ago, when he was yet a boy, and I was but a few years his elder, he used to say —not laughingly, but seriously—'I love Shelley, God, and the Truth.' And this seems to be pretty much the creed of his 'riper years.' All his writings, both prose and poetry, show him to be a man of earnest, honest, and sincere purposes. His *earnestness* is particularly apparent in the intense, rushing, vigorous and rapid style of his prose, which appears sometimes as if it was shot, like a thunderbolt, from a heart that is throbbing and smarting with the sense of some great wrong. His chief fault as a poet and prose writer, is that he writes *too fast* and *too much*. His writings cost him so little labor, that he treats his brain, as if it were like the Nile an unexplored and inexhaustible fountain, which has nothing to do but to *flow* forever.

His literary associates are few and chosen. And, at the age of twenty-eight years—after a youth of poverty, misfortune, and many trials—he stands firm, in a commanding position, for which he is indebted to nobody but—*God and himself*. And he has deserved his success. From the age of twenty, he was the principal support of his mother, three younger sisters, and a brother; for whose sake, more than for himself, he devoted his energies, and worked his way through paths of sickness and discouragement, to where he now stands. From his mother, who is a woman remarkable for the purity and strength of her mind, Stuart inherits his poetical temperament; and nothing seems to afford him greater happiness than the consciousness that he is the stay and blessing of her old age.

And he possesses one virtue that is truly rare among literary men—he never forgets those who were kind to him when he was without a name in the world.—Success has not inflated him. But there he goes, as of old, a grateful, companionable, unpretending man, much more anxious to get by the hand some old friend—however humble may be his place in life—than to form new and 'fashionable acquaintances.' And this is a virtue so rare among scions of fame in New York and Philadelphia, that it is said not to have occurred within the memory of the 'oldest inhabitant.' In New York, especially, literary life, for the last ten years, has been trying to run riot in all the intreagues, frivolities, and artifices of 'Fashion.' It is an *abyss of shallowness*, into which several of our poets have jumped, and where they continue to wallow about *ignavum pecus*, an idle set with heads muddy with wine, and morals shattered out, like the heart of England described by Ben Jonson's devil. A poet who was born a butcher or a cobler, was well enough born; but, when he forgets his rank as a man, and becomes a trifler in the senseless etiquette of mere fashion, he has *most meanly lived*. But no *real poet* ever went that way. D'Israeli tells us that "noble poets have been rarely seen amid the brilliant circle in which they were born; the workings of their imaginations were perpetually emancipating them; and one deep loneliness of feeling proudly insulated them among the impassioned *triflers* of their rank."—*Nineteenth Century.*

Edgar Allan Poe died at Baltimore on the 29th ult., and there are few persons we think, who will hear how he died, without a deep feeling of regret. He had passed the summer at his birthplace, Richmond, Va., where he had entered on a new course of life, having united with the Sons of Temperance, and bade fair to retrieve his errors and indiscretions. A few days since he left Richmond, where he purposed to establish himself permanently, and had gotten as far as Baltimore on a brief visit to New York, when he encountered some of his old companions, with whom he was induced to indulge as he had long foreborne to do. The immediate consequence was a violent attack of *delirium tremens*, in which he wandered about the city in a dreadful state of apparent destitution. Recognized by some kind-hearted individual, he was taken to a public hospital where he lingered for three or four days and died.

☞John J. Phelps, Esq. who was recently elected President of the N. Y. and Erie Railroad Company, was a journeyman printer, but a few years since. By a close application and a sprinkling of good luck, he has rapidly advanced to the possession of a competency, and an honorable station at the head of the first railroad company in America, covering a capital of $23,000,000.

American Literary Messenger.

The above appeared in the Merchants' Day Book some two weeks ago, and is going the rounds. It was not noticed at the time by the editors, or it would have been corrected. Mr. John J. Phelcs is a Director, not President of the Erie railroad company. Some 15 years ago he published a weekly paper in New England, (the Weekly Review in Hartford,) but not succeeding in making money to his satisfaction, commenced the dry goods jobbing business in this city, in company with Mr. Amos R. Eno, under the firm of Eno & Phelps. They have been successful and are both rich. Mr. Eno now of the firm of Eno & Mahony, in Broadway, has been lately in the California trade, and is said to have added during the summer many thousands of dollars to his already large capital. He is the owner of several stores in Pearl, Beaver and Stone sts. and Broadway; besides houses and lots up town.

Mr. Phelps also owns a good deal of real estate in different parts of the city. He was the first that risked money in making improvements in Courtlandt st., and the west side is in a great measure indebted to him for the spiendid stores that now adorn that thoroughfare. He is also the owner of the magnificent fur store on the corner of Rector street and Broadway, one of which is occupied by his two junior partners.

Amos R. Eno and John J. Phelps are about as plain and republican in appearance as any two men that you can pick out in Wall st. But they are straight forward, honest, upright men, of good business habits, acquired by many years of close application to the branch of trade in which they are engaged, and have not been puffed up nor made fools of by success. They are not half so arrogant or or proud or aristocratic as some of the little sprigs that are trying to follow in their footsteps.

New York Day Book.

LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER

LITCHFIELD, November 8, 1849.

Milton Lyceum.

DR. J. G. BECKWITH, will deliver a Lecture before the Milton Lyceum, on Thursday Evening, Nov. 15, to commence at 7 o'clock. The public are respectfully invited to attend. Per Order.

Litchfield County Court.—*Oct. Term.*
Judge GOODWIN *Presiding.*
J. H. HUBBARD, Esq., *State's Attorney.*

G W. Knox and wife, vs. Henry Higley.—Action for Slander: verdict for plaintiffs to recover $337 damages and costs Seymour and Peet for plfs Hubbard and Warner for def.

Wayne Handlin vs Abiather Chadwick —Action for Assault. Jury disagreed. Orr and Harrison for plf. Seymour & Hubbard for def.

A W Grannis vs George P Tallmadge.—Action for Trespass. Verdict for plf. $1 damages and costs. Hollister and Harrison for plf, Seymour for def.

George Merchant vs Alanson Hall.—Action on the Case. Verdict for plf $17 and costs. Hollister and Harrison for plf, G C Woodruff for defendant,

Thomas F. Brinsmade vs Housatonic Railroad Company.—Action on the case. Verdict for plf. to recover $30 and costs. Sanford and Hollister for plf. E. S. Abernethy and Seymour for defendants,

Wales S. Porter vs. Daniel Brewster.—Action of Trespass. Verdict, defendant to recover costs. Norton and Peet for plf. Hubbard for defendant.

Russell Gilbert vs. Jonathan Bennett.—Action of Debt. Verdict for plaintif, $14 30 and costs. Chittenden and Seymour for plf, Harrison and H. I Fuller for def.

Susan Pettibone and another, executors of the late Hon. Augustus Pettibone, vs. Michael F Mills Action of Debt. Verdict for plaintifs to recover $1452 27 and costs. Seymour and Hall for plfs. Hubbard and Sanford for defendant.

Miles Carey plead guilty of horse stealing, and was sentenced to State Prison for 3 years. Hubbard and Hall for State, W K Peck for prisoner.

State vs. Delia Patterson, charged with an Assault. Verdict, Guilty—sentenced to workhouse for 90 days. Hubbard and Barbour for state, Peck for defendant.

George Davis was tried for horse stealing—verdict, not guilty. Hubbard and Giddings for the state, Hollister and C. E. Moss for defendant.

William Anderson plead guilty of theft—fined $10 and sent to the workhouse for 60 days. Hubbard and Graves for the state, W G Coe for the defence.

The case of M. B Bates (appealed from the justice court by which he was convicted of being a common drunkard,) was tried but the jury disagreed, Hubbard and Todd for the state, Hollister & Moss for defence.

State vs McCann and Rilus.—Action for breaking windows &c. Nol. pros. as to McCann. Rilus not guilty. Hubbard and Chittenden for the state, Hollister and Harrison for Rilus.

THE TEA CULTURE IN AMERICA.

We have, says the Tribune, late advices from the Tea plantation of Mr. Junius Smith at Greenville, S. C. His plants are in blossom, and as healthy and flourishing as those of China at the same stage of growth. Everything looks as favorable, and Mr. Smith feels abundantly encouraged. He expects to place fresh tea on the tea-tables of London and Paris in twenty days from his plantation. He has a large number of plants, and tea seed enough for half a million more. The Black descriptions blossomed some time since, but lately the Green plant descriptions have also blossomed. Mr. Smith is collecting about him quite a force of laborers, having recently sent to the North for about twenty hands. He has also made very successful efforts to grow the fig and almond. His next year's crop will be quite an important one. Should Mr. S. succeed in introducing the growth of the tea plant into the United States, he will certainly deserve a statue of gold and the gratitude of the whole country.

DAVID B. DOUGLAS, Esq. Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, in Geneva College, died at Geneva, N. Y. on the 20th inst. On taking his first degree at Yale, in 1811, he joined the army as lieutenant of engineers, and won distinction at Lundy's Lane and Fort Erie. After the war, he took a leading part in reorganizing the Military Academy, and remained a professor there until 1830, since when he has been extensively employed in civil engineering on some of the principal works in the United States, and was for several years acting President of Kenyon College. He prepared the plans and estimates of the Croton Acqueduct. He was a gentleman of great worth, of polished manners and sincere piety, and his death is sincerely mourned by many kindred minds.

Wm. Ward, jr., Esq., (formerly of this town,) has been elected an Alderman of the city of Columbus, Miss. Mr. W. has long been known to the public as a a popular poetical writer, and we rejoice in his promotion

Death of the Hon. Elizur Goodrich

This venerable and distinguished gentleman died at New Haven on Thursday afternoon last, in the 89th year of his age.

From an obituary notice in the New Haven Journal, we learn that Mr. Goodrich was born at Durham, in this State, March 24, 1761, and entered Yale College at the age of fourteen. During his senior year, when New Haven was attacked by the British, July 5. 1779, he was one of a company of volunteers, about 100 in number, who went out in the early part of the day, to annoy and retard the march of the enemy. In the afternoon, when the town was taken, he was stabbed in the breast by a British soldier, as he lay on his bed in a state of great exhaustion, and barely escaped with his life.

Having graduated, and in due time being admitted to the bar, in 1795 he was elected to the State Legislature from New Haven, an office which he continued to hold for many years, and was often chosen Clerk and Speaker. In 1797, he was elected to Congress, and two years after, was appointed Collector of the Port of New Haven. On being removed from this latter post by President Jefferson, he was again elected to the Lower House and soon after to the Council, where he remained until 1810. He was also Chief Judge of the County Court thirteen years—Judge of Probate for seventeen years—Mayor of the City of New Haven nineteen years, and Professor of Law in Yale College nine years. He was also for many years a member of the Corporation of the College, and was Secretary of thas body for twenty-eight years.

COMING BACK.—The Hon. *Erastus D. Culver*, a former Whig member of Congress from Washington county, N. Y., has, as is well known, acted with the free soil party for a year or two past. We have been slow to believe that such a man (and a host like him,) could be sold to locofocoism by the base bargain of a few corrupt politicians. It is without surprise, therefore, that we notice a noble letter from his pen addressed to "The Free Soil Whigs of New York," in which he repudiates the coalition, and calls upon all who were once Whigs to return to their allegiance.

NAUGATUC RAIL ROAD.

This road appears to be fast increasing in business and popularity. The amount of freight transported over it is astonishing to one who has never been through the valley wherein it lies, and seen what is necessary to supply the demands of the many manufacturing establishments scattered along it. There seems also to be every prospect of the Company's doing a most flourishing and prosperous business hereafter—certainly as long as the management of the trains is in the same or equally competent and popular hands as now, and the general oversight of the road remains under the care of Mr. Hurd, the present uncommonly able, energetic and omnipresent Superitendent.—*New Haven Journal.*

☞We are under many obligations to the Hon. Truman Smith, for copies of the Congressional Globe, and the Patent Office Report.

"The Whig Party is breaking down in all parts of the country."—*Hart. Times.*

Look out that in its fall it don't crush locofocoism to powder.

Rev. Wm. Oscar Jarvis has been appointed to the charge of St. Mark's Church, Bridgewater.

Mr. Lot Fenn, stage proprietor, who was last week badly injured by being thrown from his stage near the Litchfield Station on the Naugatuck Railroad, is, we are glad to learn, doing well.

WAILINGS OF LOCOFOCOISM.

From the moment that General Taylor, in the administration of the government, began to purify the avenues of office by removals, the howl of agony has been heard from the Locofoco press from one end of the country to the other. Every blow of the axe, no matter how unimportant the limb lopped off by the stroke, has extorted a yell of agony that has echoed and reechoed throughout the entire party. If they possessed any sense of propriety—any of the philosophy of manhood—they would abstain from such indecorous manifestations of sorrow at the loss of a few offices. Instead of behaving like men, and sharing the fate of political warfare with true heroism, almost every press in the service of that party stands blubbering like a booby boy who has dropped his bread and butter. The last wailings are the removal of Capt. Brownell as Inspector of Ships. If he didn't want to be removed he shouldn't have been a Locofoco, that's all.—*Buffalo Express.*

THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.—Of the 2000 letters brought from California by Orson Hyde's last overland express 1500 were directed to females.

Boston Chronicle.

☞The Legislature of Illinois, on the 27th, elected Gen. Shields U. S. Senator.—The vote stood for Gen. Shields 72—Cyrus Edwards 21. In the caucus nomination, Shields had 4 majority over Breese.

KOSSUTH.

No truer or nobler patriot lives, than the ex-president of unfortunate Hungary. Having fought the battles of his country against fearful odds, and until resistance was hopeless, he is now pleading with England for aid in protecting his exiled fellow-countrymen. His letter to Lord Palmerston presents a noble specimen of patriotic devotion and love of human rights. "Your Excellency," says he, "is no doubt already informed of the fall of my country, unhappy Hungary—assuredly worthy of a better fate. It was not prompted by the spirit of disorder, or the ambitious views of faction; it was not a revolutionary leaning, which induced my native country to accept the mortal struggle maintained so gloriously, and brought, by nefarious means, to so unfortunate an end. Nothing but the most revolting treachery, the most tyrannical oppression, and cruelties unheard of in words of history—nothing but the infernal doom of annihilation to her national existence, preserved through a thousand years, through adversities so numerous, were able to arouse her to oppose the fatal stroke aimed at her very life, to enable her to repulse the tyrannical assault of the ungrateful Hapsburghs, or to accept the struggle for life, honor, and liberty, forced upon her. And she has nobly fought that holy battle, in which, with the aid of Almighty God, she prevailed against Austria, whom she crushed to the earth, standing firm even when attacked by the Russian giant, in the consciousness of justice, in our hope in God, and in the hope, my lord, in the generous feeling of your great and glorious nation, the natural supporter of justice and humanity throughout the world. But this is over; what tyranny began, has been by treachery concluded. On all sides abandoned, my poor country has fallen, not through the overwhelming power of two great empires, but by the faults, and I may say the treason, of her own sons."

In detailing the past wrongs and present condition of himself and countrymen, he feelingly alludes to the fact that the Russian Czar has ordered that he and his companions in exile (now in Turkey,) must be surrendered or abjure the faith of their forefathers and become Mussulmen; "and thus," he says, "five thousand Christians are placed in the terrible alternative either of facing the scaffold, or of purchasing their lives by abandoning their faith." His concluding appeal to Lord Palmerston is peculiarly affecting:

"Time presses—our doom may in a few days be sealed. Allow me to make an humble personal request. I am a man, my lord, prepared to face the worst; and I can die with a free look at heaven, as I have lived. But I am also, my lord, a husband, son, and father; my poor, true-hearted wife, my children, and my noble old mother, are wandering about Hungary. They will probably soon fall into the hands of those Austrians who delight in torturing even feeble women, aed with whom the innocence of childhood is no protection against persecution. I conjure your Excellency, in the name of the Most High, to put a stop to these cruelties by your powerful medition, and especially to accord to my wife and children an asylum on the soil of the generous English people.

As to my people—my beloved and noble country—must she, too, perish forever? Shall she, unaided, abandoned to her fate, and unavenged, be doomed to annihilation by her tyrants? Will England, once her hope, not become her consolation?"

From the New Haven Journal.

Hon. Truman Smith.

It is always pleasant to be able to give indirect and and yet strong testimony in favor of the virtues, strength, or influence of public, valuable men. The following is from a private letter from a gentleman in Washingtun to us, without the slightest idea of publication. We give it, because sincere, and also, in our judgement, true:

"The Whigs here rely upon Truman Smith to bring light out of darkness, and he is the man to do it, if it can be done at all. It is a fact that there is not now another man in the country upon whom the Whigs depend more than upon Truman Smith. Even his enemies (*i. e.* inimical friends) are casting about with anxious looks for his presence, and deem it a harbinger of good. As a judicious, successful leader, he has not his equal in America; and abuse him as they will his enemies will only add to his strength. He is in a double sense a *True-man*—true to his friends—thorough with his (opponents) enemies. If you were here, and in the habit of receiving letters and talking with men from various parts of the country, what I have written would be impressed on your mind stronger than I can present it to you."

THE ANNEXATION MOVEMENT.

Montreal, Oct. 27.

The Hon. Mr. Galt, Member of Parliament for Sherbroke, has declared in favor of annexation. The wealthiest and most influential citizens in Quebec have signed the Annexation Manifesto.

The excitement in Montreal is on the increase, and is now intense.

Institute Lectures.

THE Lecture on Monday evening, before the Young Men's Institute in this village, was given by the Rev. Mr. HOYT, of the Methodist Church. His theme was "Africa," a country in which the lecturer had formerly resided as a missionary.—The manners, customs, acquirements and religious rites of the people; the climate, soil and productions of the country; the horrors of the slave trade; the progress and condition of the American and English colonies on the coast, were all noted and described in a deeply interesting manner. Several articles manufactured by native Africans, including the costume and weapons of a war chief, were exhibited to the audience.

The next Lecture will be delivered by JOHN CATLIN, Esq., of Northfield, on "The Probable Fate of Democracy." on Wednesday evening, the 15th.

From the N. Haven Palladium.

Two more Murders.

Ere the echoes of the sentence consigning the Northford murderer to the scaffold, have died away, we are again obliged to chronicle the death by red-handed violence, of two more citizens of this county. The last victims are two aged English people, Mr. Charles Smith and his wife, who have for some time been the sole occupants of the solitary house situated upon the brow of East Rock, a short distance from the north easterly city limits. It seems that they have been missing from their residence since Monday of the present week, on which day the appearance of the house indicates that two guests must have been expected to dinner. The table was spread for four, and over an extinguished fire, a pot hung containing corned beef. A boiled cabbage was in a dish upon the hearth. The continued absence of Mr. and Mrs. Smith induced a search, which terminated this morning in finding the bodies of the old man and his wife, they evidently having been decoyed from their house and brutally butchered.

The corpses were found a short distance from a foot-path which leads from the top of the Rock to the "Turner House"—that of Mrs. Smith with the face down and a fracture on the back part of the head, apparently caused by a blow from an axe. A little in advance of the body of the woman, was that of her husband, lying on the back with a horrid wound on the forehead, probably inflicted with the edge of the same weapon with which the woman was murdered. Mr. Smith was over 80 years of age, and served for many years in the army of the Duke of Wellington, in the Peninsular war and other campaigns.

We are informed that the house has the marks of having been thoroughly searched for plunder.

From the New Haven Journal.

THE MURDERS.

But little has transpired as yet to throw any light upon this sad affair. It is generally believed, however, that the perpetrator of the deed is an Irishman, named James McCaffrew, who is the same person we alluded to yesterday, as having been in company with Mr. Smith on the day of the murder. He is well known in some parts of Massachusetts, and is said to be a desperate fellow. The most effectual means are being taken to secure his arrest, and it is not probable he will escape the hands of justice many days. It is proper to state that in the trunk which Mr. McCaffrey in his haste left behind was found a bullet mould, the size of which exactly corresponds with the bullet found in the person of the murdered woman.

The above facts respecting the Irishman were in type for our yesterday's paper, but left out at the request of persons interested, for fear they might retard the ends of justice.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the town authorities have offered a reward of one hundred dollars for information that will lead to the detection of the person or persons who committed the wanton act.

Hartford and Providence Railroad.—Forty-two miles of this line of Railroad, extending from Willimantic through Hartford to Plainville, on the New York and Farmington Railroad will be completed and open for travel in the course of this week. With regard to the extension to Providenc, the Hartford Times says:

"Whatever resources are left here, must be devoted to the immediate extension of the line ten miles further westward, to intersect the Naugatuc Railroad, which already has an extensive and lucrative traffic to offer it. When it reaches there, it will stop until the Providence people have constructed their legitimate portion of the work, and then the whole line will move onward with an accumulated power and mass of capital, towards its western terminus on the Hudson river.

THE MURDER CASE.—Officer Knevals returned last evening from the pursuit of one James McCaffrey, of Springfield, who is suspected of killing Mr. and Mrs. Smith, by shooting, on Monday last. He has been traced to New York, whither he went on Monday, instead of returning to Springfield, as he informed a person he was about doing. In his trunk, left behind him, was found a bullet-mould, corresponding with the size of a ball extracted from the body of Mrs. Smith. It now appears that both were shot, evidently with a pistol.

N. Haven Register, Saturday.

BEARS.—The Bennington Vt. Banner says that bears are quite plenty on the hills a mile or two northeast of that village.—On Friday, A. Mosher killed one, and his son Almond another, and on Tuesday, Morton Brock Esq. another. The sportsmen are having fun in hunting them. Seven were seen there on Sunday.

From the New York Courier, Oct. 30.

Deplorable Tyranny of the Russian Czar.

The fact stated in the annexed letter from our Washington correspondent cannot fail to excite the liveliest interest throughout this country. Mr. Bodisco, the former Russian Minister at Washington, has long been known to many of our citizens as a highly accomplished gentleman; and the news of the sad fate which the atrocious despotism of the Emperor has brought upon him, cannot be received without emotion. The source from which the intelligence comes to us leaves no doubt of its authenticity.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28th, 1849.

The Emperor Nicholas has recently perpetrated an act of unparalleled barbarism, which will be deeply deplored by the citizens of Washington, and can hardly fail to awaken the indignation of the civilized world.

He has torn M. Bodisco, so long the Russian Envoy in Washington, from his family, and driven him, in his old age, into the life long rigors of Siberian exile! This news, so astounding, comes through a medium which precludes all doubt.

It seems that an edict of the Autocrat prohibits his diplomatic agents from owning property of any kind in the countries to which they are accredited, and M. Bodisco had enriched himself in estates wholly American. He owned valuable real estate in Georgetown, and had become considerably interested in Government securities.—His property in all was valued at $450,000. These facts became known to the Emperor last winter, through the agency of a spy; and he immediately proceeded in an artful manner to entrap M. Bodisco into his hands. He directed M. Bodisco to repair to St. Petersburgh without any delay, as his counsel was required in a matter of great importance; and he was further directed not to fail to bring with him his nephew, "premiere secretaire" of the Russian Legation at Washington, as a commission awaited him in the Imperial army, which was about to march against the Hungarians. To this order M. Bodisco yielded a prompt obedience. He and his nephew sailed for home early in May last. On presenting themselves to Nicholas, the nephew was thrown into prison, and M. Bodisco was hurried off into the wilds of Siberia!

I learn that, just previous to his departure from Washington, either from a suspicion as to his monarch's motives, or in view of the perils of the voyage, M. Bodisco settled a handsome fortune upon his much respected wife, who, it will be remembered, is an American lady.

These facts have been in my possession for several weeks, but under an injunction of secrecy, lest they should reach Madame Bodisco—it being thought best that she should hear nothing, rather than SUCH news from her husband.

Of course no one need be told that this atrocious act of the Emperor is a matter entirely his own; but it certainly will have a potent influence in arousing and consolidating the sympathies of the world against that ambitious and remorseless despot.

Z.

P S.—The above is since stated to be a hoax.—[Enq.

Awful Tragedy in St. Louis.—On the 28th inst. two well-dressed young Frenchmen, of the name of Montesqui, from a western tour, put up at Barnum's Hotel, and in the evening, as the steward and one of the clerks were passing through the chamber gallery, they were fired upon, by these Frenchmen, and seriously wounded. Others who rushed to the scene were also wounded. Two of them have since died of their wounds. The scamps plead insanity.—From letters found in their trunks, they are of good family in France, and had plenty of money.

HON. JOHN C. LEWIS.

This gentleman has recently undergone a severe surgical operation, by which he is now confined, at the residence of his brother, in this city. The affection requiring the operation was a "neumora," (a morbid tumerfaction.) The tumor occupied the upper and fore part of the right thigh, and for more than a year has caused much uneasiness in the limb. During this period, Mr. Lewis has attended to an extensive business, and last spring performed the arduous duties of Speaker of the House of Representatives, though constantly annoyed with this painful disease, and frequently passing whole nights in excruciating distress. The tumor was formed of the crural nerve and its numerous branches, nearly three inches in length, and the mass of morbid nervous substance removed by the operation weighed three and a half ounces. Under the influence of a mixture of chloroform and ether, he was not conscious of the operation, which otherwise must have been extremely painful. The operation was performed last Saturday—and he is already more comfortable than at any time for previous months. The loss of the nerve will occasion a permanent partial paralysis of the limb; but his numerous friends will be rejoiced to learn, that, except this slight inconvenience, he has a prospect of a speedy recovery of health.—[N. H. Journal.

PITHY.—A New London gold seeker, in a letter to his friends, thus sums up the condition of affairs in California: "It is the meanest place that stands out of doors, and the meanest climate—not fit for a white man to live in—blowy, dirty, hot, cold, and sickly. If you know when you are well off, stay in old New London.

A COLONY COMING.—Rev. Mr. Dore of Ireland, sailed for home yesterday, to return soon with a large number of his countrymen, for whom he had purchased twenty thousand acres of land in Cattaraugus county in this State. Two dollars per acre was paid for the tract, which will be immediately occupied.—[Tribune, 23d.

New Explorations in Africa.—It is stated that the Academy of Sciences and the Geographical Society of France have projected an expedition on a grand scale for penetrating the interior of Africa to Timbuctoo. It is to be conducted by scientific men, and will have in view the two-fold purpose of extending our knowledge of this portion of the continent, and of opening new channels for French trade and commerce. It is a singular fact that, notwithstanding the several attempts by Mungo Park, Clapperton, Denham, Oudney, Lander and Laird for the exploration of that portion of Africa which lies between the Gulf of Guinea and the Mediterranean, none have yet reached Timbuctoo and returned. The only European traveler who has reached this inland city and returned to give an account of it is Caille, a Frenchman, some ten years since. The expedition now projected, it is said, will have an escort of 800 armed Europeans and 400 Africans.