

THE VOLUNTEER.

John D. Stratton, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
CARRIAGE, MAY 20, 1855.

Presidential Electors.

- GEORGE W. WOODWARD, of Luzerne.
WILSON M. CANDLER, of Allegheny.
ROBERT PATTERSON, of Philadelphia.
DANIEL FISHER, of Berks.
JOHN MILLER, of Philadelphia.
FRANK BUCKNER, of Philadelphia.
R. M. MCKAY, of Delaware.
G. W. FLEET, of Berks.
N. S. STRICKLAND, of Chester.
S. A. PETERS, of Lancaster.
DANIEL FISHER, of Berks.
R. E. JAMES, of Northampton.
JOHN M'RYNOLDS, of Columbia.
P. F. DAMON, of Tioga.
H. C. EYER, of Union.
J. H. CLAYTON, of Schuylkill.
S. A. CROSBY, of Adams.
H. HENRY FETTER, of Perry.
J. A. BURNETT, of Centre.
M. A. WELLS, of M'Caslin, of Greene.
JOSEPH MODONALD, of Cambria.
W. S. COLAHAN, of Washington.
ANDREW BURK, of Allegheny.
W. M. DUNN, of Mercer.
JOHN S. M'CALMONT, of Clarion.
GEO. T. BARRETT, of Clearfield.

WILLIAMSEARIGHT, of Fayette.

THE GRAIN CROP.—We learn from our agricultural friends, that the grain crop, generally speaking, presents a very discouraging appearance in this county. The prospect is against an average crop.

THE FRUIT CROP.—There is every indication of a very large fruit crop this season, with the exception of the peach. Many of the peach trees have been injured by the severity of the winter.

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION will meet at Baltimore on Tuesday the first of June.

WASHINGTON, March 26, 1851.
Sir: I have received your letter, marked "Confidential," in which, after committing the error of opposing me to be "fairly before the country as the Whig candidate for the Presidency," you proceed to interrogate me on many points of grave public interest.

Consider, also, that if my character or principles be not already known, it would be idle to attempt to supply the deficient impression by merely paper professions of wisdom and virtue made for the occasion.

And considering that if I answer your queries, I must go on and answer others already before me, as well as the long series that would inevitably follow to the disgust of the public.

I will be permitted to close this acknowledgment of your letter by subscribing myself, with great respect, your obedient servant.

W. S. S.
The letter which we copy above, has never appeared in the Scott organ of this place, although it was addressed to a distinguished whig at Harrisburg. How is this? Is the Herald ashamed to let his favorite make a fuss before the people, and develop his willingness to play the pitiful trickster, in order to crawl into an office for which he is notoriously incompetent? It would seem so.

A Suggestion.
The Luzerne Democrat, noticing the appointment of Judge Woodward to the Supreme Bench, and the certainty that he will be the Democratic candidate for the same station, at the October election, has the following suggestion, which if carried out, would certainly save the people a good deal of trouble.

By position Judge Woodward is the candidate of the Democracy for the unexpired term, and we look forward to his nomination and triumphant election as a thing certain. Whether a convention will be called, or how the nomination will be made, we know not, but we would suggest that the State Central Committee should meet and ratify the nomination made by Gov. Bigler, which seems to give such general heartiest satisfaction.

To elect delegates and hold a Convention would be too expensive and might be the cause of engendering differences of opinion where none at present exist. We say, let the State Committee make, or rather ratify the nomination. It is in time this thing being talked over, we would like to have our Democratic friends and the Democratic press of the State, give their views upon it.

A New Idea.—Legislative reform is much needed in any of the older States. Bargaining and sale is so much the practice in some of the State Legislatures, that a constant vigilance on the part of the people is necessary, to prevent their rights being disposed of, and their interests sacrificed for private ends.

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A bill is before the Maryland Legislature which provides that all free negroes and mulattoes who shall be born in the State, after the first day of January, 1855, shall upon their arrival at the age of twenty-one years, be compelled to emigrate to Liberia, in Africa, or upon their remaining within the State for more than twelve months thereafter, (unless in the hands of the American State Colonization Society), shall be ordered to be sold as slaves for a term of not less than five, nor more than ten years, and the proceeds thereof shall be applied to the Colonization fund of the city of Baltimore.

HINT TO CLEMENCY.—The Home Journal says that somebody "suggests an extra sermon to be furnished" outside of the city churches, for the goodman who stand within in front. Of course this hint applies only to New York.

"MUM IS THE WORD."

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, a leading Whig paper, with free soil tendencies, says in a late letter: "It may now be asserted, with entire confidence, that Gen. Scott, under no condition or circumstances, will change the ground which he has occupied since his name has been brought forward conspicuously in connection with the Presidency, and will write no letter concerning public questions to the Whig Convention should offer him a nomination. This is understood to be the finality of his position, as declared by his most intimate and accredited friends, and upon the authority of undoubted assurances."

Such, then, is the determination of Gen. Scott—he will write no letters concerning public questions. Will the Whig masses agree to support a man for the highest office in the world, who is afraid to avow his sentiments concerning questions that agitate the John Tyler upon trust, and discovered when it was too late, that he discarded every principle of the Whig creed. No doubt the keepers of the General think that he has written too many letters already, and are determined to prevent him making a fool of himself if he can.

But, fortunately for the people, the General—before a committee of safety was appointed over him—did express his sentiments in regard to certain matters. On the subject of Native Americanism, he wrote two letters—one in favor of, and the other against Native Americanism! How like Gen. Scott. His anxiety on the subject of the Presidency, has induced him to resort to all kinds of trickery, and to coincide in opinion with every contemptible faction that flattered him with a letter of inquiry.

Gen. Scott's style of writing is peculiar to himself. No one can imitate or counterfeit his style. Read the following letter, written by Gen. Scott before a committee was appointed to take care of him:

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Permit me to say, that considering we shall probably have a Whig candidate for the Presidency through a National Convention, and that I cannot be its nominee, except by the force of the unsolicited partiality of large masses of my countrymen.

Considering, also, that if my character or principles be not already known, it would be idle to attempt to supply the deficient impression by merely paper professions of wisdom and virtue made for the occasion.

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THE "PENNSYLVANIA" AND THE LATE MURDER AT COLUMBIA.

The Pennsylvania of the 11th contains an editorial article intended to justify the recent murder at Columbia of an alleged fugitive slave. That paper says, "The Pittsburg Post, appears to think that it is most outrageous to object to the brutal conduct of the officer, and asserts that if he had not killed the negro, the negro would have killed him. This is not the fact, and if it had come from any other source than the Pennsylvania, we would pronounce it a brazen, bald faced falsehood. The negro was not possessed of any arms, save those that God Almighty gave him; he committed an assault upon the man who murdered him, and whose blood he had shed. On the examination there was not the slightest particle of testimony to prove that the murdered man had any means within his reach which he might use to endanger the life of his captor. We have no doubt but he struggled to escape from the treadmill which awaited him if he would quietly submit, but there is no evidence that he attempted any dangerous violence—even the biting of the murderer's finger, is not corroborated by any testimony, and it is on the plea that his finger was in the mouth of the alleged slave that the ruffian attempted to justify the murder he has committed."

It is well known to our readers, that as journalists and law-abiding citizens, we sustain the Fugitive Slave Law, and as long as it remains a law, we are opposed to any effort to thwart the enforcement of its provisions. It was adopted with a desire to settle the eternal bickering that has been carried on for many years between the North and the South on the slave question, and we hoped sufficient concessions had been made to satisfy all the slave dealers in the Union. But we had no idea that the greatest privilege to slave hunters to enter our territory, and to murder without prosecution, as has recently been done at Columbia. We freely admit them all the rights guaranteed to them by the law, but they must enjoy the privilege as the law provides to aid them in reclaiming their human chattles. Revolvers and bowie knives are not the leading principles of the law, as it is understood in Pennsylvania; we are a free and peaceable community; we never fight without great provocation, and can only be forced into a difficulty when it cannot be avoided without a sacrifice of honor. Therefore, it would be well for slave hunters to observe the law according to its letter and spirit, and be sure they are not liable to the charge of murder when they shoot down an unoffending human being.

We are in no wise the enemies of the slave grower. We say so frankly, and we will say so frankly that we regard this portion of his business with abhorrence. It is foul and unnatural, but custom has made it legal, and we bow to it with a complying concession to the laws, but not a defiance to the principle.

We would advise the owners of slaves, hereafter, to keep their negroes at home. We do not want them, nor have we any desire to have our fair State made the battle field for slave and free. We do not desire to have blood shed on our soil, and we do not desire to have our peaceful and honest commonwealth cannot defend, and will not endure such daring outrages as have recently been committed within its boundaries by blood hounds on the scent of human prey.

The Restoration of the "Galphimia."
For some time past, as the presidential policy of the northern majority of the whig party has developed itself, the eyes of the country has been fixed upon the fact that the whig caucus, if General Scott be the nominee, appears almost certain to assume a sectional character, and that the election of a President by the whig party, as now organized, must involve and bring along with it a renewal of the anti-slavery agitation. It is not surprising, says the Washington Statesman, that such a prospect at this time should have concentrated, and almost wholly absorbed, the public attention and interest throughout the country, and especially at the South; and it is but too clear that such a state of things among our opponents constitutes the strongest conceivable appeal to the democratic party to rally in a united and strenuous effort to vindicate the ascendancy of its time honored national principles and policy, and thus rescue the constitution and the country from the perils which surround them.

But there are other evils involved in the success of the whig party in the coming contest which are scarcely inferior in magnitude and equally odious in their character. We are distinctly told by the most respectable and influential whig journals of the North, bearing unqualified and apparently sincere testimony as to the purposes of the leaders who now control the whig organization, that if these men elect a President, we are to behold again a new era of Galphimia in the whig administration. The New York Express gives the plain terms of this explanation of the present designs of the whig leaders who have brought Gen. Scott into the field; and in the same breath attacks both its sincerity and its unwillingness as a witness by declaring that, in spite of all these objections, it will still retain its position in the whig ranks, and elect, if possible, the whig nominee. The language of the Express is as follows, and it well deserves attention:

"To show our sincerity, we need only add, that if the northern States, as represented in the National Convention are permitted by any considerable portion of our southern countrymen to go into convention and put up General Scott, without any declaration of principle on the fugitive slave provision of the constitution, we shall certainly go, as a present election, for our part, we are of the Union. We repeat, we shall never fight our southern brethren upon northern ground, if the South is not suited on the field of action. Gen. Scott personally we have no objection to, and we can support him without any sacrifice of principle, or any confession of our views on him as a man. But the fact that will come on with him as the candidate of unknown constitutional principles of just such men as surrounded, enveloped and disgraced the administration of General Taylor; and they are such men as can never administer the government of the country."

What a confession is this! We doubt few strong a condemnation of the whig party, its policy, and its leadership, has ever been written down in the columns of a democratic journal. Here is a whig who from his position has the best possible chance to know whether what he tells us is the truth. He is so good a whig, that he declares his firm purpose to vote the whig ticket, let what will come of it; and then he adds that Galphimia—Galphimia with all its manifold corruption and disgrace and odium—will surely come of it—just as surely as it came of the great fraud which, to most evil and polluting result, elected Gen. Taylor!

According to this most extraordinary disclosure, made from behind the curtain which conceals the whig management from the public eye, the public policy of the whig organization is summed up in three significant phrases—a restoration of Galphimia for the end, and a sectional canvass and an anti-slavery agitation for the means!

The Honorable Bill.—This measure passed the House of Representatives, on Wednesday last, by a vote of 107 to 56. The bill gives to actual settlers, under certain conditions and restrictions, including some years of occupancy, a portion of the public land, with the view of encouraging their settlement and thus enhancing the value of the lands contiguous to them, and adding to the common stock, products and wealth of the country generally.

The great western railway in England now carries coal at the rate of one cent per ton, per mile.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Godley's Lady's Book for June is already on our table, the enterprising publisher having determined, as appears, to take time by the forelock to earnest. It is a double number, containing 112 pages of choice original matter, and four fine full page Engravings, besides a number of smaller ones. Godley may wait the advent of his rivals, for the coming month, without apprehension of losing anything by comparison with them.

GLANBY'S PICTORIAL, of May 15, has been received. It is a magnificent number. The embellishments number eleven, and are—a representation of the vessels composing the Japan Expedition; a view of the city of New York; view of Galveston, Texas; view of Hong Kong, China; view of a refreshment saloon in New York; two views of Kosuth's reception in Boston; view of the National Hotel, at Washington; a portrait of Santa Anna in military costume; a portrait of the steamer Mississippi, flag ship of the Japanese Expedition; a portrait of Harrington; the varied ventiloquist. The reading matter is varied and entertaining. We consider the "Pictorial" one of the very best publications in America. For sale at Piper's Book Store, Carlisle.

THE PENNSYLVANIA FARM JOURNAL for May is embellished with a beautiful engraving of a model "Rural Home," and well filled with choice editorial and contributed articles of interest and profit to the farmer. This periodical is conducted with ability, and we expect from it, as its circulation extends, great things towards the improvement of our agricultural population in all that pertains to their permanent good. Lancaster, Pa. A. M. Spangler, Publisher. \$1 a year.

THE TWO BRIDES: A story of real life. By T. S. Arthur. Complete in one volume. Philadelphia.—B. Peterson. Price 25 cents.

Mr. Arthur's writings have obtained deserved popularity, for their fidelity to real life, and the wholesome moral lessons they inculcate. If he never attains to the distinction of a great author, his influence as a good one will be widely and enduringly felt. "The two brides," we believe is his latest work of fiction, and exhibits all the strongly marked characteristics of his vigorous and purely practical mind.

SARTAIN'S UNION MAGAZINE.—Sartain for June is also a town-rod, not the veritable John Sartain, but his beautiful Magazine. It is an excellent number, and closes the first volume of the present year, and in the new volume, commencing with the July issue, the public may expect a rich treat. HEAD, L. E. V., the celebrated American writer, will furnish a series of papers for the Magazine on American History, commencing with a Pictorial Life of General Jackson. The life of this eminent man will be followed by other papers by the same writer, devoted to the most distinguished men who have added lustre to the annals of the nation. Mr. Headley is a very popular writer, and this feature will, no doubt, enhance the value of this already popular Magazine. The July number will be issued on the first of June.

Sartain offers a large \$3 engraving as a premium to all new subscribers. Now is the time to make up clubs. A specimen copy can be seen at this office.

Santa Anna has written a letter to his partisans, declaring that he will furnish them with no more funds for revolutionary purposes; that he has already sent them \$150,000, which they have squandered; that they have basely and villainously deceived him; and that they are a set of miserable cowards, terrified by the bare mention of Arista's name.

DREADFUL FIRE IN NEW YORK.—At an early hour last Saturday morning, a fire broke out in the midst of a cluster of wooden buildings, on Catharine street, near Cherry, New York, several of which were destroyed. They were densely occupied by a number of poor families. So rapidly did the fire spread, that five persons perished in the flames. Four of the victims belong to one family—a mother, two daughters, and her son. Another victim was a member of the Fourth Ward Police. Several others were seriously injured.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC NATIONAL COUNCIL, now in session in Baltimore, numbers thirty-two Archbishop and Bishops. The first day was employed in religious services, a Grand High Mass having been performed, the German Musical Society and over one hundred vocalists assisting at it. Over one hundred Bishops and Priests, each Bishop attended by a page, were in attendance, in full canonicals.

TRAGEDY ACCIDENT.—On Monday last an accident occurred at the steam saw mill of N. Kinley, Bigler & Will, Harrisburg, by which a young man, named Abraham Burke, lost his right arm. He was engaged as an assistant of the lath sawer, and whilst the circular saw was running, got up on the saw table to shift both wood. Whilst here he stepped upon some of the wood that rolled from under his feet and threw him upon the saw, and in an instant his right arm was cut nearly off immediately at the elbow joint, and his side was severely lacerated by the saw. Dr. George Dock was called in, when it was found that the arm could not be saved. He therefore amputated it as near the elbow as possible. The young man is from Elizabethtown, Dauphin county, and has only been in Harrisburg a few weeks.

AWFUL DEATH.—In Baltimore on Tuesday of last week, John R. Burns, grocer, residing at No. 55 Row street, died from poison communicated to his system, by a deceased horse. About two weeks since the deceased had a horse afflicted with the glanders, and during an administration of medicine, thrust in the animal's mouth his hand, the middle finger of which had been previously cut, and the flesh laid open. Through this wound the poisonous virus was absorbed, and mortification having supervened, Prof. Smith was called upon to amputate the diseased member. Perceiving however, that the poison had penetrated to every portion of the unfortunate man's system, the Professor declined performing the operation, and stated that no earthly skill could save his life. After lingering in great agony, death closed the scene. The corpse presented a blackened hideous appearance.

THE PHILADELPHIA (A Whig and Native paper), says that "the address of the Southern friends of the Union, and the nomination of Mr. Fillmore in North Carolina, render it next to certain that Gen. Scott cannot get a Southern vote in a National Convention. The 116 votes of the South will be given en masse for President Fillmore, and he will only need 33 more from the North and West, as 149, is a majority of the whole number of Delegates." The Sun therefore considers his nomination as certain.

CORN PLANTING.—The recent warm weather has started the impatient farmers to work in earnest. From all quarters of the county we learn that they are busy putting in their corn or advancing their other spring work, unusually delayed by the backwardness of the season.

A wagon, containing 128 dozen wild pigeons, arrived at Cincinnati from Indiana, on Thursday. They sold at 60 cents a dozen.

A Narrow Escape.

Lieutenant Gladst, of the Light Infantry, who was on board the British steamer Birkenhead, when she was lost on the coast of South Africa, thus describes his escape, in a letter to his father, dated Simon's Bay, March 1st: "I remained on the wreck until she went down. The steamer took the down some way, and a man got hold of my leg, but I managed to kick him off and came up, and struck off for some pieces of wood that were on the water, and started for land, which was about two miles off. I was in the water about five hours, as the surf ran so high, trying to land. Nearly all those that took to the water without their clothes on, were taken by sharks; hundreds of them were all around us, and I saw men taken by them quite close to me; but as I was dressed, having on aannel shirt and trousers, they preferred the other. I was not in the least hurt, and am happy to say I kept my head clear. Most of the officers lost their lives from losing their presence of mind, and trying to take money with them, and from not throwing off their coats. There was no time to get the paddles box boats down, and a great many more might have done so, but the boats that were got down deserted us and went off. From the time the steamer when she went down, was twenty minutes. I hope the Government will make up our loss to us, as we have saved nothing."

Here is something worth studying. If any of our readers can solve it, and feel the point, they are at perfect liberty to do so.

I F O U R O U O R Y O U R R A P E Y I P

EMPLOYMENT FROM ENGLAND AND ABBEY IN NEW YORK.—Dr. Andrew Plummer, who arrived at Boston from England in the steamer Niagara recently, was arrested on Thursday evening, at the British House, New York, at the instance of the British Consul, and Col. Thomas A. Howard of the British Army, on the charge of having seduced from Brighton, England, with a young girl, named Miss Emma Pattison, daughter of a wealthy family residing at Brighton, and also with defrauding Col. Howard of \$1,000. Plummer, it appears, left a wife and four children in England. Miss Pattison is only 19, and he 50 years of age. Col. Howard, who arrived in the Europa, on Thursday, brought a letter from her parents, urging her to return home, and also a letter from Plummer's wife. Miss Pattison has consented to return in the next steamer. Plummer is in jail.

A CALIFORNIA correspondent of the New York Times writes that Agriculture will absorb more attention, the coming summer, than at any prior date; but that it will hardly reach the demand. Last year, an immense amount of garden vegetables were raised, and yet there are many vegetables that can scarcely be obtained. There are no pumpkins in the market, few onions, turnips, beets, &c., and every man's onions are paid for these when they are found. Prices are retalling for 60 cents per bushel. The same correspondent advises persons in the Atlantic States who intend emigrating, that if they desire to settle "down upon a farm, to establish a manufacturing, or to mine, to come alone all."

But, if on the contrary, they bring to the country an extravagant idea of acquiring a fortune in twelve months or two years, they will find themselves among a group of persons who are known as dreamers.

A GROWING BUSINESS.—Ten years ago, the business of Adams' Express was performed by one man, assisted by a porter and wheelbarrow. Recently the firm of Adams & Co. purchased a building in Broadway for the transaction of their business for eighty thousand dollars.

FIRE IN THE MOUNTAINS.—The hills in different parts of Schuylkill county, have been, for the past week on fire. In the western part, the fire, we understand, the damage has been considerable.

At a concert recently, at the conclusion of the song, "There's a good time coming," a fellow got up and exclaimed, "Mister, you could't fix the date, could you?"

A gentleman, being asked whether he was seriously injured when a steam-boiler exploded, is said to have replied, that he was so used to being blown up by his wife, that more steam had no effect on him.

The Boston Journal entertains no doubt that Daniel Webster is the choice of Massachusetts for the next Presidency, but intimates the belief that no other Whig can, under existing circumstances, obtain the vote of that State.

The whigs have deserted Pennsylvania to hold their National Convention at Baltimore. The Democracy at Baltimore, to the Hall of the Maryland Institute, and they now desire to use our "old Hickory" platform to do business upon. An exchange paper says that they will next want to take our candidates.

LOVELY WEATHER LATELY.—What a bonny time among budding trees, opening flowers, merry birds. During the past two weeks, a magic change has come over mother earth. The perfume of blossoms has impregnated the atmosphere—the chirpings of the feathered tribe, make it vernal with song—and these exert a cheering influence upon the busy husbandman, now crowded with the labor of a late opening season.

CALIFORNIA WEDDING.—Miss SUTTER, daughter of the celebrated Captain SUTTER, on whose premises the first discovery of gold in California was made, was married recently to a Mr. ENGLER. The wedding was a grand affair.

SPECIE IN NEW YORK.—It is estimated that the coin in the Banks and Sub-Treasury here reached an aggregate exceeding eighteen millions of dollars. By the first of July it will probably be twenty-five millions.

A QUEER LADY AND A QUEER HORSE.—A con-temporary advertiser for a horse "for a lady of dark color, a good trotter, and of stylish action." The horse "must be young, and have a long tail, about fifteen hands high!"

LABOR IN OHIO.—The Legislature of Ohio have passed an act regulating the hours of manual labor per day. No woman, or child under eighteen years of age can be compelled to work over ten hours per day. In all contracts for labor, where the time is not specified, ten hours is to be considered as a day's work.

EFFECTS OF THE RAPPING MANIA.—Six patients have been consigned to the Indiana Insane Hospital, within a few weeks past, whose insanity was produced by the miserable superstitious folly connected with the "Spirit Rappings."

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

ARRIVAL OF THE DANIEL WEBSTER.—\$100,000 in Gold Dust. New York, May 16.—The steamship Daniel Webster arrived this evening from San Juan, having made the run in eight days. She brings 305 passengers, and \$400,000 in gold dust on freight, and in the hands of passengers. The dates from San Francisco, are to the 16th April.

The steamer Independence, Oregon and North Carolina, with news from New York to the 1st of March had arrived at San Francisco. The papers received contain nothing relative to the sailing of the mail steamer, by the amount of gold brought down by her.

Selection and its Consequences.—About eighteen months since, a young man of our city, named Joseph P. Creamer, well known around town, became acquainted with the beautiful and talented daughter of Mr. George League, a gentleman long known and highly respected in our community, as a commission broker. Miss Rosalba League, the lady to whom reference is made, was at this time attached to a choir of one of the churches in the vicinity of Baltimore, and a number of persons vended their way thither every Sunday to listen to her singing, which all who heard it, pronounced almost unequalled for melody and compass. Creamer, as we stated, became acquainted with her, and paid her the marked attention usual from a man towards the lady whom he intends to make his wife. The young lady, herself, loved him dearly, not wisely, but too well—and the consequence was, that after he had been visiting her some eight or ten months, her friends noticed a change in her, and anxious maternal inquiries elicited the fact that she was about to become a mother, without having undergone the ceremony that would make her a wife.

Of course the discovery caused the liveliest emotion in the family, the members of which had always valued the purity of their blood. The father of Miss League at once waited on the seducer of his daughter, and demanded of him the only reparation in his power to his injured child—to marry her. This he refused to do, alleging that he was a minor, and therefore incompetent to marry, without his father's consent. At the same time referring him to his father as the most suitable person to be consulted in the premises. Of course this was merely a pretvarication, and an attempt to escape from doing justice to his victim. A short time after this the father of the young lady induced Creamer to visit her, and she and Rosalba, she being desirous of having an interview with him. When he had arrived at the house, a preacher was in waiting, the license prepared, and every thing in readiness to celebrate the marriage ceremony, which the friends and relations of the lady's family had determined should take place at that time, even if life and death had to be resorted to.

The question was then put to Creamer, by the father, "Will you marry my daughter?" to which he again evaded a direct answer by a reference to his father. Mr. League now became very much excited and enraged and pointing a pistol at the traitor of the peace of his family, threatened to shoot him if he did not at once marry his daughter; but Creamer stoutly refused, and finally was suffered to depart on a promise that he would establish the lady at some future time. He was obliged to visit the house until after the child was born, professing a determination to marry her as soon as he became twenty-one years of age. While this promise was hanging over him, however, he was paying his bride price to the father of his daughter of a highly respected citizen of Baltimore, and moreover, regularly visiting Miss League, and making no avowal of his determination to break his engagement with her.

On last Saturday week he eloped with the young lady mentioned—Miss Creamer—and she being here on Saturday morning, and starting for Philadelphia in the afternoon train. He did not get off, however, without considerable difficulty, the family of Miss League having by some means become apprised of what was going on, although not to its full extent—they only apprehended the girl going off to be married, not knowing that he was actually married at the time. Mrs. League and other members of her family were at the depot and attempted to get to the bride, but by some means they were put upon the wrong train, and the bride and party succeeded in getting off without any ladies meeting. Creamer and his wife remained in Philadelphia about a week, and then returned to Baltimore, and took rooms at the Fountain Hotel, where they have resided up to the present time. The father of the victim, who is a well-to-do man, knowing that reparation to his daughter's marriage was now out of the question, determined to personally wreak his vengeance upon the destroyer of his family's peace and good name, by shooting him and accordingly he has been on the alert for him ever since his return.

Yesterday morning, about half past seven o'clock, he stationed himself at the McPhillips Bank corner, opposite Barron's Hotel, armed with a double-barreled gun, to await for his intended victim. A few minutes after, Creamer came along down Fayette street, and with him when he had got about ten yards off, the avenger raised his gun, and taking deliberate aim, fired. The barrel was loaded with buck-shot, one of which passed through Creamer's apparel, and so inflicting a fatal wound on the lower part of the breast bone, glanced along the margin of the ribs, and passed out without inflicting any further injury. The second shot struck a revolver which Creamer had in his side pocket, shivering it to pieces, and then straggled to a yard, fell and was found in his vest pocket. Immediately after this discharge, the trigger of the second barrel was cocked and the gun levelled, but Creamer at the moment threw himself before some ladies, who were passing at the time, and thus gave time to some citizens to interfere and wrest the gun out of the hands of his assailant.

Creamer immediately proceeded to a public house in Gay street, and the services of Dr. J. A. Reed, were called in, who dressed the wound, which is not dangerous, and he was then taken home in a hack. The above, we believe, to be a fair and impartial statement of an affair which has caused a great deal of excitement throughout the city.—Baltimore Clipper.

Creamer, charged with seducing Miss League, was held to bail yesterday, to answer in a suit for \$30,000 damages.

Two GREAT SCAMS.—One of the editors of the Louisville Times has been paying a visit to the Frankfort penitentiary, where he saw two noted persons:

The notorious G. Rand Thompson and the Rev. Calvin Fairbank are the lions of the penitentiary. The latter is engaged in hatching hemp, a fit employment for such incorrigible scoundrel—no doubt he would himself prefer to work in wool. Thompson is engraving. Two years have been added to his original sentence since his recapture, partly in which the law imposes for escaping. He is permanently ironed, and wears his fetters with as much grace and dignity as if they were golden ornaments or marks of especial favor. Thompson has a wife of his own color, the worthy successor of Monroe, Ed. wards his equal in genius, but infinitely his superior in moral courage and heroic energy of spirit. His head and features are magnificent—highly intelligent and prepossessing. In his manner he exhibits all the ease and confidence of a polished, intellectual gentleman; and all his troubles, the extension of his term of imprisonment here, the indictments pending against him in New York and Ohio, and the chains and the ghimpy cell, all are insufficient to cloud the sunny equanimity of his temper—a stoic of the first water, nothing can depress his active spirit, or check the indomitable energy of his mind. The genuine heroism of the man challenges our admiration, and we are constrained to acknowledge him, like Milton's Satan, "majestic, though in ruin."

The frost of last winter has killed more than one thousand shade trees on the streets of Cincinnati; if every paper mulberry tree is dead.