

Bedford Gazette.

BY GEO. W. BOWMAN.

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Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

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FRIDAY MORNING, BED. PA. JUNE 12, 1857.

Select Poetry.



THE PEN.

All hail! thou bright expositor of thought,
Portraying visions by rich fancy wrought;
Or from the Statesman's strong and gifted mind,
Transcribing wisdom to improve mankind.

All hail! I love thee—whether poet's hand
Would thee to charm with song the listening land;
Or Science use thee of her lore to tell,
Or with thee Faith confutes the Infidel.

'Twas by thy aid, invoked in Freedom's name,
Our patriot Sires, whom tyrants could not tame,
Signed with a firm hand the Charter which abjured
A Tyrant's rule, and Freedom's right secured.

'Tis with thy aid that bashful woosers tell
What altering lips could never breathe so well;
With thee the merchant counts his golden store,
And binds the bargain that secures him more.

Patriot and Statesman, Poet, Preacher, Sage,
Have left thy impress on full many a page;
Immortal truths, and visions half divine,
All through thy aid in deathless annals shine.

Let all who use the Pen their thoughts to trace,
We'll it with ease, rapidly and grace;
For if those thoughts be worth the pains to tell,
They must be worthy of being written well.

Hallenbeck, the Seducer of Miss Stedman.

We have already published the particulars of the elopement of Miss Stedman, from a female Academy at Auburn, with a married man named Hallenbeck. We find in the Auburn Journal the following account of an interview between the villain and his deserted wife:

"We learn from a gentleman belonging to the Northern Hotel in this city that Hallenbeck—the seducer of Miss Stedman—was there on Monday, the 25th ult., and that an interview took place between him and his deserted wife. She is described as a beautiful and interesting woman of unimpeachable character. Hearing that her husband was there, she came with her little child in her arms to seek to persuade her wandering husband to return to his wife and family. The scene is represented as one calculated to draw tears from one with a heart of marble as the bereaved seaman was called to confront his virtuous and injured wife and forsaken child.

"The step-mother of the seduced girl had likewise heard that the destroyer of her honor and peace was there, and she also appeared to him to upbraid him, and toward all the manifest a brutal insensibility, while the bystanders were affected to tears. It was a scene to melt the hardest heart, as the mother stood with her child in her arms and offered up a prayer to God to turn the heart of her unfaithful husband and the unmerciful father of her children again to the family which he had so cruelly deserted. He maintained a stolid indifference—treating her supplications with contempt, and even spurning her from him with violence only to be found in a savage. At first he told her she could not stay under the same roof with him, but at length consented that she might remain in the night.

"When he was shown to her room, she rose up almost insane with agony, and her eyes streaming with tears, and extended her arms to meet him, when he turned upon her with a sour and ugly look, and bade her, in a surly tone, 'sit down! sit down!' The wretched wife, burst into a fit of uncontrollable grief, inquired, 'What have I done that you should treat me and my dear little children in this manner?' His only reply was, 'I don't love you, and can't be happy with you; you must forget me, and you can find some one else to love you.' This harsh proposition threw her into a fit of wild and almost maniacal agony. He refused to receive her and treat her as a wife, but threw himself, with his clothes on, across the foot of the bed, and in the midst of her groans, cries and tears, fell asleep and slept soundly till morning, when he took the cars and left her at the hotel. The landlord kindly conveyed her and her child to Port Byron to her friends.

"Is there no law to reach such a heartless scoundrel as this Hallenbeck? If there is, let it be enforced. Let the press, at least, publish this practical free-lover, and hold him up to the scorn of every honorable man."

Black Republican Insincerity.—The Black Republican Legislature of Michigan recently appropriated \$10,000 for the relief of suffering in Kansas, where no unusual suffering exists.—But at the very moment when these modern philanthropists were making this appropriation, there were terrible sufferings in some of the Northern counties of their own State, and some of their own people were actually dying of starvation; yet, not a dollar did those mock philanthropists propose to appropriate for these starving people! No political capital could be made, and no treason promoted, by relieving their own starving citizens, and, therefore, the Black demagogues were deaf to their cries for relief. This is a practical illustration of Black Republican insincerity.

Cruel Whipping.—Harmon O'Hara, indicted at Utica, N. Y., for causing the death of his son, by whipping and beating him in a cruel manner, was convicted of manslaughter in the second degree, and sentenced, on Friday last, to six years in the State prison. Some parents seem to think they may beat their children as much as they please, but this is a mistake, the law protects children from cruelty, as well as dumb brats.

Read!!

Terrible Election Riot in Washington.

U. S. TROOPS ORDERED OUT.

SEVERAL PERSONS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The municipal election took place in the city of Washington on Monday, and we regret to say was attended by scenes of the most disgraceful character, involving the loss of life and the wounding of a number of persons. In addition to the particulars we gave by telegraph yesterday, we take the following details from the Star:

In the first precinct of the Fourth Ward this morning a general fight occurred, in which several hundred men and boys were engaged, indiscriminately. It seems that some forty or fifty Plug Uglies came down from Baltimore this morning to assist our citizens in the election to-day. After floating around for some time without effecting anything of note, they pitched upon the Fourth Ward first precinct, as being the most eligible scene for their operations. A long line of voters were standing in the street, extending for some distance from the polls, and composed principally of anti-know-nothing voters. The Plugs, assisted by several large squads of Chunks and Rip-Raps of our own city, endeavored to break into this line by crowding, but not succeeding in this they left the scene of action to concert more hostile measures.

After a short time they returned largely reinforced in numbers, and with revolvers, stones, bills, brickbats, &c., they made a concentrated onslaught upon the voters. A terrible scene now ensued in which the entire crowd participated. Stones and pistols were rapidly discharged and men were trampled to the earth, beaten, stamped on and severely wounded. Among those injured were R. B. Owens, fourth ward commissioner, who had his wrist badly shattered by a pistol ball; A. K. Klotter received a spent ball in his forehead, which stunned him, but inflicted no serious injury. Captain Goddard was with several officers, on the ground, and the captain did good service with his long gun, and was severely struck several times, but got off without any serious damage.

An Irishman was so dreadfully mutilated that his features were entirely undistinguishable, and his head and shoulders were covered with blood. The polls were torn down by this imported gang of Baltimore villains, the pavement strewn with stones, clubs, and other missiles. Several of the ringleaders were arrested and taken to the guard house, amongst others, a young man by the name of Johnson. The buildings in the neighborhood were damaged, the doors and windows being broken in on all sides. In the skirmish Mr. Geo. D. Spencer received a severe blow in the face.

An old man named Cassidy, a granite cutter, received a bullet wound over the left ear; the ball fortunately, however, glanced and did not penetrate the skull. He was taken to the residence of Dr. Palmer, who attended to the wound.

Mr. Matthey Emery was severely injured by a blow from a stone. In consequence of the disturbances there was a general closing of the stores and places of business early in the morning. At the first precinct of the fourth ward the officers did all in their power to prevent the riot, placing themselves between the belligerents and the voters in the line, with Captain Goddard at the head, who demanded the peace, when they rushed on *en masse*, and with an impetuosity which nothing short of a military force could have withstood, and although the police fought like heroes, they were forced to abandon the field to the possession of these hired miscreants.

Such an exhibition of murderous instruments as the party carried was sufficient to cause the peacefully disposed to keep as far from them as possible. One man was armed with a large blacksmith's sled; another with a horse pistol of large dimensions; another carried a miscellaneous assortment of revolvers, bowie knives, bills, an iron bar, whilst a fourth carried, besides a side pocket filled with convenient stones, brickbats, &c., a large bill of oak wood of sufficient weight to fell an ox. These weapons were as thick as mulberries in season, the parties brandishing them about in a menacing manner, to the horror of all those who were not like themselves, participants in these disgraceful scenes.

Mayor Magruder immediately sent the following communication (accompanied by certificates) to the President, asking that a company of the United States marines should be ordered out for the purpose of maintaining the peace.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 11, 1857.

To the President of the United States:

Sir: Upon the representation of credible citizens that a band of lawless persons, most of them not residents of this city, have attacked one of the polls at which the annual election is now in progress, and after naming some twenty good and peaceable citizens, have driven the remainder from the polls, have dispersed the commissioners of election, and threaten further violence on any attempt to carry on the election, I respectfully request you to order out the company of United States marines now in this city, to maintain the peace thereof, the civil authorities finding themselves unable to do so with the means at their disposal, and there be-

ing no other United States soldiers at your command in this city. I have instituted a personal inquiry into the matter, and find that the weapons used were various kinds of firearms, clubs, knives, and stones, and the facts stated in the enclosed certificate are just and true.

WM. B. MAGRUDER, Mayor.
The President forthwith gave the requisite orders.

Our Baltimore visitors were, about 11 o'clock, good enough to pay a visit to the second ward polls, wearing the K. N. ticket as a badge, and shouting for "Dixon" as a rallying cry. In a few minutes their inevitable revolvers were out, and some thirty or forty shots were fired in quick succession in the neighborhood of Eleventh street and the avenue.

In the affray, a young man residing on Thirteenth street, between H and I, named John Onzey, was shot in the knee. About this time some of the "solid men" of the ward were seen emerging from their residences armed with muskets as if they had some notion of going upon a gunning expedition. The Plug Uglies seemed to think the second ward was getting insubordinate, and they left in a body, probably with the design of regulating some of the other precincts.

Soon after the affray at the second ward, a detachment of the delectable Plug Uglies made their appearance at the second precinct of the fourth ward, and succeeded for a while in driving away the voters from the polls. They were finally driven off by the officers of the police in attendance, and they then rallied under the cry of "to the seventh ward!" in which direction they proceeded.

At 1 o'clock a noisy crowd of men and boys passed up Pennsylvania avenue from the direction of the fifth ward, dragging after them a small brass gun. Where they got it we are unable to say, but it was said they intended to use it to defend themselves. Immediately after two companies of the United States Marines, commanded by Capt. Tyler, went to the City Hall, and reported for service to the Mayor.

Shortly after 1 o'clock P. M. the marines (two companies, 110 men in all) arrived on the ground, first precinct of the fourth ward, under charge of Capt. Tyler, and accompanied by Mayor Magruder. The opposition had in the meantime procured a brass cannon, and stationed it at the Northern market house, which they made their headquarters.

After the Mayor had addressed the crowd, stating that the soldiers were brought there solely to maintain the public peace of the city, which had been flagrantly violated, the marines moved upon the market house to take possession of the cannon firing pistols at the marines. The latter, however, moved steadily on, seized the cannon, and then drew warning having been given, replied to the pistol shot upon them by a volley of ball. The Plug Uglies then scattered, firing shots as they did so from behind corners.

After the smoke cleared away the terrible sight was presented of four or five persons in the agonies of death, and several others fearfully wounded.

The names of those killed and wounded, so far as we can learn, as we go to press, are:

Alston, grocery keeper, shot through the head, dead. Thomas Willis, of Anne Arundel county, Md., shot in the back—fatally it is thought. A colored man shot dead, name unknown. P. F. Bell, seventh ward, knee terribly fractured. Colonel Williams, of the Land Office, shot in the left arm, while standing at his window in the second story of his house. Colonel Deans, also of the Land Office, was shot, but how seriously injured we did not learn.

And old man lay dead near Hyatt's store, shot through the head and breast.

Another man, shot in the abdomen, near the market house, dropped apparently fatally wounded, and was carried away by his friends.

The groans of the wounded and the execration of their friends upon the soldiers filled the air, and the sight of pools of clotted blood upon the sidewalks and streets, made up a scene, such as we trust, our city will never again be called upon to witness.

The Tragedy at Washington—Further Particulars.

(From the Washington Star, 24 inst.)

We went to press yesterday immediately after the enactment of the terrible tragedy at the Northern Market, and whilst many of the wounded were balancing between life and death. It was impossible at that time, amidst the thousand and one rumors, to ascertain accurately who were injured, or how seriously.—After careful inquiry, we believe the following is as correct a list as is obtainable of the killed and wounded:

KILLED.

Archibald Dalrymple, brakeman on the Washington Branch Railroad, and who reached this city by the 11 o'clock train of yesterday.

Francis M. Deems, a clerk in the General Land Office, and late of Cumberland county, Maryland.

D. H. Alston, constable, formerly of the firm of Rawlings & Co.

Neal, colored, formerly waiter at Walker and Schaidt's restaurant.

Redding, colored, of Georgetown.

Geo. McElfresh, a young man.

A German lad from the seventh ward, about 16 years of age, named Christian Lindig, died during the night from a wound received in the neck.

WOUNDED.

Colonel William F. Wilson, of the Land Office—misprinted Williams, yesterday—shot in the left arm while standing at a second story window.

Thos. Will's Anne Arundel county, Md.,

at the spine.

Wright, from same county, shot in the knee.

Bell, seventh ward, shot in the knee, & requires amputation.

J. V. Denton, residing on South F. street, shot in the arm while standing upon the stamper with some ladies. His neck was grazed by a ball coming from the opposite direction.

Edward G. Hyatt, wounded severely in the chest, while standing in his store on Seventh street.

Heath received a buckshot wound in the chest.

J. McGuire, shot in the nose.

Lawrenson had his head grazed by a ball.

A young man, a tinner, named Biddeman, had a arm shattered so terribly as to require amputation.

South, named Charles Spencer, shot in the left breast.

Farrel, residing at D. Johnson's, on Great Point, shot in the head, the ball and pit of the skull were removed by Dr. Morgan the brain; recovery doubtful.

South named Adams, from the first ward, wounded in the foot.

Kibbey, arm fractured.

Summers, saddler, badly wounded.

Hard Owen, shot in the arm.

Owen, shot through the hand.

In Florence, severely wounded.

Lawyer Hughes, carpenter, fatally wounded.

Stiffard, plasterer, shot in the leg and thigh the body. [It is stated that this Stiffard, killing her.]

A young man named McGlow was injured.

We have already given a list of those injured at the riot in the morning, and learn that Justice received some severe blows while manfully standing up for law and order.

The seventh ward there were some demonstrations of the rowdy element.

Two young men named Palmer were badly beaten with slung shot, and one was shot in the arm and the other in the head; both will probably recover.

A young man named Sullivan was attacked in his mother's house and very badly beaten.

A young man standing between the two precincts of this ward, had his face terribly mashed with a brickbat.

A man named G. Catherell, had his head severely cut on C street.

M. A. K. Shepherd received a slight flesh wound.

Charles Bestell, a young man, character, and employed by Mr. George Johnson, was one of those unfortunates, who were injured in the riot yesterday. He received a large bullet in the shoulder, (entering below the shoulder bone and coming out about seven inches higher,) while passing through Seventh street. Mr. May is the attending physician, and the young man is doing pretty well.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

It is stated positively that for the balful visit of the Baltimore "Plug Uglies" we are indebted to the citizens of Washington occupying prominent positions. It is stated that these citizens of Washington raised the money to bring on these "Plug Uglies," sent agents to procure their services," received this crowd of hell-hounds at the Railroad Depot; took them in charge, and provided them with an entertainment preparatory to the work of the day!

If this be so, does not the blood of the victims of the tragedy of yesterday rest upon the heads of those citizens rather than upon their ignorant hotted fools, who knew no better than to do the bloody work for which they were hired and brought here to accomplish.

At all events, to the presence of these rowdies are we indebted for the scenes of yesterday, and the parties acting as tools and leaders may divide the responsibility as best they can.

It is all very well to say that the citizens would, it called upon, have promptly organized and put down the rowdism without military aid. Is it not notorious that they were called upon and appealed to in the name of their sacred rights, by public spirited gentlemen, to unite and crush out the mob, and that either through apathy or fear, not a man stirred. It is equally absurd to say that the volunteer soldiery could have responded to a call upon them. Where were the volunteers? Why, scattered to the four quarters of the city, at the election precincts, or at their residences or places of business.

And now we propose to give a fuller history than we were able to do yesterday, of the events of the day after. It was found absolutely necessary to invoke military aid for the restoration of law and order.

The Marines were ordered out by requisition from the President, on the authenticated statement of the Mayor and a number of citizens that the police force was insufficient to protect the citizens of Washington in the exercise of their suffrages. The two Companies out numbered in all 115, officers and men. The Battalion under the command of Capt. Tyler, and Lieut. Henderson, Adjutant. The first Company was commanded by Major Zelin, the second by Capt. Maddox and Lieut. Turner.

The Marines formed in line and marched to the City Hall the crowd of rioters hooting and yelling, threatening and insulting them at every step. They were passed on their way up by a crowd of Plug Uglies and others, who were holding a brass swivel, and threatening not a Marine should return to the Navy Yard alive. Arrived at the City Hall, Captain Tyler reported service to the Mayor.

The Marines were addressed by Lieut. Henderson, who said: "Men you have always done your duty in the service of your country. I expect you now to do your duty bravely, if necessary, in the protection of the laws, and the rights of citizens."

The files then moved to the scene of action,

subjected the while to the most abusive and insulting epithets from the lawless gang who followed. When they arrived opposite the polls, which had been closed some time, they halted in the middle of the street, and ordered arms.

Some sixty or seventy yards above them, and opposite the market house, a cannon was hauled out and a large crowd of rioters surrounded it, while a delegation of their number were sent to inform the commanding officer that unless the Marines were instantly withdrawn the piece would be discharged into their ranks.

Captain Tyler, on receiving this threatening message, immediately gave the order to move towards the gun, and when the right of the line was nearly opposite, Gen. Henderson deliberately went up to the piece and placed his body against the muzzle, thereby preventing it being aimed at the Marines, just at the moment when it was about being discharged. The General was dressed in citizen's dress and armed with nothing more deadly than a cotton umbrella.

He addressed the rioters, saying, "Men, you had best think twice before you fire this piece at the Marines." He informed the crowd that the guns were loaded with ball cartridge, and warned them repeatedly to desist. All the officers repeatedly warned the citizens to go away from the spot.

The General, finding that the piece would be discharged unless captured, instantly crossed over to Capt. Tyler and gave the order for ten or fifteen of the Marines to take it. During this time a number of pistol shots were fired at Gen. Henderson, some of the parties standing within a few feet of him when firing. One platoon of the Marines brought their arms to the trail, without cocking, and charged the piece on a run, those in charge of the piece instantly retreated, and a dozen or more revolvers were discharged at the platoon, who laid hold of the gun and were taking it away. A sortie was made by the mob to recover the piece, when Lieut. Henderson ran up and hauled it across the street to the rear of the Marines.

A man ran up to the General within two feet of his person, and was about to discharge his revolver when a Marine with his musket struck him, causing the weapon to fall, at the same time the General seized the villain and marched him off to the Mayor, into whose hands he placed him. The pistol shots now rattled around like hail stones, and the officers had great difficulty in restraining their men from returning the fire. Gen. Henderson and all the officers were constantly admonishing the men not to fire until the command was given, but a shot from the crowd struck a Marine in the cheek, inflicting a dreadful wound, and several more being hit with balls and brick bats, the men moving fire, which was stopped as soon as possible by the officers.

The two companies now formed in hollow square, where they remained standing for some time. Several shots were fired from a distance, by one of which a Marine was wounded in the shoulder. The battalion made a movement as if to pour in another volley, which the rioters seeing, took to their heels and fled. The force was finally drawn off to the City Hall, where they remained for some time, and then proceeded to the Railroad Depot to intercept, if necessary, any more of the murderous gang arriving from Baltimore. They remained here until half past 8 o'clock, when the Captain received notice from the Mayor that their service was no longer required, and they accordingly proceeded to their barracks.

It is a fact worthy of notice, that of the Marines who were called out 60 of them were raw recruits, and had not been under drill three days. They are nearly all natives. The charges of their being "foreign hirelings" employed by Executive power to shoot down American citizens, is thus refuted.

Soon after this the Plug Uglies thinking that Washington was getting too hot for them, started precipitately for the railroad depot, and when the doors were opened prior to the departure of the 3 o'clock train, they poured in, pell mell, bearing large carpet bags, crammed with pistols, bowie knives, bills, and other murderous implements.

In such haste were they that they crowded past the gate keeper in a way to put it beyond his power to get a sight at their tickets. When they got fairly in the cars, they are said to have been remarkably docile, and well behaved, and have presented a marked contrast to their brava-do air in the morning. Those of them who arrived at the depot too late for the 3 o'clock train walked rapidly on towards Bladensburg, as if to place as wide a gap as possible between themselves and this city, before the departure of the next train.

A large party of the "plugs" had started yesterday from Baltimore to reinforce their friends in this city, but were notified by their compatriots that they would be called upon to fight government troops instead of quiet citizens, upon which they postponed their visit till a more convenient season, got out quietly at Locust Point station, three miles from Baltimore, and walked back to that city.

With the departure of our unwelcome visitors quiet was restored and maintained throughout the night.

It is gratifying to know that many prominent citizens proffered their services to the Mayor or at an early hour yesterday morning, among whom was General Henderson, Dr. Thomas Miller, and Walter Lenox, Esq., the last two gentlemen having promptly accepted the position of special police.

Throughout the day the presence of the Marshal of the district, Mr. Hoover, was everywhere conspicuous, and up to a late hour last night, he was at the jail in anticipation of an attack which had been threatened, and which, we are happy to say, did not take place.

Major French's company of Light Artillery which has been summoned from Fort McHenry as a precautionary measure, arrived here about half past nine o'clock, in a special train, numbering eighty men, including officers, and com-

manded by Captain Williams, who reported immediately at headquarters. The company was quartered for the night at Maher's Hotel.—While marching hither, up the Avenue, several pistol shots were fired upon them (they were on foot, wearing side-arms only,) whereupon they halted and prepared for a charge, upon which their assailants fled.

In the course of the day a gang of the rioters went to Munk's gun shop on the Avenue, and demanded arms. The young man refused of course, and they began to act outrageously.—The lad immediately took a revolver and informed them that if one of the party remained two minutes longer, he would shoot him. The rowdies took the hint and sneaked out.

The Dreadful Steamboat Explosion at Toronto—Seven Lives Lost.

The Toronto papers of the 30th ult., gives the details of the explosion of the Inkerman.—She was backing out from the wharf, and had commenced her direct course outward when the dreadful explosion took place.

The vessel herself was literally torn to pieces. The noise of the explosion was heard on the wharves all around, and told that a dreadful accident had occurred. But for some moments the ill-fated vessel was completely enveloped by dense clouds of steam and smoke. When these were cleared away, the appalling nature of the accident was at once apparent from the shore, and numbers of small boats hurried to the spot, to give all the assistance in their power to the survivors. The Highlander, Captain Scoble, and promptly proceeded to the spot, and having fastened a rope to the wreck, commenced hauling it toward shore. But when it had been brought to within about twenty yards of the wharf, it sank. Efforts were then made to clear away the rubbish, and get out the survivors and the bodies of the dead.

BRIAN O'DONNELL'S STATEMENT.

I was steward on the Inkerman; I was lying in bed reading at the time of the accident. The first sensation of anything like danger I felt was that I considered the steam for a short time before I was working curiously; it was like steam going off. For some cause or other the idea of a collision occurred to my mind; I can't say what induced me to think so. Mr. Honeyman, the purser, passed by my cabin at the time, and playfully slapping me in the face, he said there was too much water in the boiler, and that they were letting off steam. Suddenly I felt a great crash or jerk, and the next moment I was struggling in the water. I got on board again with- out difficulty, and the first thing that I noticed was that the boat had been shattered to pieces. I also noticed a *Freemason*, whose name I now forget, with ropes so entangled about his neck that he was helpless and almost strangled; I relieved him. Afterwards, seeing that I could do no further good on the wreck, and that she was near swamping, I thought it prudent to consider my own safety. There were plenty of boats around, and in one of them I was taken ashore. The Steamer Highlander did all she could to assist us. I escaped wholly without injury. I think it will be ultimately found that the whole number of dead will not exceed seven. I have not been long attached to the boat, and did not know the names of many of the men.

The Murdered Woman at Newburg—Her Body Identified—Arrest of Her Husband.

New York, May 30th.—The body of the young woman found murdered at Newburg—which has caused so much excitement recently—has at length been identified as that of the wife of Thomas Brown, a negro belonging to Lowell, Massachusetts, and formerly residing at Boston.

Brown is now at Newburg in custody of the Coroner.

The Coroner's inquest on the body was in session to-day. The Coroner refuses to divulge the particulars. It is rumored a clue has been got to the murderers.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.—A most distressing incident occurred on board the U. S. frigate Cumberland, now lying at the Navy Yard, Charleston, yesterday. All hands had been piped to attend Divine service, they were comfortably seated on the port side of the quarter deck, the officers in full uniform on the starboard side, and the after seats occupied by many gentlemen and lady visitors who desired to hear services on board a man-of-war. The Rev. Mr. Newell, after reading the interesting formula of the Episcopal church, delivered an appropriate sermon, much to the edification of all assembled. After the service, as is usual on board of men-of-war, the crew were piped to muster, and while this was proceeding, Lieut. Albert Allmand, seemingly in the vigor of health, while in pleasant conversation with some of his brother officers, suddenly fell upon the deck, striking his head with great violence, in a fit of apoplexy. He was immediately carried below, but in less than half an hour after, entirely unconscious, his spirit fled to other and happier regions.—Boston Post.

The Legislature has adjourned, and well may the people congratulate themselves! It was undoubtedly the most corrupt, the most infamous congregation of vile vagabonds, that ever assembled at Harrisburg. This is the opinion of all persons, whatever their political opinions, whose attention was directed to it. There were upright men in both Houses, but the majority were basely corrupt. While an immense amount of mischief was done, we think the people may yet congratulate themselves that no more was perpetrated.—Clinton Democrat.

Another Fremont.—The last California mail brought the following item.

A woman residing on Telegraph Hill filed the necessary papers in the County Court yesterday, demanding proper provisions for her child, whose father, she avers, is John Charles Fremont, late Black Republican candidate for President of the United States.—Marysville Sen.