The Press.

PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1859.

FORNEY'S CALIFORNIA PRESS

Will be ready TO-DAY, at 2 o'clock P. M.

This paper is published expressly for

CALIFORNIA CIRCULATION,

And contains a complete summary of what has transpired in our City, State, and the Atlantic States, since the departure of the last steamer for California.

Price Six Cents per copy, in strong wrappers, and stamped, ready for mailing.

First Page.—The Diamond Wedding; The Broderick Tragedy—A Monument to His Memory; A Graphic View of New Jersey Politics; Personal; General News; The Courts. Fourth Page.—Marine Intelligence.

The Harper's Ferry Insurrection. The recent startling events at Harper's Ferry have created intense excitement throughout the country. The telegraphic despatches announcing them have necessarily been somewhat disjointed, and a complete understanding of the difficulty cannot be obtained until it is fully investigated. It appears to have united all the repulsive features of an organized riot—a servile insurrection—and an attack upon, and capture of, one of the most important armories of the Government.

The leader of the insurrectionists was Ossawattomie Brown, of Kansas notoriety, one of the few men in the world capable of conceiving this audacious, foolish, wicked, and terrible movement. During the civil war in Kansas he was the leader of a company which had frequent conflicts with bands of predatory Missourians. Great outrages were committed on both sides, and Brown's mind was wrought up to a pitch of phrensy and excitement bordering on insanity, by the numerous deadly contests in which he was engaged. Most unfortunately for the victims of the recent disturbance, and for the general quiet and welfare of a large district of country surrounding Harper's Ferry, he succeeded in inducing a few of his old followers and a horde of ignorant negroes to unite with him in his late visionary, insane, and diabolical project.

The extent of the ramifications of his plot, and the number of his confederates, is yet unknown, but, for the honor of the human race, we trust that no sane white men, save those who fought by his side, were in any way connected with it.

There was a certain method in the madness of this movement which can only be accounted for by the natural talent for partisan warfare possessed by Brown, and the extended experience he gained in the Kansas broils. By the seizure of the armory it was probably not only expected that a strong rallying point would be secured for the insurrectionists, but also that they would obtain an ample supply of arms.

It will be a matter of congratulation among right-minded men everywhere, that the movements for the suppression of the insurrection and for the recapture of the armory were made with great promptness. We rejoice that the Administration issued its orders to the Government troops with celerity, and that the whole scheme, sudden and unexpected as it was, was nipped in the bud. Governor Wise and the Virginia and Maryland volunteers, are also entitled to great credit for their patriotic activity.

The pages of human history contain no records so soul-sickening and terrible as those which record the triumphant progress of servile insurrections, and against all such terrible demonstrations Pennsylvania will ever be found ready, if the sad necessity should arise, to rush to the assistance of her sister Southern States of Delaware, Maryland, or the noble old Commonwealth which has given birth to so many great States and great statesmen, or States further South, with as much alacrity as their own citizens. Whatever differences of opinion may exist in regard to the condition of the Territories of this Union, or on political issues of an abstract character, the desire and determination to do all in their power to quell insurrection in the Southern States, and especially to protect her people from all serious dangers that may menace them from enemies within or without the Confederacy, beats as strongly in the hearts of the people of Pennsylvania now as at any previous period in the history of the country.

The extremists among the people of the North who entertain different sentiments are few in number, and can never obtain a commanding or controlling influence. Nothing, however, so much strengthens them as the extension of power and influence by the people of the South to the extremists of their section; and nothing does more to weaken the bonds of sympathy which now bind the people of the Union together than the endorsement by the South of those who delight in advocating extreme and aggressive measures.

Rev. John Angell James. An eminent preacher and author well known in England, and not quite unknown in this country, has just cast aside his mortal coil. The Rev. J. A. James was an Independent Minister, who has officiated at Carr's-lane Chapel, Birmingham, for nearly half a century. There is no mention of him in "The Men of the Time," in Dinon's "Nouvelle Biographie Générale," in Vapereau's "Dictionaire des Contemporaines," nor yet in the biographical department of Knight's "English Cyclopedia." On referring to Allibone's "Dictionary of English Literature," we find a catalogue of his works, (twenty-seven in all, upon theological subjects,) and a notice of the year of his birth, which makes him in his seventy-fifth year.

Mr. James was a successful, as well as a voluminous writer, but his real strength was as a preacher. He was eloquent, earnest, and convincing in the pulpit, and, as a clergyman, exercised unusual influence in Birmingham—the Pittsburg of England—where he lived, we believe, from the time of his admission into the Ministry. He was overfond of newspaper and pamphlet wars, and distinguished himself, during many successive years, by attacking the clerical performances. His last anti-theatrical discourse elicited a reply from Alfred Bunn, then manager of Birmingham Theatre, who handled the reverend gentleman without the gloves, and concluded his response with the words, "You may be an Angel, James—but 'tis a fallen one." This sentence got into general use in Birmingham, where it was chalked on the walls and pavement, and actually annoyed Mr. James so much that, from the time it was printed, he ceased his diatribes against plays and players. Argument had failed to silence him; but ridicule succeeded.

Mr. James possessed a musical, flexible voice, and sang admirably. It was pleasant to hear him leading the psalmody in his church. He had the merit of preaching short sermons. In person he was stout—very much so, indeed, during the last twenty years—but had a fine presence in the pulpit. He must have left much wealth, for, though he kept his carriage and livery servants, he obtained large fortunes with both of his wives, who were sisters. He was liberal and discriminating in his charities, and will be much missed and greatly lamented in Birmingham. He was a great encourager of missionary enterprises.

The Murder of David C. Broderick. The letter published on our first page, from a distinguished citizen of Illinois, and the extracts from several of the California journals, fully confirm the view we have heretofore taken of the circumstances attending the death of the late Senator from California.

☞ George S. Turner, one of the victims of the Harper's Ferry Insurrection, was one of the first men of the region in which he lived. A graduate of West Point, he was a finished scholar, and a most worthy and accomplished gentleman.

☞ The Mr. Washington spoken of as one of the prisoners of the insurrectionists, is one of the nearest relatives of General Washington now living.

☞ We have received the first number of the *American Leader and Workingmen's Advocate*, a journal devoted to literature and the advocacy of the interests of the working classes, published by Theophilus Fiske, Esq., of this city. It contains a large amount of interesting and instructive matter.

Sale of Paintings To-day.—This morning, at 11 o'clock, at No. 807 Chestnut street, (over Messrs. Chickering & Sons' piano ware-room,) will be sold the collection of elegant paintings imported from Europe by L. A. Tolman. The collection comprises choice works of living artists of Europe, together with fine copies of the works of celebrated masters. They can be examined, with catalogues, from 9 o'clock until the hour of sale.

Views of an Abolitionist.

The following observations are from the pen of a leading anti-slavery man in this city, and will attract attention at this juncture:

"You ask me what I know in regard to this outbreak at Harper's Ferry. I answer—I know nothing; and yet I am not altogether ignorant concerning it.

"More than a year ago, when the Kansas troubles had come to an end, a gentleman—for such he was by birth and breeding—fresh from the scene of strife, and ready for another contest, called to see me at my office. He was a soldier by profession; had fought for freedom in Hungary and on the plains of Kansas, and was now ready, if an opportunity would offer, to draw his sword in the same behalf in the mountains of Virginia, or in the swamps of South Carolina. On this last point he wanted to know my opinion, which, of course, I was prompt to give.

"'Our enterprise,' I said, 'is a moral one. It rejects the sword. It seeks to accomplish its end by ideas. It appeals to the understanding, the heart, the conscience, the purse. Its object is, by changing public opinion, to effect a moral revolution; that to be followed by a proper political reconstruction, the same to be accomplished by the least possible exercise of force." This, he said, was all well enough in theory, but it would not work in practice. It was too slow. In the initiatory stages of the movement it might do well enough, but the time had come when something more decisive was called for. He was not an Abolitionist in the common sense of the word, but he was a friend of freedom the world over, and was ready, at any time, to unsheathe his sword against oppression. Did I know John Brown, of Ossawattomie? No, I did not know him, though I had often heard of him. 'Well, said he, I don't like him; he and I don't agree. He has treated me badly; but he is a brave man and an efficient soldier. He has come home burning under a sense of the wrongs he and his countrymen suffered in Kansas at the hands of the slaveholders, and is determined to make reprisal. He wants to organize a band to go South, establish himself in the mountains, and inaugurate a species of guerilla warfare for the liberation of slavery. Are there any among your friends that would co-operate in such an undertaking? To the best of my knowledge and belief there was not one. Well, he would find them somewhere; for he was bent on fighting the slaveholders with their own weapons—the use of which they had so well taught him in the battles of Kansas.

"Such, in substance, was the conversation between Captain — and myself of whom or from whom I have never heard since that time. But soon after this, I heard, from another source, that John Brown was still meditating a descent on the slaveholders, and was only waiting to find coadjutors. And about six weeks ago, a highly respectable gentleman, just returned from foreign travel, stopped in this city, and, in the course of a conversation I had with him, dropped expressions implying his knowledge of Brown's intentions, and, what surprised me most, of his approval of them. Ascertaining my sentiments on the subject, he did not make me a confidant, and not anticipating any serious result, nor any immediate result of any kind, I made no particular inquiries.

"This is the extent of my knowledge in regard to this startling affair. When I heard the first rumor yesterday, I credited it, and believed that John Brown had a hand in it; subsequent disclosures have proved that I was right.

"This is the beginning of the end. The dragons' teeth which have been so profusely sown have sprung up and are bearing their natural fruit. Stringfellow and Buford initiated the movement; who will be the men to consummate it?

No War with England.

Little apprehension need be felt respecting the San Juan dispute. The London *Times*, which, though no official organ of the British *Government*, has the credit of speaking the opinion of the British *people*, has published the following sensible article, which shows that England is indisposed to quarrel with the United States:

The only wish on this side the Atlantic is to have the thing settled without loss of honor. The Americans themselves will be the chief settlers. If we are put to inconvenience, it is we who are inconvenienced. So, as regards the substantial interests of England, it is only a name, a shadow, a thing to differ about. *It is a case for the earliest possible settlement*, and, if possible, with some security against its breaking out in another form. According to the letter transmitted by our correspondent at New York, the Americans have claimed and occupied the island for three years, establishing a custom-house officer, who can, however, have had no customs to collect. This does not agree with the account of our correspondent at Vancouver, who asserts that the Hudson's Bay Company have been in possession of the island in trust for the Crown. But, whoever may have been the occupiers of San Juan, the Americans have now taken military possession of the island, and defy us to interfere with them. This we know something more of the proceedings of our Foreign Office and its agents we must, of course, call this a precipitate course; but if Old England will take her ease and move slowly, she must expect Young America to be rather too sharp with her. *After* the occupation the British authorities seem to have acted with prudence and discretion, and there is, we are happy to add, some reason to suspect that the American occupation wants the warrant not only of military but also of the Federal Government. The State authorities of Oregon are naturally disgusted at finding British Columbia so much more fortunate than their own territory, and are ready to pick a quarrel with us upon any terms. If it be true that if the United States army and navy have been misled into a mere bit of filibustering, the Government at Washington will value too highly their position among nations to follow so dirty a lead. If it does it must be prepared for the establishment of a rival empire on the shores of the Pacific.

"To say so shall not and will not go to war about this trifle is too much, because we must defend our rights, if they are plain. But *it would be a most hideous calamity, equivalent to a gentleman having to sell a whole estate to pay the costs of a lawsuit about a foot-path across a corner of it.* There are gentlemen who would do this with pleasure, and live or die happy. But England is wiser; she does not altogether like the ways of her froward child in the New World, but she is proud of him; she considers that he is only an exaggeration of herself, and she finds him immensely useful. He is her very best customer; he takes her manufactures, and supplies her millions with bread, or what to them is bread—the material for bread. In the twelvemonth that ended with the last day of the last month, he sent to this country 2,019,252 bales of cotton, ten per cent. more than last year, twice as much as he sent to all the world besides, and more than half his entire produce, though his produce exceeds by half a million bales the produce of any former year. So closely are we linked with the Southern States in the commercial partnership, that of every four pounds of cotton picked at least two come to England; one, or probably two, is worked at home, and one is dispersed over the rest of the world. Should we quarrel with our cousins and partners, it is hard to say whether victory or defeat would be the greater evil; but we have a strong persuasion that, win or lose, we should find ourselves paying the costs on both sides. When husband and wife, father and son, fall out, the victory is the loss in one way quite as much as he gains in another. What is England without her progeny? The goddess of a hundred cities is no longer Cybele when she has lost their love. England is now the mother of colonies, and independent, but still friendly, States; and she looks with something of maternal pride at her childless neighbors. All Europe hopes the parent of the United States, and wonders at the prolific force which could people a new world, while she remains what she is. An outbreak, even a wrangle with the States, converts this boast into a jest. But have not the States themselves, on the other hand, the same interest in the honor of the mother country? An unjust triumph over us would be to their own loss. They can no more wish this than we can wish to see them humbled. *Our material interests are the same, and so is our honor.*

Prospects of Italy.

Little credit should be given to the report that a fresh war is likely to break out in Europe. Napoleon has officially disavowed all intention of placing any member of his family (Prince Napoleon is meant) upon the throne of Central Italy. What the future of the Italian Duchies and of the Roman Legations may be is veiled in dim obscurity, yet it seems wholly out of the question that the Grand Dukes shall be forced on their former subjects by foreign bayonets. Lord John Russell has lately made occasion publicly to declare that England will be no party to any arrangement which goes to prevent the Italians from choosing their own rulers. The late war was to prevent Austria's interference with the Italian States, and surely has secured *that* point. France cannot turn against the Italians after having fought for them. The chance is that Central Italy will be allowed to manage her own affairs, and choose her own ruler—in the person of Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia.

The Great Eastern.—Yesterday, at China Hall, (Messrs. Kerr's well-known establishment, opposite the State House,) we were shown samples of the china and glass supplied to the *Great Eastern* steamer, from the Worcester Porcelain Works—the English branch of Kerr's establishment. They also have specimens of the china and glassware manufactured for the Continental Hotel, corner of Chestnut and Ninth streets. The gravy dishes and broad-bottomed decanters are decided improvements upon those now in ordinary use.

"The Cricket on the Hearth."—Peterson & Brothers have opportunely republished Dickens's Christmas story, upon which is founded the domestic drama of "Dot," now so well played at Arch-street Theatre. Who would refuse paying a shilling for such a truthful and impressive story?

Sale this Morning—Elegant London Books. The sale of rare, elegant, and valuable books, direct from London, will commence this morning, *at ten o'clock*, at Thomas & Sons' auction rooms. See catalogues.

Morning and Evening Sales Real Estate.—Thomas & Sons will continue to hold *two sales a week*—at 12 noon and 7 in the evening. Both sales on *Tuesday next, 25th inst.*, will comprise a very large amount of valuable city and country property. *See advertisements.* ☞ Contributors have their choice of morning or evening sales.

Dr. Eli Ives has resigned his office as junior secretary of the American Medical Association. Dr. Ives is 81 years of age.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

WASHINGTON, October 18, 1859.

The number of candidates for the French mission, since the announcement of the sudden death of the Hon. John Y. Mason, is daily increasing. In truth, the death of Mr. Mason is a calamity, not merely to his family, but to Mr. Buchanan, Innsmuch as it multiplies the applicants for that important position. Mr. Mason, before his death, wondered, repeatedly, why he had not been recalled. Gentlemen now in Washington, who visited Paris during the last year, have heard Mr. Mason speak of the President and his policy, publicly, in contempt and scorn; and he was retained, not because the President did not desire that he should make a vacancy be a resignation, but because the President was unwilling to select between the catalogue of candidates for that position. Who would not like to go to France as the American minister? It is a delightful situation. There is scarcely an Administration champion, from the Aroostook to the Rio Grande, who would not be highly gratified with an appointment as minister to the Court of St. Cloud. New York is crowded with aspirants for the French mission; so of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland, Virginia, &c. How shall the President decide, in full view of the conflicting claims of the present probable and possible candidates?

In the days when you and I knew Mr. Buchanan, he was not remarkable for personal courage, but after his election to the Presidency, in making James Gordon Bennett his organ, after the aforesaid Bennett had treated him with the utmost contempt and scorn, he did an act which showed he was of the highest courage. I still contend that, having selected James Gordon Bennett as his organ, and confidant, and friend—after having forced Bennett and his family into society in Washington, and after having scolded his own people into calling upon Mr. and Mrs. Bennett in New York, it would be a shame if the President did not follow out this example, and nominate Bennett to the Senate as the successor of John Y. Mason.

The Opposition politicians in this quarter are beginning to look to John M. Read as the Republican candidate for President of the United States.

The excitement at Harper's Ferry against the institution of slavery in Virginia, while I write, (speaking from intelligence just now received), has been effectually crushed—ending in the execution of the leaders of the insurrectionary party. The whole affair only displays the folly and the madness of Fanaticism. The people living in that part of Virginia have been excessively agitated by the events which have transpired, and feel greatly relieved by the vengeance which has been visited upon the heads of the offenders. The lesson, however, which this tragedy teaches, both to the North and South, is, that the only way to deal with slavery is to regard it as a question of *policy*, not of *morality*. It is an offensive absurdity to put the continuance of slavery in the South upon any other grounds than those of expediency and of law.

The Mr. Turner who was shot by the rioters at Harper's Ferry, was, I believe, a relative of Capt. Thomas Turner, of the U. S. navy, and a citizen of your State. He was a gentleman of learning, influence, and great public spirit, having been educated at West Point. He resided on his farm in the vicinity of the disturbance, and in attempting to arrest it lost his life. Mr. Lewis Washington, one of the hostages captured by Captain Brown, is well known in Philadelphia, and is a lineal descendant of General George Washington.

Mr. Faulkner, late member of Congress from the Martinsburg, Va., district, behaved with great gallantry on the occasion referred to, as indeed did most of the leading men of both parties in the neighborhood.

I am happy to say, in reference to this riot, that I have yet to meet the first man in Washington who does not deplore it on every ground. Even those who are opposed to the institution of slavery refuse to give it their approval. I have rarely known this city more disturbed than when the rumor of the insurrection reached here. We have a large number of slaves, and an immense free colored population. As you are yourself aware, many slaves escape from their masters at this point, and the anti-slavery organ here has a large circulation, not only among the colored, but among our white population; and yet I do not believe there are ten men in Washington, whatever their opinions may be, who would not resist, to the utermost, any appeal to violence for the purpose of putting down the "peculiar institution" in our midst.

Occasional.

Judge Black Frightened.

[From the Chicago Daily Times.]

In Judge Douglas' speech at Wooster, Ohio, when commenting upon the Attorney General's falsifications of history, and of his (Douglas') publication of the forgery, he referred to the fact that the Attorney General had written letters all over Illinois, during the campaign of 1858, denouncing him, (Douglas.)

The moment he had that speech been published before the Attorney General addressed letters to all the persons in this State to whom he had written last year, denouncing Douglas, stating that Douglas had made the charge, and he was fearful that some of that correspondence would be made public, and therefore he, *the Attorney General of the United States*, requested the return of all his letters, written about Douglas during 1858.

We know of one instance where, in compliance with Black's request, a six-page letter full of contemptible and disgraceful abuse of Douglas, written by Black in 1858, has been returned to him. In a few days we hope to be able to give one of his letters begging the return of his correspondence—correspondence which he, the Attorney General, is ashamed of and afraid of being made public!

Another reason why this correspondence is so earnestly sought for by the Attorney General is, that when he once has had it all returned to him, he can deny that any such correspondence was ever written, and defiantly demand its production.

In a few days, provided we can get them all back, we expect to see the Attorney General publish an authoritative denial of having ever written any such letters. The dodge, infamous as it is, will not avail the Attorney General. *A copy of the original letter, made from it*, will be as good evidence against the writer, when the possession of the original can be traced to the writer, as the original itself would be. If the Attorney General intends anything of the kind, he should remember that as long as the original letters can be proved to have been returned to him at his own request, copies of those originals are as good evidence against him as the original itself would be. He can only cause the copies to be rejected as testimony by producing the original.

We trust that no person in Illinois will return any of Judge Black's letters without retaining copies. He seeks their return for the purpose of falsely denying having ever written them. Let no man be a party to such a dishonorable evasion of a just responsibility. Let the Cabinet officer who has written what he knows to be false, stand up like a man and meet the responsibility; but let him entrap no man into a partnership with him in falsely denying the fact, and in suppressing the proof thereof.

The Rock Island (Ill.) *Argus* keeps standing at the head of its editorial columns the following:

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM UPON THE QUESTION OF SLAVERY IN THE TERRITORIES.

The people of a Territory, like those of a State, shall decide for themselves whether slavery shall or shall not exist within their limits.

James Buchanan.

The majority of the people, by the action of the Territorial Legislature, will decide the question; and all must abide the decision when it is made.

Howell Cobb.

The great leading feature of the Kansas-Nebraska bill was to transfer the slavery question and all other subjects to the Territorial Legislatures.

James L. Orr, of S. C.

I am willing that the Territorial Legislature may act upon the subject when and how they may think proper.

Alex. H. Stephens, of Ga.

India—Its Races, Language, and Religion.—This was the subject of a lecture delivered at Musical Fund Hall, last evening, by Rev. Henry Martyn Scudder, D.D., one of the seven sons of the late Dr. Scudder, who was for many years himself a most successful missionary to India.

The hour of commencing was eight o'clock, at which time the hall was nearly filled with a highly intelligent audience. The lecturer was introduced by George H. Stuart, Esq.

The discourse which followed was replete with interest and learnig, and held the closest attention of the audience for more than an hour and a half.

The Lancaster (Pa.) *Intelligencer* of yesterday says: Dr. Theodore Evans, of Paris, is now in the city, and stopping at Michael's Hotel. The Dr. and his brother, Dr. Thomas W. Evans, were formerly residents of this city, and they enjoyed a large and lucrative practice in their profession. They left here some nine years ago to return and now occupy the important position of Dentists to the Emperor Napoleon and the Imperial family. Since the residence in Paris their services have been required at several of the most prominent European courts. Their reputation is world-wide. Dr. Evans is looking exceedingly well, and has been warmly greeted by his many friends and acquaintances in our midst.

☞ Miss Davenport performed *Adrienne Lecouvreur* last night at Walnut-street Theatre, and played it better, if possible, than ever before. There is a naturalness in this lady's acting that never fails to be appreciated by her audiences, and in no character is she more natural and effective than in *Adrienne*. To-night she plays *Peg Woffington*, in "Masks and Faces."

Madame Gazzaniga.—This lady's farewell concert will positively take place, at Musical Fund Hall, to-morrow evening. The tenor, Mr. Perring, is very able and popular, and Signor Ardavini, from the New York Academy of Music, is a magnificently voiced baritone.

Auction Notice—800 Lots.—B. Scott, Jr., auctioneer, 431 Chestnut street, has now arranged, for sale this morning commencing at 10 o'clock, a large and desirable assortment of embroideries, linen cambric hdkfs, veils, white goods, laces, trimmings, bonnet ribbons, bonnets, &c., to which the particular attention of the trade is invited.

In the parade of the New York firemen, on Monday, the members of the Howard Engine Company, No. 38, wore crape on their left arms, in token of respect for the memory of the Hon. David C. Broderick, who, at one time, was foreman of the company.

Lola Montez, now Mrs. Heald, came passenger in the steamer Hammonia, to New York.

THE LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

THE HARPER'S FERRY INSURRECTION.

PEACE RESTORED!

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE AFFAIR.

CAPT. BROWN'S WOUNDS NOT MORTAL.

Curious Letter Relative to the Underground Railroad.

STATEMENTS OF THE WOUNDED INSURGENTS.

Capt. Brown's Terms of Capitulation.

GALLANT CONDUCT OF THE RAILROAD MEN.

PARTIES IN THE NORTH CONNECTED WITH THE MOVEMENT.

THE SLAVES, GENERALLY, UNWILLING TO SUPPORT IT, AND COMPELLED TO DESERT THEIR MASTERS.

Capture of Arms at Brown's Farm.

Cook Closely Pursued—Part of his Arms Captured.

Singular Document—A "Provisional Government of the United States."

CAPTAIN BROWN, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Return of the Military to Baltimore.

Harper's Ferry, Oct. 18—3 o'clock A. M.—The conflict on the bridge was fought mainly by the Railroad Touhage men, from Martinsburg, led by Captain Alberts.

Evan Dorsey, a conductor of the railroad company, was killed, and Conductors Bowman and Hollet were wounded.

No damage was done to the railroad or bridge by the rioters. It is supposed that the rioters will be tried under martial law, as soon as captured, and hung on the spot.

Harper's Ferry, Oct. 18—6 o'clock A. M.—The following is the special report received from the editor of the *Baltimore American*:

Preparations are now making for the attack on the armory. The soldiers are posted to guard the security, and for the last hour every thing has been quiet.

The rioters have still the following persons in their hands as prisoners: Armistead Ball, chief draughtsman at the armory; Benjamin Mills, master of the armory; Joseph P. Dansenfield, paymaster, and Clerk Lewis Washington, a farmer, and prominent citizen; John Alstadt, a farmer, and his son sixteen years old. The firing last night seemed to be almost incessant.

George Turner, a graduate of West Point, and one of the most distinguished citizens in this vicinity, was shot, yesterday, whilst coming into town. He died soon after. He was a brother-in-law of Chief Justice Taney, married into the Patterson family.

Three of the rioters are lying dead in the streets; there are also three in the river, and several are said to be lying within the armory enclosure.

The following is the list of killed among the citizens and soldiers:

Funnifed Brekham.

Haywood, a negro porter at the railroad station.

Joseph Burney, of Harper's Ferry.

Evan Dorsey, of Harper's Ferry.

George Richardson, of Waterbury.

Another rioter, a negro, named Lewis Leary, who has had, during the last year, his residence in Ohio, but he says was concocted by Brown, at a fair held in Ohio, two months ago.

The citizens have just sent out a flag of truce, saying that if they are not protected by the soldiers here at present they will fire upon the armory.

Harper's Ferry, October 18—8 o'clock.—The armory has just been stormed and taken after a determined resistance.

Colonel Shutt approached with a flag of truce and demanded the surrender of the armory. After expostulating for some time the rioters refused.

The marines then advanced and made a charge, endeavoring to break down the engine house, but it resisted all their efforts.

A large ladder was then used as a battering ram, and the door gave way. The rioters fired briskly and shot three of the marines, who exchanged shots through the partly broken door. The marines then fired their way through the break, and in a few minutes all resistance was at an end.

The rioters were brought out amidst the most intense excitement, many of the private citizens present trying to save the unfortunate negroes from the fury of the populace.

Captain Brown and his son were both shot; the latter is dead and the former dying. He has a ball in his side.

Captain Brown's son, who was shot in the assault, was found in the engine house, (which afterwards became the chief fortress of the rioters,) and was forthwith released until after the final assault. The workmen were imprisoned in a brick building further down the yard, and were rescued by a brilliant Zouave charge, led by the railway company's men who came down from Martinsburg. This was the signal for the final assault, which, about which time Capt. Cook, with two white men, and accompanied by thirty slaves, and taking with them Col. Washington's large wagon, went out on the bridge and struck up the mountain, on the road towards Pennsylvania.

It was then believed that the large wagon was used to convey away the paymaster's specie. Government funds, and also that it was filled with Minnie rifles, taken out to supply other lands in the mountains, who were to come down upon Harper's Ferry in overwhelming force. These suppositions both proved untrue, as, in other respects, our report of the news published. At the beginning of the fight, a general warfare commenced, chiefly led on by a man named Cianborne, whose house commanded the armory yard.

The colored man, Hayward, a railroad porter, was shot early in the morning, for refusing to join the Abolitionists in the enterprise, on the ground, on the African's grounds, to surrender, promising to protect him, and to gratify the wishes of the President could be ascertained. He was accordingly shot, and his body left in the house of the prisoners who were in the custody of the insurgents, where, it is said, it was sent through Liquit, Hunsit, of the First cavalry.

The insurrects declined, whereupon, at a preconcerted signal, the marines fired a volley into the windows of the building, killing two of the marines under his command, who were near by, forcibly entering the engine-house, killing two of the rioters, and capturing the remainder. Two of the marines were wounded, one mortally.

Cavanaughton Brekham, the leader, is mortally wounded. Several officers of the Arsenal were with the other prisoners, and all escaped unharm.

The War Department has despatched orders for the troops from Norfolk, now at Fort McHenry, to remain in readiness until further orders.

Harper's Ferry, Oct. 18, 1½ o'clock P. M.—The Secretary of War has telegraphed to Colonel Lee the Old, the District Attorney for this district, will proceed forthwith to Harper's Ferry, to take charge of the trial proceedings. Colonel Lee will commence the trial.

The train is now retiring ready to convey horses and men to pursue the rioters from here into any State or locality where they may have fled. This is by order of Governor Wise, at the request of Gov. Wise.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGAGEMENT BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

Baltimore, Oct. 18.—An eye-witness who has returned from Harper's Ferry, gives the following account as follows:

The first attack was made by a detachment of the Charlestown Guards, who crossed the Potomac river, above Harper's Ferry, and reached the building where the rioters were posted, by the canal on the Maryland side. Smart firing occurred, and the rioters were driven from the bridge. One man was killed here and another arrested.

The latter ran out and tried to escape by swimming the river, but a dozen shots were fired after him. A fatally fell, but rose again and threw his gun away, drew his pocket knife and cut his way through the men who levelled their bayonets at him. The man turned round, drew up his hands, and cried, "Don't shoot." The soldier fired, and the man fell, but again rose and ran, but he threw away. His coat skirts were cut from his person, and in his pocket was found a commission to Captain F. H. Leeman, *from the Provisional Government of the United States*. The commission was dated October 1st, and was signed "J. Brown, commander-in-chief of the army of the Provisional Government of the United States."

A party of 50 of the insurgents, armed with Minnie rifles and posted in the Rifle Armory, were expelled by the Charlestown Guards, who fired on the river, and one that was unable to swim was drowned, the other reached the Maryland side, and was fired upon and killed dead, and fired upon the citizens and troops assembled upon both banks. They drew upon them the muskets of between a hundred and one hundred men, and not less than four hundred shots were fired at them from Harper's Ferry, about 200 yards distant. One was shot and the second, a negro, attempted to jump over the dam, but fell short, and was not seen afterwards; the third was badly wounded, and the remaining one was taken unharmed. The white insurgent wounded and captured died in a few moments after, by the arms of our informant. He was shot through the breast, arm, and stomach. He declared there were only nineteen whites engaged in the outbreak.

For nearly an hour a running and random firing was kept up by the insurgents in the rioters. Several were shot down, while many managed to jump away wounded.

During the firing the women and children ran shrieking out of the direction, but we learned that the soldiers were their protectors, they took good care, and showed good service in the way of preparing refreshments and attending the wounded.

The firing of the dead was on the hill when the first wounding on, says all the firing scene of a battle passed in reality beneath his eyes. Soldiers could be even numbered in the ditches, and the crack of the musket was generally followed by one or more of the rioters falling into the ditch. The dead lay in the streets where they fell. The wounded were cared for.

Captain Brown's wounds consist of a second cut in the head and a bayonet stab in the left kidney.

Another of the rioters killed was named Stewart Taylor.

J. C. Anderson, a ringleader, who stopped Conductor Phelps yesterday, was killed during the first attack by the Virginia militia, and was found in the engine house, with a flowing white beard.

The Baltimore and volunteers are in pursuit of Capt. Cook's party. A body of forty men, mounted, left this afternoon for Harper's Ferry, to pursue the rioters. It is supposed that the rioters have escaped, and are secreted in the mountains.

A man named Hunter, who was conspicuous in the fugitive slave riot at Harrisburg some years ago, was among the insurgents.

INTERVIEW WITH DESPERATE—CAPTAIN BROWN AND HIS RECENT MOVEMENTS—THE OTHER LEADERS—COMMENCEMENT OF THE INSURRECTION—DEPARTURE OF COOK FOR PENNSYLVANIA.

Baltimore, Oct. 18.—The following interesting narrative of the recent events at Harper's Ferry is gleaned from the report of the editor of the *American*, who accompanied the troops from this city, and returned this evening:

The principal originator of the short but bloody episode of Monday last, was Captain John Brown, alias Brown, whose connection with the scenes of violence in the border warfare of Kansas has made his name peculiarly notorious to the whole country. Brown made his first appearance in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry more than a year ago, accompanied by his two sons, the whole party assuming the name of Shipth. He inquired about land in the vicinity, and made investigations about the probability of finding arms and for some time boarded at Sandy Point, a mile east of the Ferry.

After an absence of some months, he re-appeared in the vicinity, and the elder Brown rented or leased a farm on the Maryland side, about four miles from the Ferry. They bought a large number of picks and spades and this confirmed the belief that they intended to assault forcress. They were seen frequently in and about Harper's Ferry, but no suspicion seems to have existed that "Bill Smith" was captain Brown, or that he intended embarking in any movement so desperate or extraordinary. Yet the developments of the last seven days doubtless had his visit to the Ferry and his lease of the farm were all parts of his preparation for the insurrection, which he supposed would be successful in exterminating slavery in Maryland and Western Virginia.

Brown's chief aid was John E. Cook, a compatriot of young mine, who has resided in and near the Ferry for some years. He was first employed in tending a lock on the canal, afterwards taught school on the Maryland side of the river, and, after a brief residence in Kansas, where it is supposed he became acquainted with Brown, returned to the Ferry, and married there. He is regarded as a man of some intelligence, known to be anti-slavery, but not so violent in the expression of his opinions as to excite any suspicions. These two men, with Brown's two sons, were the only white men connected with the insurrection that had been seen previously about the Ferry. All were brought by Brown from a distance, and nearly all had been with him in Kansas.

The first active movement in the insurrection was made about half past ten o'clock on Sunday night. Wm. Williamson, the watchman on the Harper's Ferry bridge, whilst walking across towards the Maryland side was seized by a number of men, who said that he was their prisoner and compelled him to accompany them. Brown and Cook among the men, and knowing them, he treated the matter as a joke, but enforcing silence they conducted him to the armory, which he found already in their possession. He was retained till after daylight and then dismissed. The watchman's wife was to relieve Williamson at midnight found the bridge lights all out, and was immediately seized. Supposing it an attempt at robbery, he broke away, and his pursuers stumbling over, he escaped.

The next appearance of the insurrectionists was at the house of Col. Lewis Washington, a large farmer and slaveowner, living about four miles from the Ferry, and Cook, proceeded there, roused Col. Washington and told him he had come for his property, and ordered him to be ready to go with them. They also seized all the slaves near the house, and took the carriage and horses, and a large wagon, with two horses. When Col. Washington saw Cook, he immediately recognized him as a man who had called upon him some months previous, to whom he had exhibited some valuable arms in his possession, including an antique sword, presented by Frederick the Great to George Washington, and a pair of pistols, presented by Gen. Lafayette to Washington, both being heirlooms in the family. Before leaving, Cook invited Col. W. to a tilt at ball at shooting, and exhibited considerable certainty as a marksman.

When he made his visit on Sunday night, he pilloried to his precious visit, and the courtesy with which he had been treated, and regretted the necessity which made it his duty to arrest Col. W. He, however, took advantage of the knowledge he obtained by his former visit to carry off all the valuable collection of arms, which Col. W. did not re-obtain till after the final defeat of the insurrection. From Col. Washington's, the party proceeded with him in his own carriage, and twelve of the negroes in the wagon, to the house of Mr. Allstadt, another large farmer on the same road. Mr. Allstadt and his son, a lad of sixteen years of age, were taken as prisoners, and all the negroes within reach being forced to join the movement, they returned to the armory at the Ferry.

All these movements seem to have been made without exciting the slightest alarm in the town, nor did the detention of Capt. Phelps' train at the upper end of the town attract attention. It was not until the town thoroughly waked up and found the bridges guarded by armed men, and a guard stationed at all the avenues, that the people found they were prisoners. A panic appears to have immediately ensued, and the number of the insurrectionists increased to about fifty men, (this was probably their greatest force, including the slaves who were forced to join) to from five to six hundred.

In the meantime a number of workmen, knowing nothing of what had occurred, entered the armory and were successively taken prisoners until there, at one time not less than sixty men confined in the armory. Among those thus entrapped were Armistead Ball, chief draughtsman of the armory; Benjamin Mills, master of the armory; and Col. B. J. Dangerfield, paymaster's clerk. These three gentlemen were imprisoned in the engine house, (which afterwards became the chief fortress of the rioters,) and were forthwith released until after the final assault. The workmen were imprisoned in a brick building further down the yard, and were rescued by a brilliant Zouave charge, led by the railway company's men who came down from Martinsburg. This was the signal for the final assault, which, about which time Capt. Cook, with two white men, and accompanied by thirty slaves, and taking with them Col. Washington's large wagon, went out on the bridge and struck up the mountain, on the road towards Pennsylvania.

It was then believed that the large wagon was used to convey away the paymaster's specie, Government funds, and also that it was filled with Minnie rifles, taken out to supply other lands in the mountains, who were to come down upon Harper's Ferry in overwhelming force. These suppositions both proved untrue, as, in other respects, our report of the news published. At the beginning of the fight, a general warfare commenced, chiefly led on by a man named Cianborne, whose house commanded the armory yard.

The colored man, Hayward, a railroad porter, was shot early in the morning, for refusing to join the Abolitionists in the enterprise, on the ground, on the African's grounds, to surrender, promising to protect him, and to gratify the wishes of the President could be ascertained. He was accordingly shot, and his body left in the house of the prisoners who were in the custody of the insurgents, where, it is said, it was sent through Liquit, Hunsit, of the First cavalry.

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