

Additional Intelligence brought by the Steam-er Crescent City.

The U. States mail steamer Carolina left San Francisco Oct. 15, arrived at Panama Nov. 3. With 105 passengers, one million five hundred thousand in gold dust on freight. The steamer Columbus left San Francisco on the 19th Oct., with 107 passengers, \$200,000 in gold dust on freight, and arrived at Panama on the 7th inst.

Painful accounts are still received from the overland emigrants. About 10,000 crossed east of Sierra Nevada, and it is feared that many of them will have to pass the winter in the mountains. Exertions are making by the Californians for their relief, but it is apprehended with incomplete success.

The whole of the Burnt District has been rebuilt, and improvements everywhere progressing rapidly. All of the principal thoroughfares will be planked before the rainy season. The wharves are being extended into deep water.

The desperadoes are beginning to flock into San Francisco from the interior, and crime is rapidly increasing. Robberies are frequently committed in open day.

A large number of Chinese recently arrived at Sacramento. When the intelligence was received at San Francisco of the admission of California into the Union, the rejoicings were unbounded. The Alta California gives the following as the "first effects of the news."

"We have never seen so general and joyous an excitement, nor anything comparable with it, as that which has resulted in this city from the news received here yesterday. It had been half anticipated, yet so many disappointments and delays had been our fate, that everything has been perfectly quiet up to the time when the first gun from the Oregon guns uttered her approach."

"The excitement continued at its height until the present writing has not diminished. It at once took down everybody. The beautiful steamer came gallantly into the harbor, gracefully decorated, and telling the importance of the news she brought by continued cannonading."

"At once the American flag went up from every possible place in the city. One gallant fellow worked his way up the slippery flag-staff on the Steamer, and raised the national ensign on the masts of the crowd. Then the extra and stripes went floating aloft, and every hat swung around, and every voice was brought into requisition, to welcome the first public flag ever raised there in honor of the Thirty-first State of the Union."

"Three times there were given in token of pride and pleasure, as many more for Henry Clay, for having assisted in putting it there, the same for Mr. Benton, for the same reason, and many others for others. Then the people distributed between two and three hundred dollars for the benefit of the fine fellow who 'climbed' up the flag-staff. Soon two splendid flags of defiance were on the ground beneath the flag, and a grand salute of—we do not know how many guns—fired in honor of the great occasion."

"These guns were from the revenue cutter, and under the direction of Capt. Frazer, were skillfully managed. Universal joy seems to prevail among all classes. The young republicans are glorious, and so are the old. Several thousand dollars were subscribed in a few hours for a grand ball in honor of the occasion. The El Dorado and other buildings were illuminated, and crackers and fire-arms and happy voices all told unmistakably of the love of the Union, which is one of the strongest feelings in the hearts of our citizens."

"We only wish that those who have so long prevented this act of justice to the wishes of California could have witnessed the scene. Where are all the speculators of those who have said that the people would a Territorial Government? Vanquished like the smoke of the crackers which the boys have burnt on the occasion, and with just as much regret. No wonder that the people of California are in the United States of America more, and our hearts are too full of joy and rejoicing to say much just now. The Union—God bless and prosper it!—is not a rope of sand. 'The justice of the country though it may be delayed, is sure at last.' We are not admitted! And we will show the noble men who have struggled so long for us, that we are not without a nation. We will show those who have opposed our rights, that they were wrong, by what we will prove to the world that our State shall yet be."

"INTELLIGENCE FROM THE MINES.—Our newspaper accounts from the mines are very meagre, owing probably to the wet season setting in. Verbal accounts represent that the miners do little individually, but collectively the amount of gold obtained has been very great. The quantity of silver raised in the mines is also increasing. The mines in the Sierra Nevada are becoming troublesome."

"On and near the South Fork of the American River, there are quite a number of small towns, tributary to Sacramento City. Among these, the largest are Colusa, Georgetown, Placerville, Weberville, Diamond Springs, and Mud Springs."

"We learn that a party of miners, who have been prospecting in that vicinity, have discovered a new vein of gold. The vein is situated in the town, and the miners adjacent, that the body of the overland emigration will spend the winter."

"A new city about five miles above Stockton, at the French camp, called Castoria, has been established. From all accounts it is likely to become a thriving place."

"We regret that many of the mining companies on the Sierra Nevada and Columbia rivers are becoming discouraged, and giving up their claims, after bestowing so much time and labor upon them. We fear of several claims being entirely abandoned."

"DEPOT OF THE QUARTER WAR.—The Sacramento papers inform us that a communication was received from Dr. Hastings, by the common Council of that city, congratulatory on the restoration of Mayor Biggs, accompanied by \$2000 for his expenses on his tour of attendance on him, and one from Dr. Bowie, for \$400, as consulting physician. We understand that several more professional bills are to go up and go to Council. The liquor and eating bill of the soldiers and valiant patriots who went up to this city to put an end to the quarter war, amounts to about \$2000."

"BATTLE WITH INDIANS.—A party of whites, under Capt. Best, of the brig Orbit lying at our levee, and an old California adventurer, Mr. Van Duzen, had a severe engagement with a party of Indians at the mouth of the Salmon River, on the Klamath, about the middle of August. The Indians, it appears, had taken nine white men, whom they were holding as quasi prisoners, having robbed them of their clothes, provisions, horses, &c., some time before this party of whites arrived at Salmon River. Best and his company, of course, demanded the instant restoration of the goods to the robbed party, but the demands were not complied with. The whites collected their forces, and a measure was concerted for a general fight. All told, some fifty white men appeared, with some three hundred Indians arrayed against them. The fight was kept up for some hours, the Salmon River dividing the combatants. During the battle twenty-four Indians were killed, and several white men severely though not mortally wounded. The huts of the Indians, with their wives and children, were on the side of the river where the whites had stationed themselves, and as the Indians, contrary to their expectations, had failed to whip Captain Best's party, they sent in a proposition for peace. As the whites had been revenged, they consented to bury the tomahawk. At least five hundred Indians were in the vicinity at the time, being there for the purpose of taking supplies of salmon for their winter consumption.—Sacramento Transcript, Oct. 4."

"A CASE OF LYING LAW.—A person just town from Johnson's Ranch, about 45 miles above Sacramento, has communicated to us the following particulars of a case of Lying Law, at that place. It appears that a trunk was broken open in a bed chamber in the Kearney House, and \$5,500 purloined therefrom. Four thousand of the money lost belonged to a man named Yeldell, and the balance to Curtis, Pledge & Co. The room had been occupied by a man and his wife, named Hewitt, who were employed as cooks in the case. Hewitt was discharged on Saturday morning. Suspicion at once was fixed upon the wife, but she protested her innocence. In the course of the day, a crowd of the inhabitants around assembled, and determined to administer what they presumed summary justice, and thereby to clear up the suspected one to confess and deliver up the lost treasure. They accordingly decided that they should receive one hundred lashes on his bare back which was done by tying him up to a tree. The castigation was

Eric Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA. SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1850.

"We see it stated that the contractors have commenced work between Cleveland and the Erie and Cleveland road. We are assured also that work will be commenced between this and the Ohio River, in a short time, and vigorously prosecuted till the whole work is completed."

"We are indebted to Messrs. Sage & Son, per the hand of their agent in this city, Mr. Isaac Moorhead, for specimens of new music just published, entitled 'Chloe Gently the Evening,' by E. A. Baker, and the 'Buffalo Polka,' by Thomas Cook. All the music of Sage & Son is for sale by Mr. M."

"Plank Road Subscriptions.—We see that our city fathers have at last awoke to a sense of the public expectations and desires, and subscribed the amount authorized by the Legislature to our three Plank Roads—five thousand dollars each. We acknowledge that even at this late day, these subscriptions are acceptable, but we cannot refrain from calling attention to the fact that had the Council consulted the wishes of nine-tenths of the people, instead of their own antiquated slow-and-go-anywhere, and done this when the Legislature authorized them, those roads would now have been well under way, and perhaps, ere the spring had come on, finished."

"Fatal Accident.—Last Tuesday morning, a boy about 12 years of age, son of Mr. L. Hirsch, was accidentally shot by another boy named Walter, who is a Grocery on the Public Dock, with a pistol loaded with shot. The charge struck him near the eye, and killed him almost instantly. Neither of the boys knew that the pistol was loaded—on the contrary they had every reason to believe it was not, as they had been playing with it the day previous. Here is another warning against the careless use of fire-arms."

"Rail Road Prospects.—The Erie and Erie Road sent out by the New York and Erie Railroad Company, to make a preliminary survey of a road from Little Valley, N. Y., to this city by way of Jamestown, have completed their labor, and we learn from Mr. Camp, who superintended the survey this side of the N. Y. line, that the route is entirely feasible. They reached the summit 18 miles from this city, with a grade of 19 feet to the mile. From there to the intersection of the New York and Erie road, the route is entirely level. On the whole, it is one of the cheapest routes in the country, as already ascertained. Further examinations, however, are about to be made in order to ascertain if the summit cannot be reached with a less grade than 40 feet, as also to see if the steam engines, at that point cannot be crossed, at a less elevation, and thus reduce the expense of construction. It is believed that this can be done. We understand that the report of the Engineer, Mr. Swift, will be laid before the Board of Directors of the New York and Erie Road to-day."

"Another State Convention.—The Democratic State Central Committee, at a meeting held in Philadelphia on the 20th, decided in favor of a separate Democratic State Convention to nominate candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court, to be held on the 2d Wednesday of June, 1851, at Harrisburg, which will be the next week after the Democratic State Convention at Reading. A most unwise and uncalculated decision, we apprehend; and one, which in the end, cannot fail to breed dissatisfaction and danger. Two conventions to nominate candidates to be supported by the same party is just about as necessary as two rudders to a ship. The idea is just about as wise, too. We had supposed the Central Committee was composed of some of our foremost and judicious men—and perhaps they are—but they have shown but pitiful little in this case. Because some restless spirits among the Editors of the State have set on foot a small demonstration in favor of this measure, it is set down at once that the masses are in favor of it, when the truth is, but a very small and insignificant portion of the party have heard or thought of a word about it. The object, no doubt, is to favor the nomination of some of the 'old fogies' now occupying the Bench, but we apprehend that, as the people have determined to have an elective judiciary, they have also determined to dispense with the antecedents of all parties, and fill the Bench with a younger race. It was a reform in this particular, as much as any thing else, that gave the amendment to the Constitution such an overwhelming majority, and that party, no matter what its name or pretensions, that degrades this wish, in making its nominations, will meet with defeat. There is nothing more certain."

"Set us the Example.—Last week the Gazette lamented very much that the Democrats were preparing to carry the election of Judges of the Supreme and District courts into politics. It was of the opinion that if the ablest men were selected to fill those posts, irrespective of party, the cause of even handed justice and sound morals would be best supported. We shall not overstate this point, though we look upon the principle involved as utterly impracticable, and have only alluded to it that we might call attention to the difference between the practice and the precept of our contemporaries. We elect annually in this country officers whose administrative duties have no more to do with the principles of the two parties than those of the Judges of the Supreme and District Courts, yet we have never heard the Gazette intimate a desire that any of these officers should be selected from among its opponents! The duties of a Sheriff do not involve a controversial political principle—neither do those of a Commissioner, nor an Auditor, nor a Director of the Poor, nor a District Attorney, nor any of the other officers selected to attend to the affairs of the County, yet we find this paper, that now sings such a mournful tune at the prospect of the election of the Judiciary being made a political question, the first—yes, the first—to urge party considerations in favor of the election of Whigs instead of Democrats to fill all such offices, even from a street scavenger! We do not complain of this—mark that—we only say, before you preach, set us an example that we may have some guaranty that you are sincere! There is an excellent opportunity now for our contemporary to make manifest his sincerity. Erie county will be called upon next fall to choose two Associate Judges; let the Gazette commence a set to agitate the selection of one of these from the Whigs and one from the Democrats. Will it do it?"

"Great Union Meeting in Philadelphia.—A great meeting of all parties friendly to the Union, and opposed to sectional agitation, took place in Philadelphia on Thursday, the 21st. Hon. John S. Cass, presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. The number assembled is said to have been immense. Speeches were made by the President of the meeting, Hon. Geo. M. Dallas, Hon. Josiah Randall, Hon. Richard Smith, Col. Page, Hon. Jos. R. Ingersoll, and others. The resolutions, read by Mr. Dallas, are of the right stamp and were adopted with acclamation. We have not room, or we would copy them. Let us read from several distinguished statesmen, among which, says the Pennsylvania, 'that of Hon. James Buchanan addresses itself to the intelligent judgment of the whole people. It is a master-work of the whole question: clear, lucid, original, and convincing. It exhausts the subject. It catches into powder the pretensions of those who seek to dishonor the country by defeating its laws. Never before has that great Pennsylvania, always true as he is to the Constitution, and never in a long life, paltering with factions of sections—never before has he uttered in a loftier strain of patriotic eloquence—a bolder and more eloquent denunciation—than in this noble letter. The letters of Dallas, Webster, Clay, Dickins, Walker, Cooper, and others, will simply repeat the time bestowed in their reading. Nothing, in a word, that has been done, could have more fully demonstrated that our people are a unit, than those pointed and powerful proceedings.'"

"The Senate of Michigan contains 16 Democrats, 5 Whigs and 1 Free sover; House of Representatives 39 Democrats and 27 Whigs and abolitionists."

How to the Windward Keep a Whirlwind.

We have often heard this expression used, but never saw the proceedings of the people of Boston at the reception of Mr. George Thompson, a notorious English Abolitionist, come to our notice here we seen an occasion where we could truly say that those who 'sawed to the wind' were compelled to 'reap a whirlwind.' But when time came to Boston to reclaim the property of fugitive slaves sent to Britain to reclaim the property of their employers in the manner and form guaranteed and prescribed by the Constitution and the Law. They did not come to kidnap—they came to reclaim—they came not to break laws, but to enforce one of the guarantees of the Federal compact. Their object was not to meddle with the peculiar notions of the Bostonians, neither was it to interfere with the rights of any man, white or black, given him by the laws of the Land. They came as law-abiding citizens, and were received by a mob of law-advocates of a 'higher-law'—by those who not only denounce the Law and the Constitution, but go further, and with Mr. Lloyd Garrison, one of their leaders, proclaim Gen. Washington a man-robber, and the ages and patriots who framed our Constitution, accused by God and man. By mob violence, and illegal acts of oppression, they prevented the 'successful termination of their mission, and with abuse and other demonstrations of triumph, saw fugitives, which the Constitution said 'should be given up,' safe on board a vessel bound for a foreign port. Mob-Law succeeded over the Law of the Constitution, but those who thus triumphed, forgot that it was a law face could play, and that they 'sawed to the wind.' Now let us see how they were forced to 'reap a whirlwind.' As we have said before, Mr. George Thompson, a notorious English Abolitionist, who we have seen it stated is a pensioned agent to this country at this particular juncture to stir sectional strife, and through it a division of the Union, arrived at Boston but a short time after the scenes we have alluded to occurred. His Abolition friends, the actors in the 'higher-law' demonstration against the claimants of the fugitive slaves, desired to give him a public reception, and for that purpose got up a public demonstration at Faneuil Hall on the 15th. What took place on that occasion is graphically depicted in the Post, from which we will proceed to condense a few of the leading incidents. After the appointment of the officers, &c., Mr. Garrison attempted to read a sort of memoir of Mr. Thompson's labors in the cause of anti-slavery generally and for the melioration of the condition of the one hundred and fifty millions of natives to British India; in favor of universal suffrage in Great Britain; in favor of the oppressed people of Ireland, &c. &c.—commencing in 1830, and continued down to the present day without intermission, in Parliament, and out of it. There did not appear to be any actual organized purpose to prevent Mr. Garrison from being heard; but his remarks were, for the greatest part, drowned by calls of 'Lauder!', 'Lauder!', uttered by persons whose manner afforded conclusive proof that they did not wish to hear, or intend to be heard by any one. Mr. Garrison concluded with several sentences of welcome to George Thompson, for the reasons stated in the address, but not heard; and when he withdrew, 'these cheers for the Union,' were called for and given by a host of rips for mischief, in the course of the hall. Wendell Phillips next took the platform, and his appearance was the signal for a more general outbreak of the spirit of disorder. Hissing and hurrying followed every attempt to speak made by him. A rapid succession arose calls for 'three cheers for our country,' 'three cheers for Boston!', 'three cheers for Governor Briggs!', 'three cheers for Millard Fillmore!', 'three cheers for Daniel Webster!', and loudly they responded in mixed up with groans and hisses, and the shrill notes of numerous whistles. After Mr. Quincy, the presiding officer had attempted to quell the riot, Wendell Phillips again attempted to make himself heard. Mr. Thompson himself came forward and the immense cheering which he had secured to inaugurate a disposition on the part of a large number to give him a hearing; but the favorable symptom was instantly followed by calls for cheers for Daniel Webster, groans, hisses and howling, as a more general extent than had before taken place, and the excited mass, in the body of the hall, arrayed and headed like a troubled sea 'Citizens of Massachusetts,' he began, and overwhelmed with the noise. 'Ladies and gentlemen,' he continued, but was again compelled to stop by the swelling confusion below and around him. 'Gentlemen, it is not my wish to trespass upon your attention. I came not here to see a hearing.' These were the last connected words uttered by him and crowd so tremendous was the uproar. Persons in the crowd amused themselves by knocking off each others' hats and caps, and pulling each other about, or calling out 'three cheers for John Line!', 'three cheers for Winthrop!', and leaping up above the heads of the mass like dolphins on a frolic. Having stood for a long time, waiting for the storm to subside, Mr. Thompson sat down upon a chair which had been passed up to him, a movement which caused a fresh outbreak of movement and noise, which finally took a momentary rest, and many of the riotous joined in singing—

"We will go home till morning— We will go home till morning— Till daylight does appear."

Then followed clapping, cheering, stamping, hurraing, groans, and calls for 'three cheers for Daniel Webster!', 'three cheers for Banker Bill!', 'three cheers for John Bull!', given with much laughter; 'three cheers for Winthrop.' Then came 'Yankee Doodle,' whistled by a band of about fifty in the centre. 'Three cheers for Gov. Briggs' were next required, and given, and then, 'three cheers for the Hon. Convention.' In the meantime rings were formed in different parts of the hall, and negro dances performed as long as the crowd could be kept from breaking in the circles. 'Three cheers for the United States,' called by Abby Folsom in the front of the north gallery, and then 'three cheers for Abby Folsom' were given with tremendous force. Abby next attempted to be heard, but it was 'no go.' Wm. E. Channing, Rev. Theodore Parker, Elmer Wright, and that of Fred Douglas, as black as a thunder-cloud, each successively attempted to make themselves heard, but the 'whirlwind' that had swirled, could not be stayed—the people of Boston had determined to give them a touch of their own preaching, just to let them see the difference between 'precept and practice,'—and at last the lights were blown out, and the effort to give this English spy and agent a public reception, abandoned. We shall not defend this demonstration of mob-violence, for from it, but we will say that those who preach 'higher-law' will not complain if they occasionally have their preaching sent home to them with fruit. 'As ye sow, so shall ye reap.'"

"The Editor of the Connecticut Courier calls Senator Foot, of Mississippi, 'Ammon Foot,' 'Hagman Foot,' &c. etc. Henry Clay, who says he is intimately acquainted with Mr. Foot, calls him a coarse and unbecomingly vulgar man, possessing a high moral character.' A slight difference between the opinions of these two distinguished individuals, is there not! It is not, however, greater than the difference between the two individuals themselves, or their opportunities to acquire a knowledge of the subject upon which they write."

"Another paper is about to be commenced at Washington City. It is a daily, to be called 'The Constitution,' published by Robert Farham & Co., as the organ of the great Union Party of the United States. This will make four dailies at the seat of government, each representing a party."

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer. PARIS, Oct. 17, 1850.

DEAR FRANK!—Whatever this gay city may have to boast of in the way of superiority to the rest of the world, it most assuredly claims no claim to the finest weather. Cold, damp, and dismal, dark, muddy and dirty, are the characteristics of Paris at the present writing, and but little hope of amendment are entertained by those wise in matters pertaining to the weather. Americans, fresh from the land of sheep fairs, consider it high time to build fires; but the Parisians, accustomed as they are to pay from fifty to sixty cents per cubit for wood, are rather chary of the fuel. If forced to stay in his room, a Frenchman puts on an extra coat or goes to bed. If he can get out he goes to a cafe, calls for two cups of brandy, or sits in a fauce, a cup of coffee, and over this he will sit from dinner to bed time, playing dominoes or cards, or reading the journals. Very few of our countrymen, however, fall into this way of living. Early habits are difficult to eradicate, and all Americans are accustomed to a home; so we build fires and sit under the shadow of our own vines and fig trees. Every one to his taste.

The great event of last week was the grand review at Versailles, on Thursday the 10th. It had been announced some ten days previous in all the journals, and consequently, all the curious in such matters had an opportunity to be present. At nine o'clock I rushed to the railroad, where I found a long line of people waiting to purchase tickets. This line is called a 'queue,' and is formed whenever there is a crowd to purchase tickets at the theatre, concert, railroad, &c. My turn came in the course of half an hour, and my ticket gave me the privilege of waiting in a crowd of a thousand until the train should be ready. Presently the bell rang—the door opened and there was a rush for places. A few minutes more and the shrill shrieks of the locomotive told that all was ready, and away we went. At every station there was a large assembly waiting for seats, but we were full. At Versailles the streets were thronged, and the grass grown pavements once more echoed to the tread of gay humanity. Stands were erected for such as chose to pay for them. I was fortunate enough to obtain a good seat, and the sight was splendid. The number of troops present in review was forty thousand; of which, forty-eight squadrons were cavalry, and the rest infantry. The President was on horseback, in front of the stand surrounded by his staff. The cavalry were formed in one long line, stretching for nearly a mile, and at the sound of the bugle, charged at full trot. After some little manoeuvring, they drew back, and the infantry came forward and were passed in review. These were followed by the cavalry, and then the show was over. No cries were heard from the troops with the exception of some of the squadrons of cavalry, who shouted as they passed, 'Vive l'Empereur!' After the fatigues of the day a collation was served to the officers and men. Gen. Changarnier, the Commander-in-Chief, declined being present at the banquet, and it is said he assigned as a reason for not attending, 'I gained my reputation at the point of the sword, and do not wish to lose it at the point of the fork.' The opposition papers have been saying for some days that this review was to be the occasion of a coup d'etat by the President, but it has passed off very quietly, and the Parisians must seek something new to wonder at and talk about.

A law has gone into effect recently, which requires the journals to publish the author's name at the bottom of every article. Since the law went into effect, several prosecutions have been made both in Paris and the departments. This, like many other laws aimed at the press within the past twelve months, has so much the air of persecution, that it will defeat the end in view, and ultimately recoil upon its authors. Several journals unable to live under the heavy tax imposed upon them by the 'timbre,' or stamp as it is called in England, have been suspended. The consequences of this is to increase the circulation of the more powerful newspapers—to render them still stronger than before, and better fitted to struggle successfully against the storm which is gradually approaching them. There is a limit to human forbearance, and if pressed too closely, this powerful lever will be turned against those now in power. The instinct of self-preservation will lead the journals to forget party ties, and unite as one man for the preservation of the liberty of the press.

President Fillmore's Letter.—President Fillmore seems determined to cut himself loose, if he has not already done so, from the 'higher-law' wing of his party. It appears to let no occasion slip to hurl at the feet of the Sewardites the gauntlet of defiance and contempt, and to declare his determination to see that the compromises of the Constitution shall be carried out to the letter. We have opposed the President—were still opposed to him—but partisan feelings shall not deter us from awarding him praise when praise is due. His policy on the agitating question of slavery we cannot be just, and his recent letter to Mr. Collins, of Georgia, the owner of the slaves, that attempt to reclaim which caused so much excitement in Boston a short time since, we have no hesitation in endorsing as eminently moderate and judicious. He expresses himself determined to maintain the laws of the Union, whenever and wherever they may be resisted; and also to remove from office any Marshal, or other employee, who may neglect his duty. At the same time, he says that he cannot take any notice, except in case of official delinquency as proof of misfeasance; but if the testimony of such neglect, legally taken, can be procured, or if the delinquency comes to his own knowledge, prompt and decisive action will be taken. It is no lighter matter, in a period of agitation like this, to hold the scales of justice evenly and impartially; but, in this letter, we think the President has succeeded in doing so. His duty, as chief executive, was to know neither South nor North, but to regard only the Constitution and laws, and this he has done with, if possible, more than judicial fairness. We would give the letter itself, but have not room; neither is it absolutely necessary. It is truly fortunate, however, that with the unfortunate defeat of Gen. Cass in 1848, such a man as Mr. Fillmore should have been elected Vice President.

Drowned.—A marine, attached to the United States Steamer Michigan, named Grant, while in a state of intoxication walked off the Public Dock on Monday night and was drowned. He was a Scotchman by birth.

Henry Clay asking for his Passport.—Hon. Henry Clay, in a speech before the Legislature of Kentucky, which body he had been invited to address, thus signifies his desire to the Whig party for his passport, his 'clearance card.' 'If the agitation in regard to the fugitive slave law should continue and increase and become alarming, it will lead to the formation of two parties, one for the Union, and one against the Union. Present parties have been created by division of opinion as to systems of national policy, as to finance, free trade, or protection, the improvement of rivers and harbors, the distribution of the proceeds of public lands, &c. But these systems of policy, springing from the administration of the government of the Union, lose all their interest and importance, if that Union is to be dissolved. They sink into insignificance before the all important, persuasive, and paramount interest of the Union itself. The platform of the Union party will be—the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of its laws; and if it should be necessary to form such a party, and it should be accordingly formed, I announce myself in this place a member of that party, whatever may be its component elements. I go further. I have great hopes and confidence in the principles of the Whig party, as being most likely to induce to the honor, the prosperity, and the glory of our country. But if it is to be merged into a contemptible abolition party, and if abolitionism is to be exalted upon a wing credit, from that moment I renounce the party, and cease to be a Whig. I go yet a step farther. If I am called upon to be a Whig, I will give my humble support to that man for the presidency, who, to whatever party he may belong, is not dominated by fanaticism; rather than to one who, being out all the time about that he is a Whig, maintains a course utterly subversive of the Constitution and the Union.'"

"The world is full of poetry, the air is living with its spirit, and the waves dance to the music of its melodies. And sparkling in its brightness. Very probably, but then it is full of a great many other things, too; such as boots and folly, property and poverty; wretchedness and wrong; wonder and wisdom; to say nothing of a 'right smart chance of other kind 'trick.' Why you could not make 'poetry' of it, if you had all the Shakespeare and Byron combined in one huge 'poetry' machine with the highest kind of a steam engine attached to it."

SHARP PEN AND SCISSOR SPLINTERS.

"A thing of Shreds and Patchwork."

"Pay for your paper—don't grow when you do, or act as though you were bestowing a charity. PARASITE.—To bark your chin over a wheelbarrow, and then get jawed by the driver. MODesty is a quality that highly adorns a woman, but ruins a man. Few, however, are ruined that way. IF Thousands have become rich by minding their own business; so, also, thousands have become poor by minding other people's. IF That was a good definition of 'Parasitism,' given by a darkee.—'Catch hold—hold fast—and never leave go!'"

"Alas! Ben has regretted the Christian Whisker to correct a misstatement, and to inform the world that he has only one wife. What a lucky Turk. IF It is said the Philadelphia Freeman are getting up a petition to Jenny Lind for a donation for the purchase of a battle-field for which to have their fight. IF The ladies of Williamsport, in this State, when their beans get too familiar, exclaim:—'Old Ben; just try that on again if you want 'yer face spoiled; that's all!'"

"The Albany Dutchman says that 'no state in life has more uses for a fat pocket-book than marriage.' What a heathen! IF Mercutio was here, it is said he would have commenced dressing in pantaloons. We know of some in this region who do the same thing. IF An editor was recently seen in Nashville in the undraped possession of a thousand dollars! Barnum is after him. IF Young gentlemen who would prosper in love should be gentle. It is not fashionable for ladies to take violent spirits. IF A wise man sometimes changes his opinion—a fool never. It is, therefore, no evidence that a man is foolish because he repudiates one day what he said the day previous. IF A Wisconsin paper says its party friends 'will not longer suffer themselves to be made cats of.' We are truly glad to hear it, for we are opposed to a wise slavery."

"A large squirrel was shot in Baltimore easily partaking of the nature and color of the grey. Mark and fox squirrel, having a black head and legs, grey back and red tail. IF A negro died in New Orleans recently, who from records in possession of her master, is believed to have been 120 years old. She left a husband 83 years old. IF In the diary of John Adams, just published, is the following entry:—'27—30, Friday, Saturday, Monday. All spent in idleness, or which is the same, in gullible gulls.' IF People who prize about a 'higher law' probably mean no more than that they object to any law low enough to reach low conduct—it might be in their way, at times. NO WOODEN.—The papers are telling a story of a man in New York, aged 96 years, a useless whig, who is quoted as saying about the result of the election, and upon being told that Hunt was chosen, leaned back in his chair and expired. How old fellow, how had he must have felt! IF It is observed, that the most conceited are generally the least judicious, who, having nothing to recommend themselves will find fault with others. The members at the Compromise, measure of the last Congress, for instance. IF Many people who flatter themselves that they are 'well bred' have not a sufficient sense of common courtesy to observe the ordinary amenities of civil life. That's a fact—a fact so apparent that you can see it against a wall every day. IF Should a person's folks make him rich, he is called a man of talent. Should they entail poverty on him, however, it is set down as a judgment from heaven. Fools never think Providence meddles with their affairs till they see the shroud at their doors. IF A man out west thus advertises his treat wife:—'On the 5th of July, on the night of a Monday, eloped from her husband the wife of John Grady.' IF My grief for her absence each day growing deeper. Should any man have her, I beg he will keep her. IF There is a man in Albany who subsists by sawing wood and doing 'odd jobs,' probably realizing thereby five or six dollars per week, who, ten years ago, was worth eight or nine thousand dollars. He has experienced the ups and downs of life. IF The following is a literal copy of a letter sent to a medical gentleman:—'Car—Yolo oblige me if you can come to have a Bad Kowid, an Hill in my Bow Hills and have I lost my Happy Tug!'"

"To dispel the clouds of error, there is nothing like the sunshine of a good conscience, while the brilliancy of a good conscience depends greatly on the manner you pay the printer and the distance your sugar barrel is from the road box. TIZ HROCCAN.—Bishop Hall says the hypocrite is the blot of goodness, a rotten stick in a dark night, with the poppy in its confound, an ill-tempered candle, with a great snuff that in going out smells ill; an angel abused a devil at home, and worse when an angel when abroad. IF George Washington Napoleon III. Republican American Fourth of July Joan Jacques Capras, were the appellations bestowed the other day by a patriotic Frenchman of Cincinnati, at a public christening, upon his son, who had been reared into the world amid 'cannon's loud roar,' during the Fourth of July, 1850. IF SERRANO A LADY.—Eleanora and a quarter pound of foreign manufactured tobacco was taken away from a lady lately, in the streets of London. It was stored away in two bags, ingeniously contrived, one to represent a bottle, and the other to suit the seeming in which 'ladies wish to be who love their Jark.' IF Waste nothing! A crum of bread may keep life in a starving child. A large and useful volume has all been written without quill from the wing of a goose, and as much or two of paper has secured for a dispatch to cure an army from falling into the power of the enemy. Waste nothing.—'Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost.' IF The Newark Sentinel calls Jenny Lind a 'Transfer Angel,' who flies about the globe making conveyance of property from the rich, who do not need it, to the poor who do. Well, if this is so, we wish she would 'transfer' a few of the 'dimes' of the rich to us. We are in want of some 'proper bad' just now."

"The Fredonia Courier hopes that when Congress assembles next week the members will be 'prepared to forego the discussion of unnecessary and inflaming topics, and devote their time and energies to the transaction of business neglected at the last session.' What and let the fugitive slave law remain on the statute books!—Forbid it Rialty! forbid it Seward! Agitate! agitate! that's the way to serve the people! 'Don't give it up so, Mr. Brown!' don't! IF The Pittsburgh Daily Journal has an able article defending Judge Grier's course in regard to the enforcement of the laws of the country. It is, however, labor thrown away, as that able and deeply read constitutional exponent, the Editor of the Younger's Express, has decided that the 'Fugitive bill is unconstitutional,' and that 'Judge Grier has forgotten the guarantee of the Supreme law in the United States to each person under its protection.' We really pity the Judge."

"The world is full of poetry, the air is living with its spirit, and the waves dance to the music of its melodies. And sparkling in its brightness. Very probably, but then it is full of a great many other things, too; such as boots and folly, property and poverty; wretchedness and wrong; wonder and wisdom; to say nothing of a 'right smart chance of other kind 'trick.' Why you could not make 'poetry' of it, if you had all the Shakespeare and Byron combined in one huge 'poetry' machine with the highest kind of a steam engine attached to it."