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LOUISVILLE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1851.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ARCHIBALD DIXON, OF HENDERSON.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
JOHN B. THOMPSON, OF MERCER.

THE FUTURE OF AMERICA.—During the last two or three years we have often and earnestly called the attention of our readers to the elements of national greatness that are being developed all around us—especially have we endeavored to show that the physics of this central valley are such as must attract foreign skill, labor, and capital to an indefinite extent. We have maintained that, as our soil is more fertile, our coals and minerals more convenient and ample, and our natural facilities of intercommunication more perfect than can be found elsewhere, our movement in every department of industry would be more rapid and reach larger results than have ever been seen elsewhere. Doubtless we have, by many, been regarded as too sanguine. Doubtless many, who have been following the beaten tracks of agriculture and commerce and have never taken the trouble to compare closely our position with that of the people of other countries, have sneered at our predictions that spindles, looms, and hammers would be translated from the Mersey and the Rhine to the Ohio. Many, doubtless, have smiled at our suggestions that Great Britain would lose her manufacturing and consequently her commercial supremacy as soon as we should energetically undertake to combine our leading staples, our minerals, our coals, and our subsistence at home—as soon, in short, as our national edifice should rest on the agricultural, the commercial, *and the manufacturing* columns.

To show that we are no enthusiasts and, besides, to place before our readers the views of a practical and clear-headed foreigner on these subjects, we extract one of the closing pages of a very clever book recently published and entitled "*The Western World, or Travels in the United States, by Alex. Mackay.*"

Mr. Mackay spent the years 1846 and 1847 in the examination of every part of the *then* United States. His object was not to ascertain how Americans ate eggs or sat in their chairs, or how much they expectorated, but to see what they could and were likely to do in competing with England. Here are his conclusions:

In estimating our own position amongst the nations of the earth, we are too little in the habit of taking the growing power, wealth, and influence of America into account. We think we do enough, when we measure ourselves against the nations of Europe, and take steps to maintain our supremacy amongst them. America is too far away to have much influence upon our political arrangements, and we accordingly attach but little consequence to her in any light. This is a great mistake. America is the only power on earth which we have to dread. We have not to fear her politically, for reasons already mentioned; we have not to apprehend any military chastisement at her hands, for in that respect we know both how to avenge and to defend ourselves; but we have to fear the colossal strides which she is taking in industrial development. We have less reason to dread the combined armaments of the world than the silent and unostentatious operations of nature, and the progressive achievements of art on the continent of America. We begird ourselves with fleets, and saturate the community with military and police, and think that we have done all that is needed for the perpetuation of our influence and the maintenance of our power. But in all this we mistake the real source of our power. What is it but our material wealth? Napoleon confessed that it was the gold more than the arms of England that humbled him. Our wealth is the result of our industry. It may be humiliating to confess it, but it is not by surrounding ourselves by all the pomp and panoply of war that we can maintain our position, but by the steady promotion and encouragement of our industry. Let our industry flag, and our unemployed capital will find investment elsewhere. Let capital once begin to flow from us, and the stream will soon become so broad and deep as to drain us, as a nation, of our life blood. Unless our industry is kept up, America will absorb our capital. It is like the magnetic mountain that extracted all the nails from the ship. Let us give it a wide berth or it will serve us in a similar manner, and leave us to sink with our cargo. We can only do this by—let me again repeat it—steadily and zealously promoting and encouraging our domestic industry.

I have already sufficiently explained the foundation which America has laid, both in the magnificent provisions of nature, and the stupendous achievements of art, for future material greatness. Her resources in almost every point of view are infinitely greater than any that we possess. Look at her forests, her fertile valleys, and vast alluvial plains. Look at the variety of her productions, including most of those that are tropical, and all that are yielded by the temperate zone; and look at her mines teeming with coal, iron, lead, copper, and, as has been just discovered, with silver and gold. Look again at her enormous territory, and at the advantages she possesses for turning all her resources into account; in her magnificent systems of lakes and rivers; in her extensive sea-coast; in her numerous and excellent harbors; and in her geographical position, presenting, as she does, a double front to the Old World, or holding out, as it were, one hand to Asia, and the other to Europe. But such resources and advantages are only valuable when properly turned to account. It is only by their being so that they will become formidable to us. We have only to look to the race possessing them to decide whether they are likely to be turned to account or not. The Americans are Englishmen exaggerated, if any thing, as regards enterprise. This is not to be wondered at, as they have, as a people, more incentives than we have to enterprise. Of this we may rest assured, that the most will be made of the resources and advantages at their disposal. This is all that has made us great. We have turned our coal and our iron, and our other resources, to account, and the world has by turns wondered at and envied the result. The American stock of coal and of iron is more than thirty times as great as ours, and more than twelve times as great as that of all Europe. Their other resources are in the same proportion, as compared with ours. And if our resources, turned to good account, have made us what we are, what will be the fabric of material greatness which will yet spring from the ample development of resources thirty times as great? If the industry of from twenty to thirty millions of people, with limited means, have raised England to her present pinnacle of greatness and glory, what will the industry of 150,000,000 yet effect in America, when brought to bear upon resources almost illimitable? The continent will yet be Anglo-Saxon from Panama to Hudson's Bay. What Anglo-Saxons have done, circumstanced as we have been, is but a faint type of what Anglo-Saxons will yet do, working in far greater numbers, on a far more favorable field of operation.

It is the consideration that America will yet exhibit, in magnified proportions, all that has tended to make England great, that leads one irresistibly, however reluctantly, to the conclusion that the power of England must yet succumb to that of her offspring. There is, however, this consolation left us, that the predominant influence in the world will still be in the hands of our own race. That influence will not pass to a different race, but simply to a different scene of action. It has been England's fate, during her bright career, to plant new States, which will inherit her power and her influence after her. On the continent of North America, on many points on the coast of South America, at the southern extremity of Africa, throughout wide Australia, in New Zealand, in Van Diemen's land, and the Indian Archipelago, the Anglo-Saxon race will prevail, and the Anglo-Saxon language be spoken, long after England's glories have become historic and traditional. These different communities, flourishing remote from each other, will all be animated by a kindred spirit, and will cherish a common sentiment of attachment to their common parent, who will long exercise a moral influence over them, after her political power has been eclipsed. Not that England will not always be able to maintain her position in Europe. The powers which are destined to overshadow her are springing up elsewhere, and are of her own planting. Of these the American Republic, or Republics, as the case may be, will both politically and commercially take the lead, when England, having fulfilled her glorious mission, shall have abdicated her supremacy, and the scepter of empire shall have passed from her forever.

Here is, perhaps, stronger language on the subject than we have ever used, and we pray our readers to mark that Mr. Mackay has a high reputation as a plain, practical men, who deals with facts, and who took time to verify the statements of others as to the facts he came to ascertain. His book has already gone through two editions in London, and so added to his reputation that he was selected to make a new examination of the British possessions in India and Australia in reference to the growth of cotton for the English market. We look for his return and report with great interest. For the last fifty years, the British Government and East India Company have had their commissioners from Guzerat to Port Natal endeavoring or pretending to ascertain if Great Britain could be made independent of the United States in cotton. Political purposes were subserved by encouraging high hopes of the home manufacturers, and yet keeping the facts out of the clear view of those most interested. Mr. Mackay was selected by the Manchester Chamber of Commerce to gather, condense, and report the facts as they are. Neither the Government nor the East India Company can well change their fields of operation. The Manchester cotton manufacturers can; and if it becomes clear to them that we have the virtual monopoly of the cotton market, and that they can, by the same labor and capital, save from four to seven cents a pound in working it into yarn and cloth on the Ohio river, they will be very apt to send a part of their capital, labor, and machinery to the [illegible] favorable [illegible]

[illegible] opment is his organ of acquisitiveness. There is no spot on the earth's surface so desolate and drear that the Englishman has not explored and endeavored to monopolise it, if it held out any strong promise of wealth.

The leading newspapers of England are beginning to endorse Mr. Mackay's opinions. Here is an extract from a late number of the London Athenæum:

In an age like this, when the real rivalries and contests of nations are carried on not so much by regiments and frigates, as by means of the shuttle, the railway, and the steamboat, it is curious and important to note the progress of different countries in those practical aids and sciences which more immediately promote these friendly national contests. European statesmen have all watched with wonder, *and not a few of them with alarm*, the tremendous accession of power which the rapid development of railways, telegraphs, and steam navigation, in the United States, has given to the people of North America; an accession of political and national influence in the affairs of the world, which seems to stand in almost startling disproportion to the mere weight of the masses of population. The Brazils, by nature, far richer than the Northern States in all the raw materials of power, have no more voice in determining the direction of great historical events than a petty German or Italian principality. Belgium, covered with railways and dotted with manufactures, has already more active influence in Europe than the once powerful and magnificent kingdom of Spain. Science multiplies the resources of nations in an extraordinary degree, and older games of ambition are so far gone out of modern fashion that statesmen, with the true instincts of the future about them, care less and less about drilling regiments, and more about promoting science. The trials of strength in this noble contest lie at present chiefly between the two great divisions of the Anglo-Saxon race. England, by insular position, and America, by her geographical remoteness, stand tolerably free from the wear of intellect and the waste of material means which are daily seen in the political struggles of Continental Europe, and they are as regards each other, therefore, on equal and fair terms of competition. *With the shuttle, England might be conquered, even while her heads of oak defied the world. A French army on the coast of Devonshire or Kent might prove a passing evil, but a combination of natural and mechanical advantages secured to the work-shops of the United States would be utter and irretrievable ruin.*

MR. WILMOT.—A letter from Harrisburg, Pa., giving an account of the proceedings of the Locofoco State convention at that place on the 12th inst., says:

During the discussion, Mr. Brewer of Franklin made a violent assault upon the political character of David Wilmot, which was rebuked by the convention amid a storm of hisses. Mr. Wilmot then by leave rejoined and made a dignified explanation of his course in the Congress of 1848.

Thus it appears that the notorious Wilmot, the author of the Wilmot proviso, the man who has done far more than any one else to destroy the peace of the country by anti-slavery agitation, is a regular member of the Locofoco State convention of Pennsylvania, and that his brethren in that body will tolerate no attacks upon him.

A Nuisance.—There is an intolerable nuisance prevailing on Third street, between Market and Jefferson, which the city authorities should attend to immediately. The citizens in the neighborhood are making loud complaints. The disgusting odor speaks for itself.

Democrat.

We are aware that there is an intolerable "nuisance on Third street, between Market and Jefferson," but we did not expect its editor to be candid enough to acknowledge the fact. Unquestionably, "the citizens in the neighborhood are making loud complaints;" and, unquestionably, "the disgusting odor speaks for itself" and affects to speak for the whole Locofoco party.

THE METHODIST CHURCH SUIT.—We learn from the Christian Advocate and Journal that the book agents of the Methodist Episcopal church, acting upon the suggestion of the court in the late trial respecting the church property, have proposed to the commissioners of the Church South "an adjustment of their preferred claims by a legal arbitration under the authority of the court." We are glad to learn this, says the New York Commercial, and trust that the South will, with equal promptitude and cheerfulness, meet the proposal favorably.

☞Whilst the Louisville Democrat is denouncing Mr. Fillmore's administration as the feeblest, vilest, and most corrupt ever known in the country, that paper's candidate for Governor, Mr. Lazarus W. Powell, claims the same administration as one, which, *"although managed by Whigs, is conducted upon strictly Democratic principles."* Why does not the Democrat break upon Powell's head like a clap of thunder?

☞The editor of the Democrat has written at least ten times as much as the editor of the Reveille about the phrase falsely attributed to Mr. Dixon, and so our neighbor has ten times as much to swallow as the Green river man. However, this neighbor of ours is used to such diet. He can live as long by eating his own words as bears can by sucking their own paws.

☞We learn from the Cincinnati Commercial that Mrs. R. S. Nichols intends publishing another volume of poetry in the fall. She is one of the very best poets that this country has produced. We find our admiration of her continually increasing.

"ALL IN THE FAMILY."—The New Hampshire Locofoco State convention nominated Levi Woodbury for the Presidency, and his nephew, Luke Woodbury, for Governor. Are there no more Woodburys there to be provided for?

☞Here is an uncommonly fine piece of poetry from one whose name is new to our columns:

[For the Louisville Journal.]

MONUMENTS.

BY JOHN B. L. SOULE.

Not in cemeteries only
Are the records of the dead;
All around on hearth-stones lonely
May their epitaphs be read.

Every household showeth traces
Sacred to departed love;
And each band of kindred faces
Hath an absent one above.

Not a heart but hath some corner
Darkened by the cypress shade,
Where affection sits, a mourner,
By the waste that death hath made.

Not an eye but frequent turneth
Upward to the jeweled sky,
To some flashing gem, that burneth
With a new-born brilliancy.

Polished slabs and granite solemn
May heroic deeds enroll;
But the only during column
Rises, quarried from the soul—

From the soul, where fondly linger
Shadows of the lovely flown;
Where no sacrilegious finger
Stains the monumental stone.

Marble words alone can never
Immortality impart;
But love's record lives forever
Deeply sculptured on the heart.

Let no impious Te Deum
Celebrate the spirit's praise—
Nor the chiseled mausoleum
With its lapidary lays.

Love shall claim the holy duty,
Watching with her angel tread;
Tinging with immortal beauty
All the relics of the dead.

CEMETERY, TERRE HAUTE, June 12, 1851.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.—One of the editors of the New York Express, now in Washington city, writes to that paper, giving the following account of the new mail arrangements for the West, as far as Cincinnati: The people of Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, and other towns on the line of the Great Western Mail Conveyance, will be glad to learn that the Postmaster General, during his recent brief visit to Buffalo, made arrangements for the delivery of the New York mail in Cincinnati in fifty-two hours—leaving New York at 6 P. M., Albany 6½ A. M., Buffalo 8 or 9 P. M., Cleveland 8½ the following morning, and so on to Cincinnati that night. A temporary contract was made with the President of the Cleveland and Columbus road, whereby the mail trains will await the arrival of the mail-boat from Buffalo. This is good time, but it can be beaten, by and by, half a day with great ease. The New York mail must be delivered in Cincinnati in 36 hours; the times demand it, and the Postmaster General will see it done, if prac- [illegible]