

RENOUANCEMENT OF KNOW NOTHINGISM.—Mr. Wm. D. Doll, of Frederick, Md. having joined the Know Nothing, and found out what the concern is made of, now renounces and denounces it as a thing of evil.—He says, in a communication to the Citizen:

"I attended, I think, but four meetings, certainly not more than six, which were amply sufficient to convince me that no man of true patriotism and liberal feelings could remain among them without sacrificing his honor, and compromising his freedom of will and opinion. Instead of meeting with the patriotic, the intelligent, and the liberal, with a few exceptions, I met with the bigot, the intolerant, the proscriptionist, the superannated, and broken down leaders of the old Whig Party, and the disappointed office-seeking Democrat. Its main body being men with the Democratic party. I saw that its aim was to break down the party of which I had been a member from my youth, and under whose wise, republican, and generous policy my Country had grown rich, great and powerful, and I determined to resist it as a thing of evil.—I had always been free to act, think and speak for myself. I had never been controlled by caucuses or cliques. I voted as I pleased, and no one ever dared to question the propriety of my conduct; but there I was bound to will and purpose, to do as those in authority might dictate, under pain of the dreadful displeasure of those who seek power, and give direction to it. I regard it as a foul egg, hatched after a protracted and elaborate incubation in the old Whig nest, and whose chick strongly resembles in form and feature, the Crow-bird, and even Federalism, and advise all my Democratic fellow-citizens to give no heed to its outward and seditious professions of 'Americanism,' for these are a farce, a mockery and a lie, and to avoid it as they would the viper, whose presence is contagious, whose sting is death.

MOVEMENTS OF THE DEMOCRACY.

It is cheering to observe how actively and energetically the Democratic party is moving in the different States against the combined ills and factions of the day. In every quarter the boldest ground is taken against the know-nothings. Every democratic convention repudiates all connexion with the men and the ideas of the secret party, while the press and the candidates of the democracy, not to speak of the thousands of able intellects which the crisis has brought into the field, and are pouring their irresistible arguments into the ranks of the united opposition. While intolerance and bigotry address their appeals to the passions and the prejudices of men—while political persecution invokes the envy and fanaticism of weak and narrow minds—the advocates of the Democratic creed employ the highest and noblest attributes of human intellect in their intercourse with the American people. It cannot be that such a contest will be of long duration. But let us point out a few of the more striking movements of the democratic party of the Union on the various questions of the day.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Holden's able Raleigh Standard speaks of a great Democratic meeting in Wake county, in that State, as follows:

"Great enthusiasm prevailed, and a determination was evinced to adhere strictly to the time-honoured principles and organization of the party. The resolutions are clear, emphatic, and full of the spirit of that glorious democracy under whose banner we have so often marched in this gallant county to battle and to victory; and the delegates appointed will, we are sure, carry with them to the convention, and act out, the sentiments and objects set forth on the occasion.

"Mr. Horace P. Tucker, formerly a Whig, came forward in the meeting, took his stand against the new secret association, and announced that he should hereafter act with the democratic party. Mr. Tucker was a Henry Clay Whig; he belonged to that party when, under its great leader, it met and discussed public questions in the open day and in the eye of light; but, with other many and patriotic whigs in this State and Virginia, he refuses to cooperate with this substitute for Whiggery, whose members shun the light and propose to govern the country in secret and by plans laid in the still hours of the night. He deserves credit for his course; and we trust that others, who think and feel as he does, will follow his example."

Among the resolutions adopted were the following:

"1. Resolved, That we hereby reaffirm our devotion to the principles of democracy, as illustrated and carried out by Jefferson, Jackson, and Polk; and that, in our opinion, the only hope of the continued Union of these States, and the prosperity and glory of the country, is to be found in a faithful adherence to these principles.

"2. Resolved, That we are uncompromisingly opposed to all secret political associations; that we regard them as repugnant to the spirit of the constitution, unworthy of men claiming to be free, and dangerous to the public liberty; that we stand, as our forefathers in the days of Washington and Jefferson stood, by the principles of toleration and justice; that while we are not the advocates of any one religious sect, and while we insist now, as we have always done, upon a strict enforcement of the naturalization laws, yet we will never join in persecuting men because their religious principles differ from our own, nor will we deny to adopted citizens the rights to which they are entitled under the constitution and the laws; that we regard the Know-nothing organization as old-fashioned Hartford conventionism and whiggery in disguise, and as abolitionism, as the elections have shown it to be, in the non-slaveholding States.

"3. Resolved, That we approve the proposition to hold a convention in this district to nominate a candidate for Congress; that the nominee should be a sound, true, and reliable democrat; and that our delegates are hereby instructed to vote for no man who is not of this stamp.

"4. Resolved, That our confidence in the administration of Franklin Pierce is unshaken; that we thank him for his manly and patriotic course in relation to the Nebraska bill, the fugitive slave law, and other measures, by which he has proved himself the friend of the Constitutional rights of North Carolina; and that we pledge to him our united support in such action as may be necessary on the part of his administration to compel the government of Spain to make full atonement to the country for the wrongs inflicted on American citizens and for the insults offered to the American flag.

"5. Resolved, That we warn our brother democrats of the insidious character and opera-

tions of the Know-nothing organization, which, as we believe, has its headquarters here in the city of Raleigh; that we proclaim to them our firm conviction that this midnight organization is aiming to overthrow the democratic party, and to establish in its place the reign of federalism and of secret, irresponsible cabals combined; and that it becomes every man who loves his country and would see its affairs discussed, decided upon, and carried forward in an open, manly, and honest way, to take ground at once—whatever may have been or may be his political party opinions—against this new, dark-lantern organization—against this aggregation of bigotry, intolerance, pers-cution, injustice, of spoils-men, office-seekers without principles, and of depraved, spavined, and worn-out party hacks."

From the Pittsburg Gazette.

The Legislature.

It is not long since the Harrisburg Herald, the Know-Nothing organ there, intimated to the members of the legislature that they had better go home; they were doing too much mischief there to warrant them in staying. So far as the majority of them are concerned, they are more in danger from an outraged constituency at home than they are at Harrisburg; and so they make it a point to stay there as the safest place—for themselves. Is not the Treasury there?

The Harrisburg Item, another K. N. organ, is also severely exercised about the graceless crew. It wants to get rid of them. Hear how it agonizes:

"The fact is, legislation has fallen into bad hands. A set of political scoundrels took advantage of the late revolution in political sentiment, and, where they did not honestly succeed, fraud was resorted to in order to accomplish the object. The legislation of this session, its glaring absurdities and villainy, to make use of the mildest terms, will be execrated by every honest man in the Commonwealth. The honor of the State is bartered and sold by a secret cabal, as if they had no masters, nor in any way responsible to public opinion. Banks are chartered amid boisterous nerriment, and foreign railroad capitalists are the 'demons' who are worshipped at the shrine of Mammon. When will Moses descend from the mount and cast down the golden calf?"

A correspondent of the Chambersburg Whig, which was also one of them, not long since, thus daguereotypes the Solons chosen by the pure party which was to reform our politics so amusingly:

"—This is one of the legislatures—it emphatically is! In many respects it is without precedent, and but for the fortunate constitutional limitation, would probably be without end of years. In the Senate there is some little care taken in legislation, but in the House there is neither political discipline, ordinary industry or average honesty. It strikes an unopinionated citizen like your correspondent, as would a loose aggregation of jackasses, with a horse thrown in here and there to break the monotony of the braying. It would be quite an institution in some wood-n country, for it can out-log-roll any style of log rolling ever before conceived of. It passes new counties with a perfect yell—all by about the same vote, unless more or less asleep, absent, or—oh! I'll never mention it—than usual. It passes new banks as fast as they can be chartered, and increases the capital of as many as fifty or more respectable banks on the subject, and would run through re-charters for all the banks between Pittsburgh and Philadelphia against time, on a wager of fried oysters against sumthin' to take."

We object, somewhat, to the sweeping recital here made, for strange to relate! Two new county bills were defeated on Wednesday.—There was probably nothing in them. When we reflect that this legislature was chosen by an entirely new party—a party which derived its color and its power by harping upon the story that 'the old parties were going corrupt!—hopelessly given over to reproach and which flouted huge promises to the public eye that it would reform all these things,—would choose men fresh from the people, honest men, free from the taint of demagoguism—when, we say, we call these things to remembrance, and ponder over the fact that the legislature chosen by this new party as its embodiment had had everything its own way, what a commentary is afforded in the fact that this legislature, this honest legislature, fresh from the people, and blooming with virgin purity, has turned out the most corrupt, shameless and worthless legislature ever assembled in the State. Its base venality is a matter of notoriety, so much so that even its party friends denounce it as 'the essence of corruption,' and besides it being mercenary beyond all example, it has ended by being ridiculous, a butt for jeer and mockery, and the laughing stock of the whole Commonwealth.

If these things be done in the green tree, what may we expect when it comes to bear fruit in its season?

UNVARNISHED TRUTH.

Among the true friends of our Republic is Philip Johnson of Northampton. In his speech delivered in the house of Representatives on the 23d of March last, he eloquently shows that the principles and practices of the Know-Nothing are in direct opposition to the principles upon which our government is based. He shows that instead of upholding that 'all men are created equal,' they make birth and blood the test of citizenship, while they indirectly assail the sacred doctrine that 'all men have a right to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences.' Nor is he at all 'sneaky-mouthed' in his mode of exposing the corruption, treachery and hypocrisy of the organization. Undeterred by their acknowledged power, and undismayed by their secret and insidious mode of attack, he discloses their deformity in such a style as must have made Morris of Philadelphia, and his compeer in guilt, Dave Smith, of the negro-voting law notoriety, wince, unless they possess more than an ordinary amount of the brazen-faced impudence characteristic of the members and convicts, so industriously used by the Cayennes, is also met and answered fully and fairly. He shows that the Democratic party are ready and willing to prevent the importation of paupers and criminals, if by a pauper is meant 'one who has become a charge upon public charity, and by a criminal one who has been convicted of a crime.' Such he is willing to exclude; but he asserts that 'a stalwart, hearty man or woman, though they be landed upon our shores without a dollar in their pockets, are not paupers.' Instead of draining its resources they may increase and

multiply its wealth. This position he enforces by argument and by an illustrious example, with a quotation of which we will conclude this article. It will be noticed that the person referred to below was one whom the Know Nothings would have regarded with utter detestation. He was a foreigner—a pauper, and—oh summit of iniquity!—an Irishman. But we hasten to the extract.

"In the borough of Easton reposes the ashes of George Taylor, one of the immortal signers of the Declaration of Independence, an Irishman by birth, who, to secure a passage to this country, entered into voluntary slavery. He shipped under the law as it was at that time, and when he landed in America, he was sold at Auction into servitude to pay for his passage. His purchaser was the owner of the Durham mines and furnace, in the upper part of Bucks county. He served out his time, and performed such service as his employer directed, and was afterwards hired to work by the day. He arose step by step in the estimation of his fellow citizens, filling such offices and places as were entrusted to him, until he became one of the Justices of the Court; and at last having discharged all his public duties with fidelity, he was chosen a representative in the Continental Congress, and allied his name to that instrument of writing which is deemed to live as long as the English language remains. The people of Easton cherish his memory as one of the sages of the Revolution; and the old stone house in which he lived is still pointed out to the stranger as a relic of the past, worthy of note and recollection."

We thank Mr. Johnson for his eloquent defence of the principles of our forefathers, and his equally eloquent denunciations of Know-Nothingism; and we trust that his friends in Northampton will remember one who has been true to his faith in the hour of adversity.

A PATRIOTIC WHIG.

In a letter declaring his inability to address the Democratic Association of Richmond during the present canvass, Thomas J. Michie, Esq., of Stanton, one of the foremost men in Virginia, uses the following powerful language:

"Nothing, I assure you, would give me more pleasure than to address the intelligent people of Richmond on the interesting questions of the present canvass—to tell them how blighting to the free spirit of our country the secret mystery of know-nothingism must prove; how demoralizing it will be to our children, the hitherto high-minded, open-hearted, bold youths of Virginia, to be educated in the sneaking arts of secrecy and espionage; to be taught by their fathers to spy out all the political actions of their fellow-men, and yet to keep their own actions and objects, in reference to matters which necessarily concern all, a profound secret; to publish platforms of pretended principles, suited to every latitude and every taste, for the purpose of gaining proselytes, while they feel the degrading consciousness that they are prohibited, by horrible oaths, from ever revealing their real objects and principles outside of their order, and while a disgusted world is forced to conclude either that their platforms are filled with falsehoods, intended to mislead, or that those who publish them are perjured.

"Has any party a right to political secrets? In private associations men may conceal matters which concern themselves alone. But politics, relating necessarily to the affairs or conduct of a government, in which every citizen is interested, is not a subject which vitally concerns every one of them? In a small party, if a portion of the partners were to conceal from the rest their designs in reference to the social funds, their associates, so excluded would be justified in forming a conclusion of dishonesty, and a court of justice would interfere in the ordinary humanity, possessed of a secret man of ordinary neighbor's interests, feels himself bound by a high moral obligation to disclose it to him who it interests. Yet here is a political party intermeddling in the dark with the affairs of government which involve your and my liberty, and property, and those of our children and of millions of others, and yet they coolly refuse to let us know what their objects are, until we shall be informed by such results as they may hereafter produce. By their own showing they are enemies of popular government; for such a government the whole community participate.

"But they show their enmity in various other forms. They practically deny the capacity of the people to govern, and therefore establish aristocratic councils, with a great consolidated and controlling head, located, most fitly, somewhere near 'the Five Points,' in the city of New York. Power with them, instead of being vested in the people and emanating from them, is vested in these aristocratic councils. The theory of our government requires an appeal for redress to the people. Know-Nothing aristocracy to the people. Know-Nothing aristocracy that theory, by providing in all cases an appeal from the people to the aristocracy.

"If the people had capacity for self-government, this self-styled American (query: abolition!) party deny their honesty; therefore, not excepting the license law; and this is a law never trusted except under oath. America's face-simile of its worthy parent—a come-again; while the spirit of our institutions requires every citizen to exercise his own best judgment in voting for all officers of government. A wonderful invention of Yankee-doodle to bind himself by solemn oaths not to exercise his own judgment at all, but to give his vote to the majority of a caucus, itself subservient to the mandate of a superior caucus, may order. The startling novelties to the American ear are knowledge-nothingism, held in this respect all its association, refusing to make known its objects, hiding in dark caverns with hats and countenances all as anti-American who will denounce all as anti-American who will adopt its dogmas! I should like to discuss dissect the monster, not only under the head, but with many others, and especially federalism. I should like to show the people Richmond, and the whole south, the cunning device of the know-nothing nominee for governor, instilled into him, no doubt, by the masters under whom he learned his 'Americanism,' by which he asks the people of Virginia to deprive themselves of all ground of redress hereafter to the northern plan of intervention in our domestic affairs, by intervening in aid of our Catholic and foreigner, not to be said is suffering any inconvenience from himself, but in order to rid her sister States of the nuisance.

"But I console myself under my inability to give you call by the reflection that, if I could only contribute the feeble light of a candle to that glorious sun which has shone and which continues to shine among you, and light-upon you till the day of election. Weigh, Douglas, and a host of others, have told you

than I can tell. But, as I have been a whig, only say for me to my old whig friends that I have looked carefully under the cloak of know-nothingism, have lifted up the daring band of the veil that covered the face of the Prophet Sam, and satisfied myself well that it is not whiggery as I had always understood it, and as I knew it was understood and professed by thousands of honest and patriotic men, but monstrum horrendum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum.—Yes: as blind as a bat, and as dark as Erebus. Let them beware of it, as they love their lives and high reputation. History informs us of many secret political parties, but not of one, that I remember, which has not been damned by impartial posterity. This party has much, besides its secrecy, to give it an earlier and deeper condemnation than that which has fallen to the lot of its predecessors. If the democratic party should follow its lead, what a hell upon earth their underground fight would make; yet it could plead example, and the responsibility would be Sam's.

"With high regard,
THOMAS J. MICHIE.
It is refreshing, in these days of political delinquency, to see such a man as Thomas J. Michie thus loudly and fearlessly avowing his hostility to the secret order of know-nothings; and when it is remembered that, for several years Mr. Michie has been one of the most talented and efficient leaders of the late whig party in Virginia, we feel that we have just cause to congratulate the country.

From the Chambersburg Repository.

Open Political Action.

MR. EDITOR:—Do you see yonder little cloud? It is no bigger than the end of your thumb. Listen! what a low muttering thunder. Didst hear its whispered echoes? They are the prelude to a gathering storm. The rock of Truth has been struck, and a copious shower of many voices are the responsive echoes which must sooner or later fall with gladdening profusion upon thine ear.

"But what, Mr. Writer, are you driving at? Why, sir, at your late article upon the American Party. That article is not only replete with good sound sense, wise and prophetic conclusion, but it marks the true and fearless advocate of an open and liberal policy,—just such an one as every true-hearted, order-loving citizen should advocate, under the intolerant, narrow-minded, embarrassing circumstances, that now surround and darken honest opinion, and individual choice of political action and party.

Go on, in the good work, and if you are well enough acquainted with the ropes to know when you are treading upon forbidden ground, shrink not from its quagmires and bogs,—wade straight through them boldly and fearlessly.—Give bigotry and demagoguism their choice, whether to damn or to listen. A great work lies before the honest and faithful American journalist. Truth, genuine truth, must be coined into thought, and that thought brought home to the ear and the heart of every misguided native, who has sworn away, not only his manhood, but his constitutional right to scan, analyze, accept, or repudiate every shade of political policy and faith, come from what quarter they may. The upright, intelligent American citizen, acting upon the broad and liberal basis of the federal constitution, and calmly and reflectively watching the ebbing and flowing of political tides, knows his duty. He needs no extrajudicial oath to keep him in the path of national honor. He has trodden it from boyhood, and of his home—the stars and the stripes kindle the fires of patriotic devotion and float with his thoughts upon the breeze of national glory.—He is Americanized—he treads the soil of his nativity, proudly conscious that his lot has been cast in a land pre-eminently above all others in the liberal and enlightened form of its government. Why, then, ask him to swear an allegiance to a cause ever near and dear to his heart—the cause of his country. Why degrade him by an oath-bound policy he does not question? Under the old regulations and ties, even him, however strongly prejudiced in favor of his party and its measures, still felt that he was acting from choice and voting as his own understanding directed. No oath-bound chain, and no artificial barrier, could prevent him from the car of designing aspirants and slaves, and if they 'counted his voice' in their shares for office, they reckoned not upon the influence of a conscience shrinking from a violation of unreasonable obligations and penalties, in forfeitures of freedom and manhood. Give, then, to the American party an oath-bound organization and platform, and the narrow-minded, proscriptive prejudice, tom-foolery and ghostism of those who now control its councils will very soon be lost in a pure and healthful reaction, the honorable and national.—Cham. Repository and Whig.

A Correspondent of the Chambersburg Repository and Whig uses the following language in relation to the anti-license law, which reverses that theory, by providing in all cases an appeal from the people to the aristocracy. "In this interesting and dignified way has the issue been saved through three months and a half, without passing a single general bill of law? party deny their honesty; therefore, not excepting the license law; and this is a law never trusted except under oath. America's face-simile of its worthy parent—a come-again; while the spirit of our institutions requires every citizen to exercise his own best judgment in voting for all officers of government. A wonderful invention of Yankee-doodle to bind himself by solemn oaths not to exercise his own judgment at all, but to give his vote to the majority of a caucus, itself subservient to the mandate of a superior caucus, may order. The startling novelties to the American ear are knowledge-nothingism, held in this respect all its association, refusing to make known its objects, hiding in dark caverns with hats and countenances all as anti-American who will denounce all as anti-American who will adopt its dogmas! I should like to discuss dissect the monster, not only under the head, but with many others, and especially federalism. I should like to show the people Richmond, and the whole south, the cunning device of the know-nothing nominee for governor, instilled into him, no doubt, by the masters under whom he learned his 'Americanism,' by which he asks the people of Virginia to deprive themselves of all ground of redress hereafter to the northern plan of intervention in our domestic affairs, by intervening in aid of our Catholic and foreigner, not to be said is suffering any inconvenience from himself, but in order to rid her sister States of the nuisance.

ALL RIGHT IN MICHIGAN.—An extract of a letter from Michigan, dated 17th instant, says: "Our township elections through the State are over, and they indicate a far better state of things than we could anticipate. They exhibit our most decisive triumph on the part of the democracy. The State is re-elected, regenerated, and controlled. We knew that the unnatural union and the dangerous anti-republican device to which our temporary defeat was owing would not last long, and the second thought would come. It has come, and Michigan stands firm."

INDIANA TOWNSHIP ELECTION.—Bad Show the Know-Nothing.—From a friend residing in the district, we yesterday received a letter containing the result of the special election in Indiana township, on the 20th ult., for Justice of the Peace. The election was rendered necessary on account of there being a tie between the candidates at the regular spring meeting. It will be observed that the Know-Nothingings made a poor show—their candidate received but one vote! Indiana deserves the highest praise for its noble devotion to democratic principles. Below is the result:—

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
McCorkle, Dem. nominee, 138 votes.
McCash, N. C. candidate, 1 "
S. Hart, Democrat, 4 "
Withering, 3 "

Tyranny of the Secret Order.

We have exposed the deep-laid conspiracy against the rights of the people. We have contended that freemen, after being inveigled into the Secret Lodges, surrender their consciences and judgments into the power of irresponsible and scheming managers and are bound by horrid oaths to carry out the behests of the midnight council. We have before us a case in point. When the Senatorial election was pending in Massachusetts, some of the Know-nothings gave signs of opposition to Wilson, the nominee of the majority; whereupon, the Worcester Journal, the leading Know-Nothing paper in the State, made the following statement as to the obligation of Know-Nothingism:

"If by honorable means, Wilson's nomination can be reconsidered, it is fair to do it—more than that, it would be policy for the party to do it, but until that is done, every member of the party that votes against him, violates his obligation, betrays his pledges; yes, perjures his soul, and he is not a man of honor. His personal enemies know what they are guilty of in voting against him, when a majority declare for him."

Here is a full confession of the workings of the diabolical machinery. Unless a member disregard his conscience and follows the command of a majority, he is denounced as perjury his soul, and, as such, published through the Lodges of the Union. The voice of conscience is stifled and suppressed by the oath which members are required to take, pledging the minority to vote in all cases according to the decision of a majority. The penalty of a refusal to vote is the branding the offending person in all the lodges of the Union, as a liar, a scoundrel, and a perjured villain, in the eyes of God and man. By the exercise of this despotic regulation, they rely upon ruling the minority, and forcing them to subscribe their miserable purposes. Every man is oath-bound to vote according to the instructions of the lodges, however his conscience and judgment may disapprove and condemn the action as violative of right, as dangerous to the community, as treasonable to the Constitution and to the Union. Is such an order necessary in a free country, when the policy of the laws is to make each man free, not to enslave the conscience by oaths?—Philadelphia Argus.

KNOW-NOTHING PROSCRIPTION.—The Evansville Enquirer says: "We are told, on good authority, that G. H. Todd, the defeated candidate for City Clerk, yesterday discharged his washerwoman, a Mrs. Frawley, who has done his washing for some time past, giving as a reason that he would not employ an Irish woman or foreigner of any kind."

Todd adopts the principle that "Americans must wash Americans."

DEFEAT OF THE KNOW-NOTHINGS IN HARTFORD.—The Democratic party here nominated a Union ticket against the Know Nothings, which was supported by the anti-Know Nothing Whigs in our city to-day. This ticket is elected with the exception of the old clerk, Henry Francis, who succeeds on personal consideration alone, by about one hundred votes. The Union ticket carried four of the six Aldermen and thirteen of the twenty four Councilmen, making nineteen anti-Know Nothings to eleven Know Nothings in the joint Council. The Know Nothings have been routed in this city on a full vote.

Some months ago we were induced—partly by philanthropic and partly, perhaps, by curious motives—to attach ourselves to a social circle. The motto of the order were such as we could sympathize with most heartily; and it did not even occur to us that these ostensible principles were to be classed among the "goodly outside" that "washeth our feet." We were not long in learning, however, that "continuity to Popery" was only a bait to catch the unsuspecting; and that the council of which we had become a part was nothing more nor less than a political hot-bed, from which were produced all sorts of schemes and machinations, conducive to the advancement of individuals and cliques, instead of enhancing the general good. We, therefore, withdrew.—Buffalo Express, (Whig.)

THE HORRORS OF WAR.—A FEARFUL TRAGEDY.—The London Times lays before its readers the particulars of a horrible affair, which recently occurred near the Dutch settlement of Transvaal, at the Cape of Good Hope, and which can only be paralleled in atrocity among the achievements of modern times, by the exploit of Marshal St. Arnaud in Algiers, when he smoked and burned to death thousands of his barbarian opponents who had sought refuge in a deep and spacious cave.

"In the case at the Cape of Good Hope, the Caffre Indians had murdered, in October last, under circumstances of great barbarity, ten or twelve men and women of the Dutch settlement. Immediately General Pretorius raised an army of 500 men, and accompanied by Commander General Potgieter, proceeded on an expedition to revenge the blood of the victims.—After an absence of several weeks, they reached some remarkable subterranean caverns, half a mile in length, and from three to five hundred feet in width, where the Caffers had entrenched themselves. Upon his arrival at this spot, General Pretorius attempted to blast the rocks above the caverns, and thereby crush the savages beneath the ruins. The peculiar character of the stone however rendered this scheme impracticable, and he then stationed his men around the mouths of the caves, and built up walls in front of them. After a few days many of the women and children were driven by hunger and thirst from their hiding places, and were allowed to 'escape;' but every man who came forth was shot dead by their rifles. On the 17th of November, at the close of a siege of three weeks, the besiegers, seeing no signs of life, entered the caverns, and the silence within, together with the horrible odor arising from the dead, told how effectually their object had been accomplished. More than nine hundred Caffers had been shot down at the mouths of the caverns, and a much greater number had perished by slow degrees, suffering all the horrors of starvation in the gloomy recesses within."

HEROISM REWARDED.—A little drummer-boy in the British army, who was in thickest of the fight at Inkerman, combatting the foe, and, as a relaxation, carrying water to the wounded, had been presented by Prince Albert with £5.—Napoleon would have taken such a lad and cultivated his soldier-like qualities, till he made a Marshal of him. France has skillful and daring Generals. England has only brave soldiers.

"When a person writes to another for information on business, a postage stamp should be enclosed if it is important to receive a reply." So writes a suggestive and sensible correspondent of the New York Commercial.

Terrible Suffering of a Shipwrecked Crew.

We have already announced the loss of the ship William Layton, Capt. Tucker, on the passage from New York to Antwerp, and the drowning of three of the crew. They encountered a terrible gale on the 20th of February, and on the 22d became a complete wreck.—Lashed to her floating and helpless hull, the captain and the remainder of the crew passed six days and nights without a single drop of water, and without a mouthful of eat, excepting a single rat, that was found swimming about the wreck, and which was fortunately caught and shared among the sufferers. The captain has published a thrilling account of their miraculous escape from death, from which we take the following:

The first day passed at our lashings, and we were weak with hunger. The second day, and the gnawings of hunger made all other sufferings insignificant in comparison. The third day, and our thirst and hunger together held us in tortures but little short of the pains of hell itself. Death at this time would have been a relief. In the meantime the batches of the ship had burst open and the cargo was floating around us, but none of the provisions within our reach.

The knowledge that our ship's hold was full of provisions, and that we were starving, and unable to reach it, only added to our sufferings. Still, to aggravate our pains, the potash in the ship was dissolving, and making a ley that was eating into our flesh. Having no water, we each took a piece of cold lead into our mouths, and chewing this kept our mouths moist, and was found to be a great relief. At this period of our sufferings, a rat was seen swimming about, and coming near enough to one of the sailors, it was captured. Never did a hunter secure his game with greater satisfaction than did the seaman secure this drowning rat. The rat was shared among the company; and never was a morsel received with a better relish.

All that we had in addition to this raft, were the boots and shoes upon our feet, which were mostly used up at the time of our rescue. On the third day of our suffering—on the 25th of February—a vessel hove in sight and we were all elated with the prospect of relief. In this, however, we were again disappointed. This vessel, the name of which I do not now remember, came within hailing distance of us, and speaking the captain I asked him to send me a boat. The reply was, he could do nothing for us; and leaving us to our fate, we were compelled to see this vessel sail from us.

On the fifth and sixth days some of the crew said they did not feel so much the want of food as they did on third day. This was the feeling of most, if not of all us. The fourth and fifth night passed, and no assistance came. The fifth day came, and with it success—on this day we were hailed by the barque Sylph, Capt. Hallow, from Guadeloupe, bound to St. Peter's, Newfoundland. This vessel spoke us, and learning our situation, promised to lay by till the storm abated. It still blew a gale, and the sea was very heavy. This promise reviewed us.

During the night of the fifth day of our sufferings—the 27th of February—the Sylph drifted away from us and next morning was out of sight. I cannot describe our feelings when the next morning dawned up, and again showed us nothing within our vision but the tempestuous ocean. Capt. Hallow, however, upon ascending on the morning of the 28th that he had but us, crowded on all the sail his barque could carry and commenced the search for us. He was successful and found us after a few hours search, and at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 28th we were taken from our lashing and taken aboard the Sylph. When relieved none of us were able to stand, although all of us still retained our senses. One of the crew, when taken from his prison of ropes, lost his toes, which dropped from him, as he was lifted from the ship. The Potash Lye had eaten the feet of the sufferer to this effect.

A Total Wreck.

On the first of January, 1854, a gentleman doing business in New York, was worth what he had invested in business, a hundred and ten thousand dollars. At the same time he was blessed with an intelligent and lovely wife, beautiful and promising children. The first misfortune was the transfer of merchandise to the amount of eighteen thousand dollars to a California dealer, for which not one cent was ever received. The next were two successive robberies by means of which twenty-five thousand dollars were lost. Soon after this the unfortunate made an investment in real estate to a large amount. The next crowning misfortune was a trip with his family to Europe. They embarked on their return, on board the steamship Arctic, and all shared her luckless fate!—In settling up his affairs, his real estate was sold under the hammer at a sacrifice of thousands of dollars, making the aggregate loss to his property during the year, one hundred and eighteen thousand dollars, eight thousand more than his assets.—N. Y. Courier.

BAGGAGE FOR THE OTHER WORLD.—The following incident occurred within sight of our office a few days ago. Two children, a girl of seven years, and a boy of five, were playing in the story above that in which their mother was sitting with a friend. Suddenly the quick ear of the mother caught the sound of little feet hurrying to the stairway, and then the voice of the little boy almost inaudible through terror, calling her to come. "Come quick, Daughly's in the Trunk!" Hastening to the spot, she asked eagerly, "Where's the key?" "Gib! Daughly's got it, Where's the key?" said the little fellow, and he danced wildly about the room, and threw his hands in agony! And surely there was cause for his wild fright.—The little girl had taken the key in her hand, for fear her brother would lock her in, and placed herself in this large trunk, and now the lid was closed, the spring lock made it fast, and there was no key! Springing to the speaking pipe, the mother called to a servant, in a voice that told for itself of urgency, to bring the key, and then seizing a poker from the stove she endeavored to open a crack to afford the child aid, and succeeded in opening a very narrow one; then throwing up the window, they drew the trunk to it. In a few moments—but moments are long in such a time of peril—the axe was brought, and by breaking in the trunk they liberated the little captive from her close prison house. Stripes of deep color ran down her face and neck, and perspiration, in great drops, stood upon her forehead, but she was rescued and uninjured!—Newark Advertiser.