

IN order to give our hands an opportunity to enjoy the holidays, we have concluded not to issue a paper next week.

Our carrier wishes us to inform our patrons residing in Bellefonte, that he will wait upon them on New Year's day, with his ANNUAL ADDRESS.

FROM WASHINGTON

Very little has been done in Congress thus far, except the Quixotic demonstration of Mr. Etheridge, in relation to the revival of the slave trade. The House passed a very proper bill, to prohibit the importation of indecent and obscene prints, transparencies, statuettes, &c., by fines and penalties, and the destruction of the prohibited articles.

The first Tuesday of January was fixed upon for the consideration of the bill to amend the existing Tariff, which was reported near the close of the last session. The committee of Ways and Means have already reported the several Appropriation bills. They deserve credit for their promptitude.

The President sent a message to the House on Monday, covering dispatches from Gov. Geary relating to Kansas affairs. The record of his executive action since he entered upon his duties. Peace is permanently established in the Territory. A band of robbers still remains in the south part of the Territory, not exceeding seven, for whose arrest rewards are offered. The regular settlers have agreed to leave all contested questions to be determined at the ballot-box.

He alludes to the collision between himself and Judge Leconte, and expressed a desire that a Chief Justice will be appointed who is impartial, and not compromised with the late disaffection. He alludes to a speech he made at Leavenworth on the occasion of the land sales, by invitation of the authorities. His remarks were well received. He thinks the sale of public lands to well-disposed settlers the most effectual method of maintaining the peace of the Territory.

THE CLASH OF DREAMS. The Committee on Military Affairs in the House of Representatives have reported a bill which it is stated, increases the pay of all commissioned officers, at the rate of \$20 per month, with the addition of ten cents in the commutation of rations. The equity of this measure, it is further stated, consists in the proportion of increase of pay to the young officers, whose limited income make them the objects of so many hardships. The Lieutenant gets his \$20 a month, equally with the Colonel or General. An officer whose pay is \$40 gets 60 under the provision of this bill, being an increase of fifty per cent. The officer who now receives \$300, receives \$320—an increase of ten per cent. The ten cents additional on the ration preserve the equality of compensation, under the longevity ration principle.

THE CASE OF DAVID SCOTT, now being argued before the Supreme Court at Washington, involves the constitutionality of the Missouri Compromise, and the power of Congress to prohibit slavery in a Territory, in the following manner: Scott is the son of a slave woman belonging to an army officer, who moved with his family and his slaves into the Territory where, by the Missouri Compromise, slavery was prohibited. Scott was born, but was afterward carried back to Missouri, and is now held therein as a slave. He sues for his freedom, on the ground that he was born free, by virtue of the Missouri prohibition. The case has been before the Supreme Court a year or more, and was argued, but not decided, last winter. It is supposed that the majority of the Court will decide, that Congress has no power to prohibit slavery in a Territory, that the Missouri prohibition was unconstitutional, and that Scott is lawfully held as a slave.

CALIFORNIA TOBACCO.—A plant of California grown Tobacco has been exhibited in San Francisco, which is pronounced by judges to be a very superior article, it is even said that, by suitable culture and attention, as good tobacco can be raised in California as in Virginia or Cuba. The leaf of this plant is large, and of a fine soft texture, the only defect about it arising from the imperfect mode of cultivating and curing it. This sample was raised at the new town of Peralta, a place which is rapidly growing into favor with the public. The proprietors were giving lots to such as would improve them, and large numbers have availed themselves of their liberality, and the place promised soon to be densely settled. It is one of the most attractive spots in California, being easily reached from every quarter, with a general climate, and a rich soil covered with beautiful oak.

POISONING WOLVES BY STATIONERS.—On the night of the 12th ult., the wolves killed a calf on the farm of a stationer in Sullivan, Cal. Some strychnine was put on what remained of the carcass, and it was allowed to remain in the same spot, in hopes that the wolves would return and finish their repast, which they did, and the pleasant result was that three of them were found dead in the field on the following morning. One of them was measured, and proved to be nearly six feet in length from snout to tail, and nearly three feet high when in a standing position.

SUDDEN DEATH.—The Harrisburg Telegraph notices the sudden death of Jacob M. Haldeman, Esq., one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens of that borough. The sad event occurred on Monday evening last. Mr. H. was seated at the time in his office, conferring with one of his sons, and but a moment before remarked that he never felt better in his life. The disease was apoplexy. Mr. Haldeman was the President of the Harrisburg Bank, was an extensive landholder, and was well known in financial circles.

ERECTOR IN CALIFORNIA.—The Sacramento Daily Union has the following reference to the election for State officers in California: "The following are the officers elected on the State ticket. They are all Democrats. Their plurality is not so large as that of Buchanan, but it will probably reach ten thousand."

CONGRESS.—O. U. Scott and Joseph C. McKibben, Clerk of the Supreme Court—Charles S. Fairfax, Superintendent of Public Instruction—A. J. Moulder.

One of the Congressional candidates alluded to, J. C. McKibben, is a son of Chambers McKibben, proprietor of the Merchants' Hotel, Philadelphia.

partly found springs of very gold, as well as very hot water. The first object that met his eye was a grizzly bear of immense size, quietly feeding upon the grapes. The Governor, however, only a big knife with him, concluded that he and his bear would separate in peace, and he accordingly got down off the rock, and made his way as rapidly as possible to camp, leaving brain in quiet possession of the grapes, and for his use in the neighborhood of so formidable a competitor.

Three days later, and at the expiration of nearly five months from the date of their departure from the Missouri River, the Governor and his life party arrived in the Valley of the Sacramento near Lawson's Fort, and about one hundred and eighty miles above the City of Sacramento. The night of a human habitation created great joy, and the whole party gave three cheers for the garden fence, and three more for the house. It was indeed to them a pleasant view, and looked more beautiful at that moment than ever after.

After resting a few days the Governor proceeded to Sacramento City, and a portion of his party to what was then known as Reading's Digging, now as Star's City. The Governor arrived at Sacramento early in September, 1849. He arrived almost without money, and for a time supported his family by daily labor. He first was in the employ of an auctioneer named Stevens, now residing in the City of New York; afterwards he was employed in unloading the steamer Senator at two dollars an hour; at a later period in cutting and hauling wood to the city for sale. This hard labor soon broke him down, and for weeks he suffered severely with inflammatory rheumatism, but his family had to be provided for, and he could not be idle. As soon as able to walk he visited several of his friends, one of whom employed him in making bed spreads, for each of which he paid him ten dollars.

For more than three months, after his arrival in Sacramento, Gov. Bigler and family resided in a small tent. The tent was lined and covered with common Russian sheeting, which, during the heavy rains, proved too thin to prevent the water from leaking through. Many nights the Governor, wife and daughter, slept with their heads under an umbrella, which was opened and hung over them to keep the rain out of their faces. Every morning the floor of the tent, which was the naked ground, was covered with water, which had to be ejected from their habitation before they could comfortably move around it. Their trials and exposures during the months of November and December, were truly great, but were all endured with a cheerfulness which indicated a belief that the future had ample reward in store for them.

About the middle of October, he was nominated for the Legislature, and on the 14th day of November was elected. On the 16th day of December, 1849, he took his seat as a member, and within the first five weeks of the session, was by an almost unanimous vote, elected Speaker of the Assembly. He was re-elected to the Assembly in the fall of 1850, and in January, 1851 was again elected Speaker. In June, 1851, he was nominated by the Democracy for Governor, and was elected in September, June, 1853, he was again nominated for Governor, and in September was again elected. In July, 1855, in opposition to his own wishes on the subject, he was nominated a third time, but although he received nearly ten thousand more votes than ever before, was defeated by the Know-Nothing candidate, J. N. Johnson.

It will thus be seen that John Bigler was an ex-orator, daily laborer, twice member of the Legislature, twice Speaker of the Assembly, twice Governor, and administered a third time by his party, in the short space of seven years.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—We learn from a gentleman of this village, the following particulars of the most heart-rending incident we have heard of in a long time: It appears that on Wednesday afternoon last the family of David Bailey of Ouzan had gone away from home, and had spoken to a daughter of Mr. Bailey, to bring the cows, and do some other little chores. Mr. Bailey kept a large dog, that he supposed to be familiar with Miss Mitchell. She had fed him, and wishing to use the pen he had at home, approached him and took hold of the dog's head, and commenced growling and barking, and she instantly sprang at his throat. She put her hand to ward him off, when he seized her arm, taking out a piece of flesh and tearing off her sleeve. He then seized her other arm, all the while trying to get at her throat, and managed to get her down. But she succeeded in regaining her feet, and had the presence of mind to work her way toward the house, the dog all the time barking and mauling her in a horrid manner.

As she neared the door the savage brute succeeded in getting hold of her jaw, biting his teeth in the bone. She at length got in, and he followed her in, and she instantly sprang at his throat. She put her hand to ward him off, when he seized her arm, taking out a piece of flesh and tearing off her sleeve. He then seized her other arm, all the while trying to get at her throat, and managed to get her down. But she succeeded in regaining her feet, and had the presence of mind to work her way toward the house, the dog all the time barking and mauling her in a horrid manner.

On the way to the creek one of the oxen fell over a precipice of rocks, and was so much injured that he had to be left behind. The rest of the oxen reached the stream, and returned to camp in safety. On their return from the creek, the Governor and his companions descended the precipice and endeavored to get the crippled ox into camp, but failed. After leaving him they made a mistake as to the ravine and direction of the camp—got fairly lost in the mountains, and did not reach their friends until near morning, and then in a deplorable exhausted state.

The next day they double-leamed and reached the summit of the ridge between Antelope and Deer Creeks, where they remained until the next afternoon. The cattle were driven to Antelope Creek for drink and pastured on the hill sides. While guarding the cattle the Governor discovered vines which were filled with ripe grapes, which were indeed a luxury. He made his way to the top of a rock on the bank of the creek near a tree which was covered with vines. After he had been on the rock a short time he got hold of a large vine of pulling within his reach some fine bunches of grapes which he intended for his wife and daughter. He pulled vigorously for a time, but soon discovered that there was a great resistance and he slackened his grip when the vine was taken from his hand with great violence. Greatly surprised, he called for his companions, but receiving no answer, he carefully separated the vines, which were very dense, so that he could have a view of the stream

and opposite bank. The first object that met his eye was a grizzly bear of immense size, quietly feeding upon the grapes. The Governor, however, only a big knife with him, concluded that he and his bear would separate in peace, and he accordingly got down off the rock, and made his way as rapidly as possible to camp, leaving brain in quiet possession of the grapes, and for his use in the neighborhood of so formidable a competitor.

The first night after leaving the valley above referred to, the party encamped in High Rock Canyon. About the middle of the night, a stranger, a German called out the Governor's wagon, and said to Mrs. Bigler that her services were required at a mill. Mrs. Bigler, after learning the condition of affairs, left, in company with the stranger, and a little after sunrise in the morning, the stranger's wife gave birth to twins. After the return of the Governor's lady, the party with all due ceremony commenced their camping ground "Twin Valley." In the afternoon of the next day, the party again commenced their journey, but the little ones lived only a few days.

After seven days travel in an almost northerly direction, they reached the crossing of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. They doubled teams and crossed the mountain in a single day, and the day following, late in the evening, reached Goose Lake, where they encamped. From Goose Lake the party moved in a southerly direction, on a trail known as Lawson's Route, over a terribly hilly and rocky country. The third night after leaving the lake, the Governor and the men belonging to one of the teams, in consequence of an ox getting fat between two logs lying in a stream of water, fell behind the other teams, and that night failed to reach camp. The Governor, wife, daughter, and two men, were that night left to take care of themselves, and although unintercepted by Indians, were threatened by a horde of hungry wolves, which at different times during the night, approached to within fifty yards of the wagon-making-night without with terrible howlings. The threatening of the wolves kept the Governor and his little party on the watch the entire night, to prevent the destruction of their cattle and themselves. Early the next morning they left their uncomfortable quarters, and overtook their friends about ten o'clock in the day.

The day following they reached the head waters of Pitt River, down which stream they travelled several days, surrounded by the most ferocious and warlike tribes of Indians on the Pacific coast, but by great vigilance escaped in safety. The day after they left the valley of the Pitt River, they met Capt. Warner with a company of men on his way to Goose Lake, to explore a pass through the Sierra Nevada Mountains. They warned the Captain against the Indians, telling him that he must keep a sharp look out for them. The Captain, no doubt, heeded the caution; but notwithstanding the care taken by him and his men, he was killed by an Indian before he reached the summit of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, and his party was compelled to return. On the third day after leaving Pitt River Valley, one of the party died of scurvy, and was buried without coffin or clothing, save those worn by him at the time of his death. The body was set into the grave and covered with brush and grass, so as to keep the earth off it as much as possible. After burial, all the wagons were driven over the spot, so as to decay the Indians, who frequently dug up bodies for the sake of the clothing. After performing this solemn and painful duty, the little party again moved forward, and on the night of the third day after, reached the head waters of the Rio Plumas, or Feather River.

In the valley of the river, the party encamped for a day, and cut grass to supply the cattle with food while passing over the terribly rough country between the river and the Sacramento valley. The second evening after leaving the river, they reached one of the steepest hills on the route, in order to descend which, it was necessary to chain large pine logs to the hind axle of the wagons, so as to prevent them from running over and killing their cattle. This hill was so steep that Virginia, the Governor's daughter—her broken limb being still tender—could not walk safely remain in the wagon, and was carried down the hill, more than half a mile, by her father, upon his back. After the foot of the hill was reached, another difficulty had to be encountered, there being no water nearer than two miles. The oxen were unyoked, and the Governor and three of the men undertook the perilous task of driving them through an Indian country, in the night, to Antelope creek.

On the way to the creek one of the oxen fell over a precipice of rocks, and was so much injured that he had to be left behind. The rest of the oxen reached the stream, and returned to camp in safety. On their return from the creek, the Governor and his companions descended the precipice and endeavored to get the crippled ox into camp, but failed. After leaving him they made a mistake as to the ravine and direction of the camp—got fairly lost in the mountains, and did not reach their friends until near morning, and then in a deplorable exhausted state.

and of this disease the Indians have a fatal horror. Between Ash Hollow and Fort Laramie, hundreds of emigrants died with cholera. Every first night, tents were to be seen containing the sick and their attendants. At the crossing of the North Fork of the Platte River, the party encountered great difficulties in crossing. They were compelled to cut down dry cotton wood trees, and with the logs made a raft upon which they passed the river. They had to unload their wagons and take them apart, for the reason that only a part could with safety be taken on the raft at a time. At one time the wheels of the wagon were taken: the next the gearing; the next the bed of the wagon and springs; next, the family. Three days and three nights were consumed before the Governor's party were all landed on the west bank of the North Fork of the Platte. During the three days and nights, six men were lost, killed and drowned, within five miles of the mouth of Deer Creek the point at which the Governor and his party crossed the North Platte. The next day after leaving Deer Creek crossing, the dead body of a murdered emigrant was found in the Platte River, and an examination proved that the unfortunate man had been killed by Indians.

The party on the Fourth of July were on the west bank of Big Sandy Creek, where they remained during the day, and there commemorated "Independence Day" as well as they could, so distant in a civilized manner. The afternoon of the 5th they commenced crossing the desert, between the Big Sandy and Green River, a distance exceeding thirty miles. At a point about midway between the streams above named, they discovered the grass among the thick sage brush, and that permitted their cattle to feed for the first time in an hour. When about ready to start on their journey, a wagon reached the spot with one of the party's corpses. The body was taken out of the wagon, and although dead about twenty minutes, had not yet returned to a mother earth.

The desert scene was exceedingly solemn, and the time all the party were buried in deep slumber and rendered almost unfit for the perilous journey before them. They travelled slowly throughout the entire night, and reached the east bank of Green River about 9 o'clock in the morning of July 6. They crossed Green River on the afternoon of the 7th, and on the morning of the 18th, renewed their journey.

At Independence Rock they encountered a storm of rain, which continued until they reached Devil's Gate, where they remained during the night. Devil's Gate is a pass through which flows the Sweet Water River. From the top of this pass to the surface of the river is over two hundred and eighty feet. Before leaving this interesting spot, Gov. Bigler, his lady and several others ascended to the top of the mountain, and looked down into the stream below. The stream is not more than twenty feet wide, through which the whole volume of the Sweet Water rushes with great velocity. Between this point and the South Pass the scenery is truly interesting and beautiful.

The mountain in view on the north were covered with snow, and in fact, within half a mile of the trail, snow was abundant in the valleys. At one point above the Sweet Water, where the party remained a day in July, looking their cattle and washing, they found great banks of snow, and in their neighborhood beautiful fountains of various sizes. At another point, beneath grass covering a swamp, they found ice strata, in thickness. The ice had evidently been formed years before, and after formed, been covered by a slide of earth from the hill side.

A few days later they passed through the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains, and enjoyed a drink of refreshing water from the famous "Pine Springs." So called from the fact that it is generally believed that its waters find their way to the Pacific Ocean, and that it is a more elevated spot on the mountains than any other yet discovered.

Between the South Pass and the valley of Bear River the little party had many difficulties with the Indians, but being all of the time vigilant over their own lives and property, they were enabled to pass safely, and without being troubled by the steamboat and soda springs, the party left the old Fort Hall trail and struck in a direct course for Salt River, a tributary of the Columbia. At the point where they left the old Fort Hall road, the volcanic mountain spoken of by Col. Fremont, is in full view. Gov. Bigler and others of his party visited the mountain and looked down into the crater. Many years have doubtless elapsed since it contained fire, but that at that time it was in full blast, shaking the country for many miles around, is evident upon the face of the country. In crossing the valley of Bear river, in which the volcanic mountain is situated, the rocks which were flat on the surface were cracked several inches in width, so wide in fact that they had to be covered before the cattle could pass over in safety.

The next day after leaving the valley of Bear River, the party entered another valley, at the head of which was a large spring of delightful water, and near its source a heavier dam, on which the animals were busily employed. After leaving the Beaver Dam Springs, the party traveled for some days among a tribe of Indians who called themselves Panooks, but who are evidently of the Snake race of Indians. The fourth day after quitting the country of the Panooks, the old chief of the tribe approached the party, having with him a number of mules and ponies, which he proposed giving to the Governor in exchange for his daughter Virginia—Virginia to be the wife of his son.

The proposition amused the Governor's party, very much; but in order not to incense the Indians, was declined in a respectful manner, alleging that they had no use for the mules and ponies. In this way they kept the old chief in good temper until they overtook a large company under Mr. Haldeman, of Missouri, and then they proceeded to the place where they were to be returned to his people with out further annoyance to them.

The third night after reaching the Humboldt River, Indians were discovered hovering around the hill top, immediately above them. The Governor's party did not see them, and did not return to camp until near daylight. After reaching camp and when in the act of spreading down his blankets for repose, he heard the cracking of brush on the other side of the river. He looked out of the front of the tent in the direction of the noise, but saw nothing. He then laid down, but in a few moments was aroused again by the same noise he looked out of the tent, first examining as well as he could the opposite bank of the river, and then the hill side. The day was just dawning when he turned to take a last look over the river before retiring, and was in the act of closing the tent, when an Indian's head became visible over the bank of the river, which was very steep at that point. The savage had a bow and arrow in one hand, and with the other was making his way up the bank. The whole appearance of the savage indicated hostile intentions, and the Governor was left no time for thought; his gun which was in the wagon, could not be reached in time, and he moreover feared that if he turned his back to get it the Indian would shoot him before he could reach it. It was a moment of great peril, but the Governor was equal to the position. He sprung upon the Indian like a tiger, and before he could prepare himself for the shock, hurled him over the bank into the river, a distance of more than thirty feet.

The Governor's party followed the old Fort Hall trail until within twenty miles of what is known as the sink of the Humboldt, or St. Mary's River, at which point the whole volume of water disappears in the sand. At a point within twenty miles of the brink of the River they found a new trail leading across the Sierra Nevada into California, and after consultation they determined to take it, hoping to save distance and avoid in part the great desert between the Humboldt river and Carson Valley. Before leaving the river each wagon was supplied with a keg of water, and as much grass as could be placed inside of the wagon bed. Thus prepared for the desert, the little party commenced their journey on the new route.

They had proceeded but about twelve miles when the Governor's daughter, Virginia, then in the seventh year of her age, was thrown out of the front part of the wagon while going down a steep hill, the hind wheel passing over her left leg above the knee, breaking it. She was immediately picked up by one of the party and her mother, who exclaimed, "Thank God she is not dead—I hear her cry." It was a moment of great trial, and for some time after the stoutest hearted of the men stood paralyzed; not so with the mother, who was found equal to the necessity of the case, and promptly adopted the measures necessary to have the broken limb attended to.

Fortunately the first man behind the Governor's wagon proved to be a physician who promptly offered his services, and in as short time as possible, under the circumstances, the limb was set and carefully bound up. After a delay of about two hours the child was carefully lifted into the wagon and placed upon a bed. After the pain resulting from lifting her into the wagon had abated, the Governor said: "Daughter, an arm here in a great desert—we have but little water and feed for the cattle, and we cannot delay longer at this place, and it is better to go forward than back. We have desert for more than thirty miles—no grass in this place, and the only water is boiling hot." She threw her little arms around her father's neck and with great energy said:—"Father, I am careless. I am to blame. Drive on, and I will bear the pain like a soldier."

The Governor's party pressed forward until about midnight, when they stopped for about three hours, for their cattle, and enjoyed sweet repose in the lap of mother earth, which, at that place, was a bed of deep sand. About an hour before day, they took up the line of march, and about 10 o'clock, A. M., reached a point known as Rabbit Hole, where they remained until about 3 o'clock, P. M., when they commenced their journey across a terrible desert twenty miles in length, without grass or water.

After travelling about twelve miles, finding their cattle rapidly failing, they concluded to leave two of their wagons and use all their cattle in taking the other two through the desert. After passing the desert, they arrived at a spring which they named Black Rock Spring, the water of which was so hot that they boiled their coffee and tea by setting them on it.

Within three miles, of this hot spring, there was not less than twenty others, the water in all of them being about the same temperature. At this place, the Governor and his party remained two days before the wagons, left behind on the desert, could be brought forward. Before leaving, Dr. John Darcy, of New Jersey, and his company arrived. Dr. Darcy here examined and re-bound the broken limb of the Governor's daughter. Two men in the doctor's train, who had been ill for several days, with fever, died, and were buried at this place, the doctor performing the funeral services. While at this place, an ox belonging to one of the New Jersey wagons, fell into one of the hot springs. Several men who saw the ox fall into the spring, ran as fast as they could, the distance being more than three hundred yards, but the poor creature was dead before he extricated, which occupied more than ten minutes from the time he first touched the boiling water. When dragged out, the hair and skin came off the greater part of his body.

Three days after, the party reached a beautiful valley, near what is called High Rock Canyon, or "Canyon," where they met a company of troops on their march from Oregon to meet and escort another command under Maj. Sanderson. On the morning that the Indians killed the guide to the military train and was buried in the evening after their arrival. This valley had many springs in it, and was covered with a great growth of grasses of various kinds. In this valley, the

Bank.—The following is the organization of the Lancaster Bank, which was adopted at a meeting of the stockholders, held on the 10th inst. Lancaster. A capital of \$200,000 to be paid in on the 1st of April, 1857, in the Bank, checks of depositors at par, or old shares at the rate of 85 each. The old stock not given in payment for new, to get its proportional share of the old assets after payment of debts under an account kept by the Bank. Depositors to accept certificates at three years, with interest payable annually. The present holders of circulation are desired to take certificates of deposit, payable in equal instalments of 1, 2, and 3 years, with interest—the circulation held by them to be deposited with a trustee as collateral. The Bank to be opened as soon as its liabilities are absorbed, or postponed under this arrangement.

Over three thousand shares of the new stock were subscribed on the day of the meeting, and the Lancaster papers are confident that the whole amount will be speedily taken—probably before the next meeting, which will be next Saturday. Within the last three weeks the assets of the Bank have absorbed \$233,000 of its circulation, leaving, after deducting \$33,000, locked up in the County Bank on good collateral, notes destroyed, &c., but little over \$400,000 actual circulation.

DEATH OF DR. PUSEY.—The intelligence by the City of Baltimore announces the death of the celebrated Doctor Pusey, the most famous theological writer of the present century. He was the originator of the "Anglican" or Puseyite party in the Church of England, and though his early associates, Dr. Newman and a vast number of his disciples, have gone over to Papacy, Dr. Pusey remained in the English Church. It is a little more than twenty years since he first created an excitement in the theological world by the publication of the "Oxford Tracts," in which his great learning and subtle powers of reasoning were employed to sustain a theory of Church worship based upon the Apostolical succession, and attributing an efficacy to the ritual of the Church of England equal to that claimed by the Church of Rome. On account of the publication of the "Tracts," he was suspended from the duties of a preacher for four years. He was a man of great learning and unquestioned piety, and filled the office of Regius Professor of Hebrew at Oxford, and was Canon of Christ Church. He always protested against his name being used to designate the party of which he was the acknowledged head.

A BLOODY AFFAIR.—A bloody tragedy was enacted at the Bell House in Monmouth, Illinois, on the 12th inst., the particulars of which are given by a private correspondent of the Rochester American. It appears that about two o'clock in the afternoon the terrible cry of murder was heard, and we all started to discover the cause. Distantly only a few yards, there—wretching in their blood—the victims of one of the most sanguinary single-handed conflicts ever witnessed. The circumstances are as follows: Mr. Fleming, an elderly gentleman, and two sons about 25 to 27 years of age, had called upon Mr. Crozier, at his rooms in the Baldwin House, armed, each with a loaded pistol, to coerce the latter gentleman into a concession and retraction of a calumny affecting their daughter and sister, with which they charged Mr. C. Mr. C. after some warm language had passed between the parties, did sign a retraction in presence of a friend, whose the Messrs. Fleming had brought with them.

Immediately after delivering the paper in to the possession of their friend, the Messrs. F. or one of the brothers, said to Mr. C. "I am going to see how you like your gun," and the boys, holding a cocked pistol to his head, directed the other to inflict the threatened punishment, which he immediately commenced. He had struck three or four blows, when C. pulled a dirk knife from a side pocket, and passing at the same time, his left arm round the neck of the one who held the pistol, stabbed him in the left breast; and, as quick as thought, withdrew the knife and struck the one who held the pistol a back-handed blow, which reached, as did the first, the heart of his victim.

The first brothers received their death wounds in less than two seconds, and were both bleeding profusely, and in a few minutes after they were struck. The old man had gone out into the hall and locked the door, and stood upon the outside, with a pistol, to keep out assistance.

The affair has created an immense excitement here. The young man Crozier is under arrest, and is to undergo an examination. The sympathies of the people are mostly with Crozier. He acts and looks the picture of despair. He is a young man, some 27 to 30 years old, and unmarried. He is said to have been engaged to the lady in question, and at present out of the State. The other parties were respectable farmers, and two of them, I understand, were members of the church, in good standing.

SALE OF SHORT HORSES.—The Lexington Observer has an account of sales of Durham cattle belonging to the estate of the late Benjamin Wardell, of Fayette, Ky. The herd was among the finest in the State, and the sale largely attended.

FOURTEEN COWS BROUGHT \$3,265—average price \$233.21. The highest price paid was \$457, by Dr. R. J. Brookridge, for Lady Fair, imported in 1850 by the Northern Kentucky Importing Company, and sold by them for \$1,100. Ten heifers brought \$2,855.50—averaging \$285.50. Highest price paid \$646, for Lady Fair 2d, 18 months old. Seven bulls brought \$1,618—average price \$231.09. The highest price was \$350, for imported Chilton. He cost in 1853, \$3,000.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT.—A shocking accident occurred on December 18, about six o'clock, at the house of Mr. Kimmer, in Pottsville. A fluid lamp exploded, and the flames communicating to the dress of Miss Kimmer, she was burned to death in about five minutes. Her father and mother, in endeavoring to extinguish the flames, had their hands badly burned.

There is not a Fusionist elected to the Nebraska Legislature; nor is there a voter in the Territory in favor of making it a slave State; so much for the Nebraska bill, about which the Black Republicans are howling, and the effects of which will be doubly blessed, if it succeeds in keeping out of the country negroes and Black Republicans and Fusionists, and all the mongrel class that live by agitation and political fraud.

THE alarm produced will serve the purpose of putting every community on guard, and preserving rigid discipline during the approaching holidays. The great dangers run into of this character is the extremes in summary punishment they are likely to produce, endangering the lives of the innocent with the guilty. The best of our natures are likely to overlook the bounds of prudence at such times. We trust it may not be so in this instance.

The slave communities in the South are not only the happiest, but the most contented and satisfied in the world; and they are as surprised at the reasonableness and inhumanity that it is being maintained among them. It is the legitimate consequence of certain political and social classes to which we have had frequent occasion to refer.

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