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DEMOCRACY AND CHRISTIANITY.

The doctrine of democracy, as well as Christianity, recognizes the essential unity and equality of our race. If a man were a mere brute animal, he could claim no other rights or privileges than those that belong to a brute. If he possessed faculties superior to those of mankind, he might have ground upon which to claim superior rights and privileges. If a portion of mankind were created beneath the standard of humanity, and another portion above that standard, grounds would exist upon which to build up distinctions, which neither Christianity or Democracy allows. We hold that the doctrine of democratic equality, is also a doctrine of christianity; and that neither admits the right of one class to exercise autocratic domination over another, or require submission and servility on the part of any.

The Bible recognizes and openly declares the common origin and brotherhood of the race, and settles the question concerning the essential equality of different classes. This doctrine is clearly involved in the following law: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." God who sees all things in their true light, and treats his creatures truthfully and impartially, according to their merit in the scales of being, requires us to regard the welfare and rights of our neighbors, as we do our own. It is evident this would not have been the case unless he had regarded them as essentially equal to ourselves.

We believe the maxim holds true in morals and politics, as well as in mathematics; that things which agree with common standard, agree also with each other. The law of God requires us to regard each one of our neighbors as we regard ourselves. What is this but an assertion that our neighbors are equal to ourselves and consequently equal to each other. Such is the doctrine of christianity. The theory and practice of democracy is the same. The sentiment embodies the whole of christianity, so far as it relates to our fellow-men, and is identical with the doctrine of true democracy. The principle of democracy must be earnestly embraced and carried out in practice, else there can be no obedience to the Divine Law. If we deny the essential equality of human beings, we deny the truthfulness of the second table of the law, and set at naught the fundamental principles of christian democracy.

Man has a right to be what his creator made him to be, and to do what he requires him to do—the right to exercise and enjoy the faculties he has given him—the right to speak and act according to the dictates of his own conscience; providing he does so without invading the rights of his fellow-men. To deny these rights, is to contradict the teachings of christianity, and to assume the position of a despot in theory and practice. Human rights and responsibilities rest on the same basis, and are inseparably united, if one falls to the ground the other falls with it.

THE BUGLE—A NEW TUNE—OLD FOYGISM.

It is an occurrence that affords us pleasure to receive an occasional note from the Bugle. The laws of "etiquette made and sustained by the foggy customs and usages of crowded cities, will never be put in force, or lived up to by the progressive denizens of the Western prairie land." Such is the key-note to the tune to which we have had the pleasure of being treated by our justice favored cotemporary, who looks upon us "more in pity than in anger," that we are found among the advocates of that puritanical system that does not admit of the possession of more than one wife, and of those social and moral regulations that restrain females from the impropriety to which we adverted, and which has awakened so pitiable a strain from the Bugle.

Our "old fogysim" leads us to reject that code of ethics which sanctions the ill-digested theory and practice of our

neighbor of the Bugle and his serenading friends. Suppose the doctrine we advocate, is not enforced, and not lived up to, does that prove that it is not right and ought not to be enforced?—The pleasures that give zest to life—in our neighbors estimation—consist in promenades, night rambles, and music at midnight—as well as the whole class of enjoyments not included in the "Puritanical standard."

We made no pretension to being more refined, or even so much so, as the ladies to whom our strictures were applied; but, suppose we are not even their equal in this respect, does this prove the decency and propriety of those females who choose to ramble about town from house to house, and array themselves before gentlemen's bedroom windows for the purpose of invading their "slumbering rights" and privileges with their enchantments?

ENCOURAGEMENT.

Occasions of encouragement that in some measure dispell the darkness that gathers around the pathway of duty sometimes occur when least expected.—The following is from a friend in Pottawattamie Co., Iowa.

POTTAWATTAMIE CO., IOWA, Oct. 30.

MR. EDITOR:—I write to congratulate you upon your complete success in publishing such a paper as the Great West demands. We western folks don't want to pay for works without meaning any longer—we have tried to quench our thirst for knowledge long enough with papers that are so full of "gas" that when it is thrown off there is nothing left but flat sediment. They illumine the newspaper horizon for a moment, but like the boys sky-rocket, fall unnoticed, unless it is by the eye of scorn. We want a paper that will be a reliable light in our literary sky, to guide the westward-bound traveler to the most favored land "that the sun shines on," and one that will tell "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth"—sim's enough to place our land ahead of any other this side of Eden.

I don't mean to be understood that I endorse your sentiments respecting the Douglas bill, and on some other points, but I am willing and determined to hear both sides of all important questions, so I can come to correct conclusions. I am not going to "go it blind," as long as light is cheap and plenty. I know of no paper which advocates my views in full, so I will not stop a paper on that account, any more than I would stop eating because I could not get food exactly to suit my alimentary taste.

I am no flatterer, but I wish you to understand that you have the approving nod of one in your endeavors to establish an independent, reliable, and interesting journal. I like your independent talk about "serenading" your reliable descriptions of Nebraska, and who does not feel interested in reading your sheet.

Although I am poor in this world's goods, and have never been able to pay you but \$1 at a time, I can never be said that I did not lend my "voice" to support the most valuable instrument in promoting the prosperity of the country in which I am most interested in. Moreover, I consider it the duty of every man, who is rich enough to butter his bread, and patriotic enough to vote, to support his local paper, and influence his neighbors to do likewise.

As soon as my dollar is due, let me know, and I will pay another in advance. Yours truly,

T. B. CURTIS, acting Governor of Nebraska, and Hon. MARK ISAARD, in company with A. W. HOLLISTER, Esq., of Bellevue, and J. W. PATTERSON, Esq., of Omaha City, called on us on their return from a short visit to Plattsmouth, Otoe and Nebraska City, Friday last. They were highly pleased with the country South of the Platte.

MR. HOLLISTER presented us with some specimens of good looking Anthracite coal found near Nebraska City. An excellent hotel is going up at that place.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.—Our readers are referred to the card of Messrs. Cochran & McGeath, Land Agents, Council Bluffs City. Business connected with their office, will be attended to promptly and satisfactorily. Office at the Pacific Hotel.

THE WHOLE WORD.—The splendid Mammoth Fictorial of The Whole World, having already over 150,000 subscribers, is only one dollar a year, by mail, and each subscriber receives, as a premium, a Gift Ticket, entitling the holder to one share in the valuable property which the proprietor, Prof. J. Woodman Hart World's Hall, Broadway, New York, intends to give his subscribers, as soon as a stated number shall be obtained. This is the most stupendous undertaking we have any knowledge of, and one by which every person gets more than the full worth of the dollar invested, and a valuable present besides. Read the advertisement headed The Whole World, which we publish to-day in another part of our paper. Specimen copies of the Fictorial may be seen at this office, or obtained gratis of the publisher, by addressing him, post-paid.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE ARCTIC.

Capt. Luce's Statement.

QUEBEC, Oct. 14, 1854.

E. K. COLLINS—Dear Sir: It becomes my painful duty to inform you of the total loss of the Arctic, under my command, with your wife and daughter.

The Arctic sailed from Liverpool, on Wednesday, September 20, at 11 A. M., with 233 passengers and about 150 of a crew. Nothing of a special nature occurred during the passage, until Wednesday, September 27, when, at noon, we were on the Banks, in lat. 46:45 north, and longitude 52 west, steering west by compass.

The weather had been foggy during the day; generally a distance of a half to three quarters of a mile could be seen, but at intervals of a few minutes, a very dense fog, followed by being sufficiently clear to see one or two miles. At noon I left the deck for the purpose of working out the position of the ship. In about fifteen minutes, I heard the cry of "hard starboard" from the officers of the deck. I rushed on deck, and had just got on, when I felt a crash forward, and at the same moment saw a steamer on the star-board bow; and at the next moment she struck against our bows, and passed astern of us. The bows of the strange vessel seemed to be literally cut or crushed off for full ten feet; and seeing that she must probably sink in a few minutes, and taking a hasty glance at our own ship, and believing that we were comparatively uninjured, my first impulse was to endeavor to save the lives of those on board the sinking vessel. The boats were cleared, and the first officer and six men left with one boat, when it was found our ship was leaking fearfully.

The engineers were set to work, being instructed to put on the steam pumps, and the four deck pumps were worked by the passengers and crew, and the ship headed for the land, which I judged to be about fifty miles distant. I was compelled to leave my boat with the first officer and crew to take care of themselves.

Several ineffectual attempts were made to stop the leak, by getting sails over the bow; but finding the leak gaining on us very fast, notwithstanding all our very powerful efforts to keep her free, I resolved to get the boats ready, and as many babies and children placed in them as possible, but to no avail, the attempt being made, than the foremen and others rushed into them in spite of opposition.

Seeing this state of things, I ordered the boats astern to be kept in readiness, until order could be restored; when, to my dismay, I saw them cut the ropes in the bow and soon disappear astern in the fog. Another boat was broken down by persons rushing to the davits, and many were precipitated into the sea and drowned.—This occurred while I had been engaged in getting the starboard guard boat ready, and placed the second officer in charge, when the same fearful scene as with the first boat was being enacted—men leaping from the top of the rail twenty feet, pushing and maiming those who were in the boat. I then gave orders to the second officer to let go, and row after the ship, keeping under or near the stern, to be ready to take on board women and children, as soon as the fires were out and the engines stopped. My attention was then drawn to the other quarter boat, which I found broken down, but hanging by one tackle. A rush was made for her also, and some fifteen got in, and cut the tackle and were soon out of sight. I found that not a seaman was left on board, or carpenter, and we were without any tools to assist us in building a raft, as our only hope. The only officer left, was Mr. Dorain, the third mate, who aided me, with the assistance of many of the passengers, who deserve great praise for their coolness and energy in doing all in their power up to the very latest moment before the ship sank.

The chief engineer, with part of his assistants, had taken our smallest deck boat, and before the ship went down pulled away with about fifteen persons. We had succeeded in getting the fore and main yard and two top gallant yards overboard, and such other small spars and materials as we could collect, when I was fully convinced that the ship must go down in a very short time, and not a moment was to be lost in getting the spars lashed together to form a raft, to do which it became necessary to get the life-boat, our only remaining boat in the water.

This being accomplished, I saw Mr. Dorain, the chief officer of the boat, taking great care to keep the oars on board to prevent them from leaving the ship, hoping still to get most of the women and children in this boat at last. They had made considerable progress in collecting the spars, when an alarm was given, that the ship was sinking, and the boat was shoved off without oars or anything to help themselves with, and when the ship sank the boat had got clear, probably an eight or a mile to leeward.

In an instant, about a quarter to five P. M., the ship went down, carrying every soul on board with her.

I soon found myself on the surface, after a brief struggling with my own helpless child in my arms, when again, I felt myself impelled downwards to a great depth, and before I reached the surface a second time, had nearly perished; and lost the hold of my child. As I again struggled to the surface of the water, a most heart-rending scene presented itself to my view—over two hundred men, women and children struggling together amidst pieces of wreck of every kind, calling on each other for help, and imploring God to assist them. Such an appalling scene may God preserve me from ever witnessing again.

I was in the act of trying to save my child, when a portion of the paddle-box came rushing up edgewise, just grazing my head, and falling with its whole weight upon the head of my darling child. Another moment, I beheld him lifeless in the water. I succeeded in getting on to the top of the paddle-box, in company with eleven others; one however, soon left for another piece, finding that it could not support so many. Others remained, until they were one by one relieved by death. We stood in the water, at a temperature of forty-five degrees, up to our knees, and frequently the sea broke directly over us. We soon separated from our friends on other parts of the wreck, and passed the night, each one of us expecting every hour would be our last.

At last, the wished-for morning came, surrounded with a dense fog—not a living soul to be seen but our own party—seven men being left. In the course of the morning we saw some water casks and other things belonging to our ship, but nothing that we could get to afford us any relief.

Our raft was rapidly settling, as it absorbed water. About noon, Mr. S. M. Woodruff, of New York, was relieved by death. All the others now began to suffer very severely for want of water, except Mr. George F. Allen and myself. In that respect we were very much favored, although we had not a drop on the raft.—The day continued foggy, except just at noon, as near as we judge, we had a clear horizon for about half an hour, and nothing could be seen but water and sky.—Night came on thick and dreary, with our minds made up that neither of us would again see the light of another day. Very soon three more of our suffering party were relieved by death, leaving Mr. Allen (a young man) and myself. Feeling myself greatly exhausted, I now sat down for the first time, about 8 o'clock in the evening, on a trunk which providentially had been found on the wreck. In this way, I slept a little throughout the night, and became somewhat refreshed.

At an hour before day—now Friday, the 29th—we saw a vessel's light near to us. We all three of us exerted ourselves to the utmost of our strength in hailing her, until we came quite exhausted. In about a quarter of an hour, the light disappeared to the east of us. Soon after daylight, a bark hove in sight to the north-west—the fog having lightened a little—steering apparently for us; but in a short time she seemed to have changed her course and again we were doomed to disappointment; yet I felt hope that some of our fellow sufferers may have been seen and rescued by them.

Shortly after we had given up all hopes of being rescued by the bark, a ship was discovered to the eastward of us, steering directly for us. We now watched her with the most intense anxiety as she approached. The wind changing, caused her to alter her course several points.—About noon, they discovered a man on a raft near them, and succeeded in saving him, by the second mate jumping over the side and making a rope fast about him, when he was got on board safely. This man saved, proved to be a Frenchman who was a passenger on board the steamer which we came in collision with.

He informed the captain that others were near on pieces of the wreck; and, going aloft, he saw us three others. We were first to which the boat was sent, and safely taken on board about 3 P. M. The next was Mr. James Smith of Mississippi, second class passenger. The others saved were five of our firemen. The ship proved to be the Cambria of this port, from Glasgow, bound to Montreal, Capt. John Russell, who commanded the bark Jesse Stevens, and was rescued by Capt. Nye of the Pacific. Of Captain Russell, it would scarcely be possible to say enough in his praise, for the kind treatment we every one of us have received from him, during the time we have been on board his ship. His own comfort, he gave up in every respect for our relief. The Rev. Mr. Walker and lady, and another gentleman, who were passengers by the Cambria, have been successful in their endeavors to promote our comfort. To them, and to all on board, we shall ever owe a debt of gratitude for their unbounded kindness to us.

From the Frenchman who was picked up, we learned that the steamer which we came in collision with the screw

steamer Vesta, from St. Pierre, bound for and belonging to Grenville, France. As near as we could learn, the Vesta was steering east and southeast, and was crossing our course two points, with all sails set, wind west by south. Her anchor stood, about seven by four inches square, was driven through the bows of the Arctic, about eighteen inches above the water-line, and an immense hole had been made, at the same instant, by the fluke of the anchor, about two feet below the water-line, raking fore and aft the plank, and finally breaking the chains, leaving the stock remaining in and through the side of the Arctic, or it is not unlikely that, as so much of her bows had been crushed in, that some of the heavy longitudinal pieces of iron running through the ship may have been driven through our side, causing the loss of our ship, and, I fear, hundreds of most valuable lives.

I have safely arrived in Quebec, and am left without a penny in the world with which to help myself. With sincere gratitude to those from whom I have received such unbounded kindness since I have been providentially thrown amongst them. I am about to separate to go to New York—a home of sorrow.

I learned from the doctor at quarantine last evening, that the Vesta had reached St. Johns, with several passengers from the Arctic, but could not learn the particulars. As soon as I can get on shore, I shall make arrangements to leave for New York, with the least possible delay. I take the steamer for Montreal this afternoon. I am, very respectfully, your ob'd serv't.

JAMES C. LUCE.

GREAT BATTLE.

FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

18,000 RUSSIANS KILLED, 22,000 PRISONERS AND 1,000 GUNS TAKEN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.

Great battle on the Crimea—utter annihilation of the Russians—ten ships of war sunk—fall of Sebastopol—City in flames—ten thousand English and French killed, eighteen thousand Russians—twenty-two thousand prisoners—one thousand guns captured.

Eight hours after the Europa sailed came official news of a great battle on the Crimea, in Crimea. On the 21st the allies stormed the Russian entrenchments, after four hours fighting. Anglo-French loss, 2,800 killed and wounded. Russian loss, 6,000.

Private despatches supply the rest of the news, viz: that the Russians under Menschikoff rallied on the river Kataskoi on the 23d, and again gave battle to the allies, and were again defeated and driven to their entrenchments behind Sebastopol; again rallied and fought a third battle on the 24th, and were a third time defeated, and fled into Sebastopol, which was besieged by sea and land.

Fort Constantine blew up—other forts stormed. Russians lost 18,000 killed and wounded; 22,000 of the garrison captured and made prisoners of war. The shattered remains barricaded James Harbor, and refused to surrender.

Great rejoicing throughout Britain and France. Later.—On the 25th Fort Constantine was invested by sea and land; after an obstinate defence was carried by storm.—The allies then bombarded the city and fleet; 10 Russian ships of the line were burned and sunk; the other 800 guns and 22,000 prisoners taken.

Russian loss in dead and wounded estimated not less than 28,000 in Sebastopol alone. Menschikoff, with the shattered remains of his army, retired into a position in the inner harbor. He threatened to fire the mole and blow up the remaining ships unless the victors would grant him honorable capitulation.

The allied commander demanded his unconditional surrender, and in the name of humanity gave him six hours for consideration. The latest despatches states that Menschikoff had surrendered. The British and French flags wave over Sebastopol.

Despatch from Berlin 29th, says the return of the French fleet from the Baltic had not been commenced; and a despatch dated Kiel, 21, states the fleet left that harbor on that day to join Napier in the Baltic. Napier was before Revel on the 23d.

All the arrangements of the Turkish army indicate the intention of a winter campaign.

Russian accounts do not conceal the facts of several reverses in the Crimea to their arms.

Mr. J. H. Hefner accompanied by the Omaha Chiefs and Interpreters—left Bellevue yesterday in search of a location for the Omahas. It is expected they will settle near the Iowa river.

JEWELRY.—Any person visiting Council Bluffs City in need of jewelry, will do well to call a Chas. Tompler, who has a very beautiful assortment to sell cheap for cash. He is a gentleman, and will give the fullest satisfaction.

[For the Palladium.] ORIGINAL PAPERS ON EDUCATION.

No. 11.

MR. EDITOR.—A celebrated Roman being once asked, what was the best method to reform society, answered: that to reform ones own household, was the best remedy that could be devised. And though sixteen centuries have rolled away, the truth of that answer remains still unshaken. Let every parent improve his own household, let him educate his children, according to the definition of Webster, and beyond that, let him carefully cultivate and establish in their minds, a disposition to think correctly on all subjects that may come under their observation. The idea of correcting thought, is of very extensive signification. It is the basis of all knowledge; it is the foundation of all goodness; it is the medium, through which the mind obtains a knowledge of the existence of virtue. Through its influence, truth is recognized, and the universal and eternal existence of moral and physical law is determined. It rejects the sordid distinctions with which the world is cursed, and recognizes in their stead, an equality of right. It spurns with disdain, the contempt of toil, and shows, that as God has surrounded us with matter, requiring to be modified for use, by virtue of a universal equality, all should participate in labor. It teaches the slave to rebel against his master, and whispers in the ear of the persecuted, that tyranny is for the time, triumphant. It recognizes woman as the mother of mankind, and authorizes such a development of her intellectual powers, as will render her capable; properly to bring up, and train those to whom the future care and responsibility of our glorious institutions are to be confided. Correct thought is the basis—acquired learning the superstructure. If the latter be reared upon the former, the storms and tempests of adversity, may beat and rage with the most remorseless fury—in vain. But yet after all, what is correct thought? and how is it to be so generally cultivated and established, as to be of any practical good to mankind? The establishment of this great foundation to the proper education of the child, belongs exclusively to the parent. Properly to do this, it presupposes, in him, some knowledge of human nature, together with a tolerable accurate conception of right and duty. The aggregate of men, and especially those at the head of families, have a sufficiently clear idea of those great fundamental propositions, which lie at the basis of, and constitute truth and right for all practical purposes. A great amount of intelligence is not absolutely necessary, for this purpose, but it requires an unceasing watchfulness and attention, in imparting of the proper time, and in a manner suited to childhood, such instructions as will make them sound thinkers; accurate reasoners, and good men; having a just conception of their duty toward each other, and a disposition faithfully, at any sacrifice, to discharge it. That such instruction and advice may be taken by the child, the parent must obtain its confidence. Confidence is a flower, that can flourish only in a soil watered by kindness and affection. The frosts of harshness and severity, nip it in the bud, and in such cases it never blooms; never comes to perfection, never brings forth the blessed fruit of truth, which is so beautiful, so angelic in children.—What parent in the wide-world, is there, who would intentionally bring up his children to lie and yet, how few escape the snare that under the guise of parental affection, by foolishly and ignorantly humoring them in infancy and youth, they create and cultivate a host of artificial desires and wants, for the after-gratification of which, their children become liars and thieves. If you have obtained the confidence of your children, teach them to squander the idea of falsehood, no matter what the reward. The same system of instruction, will teach them to eschew the smaller meannesses and grosser crimes, that make life miserable, and in the end, lead to infamy and degradation. The idea of kindness to insects and animals, carries with it, the idea of kindness to each other, and becomes the basis of a pure and unadulterated benevolence, and kindly sympathy for the sufferings of the unfortunate. By imparting to them just notions of industry, you will, in reality, dignify labor. Show them the necessity that God has established over the human family to toil, and that what he has ordained as our duty, it should be our pleasure to perform. Abolish all distinctions between men, save those that spring from a neglect of duty, or the commission of crime, and you will contribute greatly toward the diminution of those evils, that now afflict society. Teach your children method, order, arrangement. This may be begun, by accustoming them to put away, or hang up their garments upon retiring to rest. It should be continued and impressed upon the mind, as they grow up. Cleanliness, and the distinction between decency and display in dress, should be carefully cultivated. A just and substantial economy is also indispensable, not