

POLITICS IN THE UNITED STATES

The present aspect of political affairs in the neighboring Republic can not be regarded by us wholly with indifference. The language of our exchanges from the North and from the South warrant the conclusion, that the reports of the late election are all true at this moment in greater danger than has ever yet been.

The liberty of political action extinguished in Southern States. A chronic civil war in one of the territories. The Executive of the South proclaiming with vehemence that, if the North succeed in electing Fremont, the South will refuse to acknowledge him as President and rise in insurrection and rebellion against him. The North responds to the declaration that, elected whoever may be, Kansas shall not be a Slave State. Truly these things do betoken a fearful crisis.

The state of affairs in the United States, is lapsing fast into the anarchical condition of unhappy Mexico. The old-fashioned Democratic doctrine of the right of the majority to govern; which maintains liberty of speech, of the press, of public assemblies and of political action, which respects all degrees any resort to violence, and submits itself to the test of the ballot-box—this doctrine is utterly and practically ignored in the startling notions of the Buchanan Democrats.

The New York Tribune, however, thro' all the dark clouds that are gathering around the Republic, sees a glimmer of hope, that the integrity of the Union may yet be preserved.

"Suppose," says that Journal, "Col. Fremont is elected President, and that he shall thereupon supersede the tools of Slavery now tyrannizing over Kansas as U. S. frontier agents, as the Secretary of State, Marshal, Indian Agents, and so on, all earnestly desirous of making her a Free State. Suppose his Secretary of War shall give whoever shall then be Military Governor that authority, to suppress, support and obey the Governor thus appointed, and to stop all manner of piracy and robbery on emigrants passing up or down the Missouri River; will this do so to the Union?"

"But what if the Ruffians should show their teeth, and resist?" asks the Tribune. "The Ruffians would show their teeth of resisting, and the President should call on the Free States for volunteers to help to suppress rebellion and enforce the laws—how long need we wait to raise one hundred thousand men? We believe five thousand would answer every purpose; but if a hundred thousand were wanted, they would be mustered on the banks of the Mississippi in fifteen days from the issuing of the call, and would be ready to march into the States within thirty. And where, to say nothing of the men, is the money to be found to arm, equip and provision a force able to stand before them? Consider how the half-million of the people of the Free States of Kansas have just hunted the Ruffians out of their Territory, and made them tremble for the fate of Westport and other border towns which our people had no thought of and no desire to defend."

Na—the braggarts who made so poor a business of fighting, while the Free-State leaders were mainly in prison, and when the Federal Government was denouncing the people as insurrectionists, and calling the Illinois and Kentucky for militia to put them down, will make a much worse fist of it, when Uncle Sam's heavy sword and heavier purse are thrown into the Free-State scale. "Who goes to war with us on charges?"—"The rebels could not raise so serious amount in support of their military operations, not even though Mississippi should pledge her honor and Arkansas her credit in aid of the Atchison rebels." "Let us see what the Government once more on the side of Freedom in the Territories, and treason will in vain invoke the aid of bayonets and cannon to overcome it."

Whence, what pretext, will Col. Fremont's election afford for dissolving the Union? Will Slavery be in any respect more secure with the Union dissolved than it is now? Will dissolution catch runaway negroes? Will it give more power to the Free States? Will it give them that Power control over the Treasury, the Army and the Navy? Suppose Brooks &

Co. could grab what money there may happen to be in the Treasury at Washington—perhaps ten millions in all—what is that to it what is done in the Southern Sub-Treasuries, what of it? They would only be killing the goose that has thus far laid them golden eggs. It is not what is in the Treasury, but what is coming in, that is of value. It is not what is in the Treasury collected at Northern seaports and North-western Land-Offices.

No—there will be no dissolution of the Union, until the Slave Power shall have extended its present boundaries."

After this, we ought not to be surprised that thoughtful citizens of the United States begin to look forward to the permanent co-existence, in one and the same political system, of principles and powers so irreconcilably hostile, as impossible.—Moreover, there is no denying that each returning crisis, in the history of this terrible controversy, appears, while it lasts, more menacing than any that preceded it. The present collision between legal and constitutional force "looks ugly."

A MACHINE FOR MILKING COWS.

There is no work about a farm that is so universally considered drudgery, and avoided and dreaded by all the inmates of the farm, as the process of milking the cow. It is always the first thing to be done in the morning and the last thing at night. And after a hard day's work at the wash tub or in the hay field, to be obliged to go down and milk three or four cows, is certainly no very trifling or attractive affair. To be able to perform this work easily and rapidly by machinery is one of the most desirable steps to be made in the process of labor-saving inventions, in agricultural improvement. And when it is considered that the United States alone, there were in 1850, 6,385,000 milch cows, each one to be milked by hand two or three hundred days in a year; that the amount of the butter and cheese for that year, as shown by the census, was 418,821,000 pounds, in addition to 57,000,000 worth of milk sold, we get some idea of the amount of this labor to be annually performed in milking.

But it is not a difficult matter to perform all this unpleasant drudgery by machinery. The only wonder is that so simple a thing has not been discovered and used long ago. Just look at a calf while it is sucking, and consider how rapidly, easily and perfectly he would perform the operation of drawing milk from the cow's udder, if he could only be made to do so. And every one will see it is no very difficult affair to construct a machine with four mouths, that will do the same thing in the same way quite so easily, rapidly and perfectly as the calf could do it. It is not necessary to have a pail or vessel, free from every impurity, and with very little exertion.

Acting on this idea, I have been devoting the leisure moments of some two or three years, to the construction of a perfect machine for milking cows; and I am happy to say that I have succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectations. My application for a patent is now under examination in the Patent Office, and the chief will be presented to the public.

It is somewhat difficult to describe even the most simple piece of mechanism, without diagrams or illustrations, so as to make one's self understood; but a little man who has not been discovered, and easily comprehended that I will venture to describe it without cuts or figures.

In the first place, I take a large size pipe, either of tin or wood, and fit on it a cover so as to make it airtight; then I construct a small pump in some compact form, so as to exhaust a part of the air from the pail. The pump made by my experiments (and which is described in the application for a patent) is made of tin or wood, of the pail, and being flat and thin, works rapidly and without friction, and does not wear so as to leak. It is only necessary to produce a slight vacuum, such as a calf might make in sucking, and the milk will be drawn up with the top of the pail; and on the other end of each of these tubes, I fix a little cup

of tin, glass, or any other convenient material, about two inches in diameter and two inches deep. Over the top of each of these cups is drawn a cap of thin, flexible rubber, having a sack or mouth in the centre, of sufficient size to receive the end of the cow's teat, with a small hole in the bottom of the milk to pass through. The cap fits to the top of the cup, air tight, by its own contraction, and also hangs around the end of the teat, but by its flexibility permits a free flow of the milk into the cup, and the rubber tube into the pail.

A BEAR FIGHT IN THE WATER.

An interesting account of the pursuit and capture of a large black bear in the Petit Bay de Noque, an arm of Green Bay, is communicated to the Chicago Tribune by Captain J. B. Ball, of the schooner *Aldric*. On the 25th August a bear was described taking to the water from a point of land, apparently with the intention of swimming to the opposite shore of the bay, about a mile distant, two or three islands intervening. The boat was manned with five men, and the captain, who was not a novice but with such precipitancy that no weapons were taken except an axe and a common bread knife. Bruin made for the first island, but his pursuers were upon him by the time he had reached it. On coming up with him, one of the seamen aimed a blow with the axe upon the skull of the affrighted and retreating brute, but the instrument glanced off, and inflicted a scratch on his neck, which had no other effect than to enrage him. Poor Bruin turned towards the boat a moment, showed a set of tusks that would have done honor to a wild boar, uttered a deep growl, and then struck out with all his might for the island. He was a powerful swimmer, and the two men had a severe task to head him off.

Upon again coming up with the bear, a third man struck him with the axe, but he eluded it, and the axe went to the bottom, slipping from the holder's grasp. This left the attacking party with no weapon but the knife. On hearing him a third time, the captain gave him two thrusts in the neck with the axe at the side of the spine. Bruin now gallantly turned upon his pursuers, and attacked the boat, growling fiercely. As he came up, several more blows were dealt with the knife, the bear meanwhile attempting to catch the captain's arm in his jaws. While making these thrusts, the knife was accidentally struck upon the bow of the boat and bent nearly double, thus rendering it useless. The bear then seized the handle of the oar, and seized it with his teeth. At this critical moment, the oars were brought into requisition, and several well directed blows compelled him to let go. Had he succeeded in seizing the handle of the oar, he would have been obliged to take their turn in the water to escape his wrath.

The bear again sought safety in flight, striking out for the island, his pursuers following him. He was again brought to a stand, another thrust was dealt him in the neck, and then the captain seized him by the long hair upon his rump, thus forcing his head under water. The poor brute struggled, and tried to get it out of the hands of his enemies had the advantage, and held him in that position until they supposed him drowned, when they hauled him into the boat. Bruin, however, gradually came to himself, and, finding that he was not to die thus ingloriously, without having seized his captors, raised himself on his fore paws and made a pass at one of the men, just grazing his clothes with his paw. But, when this was over he alongside a vessel, from which one man gave it a shove, and with this powerful weapon poor Bruin was quickly rendered harmless, although so tenacious of life was he that he did not die until his jugular vein had been cut some two or three inches below the point of the blood. No means were had for weighing the animal, but he was estimated at from 350 to 400 pounds weight.

THE MOST POPULAR PREACHER OF THE AGE.—One of the greatest lions of London, at the present time, is the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon. This extraordinary man is now

only 22 years of age; yet never, since the time of the great Edward Irving, has any preacher drawn so much excitement among all classes and ranks of the millions of London. With reference to this point, a late leading London paper says:

Let any person take his station opposite to Exeter Hall, Sunday evening, at about a few minutes before six o'clock. We say opposite, because Sunday evening is never so quiet as at that hour. If the speaker has not taken care to enter before this time, he will have but small chance of finding even standing room. Suppose him to have entered early enough to have found a seat. He will naturally look around him to scan the features of the scene. They are remarkable enough to excite attention in the minds of the most listless. Stretching far away in the background, a number of persons evidently eager for the appearance of the speaker, are sitting upon the paltoms the seats are all crowded. Nearly all the eyes in the multitude are directed to the front of the platform. The speaker's suspension is only broken occasionally by the slowly expressed impatience of the hall, of those who are endeavouring to gain or maintain a position. Suddenly even this noise is stopped. A short squarely built man, with thick black hair parted down the middle, and a pair of eyes, not only redeemed from heaviness by the restlessness of the eyes, advances along the platform towards the seat of honour. A catarrh of short coughs, indicative of the relief afforded by the long-expected commencement of the assembly, announces to the stranger, that the business of the evening has commenced. He will be told with a certain degree of awe by those whom he has just seen, that he is the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon. He will perhaps hear, in addition to this, that Mr. Spurgeon is beyond all question the most popular preacher in London; that he has been the object of preaching in the evening at his chapel in New Park-street, Southwark, on account of the want of room to accommodate more than a mere fraction of the thousands who flock to hear him; that Exeter Hall has been taken for the purpose of diminishing in a slight degree the disappointment experienced; but that nothing will be done to afford effectual relief until the new chapel which is in contemplation is built, and which is intended to hold 15,000 persons.

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