LIBERTY WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

BY ROBT. H. MILLER. LIBERTY, CLAY COUNTY, MISSOURI, OCTOBER 28, 1859. VOLUME XIV.—NUMBER 25

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CASH GROCERY STORE.

LIBERTY, MO.

W. F. B. GRIGSBY, is now receiving a full and complete stock of STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, to which he calls the attention of the public in general feeling confident that his prices will suit every one; he has in store—

White, Brown and Clarified Sugar, Coffee, Molasses in barrels and kegs, Vinegar, Mackrel Soda, Starch, Pepper, Spice, Indigo, Madder Vitral, Brooms, Tubs, Buckets, Wash Boards Sives, Nails, Batting., Spun Cotton, Bottle Pickles, Pepper Sauce, Tomatoe Catsup, Figs, Salt Boots & Shoes, Stationary, Hardware & Cutlery and all other articles in his line. His goods is of the best quality and at the lowest prices for cash in hand, come and examine for yourselves.

☞ Produce taken in exchange for goods.

W. F. B. GRIGSBY.

March 25 46tf.

BARTLETT, ELLIOTT & BURNS.

LIBERTY

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.

The subscribers, as successors of Jas. S. Ward, will continue the Manufactory, and keep on sale (at the old stand of J. S. W.) CARRIAGES, coaches BUGGIES, and Spring Wagons, constructed on the most modern and approved styles, in a good and substantial manner, of superior materials and completeness of finish. In short, it is our aim and determination to produce such work as cannot be surpassed by any other establishment, either for excellence of model er durability of construction; and it is upon this pledge that we respectfully invite a due share of public favor and patronage.

We have bought of Mr. Ward his entire stock of materials; we have made extensive additions to our stock including a supply of new materials, of the choicest descriptions for the prosecution of our business in all its branches; and the timber and other materials used in our Manufactory are of the best quality the country affords.

We are mechanics—belonging to three different branches—one Trimmer, one Smith and one Wood workman. We have had several years experience at the business, therefore all work made and sold by us warranted.

☞ Repairing done on the shortest notice and in good style.

M. H. BARTLETT,
CLARK ELLIOTT.
P. B. BURNS.

Liberty, Dec. 17, 1858-34

WOOL CARDING.

THE undersigned is now ready for Carding Wool, and having secured the services of Mr. Crowther, an excellent carder and manufacturer of wool, who having spent about 30 years at the business in both Europe and America, will take charge of my Machine, at home, 3 miles north of Liberty, this summer, at the following rates, viz.

White wool - - - - - - - - 8c per lb.
Mixed, - - - - - - - - - - 10c " "
One lb. of oil to 8 lbs. of wool.

May 20th, 1859. WEEKLY DALE.

P. S.—The undersigned expects to be ready by the 1st of Oct. to receive wool and manufacture it into Cloth, Blankets, or anything suitable for the use of the country, at fair rates, of which you'll be notified in due time. Very resp'lly,

W. DALE.
JAS. L. M'COUN.

May 20, 1858-3tf.

SALT! SALT!

HAVING an agency from the Kenawha Salt Company, we are prepared to supply our customers with a good and white article of barrel salt, at a low price. We also have sack salt in good sacks. MILLER, M'CARTY & CO.

May 20, '59-tf.

T. H. Larkin. R. Larkin. O. H. Hatter.

THOS. H. LARKIN & CO,

Commission Merchants,

AND

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

No. 39 Levee & 30 Commercial St.,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

☞ Special attention given to sales of HEMP and GRAIN. [Feb. 4-8m*]

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,

PHILADELPHIA.

Benevolent Institution established by Special Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

THE HOWARD ASSOCIATION, in view of the awful destruction of human life caused by sexual diseases, and the deceptions practiced upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in case of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE.—It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association in their Annual Report upon the treatment of Sexual Diseases, express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their Surgeons in the cure of Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism or Self-Abuse, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, &c., and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year.

An admirable Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation, or Self-Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, will be sent by mail (in a sealed envelope.) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage. Other Reports and Tracts on the nature and treatment of Sexual diseases, diet, &c., are constantly being published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent to the afflicted. Some of the new remedies and methods of treatment discovered during the last year, are of great value.

Address, for Report or treatment, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *President.*
GEORGE FAIRCHILD, *Secretary,*

Sep. 24, 1859—21-1y.

THE LAST REQUEST!

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Berry & Hamilton, are informed that immediate payment must be made or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. The books can be found at the shop of Armstrong & Berry. E. P. ARMSTRONG, Adm'r

March 4, 1859-43tf

Iron and Steel for Sale.

WE will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Iron and Steel, of every description, and for sale low for cash or to prompt customers. ARMSTRONG & BERRY.

March 11-44tf

New Barber Shop.

CONRAD LOEB, announces that he has opened a Barber Shop on west side of the square, and is prepared to Shave, Cut and Dress Hair in the most fashionable manner.

He also practices Cupping, Bleeding, Tooth Drawing and Leeching.

All he asks is a trial. [Sept. 2,-2m]

Missouri State Mutual Fire and Marin

Insurance Company, of St. Louis.

Capital $350,000, and Constantly Increasing

OPEN Fire Policies granted, and Term Polices for any period, from thirty days to six years.

DIRACTORS.

D. Page, S. M. Edgell, J. S. McCune.
W. Hoit, B. W. Alexander E. Wyman,
S. Greeley, C. H. Peck, D. A. January
S. M. EDGELL, President
D. D. BACON, Treasurer.
F. B. HOMES, Secretary.

JOHN HOGAN, General Agent.

☞ Office in Exchange Buildings, south-west corner of Market and Olive streets.

E. M. Samuel, Agent at Liberty, Mo.

February 18, 1859.—6tiv

An Address.

The following address was delivered at the late Clay county Fair, by Col. Jos. HODGSON, of Kansas City, by request of the Board of Directors:

Gentlemen of the Board of Directors,
Ladies and Gentlemen:

I regret that the recent reception of your kind and complimentary invitation, has permitted me but a hasty and imperfect preparation: and I regret still more that your choice for one to address you, on this occurrence of the Agricultural and Mechanical Fair of Clay County, had not fallen upon some one whose experience might have given assurance of a literary production worthy of your presence, and appropriate to the occasion. This unusually large assemblage of the sturdy sons and fair daughters of your prosperous county; this admirable collection of beautiful spectacles and enthusiastic spectators; the celebrity of your vicinage for intelligence and refinement; the neighboring walls of yonder literary institutions, are circumstances well calculated to embarrass one more able and experienced than myself. Add to all this the few day's notice at which I address you; and the difficulty of finding a subject suitable for an address, one not too technical to be interesting, and at the same time not too general to be appropriate, and you may well imagine that my task is no easy and no enviable one.

Pardon me then if in the outset I solicit your kindest attention, your most charitable indulgence to the few thoughts which I may be able to express.

Annually the citizens of Missouri assemble either at our great metropolis, or in their respective counties to join in the festivities of our Agricultural and Mechanical Fairs. They meet to do honor equally to the humblest laborer, who tills the soil with his own sinewy arm, and to the wealthiest farmer who adorns and embellishes his ancestral acres. They meet to join the hand of fellowship in emulation for the prize of honor which is offered to him who can best apply the subtle laws of Nature, and best improve the degenerate handiworks of Nature's God. In this generous emulation the soundest physical and mechanical laws are discovered, the purest scientific facts are collected, and the oldest rules of experience are tested; facts, rules and laws which should be written foremost in the Code of Life, inasmuch as by them, animal life receives a newer vigor, the soil teems with a newer fertility, and all the objects and the aims an intelligent, expansive, durable civilization are the better attained.

This system of Agricultural Fairs, and the results which flow from them exhibit in a marked degree the peculiar character of the American citizen. It is by his indomitable industry and enterprise that Agriculture has been raised to the dignity of a *science* and occupies a position, to-day, hard by the more dazzling but not more useful trophies of his genius. We have seen him defying the winds and the tides, and by the powerful agency of steam disregarding calms and storms. We have seen him mapping out the ocean and sending his adventurous sons to brave the icy terrors of the Polar seas. We have seen him linking two continents together by an electric Cable, the final silence of which was eloquent with a thousand prophecies of success, We have seen him grasping the thunderbolts of Jove, and turning the guns of Heaven's Artillery to belch in thunders the victory of electricity over time. We have seen him advancing step by step, triumphing in the arts, the sciences, and the trades; prosperous at home, honored abroad, and worthy of the glorious destiny which awaits him. But it is in the science of Agriculture that we have seen him preeminently successful and distinguished, in the magnificent field of action spread out before him, in the mighty energy which bares his arm to toil, and in the wonderful results which are blessing himself and astonishing the civilized world.

How America came to occupy so distinguished a position, and by what successive steps Agriculture rose into a science until it culminated on the shores of our continent, is revealed by the history of civilization. A brief sketch of its rise and progress may not be inappropriate to this occasion, and I hope may be of interest to my audience.

Philologists tell us that Asia was the cradle of the human race, that Europe was the nursery in which the infant grew into the graceful, active youth; and that America is the home for his mature life and the Gymnasium for his every God-like power. Whether the different continents bear this relation to the human race as far as mental and physical activity is concerned may admit of question; but as far as moral and scientific excellence is concerned History bears witness to the truth of the remark; and emphatically demonstrates the fact, that in the science of Agriculture and in the blessings of rural life America has become the final, permanent abode of civilization.

Beneath the Oriental skies of Asia the energies of mankind lay dormant for ages. Under the luxuriant foliage and fanned by the balmy breezes of her forests, listening only to the warbles of her myriad songsters, and with languor grasping the bounties which liberal Nature scattered around him, it was natural that man should shun toil when toil was unnecessary to his support, and that his animal frame should expand to graceful proportions whilst his mental faculties gave way to superstitions and to indolence. Agriculture was neglected, for Nature scattered her fruits abroad with a free hand. Nomadic tribes wandered along the fertile banks of streams, and lived solely upon the natural increase of their flocks or upon the uncertain victims of the chase. When the meadows became cropped of their pasturage, and when the groves of palm were stripped of their fruits, like the sloth, they shifted their position to a newer field. The great mass of population, however, was collected in magnificent cities, with massive walls on which a hundred chariots might drive, and blazing with a thousand gates of brass, through which whole armies marched to wallow in the luxury and effeminacy of enervating gardens and dissolute courts.—The cities gave laws to the subservient provinces, and the arts and commerce of Nineveh and Babylon completely overshadowed and swallowed up the Agriculture of the country. But men could not live by arts and commerce alone. Their bodies became diseased; their minds became corrupt; the shadow of Heaven's wrath fell along the waters of the Tigris and Euphrates; the walls of brick and the gates of brass crumbled to dust, and the ploughshare passed over the grave of Alexander and the halls of Belshazzer.

Disregarding the fiat that went forth in the beginning, that man should "eat his bread by the sweat of his brow," he chose rather to live inertly, without an exertion of mind or body until the sturdy warriors of the Northern wastes, and the fiery bands of Saracens, swept like a deluge over his Paradise and the sun of Asiatic luxury went down forever.

Westward the Star of Empire took its way, and westward in its track still followed the science of Agriculture. The more bracing climate of the Mediterranean coast, and the variegated landscapes which spread over the continent of Europe presented a nobler field for the training of mankind. With athletic sports the body became strengthened and the mind invigorated. Arts and sciences began their honored course, and beauty and elegance sprung up beneath the footsteps of man whose words and works have come down through ages. On every hill appeared a graceful temple, and in every vale was seen the sparkling walls of a populous city. Then commenced the science of Agriculture; but slow and feeble was its growth. It was now theory instead of practice.—True, the old historian Hesiod, and Pliny, wrote voluminous works upon the subject, and Virgil clothed it with a moral charm from his majesty of verse and his elegance of diction. Even the stern censor Cato, after he had sheathed the sword could lay his hand to the plough, and the Cæsars could now and then put aside the imperial purple, and resign the sceptre of the world to wield the spade and hoe. When the enemies of Rome pressed close upon her, and threatened her destruction, the people rose as one man and declared that only a Dictator could save them and that Dictator must be Cincinnatus. The committee, that waited upon him to lay the power of the Republic at his feet, found the celebrated warrior at his plough. He left the furrow, girdled on the sword, saw the riches and the resources of the greatest city of the world within his grasp, saw his enemies routed, his countrymen victorious, his humble home in safety; and then in seventeen days from the time he received his commission, he was again guiding his oxen over the fallow. But all this was the fair side of the picture, on the other side was still seen the fundamental error of Grecian and Roman civilization, the collecting of the mass of the people into great cities, instead of spreading it over the country.—The provinces were made secondary to the towns. In the one was seen all the refinement and beauty which the world is fond of remembering; in the other was seen all the poverty and degredation which finally dragged the empires to the dust.

The Roman empire was emphatically an empire of cities. The country was but a convenience over which magnificent roads might be built from city to city. *Politeness, Policy, Politics, Citizen,* were things belonging to a city. Everything else was *Pagan,* belonging to the country or to the villages. Without Rome the empire was nothing; with Rome she was still an empire even though Hannibal was knocking at her gates. A distinguished writer has well said, "her only bequest consists of vast monuments, impressed with a municipal character, destined for a numerous population and crowded into a single spot. It is true that the fields were slightly cultivated, but only by the lowest race of mankind, and not sufficiently to prevent the necessary importation of vast cargoes of corn and provisions, and not enough to prevent the mighty cities from being convulsed by all the horrors of Agrarian wars. Under such a state of affairs Agriculture could not advance. Millions of acres of land lay uncultivated around the walls of the cities, whilst millions of soldiers went carousing through the streets or were banqueting under the fretted arches of palatial banquet-halls. Here and there some Heratian villa dotted the banks of the yellow Tiber, but here and there and everywhere long streams of impoverished clients were begging their baskets of food at the doors of wealthy patrons.

Man was still unwilling to gain his bread by the sweat of his brow, so he clothed himself in armor, and waved his spear and sword, until millions of half-starved barbarians came down like a thunderbolt, and swept the wrecks of empires before them.

Westward the Star of Empire held its way, and westward in its track still followed the science of Agriculture.

Across the Alps, along the banks of the Rhine, into Burgundy and Flanders, into Normandy, across the seas into Great Britain poured the tide of Barbarians; and strange to say, beneath their tread sprung up the fruits of Agriculture.

On the down fall of Roman civilization the Feudal system took its rise. The great cities were plundered and laid in ruins.—The provinces were meted out to victorious generals, and by them to their soldiers. In peace, these warriors were to till the soil and return their tithes to the church or to their Baron. In war, they were to leave the furrow and girdle on the sword. It is true that this system had its commercial and political evils; but at the same time it had its agricultural and mechanical blessings—blessings which in time were to mould politics and sway commerce. The prestige and influence of the cities were gone; the population was scattered throughout the land; the arm of government was not wielded around baronial castles, and in the solemn chancel of the church. Hamlets, and beautiful villages, overspread the fields of France, Germany, and England. Picturesque chateaux graced the summits which overlooked the Rhine, and relieved the grand monotony of the Tyrol. The policy of the Feudal system was to develope the country, and by the vigor of rural exercise to keep down the luxury of great cities. Hence, we see the long contest against the free cities, and those of the Hanseatic league—that long line of commercial cities, beginning with Venice and ending with London, which have, in their turn, ground the laboring classes to the dust, and ruled the provinces with a rod of iron. Hence we see the gradual rise of the English House of Commons for the protection of the agricultural regions. It is usual for the modern generations to inveigh against the despotism of the Feudal system; but to it we owe our present high position as an agricultural country. To note the benefits which resulted from the dispersing of these soldier-farmers through the country, notice the evils which resulted where the system failed to take hold, and where the mass of population still remained in the cities.—This was the case in the Italian States. The cities grew into opulence; Genoa, Florence, Naples, and Venice gave arts and luxury to all Europe, whilst the provinces around those magnificent cities were infested by lazy lazaroni and murderous banditti. Even at the present day the puissant arm of a foreign sovereign must be raised to uphold the liberties of Italy; and not all the victorious banners of Magenta, nor the soul stirring thunders of Solferino, nor the brilliant struggles of their own Garabaldi can arouse entirely the patriotism of the peasantry.

But the Feudal system failed to perfect the science of agriculture. No science could be perfected where men were compelled to do the most menial services for those whom they supported and protected. The burdens which the system imposed upon the tenants ground them to the dust, and dulled the edge of their industry and intelligence.

Westward still the star of empire held its way, and Westward still followed in its track the science of Agriculture. In America mankind found a home for its maturity; and an open field in which it might apply the accumulated experience of all the ages, untrammelled politically and socially. The two great geographists—Humboldt of the old world, and our own Guyox, have asserted that the continent of America was intended as a theatre for the perfect development of man's mental and moral faculties, and the ultimate developement of the Earth's surface. The exact time of the discovery of America, and its wonderful, unfailing resources, are strong indications of the truth of this theory. Just as the darkness of the middle ages was being broken by the gray streaks of dawn; just as Martin Luther was to issue his dogmas of religion from the cell of his monastery; just as the foundaries of Mentz were casting their first set of moveable type; just as the magnet needle swung trembling towards the Polar Star, Columbus set sail from the little port of Palos, and a new world burst blooming from the Atlantic.—By the sweat of his brow man was henceforth to eat his bread, and here, in the boundless wilds of our free country, was to spring up the harvest for his sickle.

Asia failed to develope the great science of Agriculture, in consequence of her enervating climate, and the prodigality of Nature. Here, in America, we have a climate as genial and bracing as that of any zone or any country. From the extremest torrid to the extremest frigid; our possessions stretch through all zones and lie beneath all skies. We bask in the rays of a sun as mild as the Italian, or breast a storm of sleet and hail as piercing as those that howl down from Siberian wastes.

Europe failed in the work, up to the period of the discovery of our continent, because of the burdens of the Feudal tenure and the consequent carelessness of men who held their acres by no higher title than the will of a Feudal Baron. In America we have an almost boundless, inexhaustible country, which offers a home to every pioneer, and a freedom of tenure, by which he can hold his acres, one of Nature's noblemen, and need atoro to none but the God who made him.

Both Europe and Asia failed in this great work because of the overbearing influence of great cities. Here, in America, the laws of trade and commerce have reversed in this respect the history of civilization, and made the towns dependent on the welfare of the country. Hence we see the cities of our continent all situated at respectable distances from each other, and all dependent for their sustenance upon a particular circuit of country.

In the old world, when the metropolis was ruined, the empire was ruined; when the capitol fell, the nation was in chains.—There, the main spring and action and power was at the seat of government, and that was at some grand town. Here, the life of the nation is in the country. The sinews of its strength are the sinews of its husbandmen; its code of morals is the code of its cottage life; its great heart bounds to the music of the teamster's carol, and beats to the ringing tones of the anvil. Here, the cities may fall, but the country quickens with perennial verdure. British armies may march into New York, Philadelphia, Boston, or Savannah, as they did in the Revolutionary times, but they conquer only brick and mortar. The sons of the soil will continue to fight from the sod of a Bunker's Hill, or from the cottages of a Lexington. Our enemies may again take possession of our Capitol, and level it to the ground; but they only gain an immortality of infamy. The sons of the West will again seize the trusty rifle and stretch the pride of our foes before the cotton bales of New Orleans.

Take our cities, if you will; burn the galleries of art, the halls of science, and the rare libraries; level the buildings to the earth; tear down the monuments of their glory and prosperity; pass the plough through the ruins and leave not one stone upon another;—but spare! oh! spare us! the sweet peace of rural life; the fields bowing with the golden grain; the cottage, with its trellis of vines, where our sires lived and labored before us; the mellow orchard and plots of flowers whose fragrance refreshed our wearied senses at the evening's close; the shady walks where wandered the footsteps of our mother, our sisters, or our wife; the lowing herds that wake the echoes of the hills around; the old school-house, yonder, to which we hurried, in our childhood, with ambitious hopes and brimming hearts, and thence returned at eve to meet the smiling face of her who first taught us how to act nobly and to fear the Lord; the silent grave-yard with its elms and cedars, where our fathers lie in peace, under the sod that nourished them in life and embraces them in death,—spare us all these, with their blessings and their memories, and you spare us what underlies the freedom of our government and the liberties of our people.

Our country's prosperity does not depend upon the elegances or luxuries of the city, but upon the skill and industry of our farmers, upon the emulation which these Agricultural and Mechanical Fairs are intended to promote, and upon the abundance and quality of our machinery, farming implements, textile fabrics, domestic animals and fruitage. Yonder city of Kansas, which has but recently sprung up upon your noble stream, can no more hope to prosper without the wealth of your county and those adjacent to her, without the advancement of Agriculture and Provincial wealth to embellish her, than could the morning glory unfold its delicate petals without the genial rays of the sun to shine upon it. Should she dare to throw off the kindly bonds which unite her to you and to your sister counties; should she attempt to look for welfare away from the supporting pillars of country vigor, confining her resources to herself, and looking to herself for sustenance, her prosperity would be as shifting as the sands of the stream on which she stands, and her fair hopes would pass away as swiftly as its current.

Let us notice now a few results which have followed our liberal system of social and political government, and the liberal views which have been scattered broadcast over our country. Our fields are continuing to grow in fertility under a judicious system of agriculture. The stable products of all nations and of all climates take root beneath our flag as if indigenous to the land of the free and the home of the brave. Here, in our State, the stock of cattle imported from Great Britain and France become improved by the change. Upon our prairies grows the Chinese Sugar Cane, almost as luxuriantly as in the Celestial Empire. On our hills the Merino sheep of France and Spain, browse as peaceably as in the Castilian vales, or on the hills of Aquitain. Throughout your county are spread broad fields of Hemp, as fair and rank as those of its native Hindostan.—Throughout our lower counties grows the Tobacco plant as fairly as in its native South America. Vast acres of wheat nod their golden heads to us as gloriously as ever they did to the Egyptians. On the banks of our river grow grapes as luscious as those which empurple the plains of Burgundy, or stain their shadows on the waters of Piedmont.

We are collecting the best of all products to grace the best of all farms.

We are bringing to the aid of Agriculture all the sciences and the arts. Chemistry, which was in the middle ages the result of Alchemy, and looked upon as the folly of madmen, is now employed in the analysis of soils and in the manipulation of manures. So general has become the use of this agency, that if we were to discover Jeremiah's valley of dry bones, we would probably pause, only one moment, to moralize on the swiftness of life and the solemnity of death, and then fall to work with mortar and pestle to grind the bones into a proper fertilizing powder.

Mineralogy and Geology, sciences unknown two centuries ago, are now familiar to every farmer in our land, teaching him the simplest truths as to alkalis, acids, and minerals, their probable location, their bearings upon the soil, and their value in the economy of the farm.

Agriculture has thus wound itself into the highest laws of physics and into the simplest truths of natural philosophy, demanding, by this latest application of its powers, the education of the youth of our State in a course of scientific as well as practical farming.

Much as America has to be thankful for, she can congratulate herself on the possession of no higher blessing than her admirable system of Agriculture.

Forming as it does but one of the elements of her prosperity, it is at the same time the basis of all her prosperity and the lever of her commercial activity. It is the blessings that issue from it that lead the pioneer to forsake the land of his birth, and shape his course towards fairer fields, and more congenial skies. It is this that stretches out the flanks of civilization, piercing the wilderness, dotting the streams with villages and cities, leveling the forests, upturning the deep loam of prairies, and receiving from the breast of mother Earth the nourishment of Nature. It is this that makes our glorious Union, prosperous and honored and happy. From Niagara, as she stands eternal sentinel on our Northern watchtower, to the placid gulf which kisses the shores of the sunny South, from bleak promontories of New England, that stretch their bony fingers out to feel old ocean's pulse, to the distant Queen of the Pacific, as she sits beside the golden gate of San Francisco.

Go on in your noble work, my fellow citizens; present your annual prizes for superior merit in husbandry and mechanics; build your schools and colleges in which Agriculture may be taught as a science; edit your journals for the spread of scientific information; bid the veriest desert to blossom as the rose.

To forward this cause is a duty which you owe to yourselves and to your native State, occupying as you do the geographical centre of the Union, and the richest fields of the Mississippi valley—a soil fairer than which the sun never shone upon, irrigated by magnificent streams and blessed by a genial climate.

Let us then continue these annual exhibitions of our industry and success, discovering new facts, applying new principles, stretching out the flanks of Agricultural prosperity over these fair fields of yours, over yonder fertile levels far as the eye can reach, and farther still to where the arm of American enterprise is breaking upon the caskets of Nature and revealing her jewels to the gaze of an admiring continent, on and onward over rolling prairies and fertile plains, beside the waters of refreshing streams, and up the slopes of yonder rugged Sierras which pierce their granite points into the clouds, until

"Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain top."

Latest from the Insurrection!

BALTIMORE, Oct. 19.

The following important intelligence from Harpers Ferry has just been received: Last evening a detachment of marins, accompanied by some of the volunteers, made a visit to Capt. Brown's house. The first visit was to the school house, and not Brown's residence, as supposed yesterday. They found a large quantity of blankets, boots and shoes, clothes and tents, fifteen hundred pikes with large blades affixed. They also discovered documents throwing much light on the affair. Among them, the printed constitution and by-laws of the organization, showing or indicating a ramification throughout the various States of the Union, and also found letters from various individuals at the North—one from Fred. Douglas; one containing ten dollars from a lady for the cause; also a letter from Gerrett Smith about money matters, and a check or draft by him for one hundred dollars, endorsed by the cashier of a New York bank, whose name is not recollected. All these documents are in the possession of Gov. Wise.

Gov. Wise had issued a proclamation offering $1000 reward for the capture of Cook. A large number of armed men are now searching the mountains in pursuit of him.

HARPERS FERRY, Oct. 19.

Following is the number of killed and wounded during the recent insurrection: Killed, five citizens, and fifteen insurgents: wounded, three insurgents; prisoners, five insurgents.

The prisoners have been committed to the Charleston Jail, there to await the action of the Grand Jury, when they will be indicted and tried in a few days.

The arrangement about the jurisdiction has been settled in this way:

The local authorities are to try the prisoners for murder, and in the meanwhile the U. S. authorities will do so on charge of treason. Gov. Wise said to Mr. Ould, the District Attorney, that he had no objection to the general government proceeding against the prisoners—that is, such as are left of them by the time the Virginia authorities are done with them.

Brown is better to-day—has made a fuller statement of his operations. He says that he rented the farm of Dr. Kennedy six months ago, and the rent is paid until next March. He never had over 22 men at the farm at any one time that belonged to the organization, but that they had good reason to expect reinforcements from Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, North and South Carolina, and the Canadas He had provided arms sufficient for 1500 men, including 200 volunteers, 200 Sharp's Rifles, and 1000 spears, all which were left at the farm.

He also had an abundance of powder and fixed ammunition. All the arms were from time to time brought from Connecticut and other eastern points to Chambersburg, Pa., and were directed to J. Smith & Sons. They were packed in double boxes, so as to deceive the parties who handled them on the way to the farm.

The names of all this party at the farm on Sunday night, except three white men whom he admits he sent away on an errand, are as follows, with their proper titles, under the provisional government:—Gen. John Brown, commander-in-chief, wounded but will recover, Capt. Watson Brown, dead; Capt. Jno. Kiege, of Ohio, raised in Virginia, dead; Cap. Aaron C. Stephens, of Conn., wounded badly, has three balls in his body, and cannot possibly recover; Lieut. Edwin Cappie, of Iowa unhurt; Lieut. Albert Hazelitt, of Iowa, dead; Lieut. Jeremiah Anderson, of Indiana, dead; Lieut. Wm. Lane, of Maine, dead; Capt. John E. Cook, of Conn., Escaped.—Privates—Stewart Taylor, of Canada, dead; C. P. Todd, of Maine, dead; Wm. Thompson, of New York, dead.

The above, with the three whites previously sent off, make in all, seventeen whites.

A bushel of letters was discovered from all parts of the country. One from Gerrit Smith informs Brown of money being deposited in a bank in New York, to the credit of J. Smith & Sons, and it appears to be one of many informing him from time to time, as money was raised.

SUICIDE.—Almond L. Richardson, of the firm of Clark, Richardson & Co., of St. Louis, extensive dealers in agricultural implements, recently committed suicide by taking laudanum. The reasons given are, that the firm not making as many sales as they anticipated, were recently in a very tight place, and to relieve them Richardson raised money on forged acceptances to the amount of $30,000, hoping to pay them before the forgery was discovered, but being detected, he destroyed himself rather than meet the emergency.—*Statesman.*

BUCHANAN, BRODERICK AND FORNEY.—It is stated in a dispatch from Washington, that President Buchanan is going to sue Forney, of the Philadelphia, *Press,* for damages, on account of an article in the *Press,* of Monday. The following is the damaging paragraph in the obnoxious article:

David C. Brodorick has yielded up his life for a sacred principle. If he had surrendered to the blandishments of the Administration, he might to-day be living among his numerous friends. It only is because he refused to compromise the truth, and to abandon his solemn pledges, that we are now called upon to mourn his untimely death. Thus has closed a pure, beautiful and stainless life! Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1856! We ask the arch-traitor to those principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, if he can feel that his hands are clear of the heart's blood of David C. Broderick?

SUBSTITUTE FOR A WIFE.—They have invented an alarm clock, which not only wakes you up at any hour in the morning, but lights a candle and boils a cup of coffee for you to drink when you are dressed.—All it wants is a little extra machinery to enable it to tuck you up in bed at night, cook your dinner at noon, do the chamber-work, darn your stockings, play yankee doodle, and answer the door bell. Then who'll want a wife? A man may have his whole family arrangements in a very snug case, and, if poor, can go upon "tick" without disgrace and without cessation.

Lady Franklin has spent all her fortune in Arctic researches. She is in the South of France in ill health.

Kossuth has returned to England.

From the Columbia Statesman.

University of Missouri.

The Board of Curators of this institution met on the 10th inst. and adjourned the evening of 12th. The whole number in attendance twelve. The primary object of the meeting was the election af a President. Most of the first and second days were spent in the discussion of minor matters if we except the presentation of a memorial from the Faculty praying the Board to adopt a plan of organization which would make each Professor in the institution the indepent HEAD of a department.

On the second day Mr. Mr. Stone introduced the following resolutions which were adopted.

Resolved 1st, That it shall be the duty of the President and each Professor and Tutor in this institution to keep a daily record of the different recitations in his department, in which he shall note the quality of the recitation of each student in his several exercises, and the deportment of each student in the lecture room, and at the end of each month the Faculty shall prepare a report, to be forwarded to the parent or guardian of each student, showing the standing of the studentin each of his studies, his deportment in the lecture or recitation room and his general deportment.

2nd, That each report so made up shall be recorded by the Faculty in a book to be prepared and kept for that purpose, which record shall be appealed to by the Faculty in the determination of the merit or demerit of the student, at all times.

Mr. SEAY submitted the following:

Resolved, That the interests of the institution demand the immediate election of a President, and that the Board will now proceed to such eletion, before any further steps are taken towards any organization of a course of study.

Ayes, Orear, Pollard, Seay, Brady, Starke and Stone, 6

Nays, McBride, Harris, Snell, Horner, Cross and Blacklege, 6. A tie—and therefore lost. Thus the Board refused to elect a President.

Mr. Stone then proposed the following:

WHEREAS, This Board has refused to elect a President, and whereas the Faculty have presented a plan of organization, pledging themselves individually to vacate their present offices at the end of the present term if such plan be adopted, therefore:

Resolved, That this Board now proceed to consider said memorial.

Ayes, Pollard, Seay, Orear, Brady, Starke and Stone, 6. *Nays,* McBride, Harris, Horner, Snell, Cross and Backlegs, 6. Lost. The gentlemen voting in the negative thus refusing either to elect a President or consider the plan of the Faculty.

On the next day Mr. Starke being too unwell to walk to the edifice, they (the six) voted to take up the plan, then adopted it, and after refusing to adjourn to Mr. Stark's room, proceeded to elect Messrs. Head, Price, Swallow, Shields, Jacobs and Matthews to fill the offices thus created.

We understand that it is in contemplation to call another meeting of the Board at an early day in order to again consider the election of a President.

☞ We beg to suggest to the Board of Trustees that they elect Head as President, and then place a keg of powder under the Institution and blow it up. Such a finale would be in harmony with an institution that for the last ten years has been a disgrace to the state.—[*Ed. Tribune.*

A lady who makes but a modest spread of crinoline was passing long the street in Richmond the other day, when she was met by a young man full of bad whiskey, who in staggering past stepped on her dress.—Turning to the lady he remarked apologetically, "Hoops take up too much room," to which the lady quietly replied, "Not so much room as whisky, sir," and passed on.

ASKING A BLESSING.—"Sit up" Mr. Brock, and take breakfast with us."

"I thank yer, I've jest eat,' said Mr. Brock.

"Well sit up and have some more."

"No I thank yer, I ain't got any 'casion."

"But, Mr. Brock I insist that you shall sit up and partake with us."

"Wall," said Mr. Brock as long as yer insist 'pon it so hard, and seein' as how you've got bread, I b'lieve I'll take a leetle."

Mr. Brock and all the family were soon seated at the table. Mr. Brock being called upon to say "grace," cleared up his throat and commenced, "Guide Lord, look down from abuv and have mercy on us here, and thar, and everywhere else. Sum of the rest of you must ax the blessin', for I'll be hanged ef I kin." Without ceremony Mr. Brock 'pitched in' and pretty soon a big dish of hominy disappeared from before him."

PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The Directors of this Company have directed the Engineer to advertise for proposals for work to be done from Kansas City to connect with the Eastern end of the line. This shows that the Directors intend to make *both ends meet,* and that as soon as possible. The work will be prosecuted as rapidly as funds can be raised from Jackson county and other sources, and, as that is now the second county in the State, little trouble is anticipated from this source.

We learn, also, that work upon the road in Pettis county will soon be commenced, under arrangement with the authorities of that county. Meanwhile, the South-west Branch of the Pacific is being pushed forward with as much rapidity as possible.—*Mo. Republican.*

The editor of the Constitution says that he "ignores the American party." He is a fellow of infinite *ignore-ance.*—*Louisville Jour.*

Sir E. Bulwer Lytton is still suffering from illness.

Prince Albert has shot seven fat bucks during the hunting season just concluded.

Special Dispatch to the New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—The War Department, to-day, awarded contracts for army transportation as follows:

Route 1—From Missouri river to Utah, and to the poste on the way, to Irwin & White.

Route 2—From Leavenworth or Kansas City to New Mexico, to Moore & Boice.

Route 3—From principal depot in New Mexico to the several posts in that Department, to Moore & Boice.

The bids of Irwin & White per 100 pounds each hundred miles are, for January and February, $2; for March $1 75; for April, $1 45; for May, June, July and August $1 19; for September, $1 50, for October, November and December, $4 75.

The bids of Moore & Boice per hundred pounds each hundred miles are, for January and February, $2; for March, $1 75; for April, $1 20; for May, 98c; for June and July, 90c; for August $1 20; for September, $1 50; for October, November and December, $1 75.

The Department is unable to determine what is economical in these contracts, as it is impossible to anticipate the amount of transportation events may require at periods so distant. The troops in Utah may be withdrawn, or may have to be reinforced; the San Juan affair may cost a million, when a few weeks ago thousands were estimated.

Great Fire!

Loss Over $120,000!

On the 20th inst. a destructive fire occurred at Leavenworth, destroying property to the amount of $120,000. Mr. R. E. Allen's drug store was totally destroyed. His stock amounted to $12,-00 or $15,000. Insurance $7,000.

It is stated that Senator Broderick is the first United States Senator that has fallen in a duel.