had reached their chosen battle ground, and the continental authorities best taught in the strategies of the seat of war had confidently predicted that the line of the Mincio was the appointed spot of the decisive battle. The Austrians, however, with that fatal weakness of purpose which seems to actuate them in all their military movements, and which causes them to vacillate between precipitancy and timidity, on Thursday night retraced their steps, recrossed the Mincio in four enormous divisions, doubled back upon their pursuers, and, as the Austrian account states, came upon a superior body of the enemy on the Chiese. If this be true, nothing could be more suicidal in strategy than for an inferior force to cross a great river in order to seek out a superior enemy, and to engage him with that river in the rear. This inequality in force however, was probably only momentary, and this superior force of the enemy, which turned out to be the main body of the French army, was quickly confronted by the whole force of the Austrians in Lombardy, with the Emperor Francis Joseph at their head. The battle began at four in the morning but at ten o'clock, allowing thus six hours for concentration, the collision of the two entire armies took place. The left wing seems to have commenced the attack, and to have advanced nearly as far as the Chiese, thus, as the Austrian account rather insinuates than asserts, forcing back the French right.

It is claimed also that the Austrian right wing had an early success against the Sardinians as who were upon the ground nearest to Brescia and Peschiera. But unfortunately for the Austrians it happened that while their two wings were thus victorious their centre was broken. The French Emperor directed his early efforts against this part of his enemy's line, and the Austrians gently say, "The order of our centre could not be restored." From that moment the battle seems to have been lost.—It was a matter of course that when the centre was broken powerful masses should be directed against the wing which had pressed hardest upon the French, and was successful against the force opposed to it.—It was in accordance also with all military experience that, under this presure, the losses should be extraordinarily heavy, that the main body should advance, and that the army whose centre had been broken and wings driven back should retreat. That retreat began late in the evening. The Austrians left behind, in killed, wounded and prisoners, some 50,000 men, according to the French account, which we must of course receive with a good amount of margin, and which the last statement in the Moniteur moderates is the item of prisoners, but we accept it for the moment in the absence of any counter statement on the Austrian side. They recrossed the Mincio, which they had so unaccountably passed upon this disastrious errand, and Napoleon III. slept in the room which had been occupied by his brother Emperor the morning of the battle. It is much too early to attempt criticism upon these tactics which have produced this great defeat, or to speculate upon the consequences it must produce. Some great facts, however, there are which lie upon the surface, and are seen even in the misty medium of these telegraphic dispatches. The Austrians have most candidly admitted their defeat. History scarcely records a bulletin in which a disaster was more explicitly avowed. It is said that they are prepared to resume the contest on the other side of the Mincio, and to be again defeated with the same stolid bravery and unteachable awkwardness which they have manifested in all their previous operation. Among the many pieces of good fortune which fall to the French Emperor it is not the least to have to deal with such an enemy as this—grave, disciplined, and creditable to beat, but so slow of counsel and changeable of purpose that a single intelligent mind commanding an army of even only equal courage and discipline can count every battle a victory and every campaign a conquest.

Flour from new wheat was sold at Norfolk on Monday at $7 25 per bbl.

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