

Foreign News by the Europa.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE!

St. John, N. B. July 25. The steamship Europa, with 133 passengers, arrived at Halifax at 8 o'clock last evening. IRELAND.—The Irish papers contain most distressing accounts of the intense suffering and misery that prevails in many parts of that ill-fated country—particularly in the South-western districts. The workmen appear actually without the means of subsistence, and the crops are generally available, which fortunately will, from present appearances, be very early. The distress, in the meantime, will be severe, almost beyond example. On Monday Messrs. O'Brien, Meagher, McManus, and O'Donnoghue, were embarked on board the schooner Swift, and immediately sailed for Van Diemen's land. Previous to the departure of the prisoners, they were placed in the hands of a mutual friend, an address to their countrymen, of which the London Times says: It must be admitted that its tone is unobjectionable—may even moderate than could be expected from men, the whole tenor of whose previous conduct favored the supposition that they were acting, not as free agents, but as the victims of some known species of down-right lunacy. FRANCE.—The elections to fill 35 vacancies are going forward quietly, and the results, so far as ascertained are in favor of the moderate candidates. In Paris the Ministerial candidates were all returned. The Provincials, Lemaitre and a few Socialists have secured their elections. On Thursday there was a rumor in Paris of a difference in the Cabinet on the affairs of Rome, and it is now said that Oudinot, Minister of Justice, and M. Dulaurier, Minister of the Interior, will retire. A doubt was expressed whether England had previously reconciled with France on the subject of Rome. In regard to this subject, the London Sun of Tuesday says: The Marquis of Normandy has presented a note to the French Government from Lord Palmerston demanding explicit explanation as to the intentions of France with regard to Rome. How long it is intended that the French army shall occupy the Roman Territory, and whether it is resolved to stop the Pope. The Legationist and Jesuit journal are setting up a cry for the absolute and unconditional restoration of the Pope, but the correspondent of the Times says, upon reliable information, that no such fully intended by the French government. The movement of the Legationist have at length been traced out. He has, until recently, been secreted in Paris, and on Wednesday reached London in the Ostend steamer from Belgium, in company with M. Bonnaud, Etienne Arago, and Sargeant Boichat. The present accounts of the cholera are favorable. The deaths have fallen to fewer than 30 per day, and are daily decreasing. The total number of deaths in Paris and suburbs since the breaking out of the cholera in January last, is said to be more than 20,000. ROME.—The Assembly, in its last sitting, unanimously voted the Constitution of the Republic, and ordered it to be deposited in the Capitol, as the expression of the unanimous wish of the Roman people. The Constitution is by a vote of the Assembly, to be engraved on marble, and placed in the Capitol. It also ordered funeral services to be celebrated in St. Stephen's, for those who had fallen in defence of the Republic. The entrance of French troops en masse into Rome, did not take place till 7 o'clock of the evening of the 3d. A proclamation from the National Assembly announced the arrival of the French, and recommended abstinence from all vengeance, and unworthy dignity of Roman citizens. The barricades had to be pulled down by the French soldiers themselves in the absolute death of Roman laborers. At dark the troops were conveyed to their various quarters. Garibaldi succeeded in escaping from Rome with 10,000 men. He was loudly applauded as he passed through the city. He has gone in the direction of Jerzina. It is probable he would fall in with some detached force of the Neapolitans or Spaniards to whom he might give trouble. His intention, it is said, is to invade the Kingdom of Naples. The first division of the French expeditionary army set out in pursuit of him on the 4th. The Couriers Mercurio, of Genoa, of the 7th, state that the Austrians are composed of three individuals—one Roman and two Frenchmen, and has been established at Rome. By the latest accounts the Roman municipality had proclaimed that no convention had been made with the French. In speaking of the arrangements for the settlement of the future of the Roman States, the Paris correspondent of the Times says: "I have reason to believe, though I have no official source, that the government are satisfied with the account that has been received from Gaeta. If I may trust my authority, these accounts would show that the French Minister there has concluded an arrangement, not only with the Pope, but with the Austrian representative, to the effect that His Holiness is to return to Rome—that the French are to evacuate the city, leaving only a garrison of five hundred men, and that the Austrian representative has agreed on the part of his government—that the Austrian troops shall evacuate Bologna and Ancona, leaving a comparatively small number in the forts. It is further said it was in consequence of this arrangement that the army of the Alps was dissolved. Such is the substance of the account said to have been received from Gaeta, and which, if correct, will no doubt soon be confirmed."

VENICE.—The Venetians are still holding out against the Austrians, and continues to make vigorous resistance. The city carries on its principal defence from two small forts at about one thousand yards from the first house of San Leonardo—one situated on the small island of San Leonardo—the other on the Railroad Bridge. The Austrian shells do not reach further than four hundred yards. Within Venice Provisions are very scarce. Nothing but black bread half baked is to be seen. Meat and wine have become luxurious. Still the calm determination to resist reigns among the Venetians. DENMARK.—A signal victory has been gained by the Danes over the Holsteines, in North Jutland, which is announced to the Minister of Copenhagen in the following telegraphic dispatch, from the commandant at Frederic: "I have commanded transport vessels for upwards of 800 prisoners, 30 of whom were officers. I expect they will arrive at Copenhagen to-morrow morning. The enemy is totally defeated and our victorious army is pursuing them. All the enemy's battering guns are taken, and several pieces of field artillery. It is said that the Danes have taken Kolobeg.

HUNGARY AND AUSTRIA.—The Hungarians continue to carry on the unequal struggle with indomitable energy and courage. Advances from Vienna of the 7th have been received. The statements of the victory won by Ban Jelichich proves to be altogether unfounded. The Ban is still in the back countries, and though he has had an engagement with the Magyars, the affair seems to have been of little importance. The Imperial troops on the right bank of the Danube, after leaving Raab, following the retreating Hungarians, and appear to have obtained some advantage at Raab, where it is said 5000 Hungarians were made prisoners. The Austrians headquarters were then removed to Bathylen, where the Emperor was. The Hungarians appear to have retired to an entrenched camp, and works at the head of a bridge, thrown from the right bank of the Danube to Comorn, from which point the Imperial troops with 50 squadrons of horse, and kept up a fire with 25 guns for eight hours; but their infantry remained in their entrenchments. One field battery ventured beyond the protection of the guns in the entrenchment and a regiment of Austrian light horse attacked and captured the battery, after cutting down the greater part of the men and their guns. The battery consisted of six-pounders and two twelve pounders. The Russian corps having entered Transylvania, has succeeded, after an obstinate resistance, in taking Torosava Pass, which was strongly fortified. The Russians forced their way through with their bayonet, and entered Cronstadt on the same day, the 20th day of June. Eleven cannon and standards were the trophies of this day.

The Cosacks succeeded in capturing General Wys, who was wounded, and has been handed over to the Austrians. A letter from Vienna, in the Impudience, of Brussels, states that the Hungarians have taken Szigetin and that the Diet was to be opened on the 1st. The Hungarians victorious—Intelligence had been received by the New York Herald from the following effect. On the 1st and 2d of July, Dembrinski, with his own corps d'armee, and all the reserve of the veteran troops drawn from the army operation now acting in different parts of Hungary, amounting altogether to 80,000 men, attacked the Russian army, consisting of 110,000 men, commanded by Prince Paskovitch, in the defiles between Miskolc and Otilan. The attack took place on the 23d, and after three days of fighting, the Prince in person, into the marshes of the Theiss. We have not received any details of this important battle; but the success seems to have been so complete, that the same Hungarian reserve of veterans, to the number of 40,000 men, marched the next day by Waaton for Comorn, to reinforce the army of Georgey, who from the 4th of July has been able to resume the offensive against the Austrian armies. Prince Georgey, with 65,000 men, was in pursuit of the remains of the army of Paskovitch, and it is probable that immediately the news of Dembrinski's victory becomes known, the warlike preparations in the details of which the Russian Prince has imprudently engaged himself, will rise en masse to cut off his retreat through the passes. Kosuth passed, on the 27th ult., at Buda, Pesth a proclamation, calling upon the people, in the most emphatic language, to rise in arms against the invaders. The campaign against the Austro-Russian army is called a crusade, and it is manifestly intended to work on the religious feelings of the people; and its style is said to be most eloquent and impassioned. Baden Jacteldt was fearfully bombarded on the 7th, but according to the last accounts it held out and the garrison had hoisted the black flag, in token that they would rather die than surrender.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

New York Courier & Enquirer. The steamship Crescent City, Capt. Stoddard, with 68 passengers, reached her berth last evening at a few minutes past 9 o'clock, after an unusually pleasant passage of two days fifteen and a half hours from Comoros to Kingston (Jamaica) and six and a half hours from the latter port to her wharf in this city. The whole amount of specie brought on freight by this vessel is \$231,994. The above course does not include the amount of specie brought by the passengers, of which we have no reliable information. The Crescent City brings no mails and but few papers, as the American Consul at Panama would not take the responsibility of sending the mails by her. For the papers we have received, and a copy of the following report, made to Messrs. Howards, agents of the steamer, our acknowledgments are due to our friend Capt. Stoddard. The steamship Panama-left San Francisco the 20th of June, with about 100 passengers and \$500,000 in gold dust and specie. She arrived at Panama on the night of the 11th July, and would have again on the 1st of August. The American Bark Tasso and Ellen France were waiting at Panama for passengers to go up to San Francisco. Several other small vessels were also bound up with passengers. There is but one opinion among the passengers with regard to the gold in California. It is still found in great quantities; but it is only the hard-working chaps that can stand the fatigue of digging it. There was no sickness at the mines, and everything was going on quietly. The number of people there is estimated at between twenty and thirty thousand; about one-half foreigners. Business at San Francisco is very dull, and dry goods and provisions are selling below the original costs. Lumber is still in good demand, selling for three hundred and fifty dollars per M. Bents enormously high and on the rise. The Oregon steamer would leave San Francisco on the 1st of July, and expects to be in Panama the 20th.

OUR CONSUL AT PANAMA, WOULD NOT ASSUME THE RESPONSIBILITY OF SENDING THE CALIFORNIA MAIL BY THE CRESCENT CITY.

There were about one hundred Americans at San Blas, waiting a passage up. Among them was the Reading Company, of Pennsylvania—all well. The Alta California, of the 11th June, contains a proclamation by General RILEY, warning the settlers of the District of San Francisco, that, in accordance with the act of the Secretary of War, has assumed the administration of the Civil affairs in California, not as a Military Governor, but as the Executive of the existing Civil Government. It then proceeds to call attention to the means which he deems best calculated to avoid the embarrassments of the present position of California—Congress having failed to legislate for it—and suggests the mode of electing such officers as are recognized by the Territory as a Territorial Legislature, Superior Court, consisting of four Judges and a Fiscal, a Prefect, and Sub-Prefect in each district, Alexander, &c.; and appoints the 7th day of August, next, for the special election of Delegates to a General Convention, and of Officers of the Peace. The Alta California condemns the terms of Gen. Riley's proclamation, and defends the action of the citizens in declining to accept of the same. The letter body has published an address, in which they complain bitterly of the failure by Congress to give them a form of government,—of its course in "taxing them without giving them a government at all." After a recital of their grievances, and a clear, explicit and intelligent statement of the necessities for immediate, united and determined action on the part of the people, the Assembly "earnestly recommends to their fellow citizens the propriety of electing at least twelve delegates from each district to attend a general Convention to be held at the Pueblo San Jose, on the 3d Monday in August next, for the purpose of organizing a Government for the whole Territory of California." It is suggested that these delegates have discretionary powers to form a State Constitution, or to do such other form of government—subject to confirmation by the people—as they may deem advisable. An enthusiastic meeting was held in San Francisco, on the 12th June, to consider the propriety of sending delegates to a Convention, &c., at which the Hon. Thos. Butler King was present, and addressed the people. Resolutions to carry the object of the meeting into effect, were presented, when an amendment fixing the elections upon the basis of the fellow citizens was proposed by Col. J. D. Stevenson, and finally rejected. Messrs. Peter H. Burnett, W. D. M. Howard, E. Gould, Buffum, and Edward Gilbert were appointed a committee to make arrangement for a Convention and the election of Delegates. The Alta California of the 20th June contains a circular, issued by the above named committee, in which the dearest unanimity of action is recommended, "without recognizing the least authority in any matter of right, in the election of delegates to the assembling of the convention." They recommended the time for the elections appointed by that officer. The committee condemn the appointment of delegates made by Gen. Riley, and virtually, a disregard of his declaration on that point. A meeting in reference to the same subject was held by the people of the Pueblo and San Jose, on the 3d June, at which Gen. Riley's proclamation was approved. A dinner was given to the Hon. T. B. King, on the 14th, at the Parker House, by the citizens of San Francisco.

THE FOLLOWING PARTICULARS OF THE HORRIBLE TRAGEDY WHICH TOOK PLACE IN CINCINNATI ON FRIDAY LAST, BY THE DEATH OF CAPT. JAMES B. SUMMONS, BY THE HANDS OF HIS OWN FAMILY, IS NOW UNDER ARREST AND WILL BE TRIED FOR THE MURDER OF THOSE OF THE FAMILY WHO HAVE SINCE DIED.

Our city was startled on Saturday morning by a rumor that the whole family of Capt. James B. Summons, eight in number, including himself, had been poisoned, and that the damnable deed had been perpetrated by his son, James B. Summons, better known as "Cap", and who had been residing in his father's house for three years. His father was a well known and distinguished man, and was popularly called "Cap". The rumor proved to be a false one, and on the 2nd day a large and indignant crowd had collected around the house, and there remained until night, anxious to hear the fate of the family, and crowded around the physicians as they passed in and out. The circumstances connected with this damnable affair, are, in brief, as follows: It so happened, and opportunity for the hellish designs of the murderer, that Capt. Summons stopped off the trip on Friday, and it also happened that the whole family were assembled together under the same roof, at the residence on Sixth st., west of Sycamore, and it equally as opportunely happened that the murderer, in the event of the death of that whole family, would fall heir to the entire estate, which amounted to considerable property, and as well known for a fool heretofore, as now a villain, and for the three years has been an object of both ridicule and pity—the latter on his excellent father's account, the former on his own. He was a miserable combination of conceit and whisky, and his wife, a woman of no account, with his piggish airs, managed to make a most disgusting and infamous self—a subject of misery to his parents and of disgust to those who were afflicted with the misfortune of his acquaintance. He had in him the ingredients of a man, and might, by the advance of his education, more than most others, possessed, have become an ornament to society, but his vanity and self-sufficiency, his insubordination, and his want of respect, had, for years, commented the barrier between himself and respectability. The name of his father alone was his support, but sorely has his profligacy and low vice caused that name to suffer. A hundred times has he betrayed his parental benefactor. Thousands upon thousands of hard earned dollars has he buried in the sinks of vice and moral pollution, and sloated with the filth thereof, has had the effrontery to say for more, and to call not in vain. His parents felt a fond hope of reform, and gave too full a scope to his desires. All know the reckless use of the property which was entrusted to his hands, and all know the deep miseries and afflictions which he has heaped upon his excellent parents. But, breaking by his own profligacy, the marriage ties which existed between himself and the worthy daughter of one of our wealthy and prominent citizens, he has, in addition to the slough of vice, had the effrontery to lose hope, and to draw still tighter the reins upon his profligate desires. They gave him a good hope—abundance in all that honesty could wish—cherished him without chiding—watched him and wept—paid his debts—and yet hoped he might be a man. But the lurking devil of the heart never died in his bosom, though it slept, and Justice awoke it to the action of the fatal tragedy which is known as the "Summons case." We have said that he was a fool; circumstances prove it—and that he was a coward is also well established. It appears that the whole family had assembled at the supper table on Friday evening, and after partaking retired to their several apartments. Some 15 minutes after, Capt. Robert Armstrong, son-in-law to Capt. Summons, felt an oppression in his chest, and he went to his room to lie down, and thinking that he would relieve him, he took a glass of water, which he operated almost immediately. Soon after this the whole family were seized in the same way, and thinking that Cholera had broken out among them, physicians were sent for, and in the course of a half hour or so, Drs. Showell and Force arrived. Meanwhile, it is said that some of the family had been using a powder, and that they had taken of it, and that they had begun to vomit, and to have the ordinary symptoms of cholera. The physicians, upon arrival, pronounced the malady to proceed from poison, and after ministering the usual remedies, proceeded to analyze the articles used at the tea table. The evidence of arsenic appeared in the tea-cups, and it was traced to the tea-kettle, the proof being positive and beyond doubt or speculation. There it was! One after another, the family were taken to their beds, and in a short time they were writing under the influence of the poison as follows: Capt. J. Blair Summons, the father. Mrs. J. B. Summons, his wife. Capt. R. Armstrong; his son-in-law. Mrs. Mary Jane Armstrong, daughter of Capt. S., and wife of Capt. A. Wm. Summons, Engineer. Pam. Huston, do. Mrs. R. Sycamore, seamstress, and inmate of the family. This day, Capt. Armstrong, and the child of Capt. Armstrong, suspicion of the horrible transaction at first fell upon the servant girl, and she was arrested, but her statement, and evident surprise and alarm, turned suspicion to the son, James B. Summons, and he was arrested under the following circumstances. Persons were sent out to ascertain where arsenic had been purchased, and by whom, and after enquiring at several to whom it was sold, it was found that the afternoon before, had purchased an ounce package of it at the store of Dr. BACKLUS, asked for "rats-bane to kill rats with"—for which he paid ten cents. The clerk was taken down to the house, and he immediately, from amidst a crowd, pointing out James B. Summons as the person who purchased the poison, and before ESPIRIBAKKA, swore to his guilt. Summons was immediately arrested, and the servant girl brought in as a witness. Her testimony still more strongly strengthened the suspicion of the guilt of the accused son. She stated that she went into the kitchen limping, having stepped on a nail. Jim Summons was there and told her to get a piece of fat bacon and put it on the wound and it would get well. She went and got a piece of bacon and returned to the kitchen with it, when Summons told her that it was not big enough; she must go and get a larger piece. She went out for a larger piece, and on her return, saw Jim Summons shaking the tea kettle, which he had taken off the stove. The accused, under these strong convicting circumstances was reminded to call for further examination. We have since learned that there is no evidence which will be brought forward at the examination to-morrow, going still further to attest the guilt of the murderer. The evidence is altogether circumstantial, but it is as strong as that which has hanged many a man. We will not anticipate that which has not been already cited.

diggers." Another, from the Stanislaus diggings, complain of poor success in consequence of the high waters. All, however, agree upon one point—the plentifulness of the precious metal upon the spot, and the laborious exertion necessary to secure it. Three Americans, however, are said to have taken out one piece of gold worth \$27,000 another \$23,000 in one day! PHILADELPHIA, July 30. The New York Herald publishes a batch of letters from California, which are well calculated to dampen the ardor of gold hunters. One correspondent says: "When the last steamer arrived at San Francisco with 250 passengers, 120 of them returned immediately on seeing the true state of things there. The writ met on his return from California, on the road from Mazatlan to Mexico, large numbers of Americans who were in the greatest misery before getting to Mazatlan, as their money exhausted before they got half way. Several Americans have joined the Mexican robbers, and have committed many outrages. The greatest piece of gold he had been shown weighed twelve ounce, although he had been shown lumps weighing twenty pounds, but they were joined together. The average profits of digging is five days' expenses for four days. Most of the emigrants are coming to sell their things on their arrival at San Francisco, as their means become exhausted when they arrive. The Gavioa, a paper in Sebec, is paid from merchants sixty dollars, to give glowing accounts. The accounts published in papers of the Mexican ports, are exaggerated, being in the pay of speculators. He warns every body who can earn two dollars a day, not to go to California. Several vessels have been lost on the coast of California. TERRIBLE TRAGEDY—A FAMILY POISONED BY A SON! The following particulars of the horrible tragedy which took place in Cincinnati on Friday last, by the hands of his own family, is now under arrest and will be tried for the murder of those of the family who have since died. Our city was startled on Saturday morning by a rumor that the whole family of Capt. James B. Summons, eight in number, including himself, had been poisoned, and that the damnable deed had been perpetrated by his son, James B. Summons, better known as "Cap", and who had been residing in his father's house for three years. His father was a well known and distinguished man, and was popularly called "Cap". The rumor proved to be a false one, and on the 2nd day a large and indignant crowd had collected around the house, and there remained until night, anxious to hear the fate of the family, and crowded around the physicians as they passed in and out. The circumstances connected with this damnable affair, are, in brief, as follows: It so happened, and opportunity for the hellish designs of the murderer, that Capt. 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We visited the house of the stricken family during Saturday and Sunday night, and the scene was a sorrowful one. In the lower room lay the corpse of Mrs. REVIS, surrounded by weeping friends, and wearing that solemn gloom which always attends upon death. We ascended the stairs, and saw the numerous kindly friends of the family walking noiselessly about, some with medicines, some to perform the other little duties of nurses, and some to admonish to silence those whose feelings could not be restrained. The rooms above had the appearance of a hospital. Upon the floor in the front chamber lay the veteran J. BLAIR SUMMONS, as honest and as good a man as ever lived, in a sort of stupor. His look was natural, though sorrowful, and it seemed to us that he was much afflicted in mind as in body and will be might be. He was then in a critical state, and no one was allowed to speak to him. We are pleased to hear now that there is a prospect of his recovery. In the same room with the old Captain, lay the child of Capt. Armstrong, a beautiful boy, supposed to be in a dying state, but it was living up to last evening, and in a room adjoining, Capt. A. and his wife upon the same bed, the former apparently out of danger, the latter not so well. Mrs. SUMMONS lay her husband, lay in a sort of stupor, surrounded by female friends, who occupied the room above. In another department was Wm. B. SUMMONS, his life barely hanging upon the slender thread of hope, and like his parents, he was also under the influence of a stupor. Up to eleven, on Saturday night, that which he cast up from his stomach was found yet to contain arsenic! In a room adjoining, lay our old friend PAUL HUSTON, and though in eminent danger, seemed untroubled at the prospect of death. He said he had done nobody intentional harm, and was as well prepared to die as any one. He refused us not to make a long obituary in case he did go. Poor Paul! He will have his joke, even in the face of death. God speed him and all the family to recovery. In conclusion, it may not be improper to add that an inquest was held by Coroner Lowry upon the body of Mrs. REVIS, and that the jury returned a verdict that she came to her death by poison administered by her husband, JAMES B. SUMMONS! We deny the wildest and most fanciful realities or romances of the past, to furnish a deed so dark and damnable as the one detailed above.

DOCTOR BLACKWELL.—Extract from a Paris letter, to the Journal of Commerce. The medical journal of Paris has been set talking by the arrival in this city of a colored and American doctor, Miss Blackwell. The lady has quite bewildered the learned faculty, by her diploma in due form, authorizing her to dose and bleed and amputate with the best of them. Some of them are certain that Miss Blackwell is a Socialist of the most furious class, and that her undertaking is the entering wedge to a systematic attack on society by the colored race. Others, who have seen her, say that there is nothing very alarming in her manner; that, on the contrary, she appears modest and unassuming, and talks reasonable on other subjects. The ladies attack her in their turn. One of them said to me, the other day, "Oh it is horrid. I'm sure I never could touch her hand. Only to think that those long fingers of hers have been cutting up people!" I have seen the doctor in question, and must say, in fairness, that her appearance is quite pleasing; her manner is far from being unassuming; and her number indicates great facility of character, and she seems to have entered on her singular career from motives of duty, and encouraged by respectable ladies at Cincinnati. After about ten days' hesitation on the part of the directors of the Hospital of Maternity, she has at last received the permission to enter that institution as a pupil. THE EAR WIND.—Gilt's Advertiser says:—As long as our winds are easterly, we can expect no abatement of Cholera. This dreadful pestilence, like the plague and every other infectious disorder, has emanated from the East. It is an insubordinately, some noxious peculiarity in the east wind. It was an east wind that blasted the seven cars of corn, in Pharaoh's dream. It was the east wind that brought the plague of locusts to Egypt. It was an east wind whose touch caused the vine to wither and the fig-tree to wither; and it was an east wind, that dripped off (through) the fruit of a vine in the garden of Ezekiel, and lastly, it was a vehement east wind, which blew down the tower of Babel.

THE FRUIT OF APRIL 25th, 1848, although very severely produced a partial failure of fruit—the wind being from the west. The frost in May 13th, last, was not more severe, was more fatal in its destruction—the wind at the period being east. A somewhat calculated, and in some respects an uncalculated, blow from the east. Individuals afflicted with rheumatic nervous affections, suffer greatly during the prevalence of these winds. I should like to know whether this is an electrical influence. The Telegraphic operator can probably shed light on this curious subject. SINGULAR PRESENTMENT.—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, speaking of the narrative of the death of Lieut. Dale, relates a singular presentment of Mrs. Dale, and gives the language she used at the time. The correspondent says:—"One of the gentlemen told me that she had said to him on the 24th July, 'I wish you to note this day; my spirits are oppressed, my feelings are so unaccountably strange, that I am sure some great calamity awaits me—note it, that this is the 24th July.' It was the day her husband died."

DROWNED.—A young man about twenty-four years of age, whose name was supposed to be ROSWELL WILLIAMS, was drowned on the 23d inst. He had a horse into the creek for the purpose of washing, and when in deep water was thrown off, and sunk. The deceased had arrived in Jamestown in the Warren stage, and in conversation with the driver said that he was on his way to visit his parents and friends in Pike Hollow, Wyoming co., whom he had not seen for five years.

INDIAN AND YANKER.—The water in Mecklenburg is very clear and very cold, so cold as to be almost unendurable. A gentleman lately amused himself by throwing a small gold coin in twenty feet of water and giving it to any Indian who would bring it up. Down they plunged, but after descending ten or twelve feet, they came up so chilled that after several attempts they gave it up. A Yankee attendant observed that "if he would give it to him for getting it, he'd swing it quicker than lightning," to which he consented; when Jonathan, instead of plunging in as was expected, quietly took up a setting pole, and dipping the end in a tar barrel, reached it down to the coin and brought it up, and slipping it into his pocket, walked off, in the amazement of the Indian divers, and the no small chagrin of the donor.

THE IRON BUSINESS.—We learn from a Taylor Whig paper, the Blue Hen's Chicken, that Messrs. Whitaker & Co., are building a tremendous Blast Furnace, at Durham, Bucks County, capable of making two hundred tons of iron per week. Last year they built one that makes 125 tons per week. There is a "chick" in the iron business, and a high tariff comes in the way for "protection"; and yet, strange as it may appear we find the name investing largely of its capital, in the iron business, under the tariff of '46, which, according to Whig predictions, was to prostrate not only the iron, but all other manufacturing operations! We thus find the Whig as to the iron interest, indirectly admitted by Whig capitalists to the great interests of the country, is beyond all question.—West Chester Democrat.

BAD SYMPTOMS.—A lady in Pittsburgh fancied she had an attack of cholera and sent post-haste for a physician. He asked what she had been eating during the day. She told him ten saucers of cucumber, six dishes of raspberries, nine glasses of pop and mineral water, two cherry pies, one goshberry tart, and any quantity of sweet-meats. The Dr. told her if she had only drunk a glass of butter-milk, she would have saved him the trouble of calling on her.

PINE LUMBER IN MAIN.—A correspondent of the Maine People's Press, writing from Moosehead Lake, June 18, tells of having just taken across said Lake, a distance of 17 miles, the largest raft of pine logs ever seen thereabouts—containing, by actual survey, just one and three-fourths acres. These logs are taken at different landings upon the eastern shore of the Lake, and towed by steamboats across to the outlet or head of the Kennebec waters, by which they are borne to market.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1849.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER. JOHN A. GAMBLE, OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

A PATRIOTIC LETTER.

Letters to Fourth of July celebrations are scarcely over of a character to bear publication away from the scene of festivity—they are generally so common place, so much like the thousands that have preceded them, that a republication of a last year's almanac would be about as interesting. The following manly and patriotic letter, however, from the Hon. J. S. BLACK, of Somerset, to a Fourth of July celebration in Philadelphia, does not come under this category. It is short, pertinent and to the point—breathing throughout every line and sentence the soul of a true Democrat, and the genius of a superior mind. Surely the Democracy of the Keystone have higher honors in store for Judge B. than any they have yet tendered him. An intellect like his would grace any station. But to the letter:

SOMERSET, June 30, 1849.

DEAR SIR.—I have just received your obliging letter, conveying to me the invitation of the Western Democracy to join them in their celebration of the 4th of July, at Brown's. I thank you for this token of your remembrance, but for many reasons, not necessary to enumerate, I cannot by any possibility be with you. Since the last anniversary of our independence, the Democratic party of the Union has been defeated by a combination of causes which need not now be mentioned, but the administration which closed last March will soon receive ample justice. The premature death of its lamented chief, and the retirement to private life, of those who were associated with him in the executive department, will concentrate its measures to impartial history much earlier than could have been expected under other circumstances. The Oregon question, settled by compelling England to accept, with gratitude, a compromise which she rejected before with expressions of scorn—a foreign war, planned and conducted with such wisdom and energy; that in forty-two days, always against the superior numbers, there was not one defeat—the limits of the Republic extended by the addition of new territory, many thousands of miles in circumference, teeming with fertility, and filled with inexhaustible treasures—a complete re-organization of the former empire, and the turning of a revenue sufficient for all proper purposes, by a system of taxation so light that it is complained of by some for its very lightness—a currency guarded by every means which the General Government could adopt to save it from fluctuations—the national honor so successfully vindicated, that the American name is a familiar object of admiration in every part of the world—these are some of the triumphs of the late administration, on which it bases its claim to public respect and gratitude. When it is recalled that in the course of these achievements was wrought out in the face of an opposition, the most able, uncharitable, and persevering that ever beset any government with its clamors, no Republican can permit himself to fear that the "subterfuge" of the people will withhold their approbation from so rare a union of talents and firmness. Justice is seen already in the returning ebb of that accidental popularity which floated the whigs into power. Mr. Polk, and the great statesman who composed his cabinet, will not need to await the tardy judgment of posterity for their true merits. Their better enemies are even now paying unconscious homage to the virtue and ability that guided the councils of the nation from 1845 to 1849. The events of that period have immortalized some of the names of those statesmen, and they feel that the civilized world, the stature of American citizens has made them taller too.

Please to present the annexed sentiment to the company at Brown's. I am very respectfully, yours, &c. J. S. BLACK.

The American Democracy—Moderate and virtuous, it can afford to be calm in defeat—a rock built on principle, unfortunately cannot shake its deep foundations.

THE Taylor Gazette's article on our remarks of last week on the Taylor platform of "good roads, good harbors, and good laws," rounds up very much of a celebrated funeral sermon we have often heard of; there was nobody dead, and consequently the sermon did not apply. When the Gazette contemplates any of the positions taken in that article, rather than its quotation from the General is worthy of notice, Chief Magistrate of such a nation as this, it will be time to "speak to the multitude in snugs at our "learned disquisitions" or in commendation of such "sound observations" as to the merits of the late administration.

As to the notice in the Western Democrat, Mr. Taylor has adopted (as a wonder—no, not as an aid to its author) of "peace with all nations, extending alliances with none," it is older a good deal than a Gen. Taylor's fame as a Statesman, and has been practised, as far as possible, ever since the republic had an existence. It is certainly nothing new, and if the General's attempt can find nothing but a desire to continue to practice it, to entitle him to fame immortal, or to make his administration a marked era in the history of the republic, then they will be most grievously mistaken. One would think, moreover, had he no other source of information but the Gazette, that this nation had been embroiled in war ever since it took its place among the great family of which it is so conspicuous a member—that, instead of having proclaimed at the outset of its existence, and adhered to it to this day, a strict neutrality in the quarrels of other powers, we had, before the advent of the shining light that now illuminates the White House at Washington, been mixed up in all the quarrels and wars of Christendom! Certainly our neighbor must be a little cracked if he expects the people to swallow such stuff, or take his pictures, drawn from imagination, as true and faithful delineations of the past.

CRAWFORD COUNTY.—In no county in the whole state have we seen any indications of division among the Democracy, save in Crawford. Throughout our entire borders, from the Delaware to the Lakes, union and harmony seems to be the watchword in making nominations for representatives and other county officers, and everywhere the desire to redeem the state from the hands of whigery seems to be paramount to all other considerations, whether personal or private, save in one spot. There, a few disaffected men who have been honored beyond their merits, and some of them elevated to posts which have given them a prominence they could otherwise never have attained, have taken upon themselves the task of dictating who shall, and who shall not, be the candidates of the Democracy for representatives; and threatening, in effect, if their dictation is not heeded, that the county shall be betrayed into the hands of federalism. With the local divisions of the party in any other county than our own, we claim to have nothing to do, but when, under the guise of Democracy, take upon themselves, in order to gratify personal spite, or fancied wrongs, to endanger our success in driving the enemies of our principles from the state office, we deem it the duty of every Editor to cry aloud and spare not. Such men are not Democrats, no matter what they call themselves, or what their fancied provocations, and we trust the good sense of the masses in our neighboring county will triumph over all their disorganizing efforts, and teach them that democracies can no longer continue. Crawford county ought to send two Democrats to the legislature, but if our friends are not careful, and put down all disaffection by showing a bold and united front, we shall have the mortification of seeing her represented, or rather misrepresented, by two whigs! Such a result would not speak well for Crawford! It is very complimentary either to the patriotism or intelligence of her voters! We trust a better state of feeling will prevail, and that demagogues and disorganizers will be consigned to merited oblivion.

SIXTH OF THE TIMES.—Among the political signs of the times, is the probability of a "blow up" in the cabinet of the "Second Washington." The August elections will, undoubtedly, decide it. Should they result unfavorably to the Administration, the cabinet will resign—there do not face a Democratic majority in the House. They know that the information upon the various subjects of public policy which a Democratic House will most assuredly call for, cannot be furnished without compromising themselves, and hence they will slide out of the back door, and leave the initiator of the "earlier Presidents" alone in his glory. A great administration is Gen. Taylor.

THE EVERETT OF WISKEY.—The other day, at St. Louis, one John Veger, after quarrelling with his wife, threw a brick-bat at her, which missed her, but struck his little child on the head, laying it open for several inches, and endangering the little creature's life. All this was the result of too much whiskey.

THE GAZETTE'S "FEW WORDS PERSONAL" we will endeavor to attend to in our next. We have neither room, nor inclination to delve into the past this week.

AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION.—The Louisville Courier in remarking upon the foolish fever which drives so many people into swallowing the thousand-and-one remedies, and preventives which multiply and average in the breasts of quacks have spread broadcast over the land, very pertinently says such lessons show indubitably how necessary it is to make the study of Physiology a part of the course in all schools. There is nothing of higher value, for it is the science of life, and consequently concerns every human being. Yet there is no one thing of which men are more generally ignorant. A knowledge of the science is almost entirely confined to physicians, and this fact accounts for a phenomena that often bewilders the unthinking and unreflecting—the immunity of physicians from epidemic disease. They know the laws of life, and conform themselves to them, and those laws are just as open to the possession of every man who can read, as to physicians. Why then are such things neglected? Why is it that men will prefer every possible absurdity and folly, rather than wisdom? Many parents spend hundreds in teaching their sons Latin and Greek, or their daughters French and Italian, which, in a majority of cases, is of about as much practical utility