

After this had lasted a couple of minutes, he gave signal to cease, and all immediately returned their portion of rice to their leaf, with a profusion of those disgusting and unearthly sounds which only a native of India can produce.

He then went round and inspected the contents of each leaf for most uninviting spectacle, I must confess, for in all the rice was thoroughly masticated and saturated with saliva. On my asking which was the guilty one, he replied: "Mighty sir, under your favor, all these men are innocent." I said: "I feel sure some of the servants is the thief, and are they not all present?" No one replied; and on looking again I observed that my khidmutgar was absent. I did not in the least suspect him, as I considered him a very respectable man; he came to me with a very high character from his former master, and during the two years he had been in my service had fully maintained it. However, as I thought that justice one should be exempted, I desired him to be summoned. He came, after a little delay, and excused his absence by saying he had been busy in the cook-house preparing coffee. I noticed that the man's manner was different from his usual composed and almost dignified way of speaking, but thought it might arise from his repugnance as a Mussulman to have intercourse with a Brahmin.

The man sat down among the other servants, and took his prescribed portion of rice without further remark. Feeding sure of the result, I paid no further attention to their proceedings until Caldwell exclaimed: "I say, P., your old kit will sprain his teeth and dislocate his upper jaw, if he goes on much longer like that." I then observed that the khidmutgar was making frantic effort to chew, his entire head and body moving with the exertion; the pudding standing near and encouraging him with such words as: "Use your strength, my brother; why should the innocent God's judgment?" This went on for a few minutes, when the khidmutgar was desired to return the rice into his leaf. He did so, and it appeared as dry as when it went into his mouth; the grains seemed slightly crushed, but not broken, nor was there a particle of saliva adhering to them, manifestly he dare not deny what all the good declare so evidently. The khidmutgar's countenance certainly exhibited all the marks of guilt and confusion. A native has one advantage, that if he blushes it cannot be seen; but though, when under the influence of fear or rage, he does not exactly grow pale, his face assumes somewhat of the hue of an unripe lemon.

Such was the case in the present instance. He stood before me with his hands closed in the attitude of prayer, unable to look in my face, and trembling in every limb. I then told him I felt sure he was the thief, and discharged him on the spot, with forfeiture of all wages due. I sent for the head-man of the bazaar, and had his hat and boxes examined, but nothing was found; we searched his person with no better success; and he was re-joining his tulan with a triumphant air, when I perceived a suspicious-looking lump on the end of it. The knot was opened, and disclosed a small bit of paper about four inches square, which proved to be a letter of credit for the exact sum I had lost, drawn by a native banker, and dated the previous day, being the one after the robbery. This was proof not to be withheld, and they were marching him off to jail, when he asked to speak to me in private. I took him a little apart, when he said, if I promised not to send him to the magistrate, he would restore the cash. This I promised; when he confessed that he was in his bottle chana, or pantry, when he saw me put the money into my desk, and that whilst I was at mess, the devil prompted him to steal it. The other things he concealed in a lot of fowl's feathers behind the cook-house, where we found them.

I will now leave it to physiologists to decide how fear, or the consciousness of guilt, noting on the salivary glands, can make them refuse to perform their usual office. I never saw the experiment repeated, nor did I ever hear of its being performed before a European, although I understand the native custom of arbitration frequently make use of it.

What made it more extraordinary in the present instance was, that the convicted person was a Mussulman, and therefore unlikely to be influenced by the superstitious fear with which Hindus regard Brahmism. Of course all the servants attributed it to the efficacy of the ceremonies performed by so holy a man.

The Tailor Man.—A Ballad.

Right, oh the eye of a tailor man, As some man can be, And all ye days upon ye bed, He worketh merrily, And all ye while a pleasant war, He cooeth up his lullaby, He singeth songs ye like without, And not in words ye terms, And yet he catcheth all ye while His metric catches merrily, As true unto the needle as, Ye needle to ye pole, What care ye what ye get your meat, For all ye coward fears? Against ye seasons of ye Fair, He patches his machine ye ears, He heedeth not ye ancient times, That wisdom brings us, What care ye ye good tailor man, Ye living of ye gown, He patcheth as he lives his life, To lead ye living life, And all ye while, he doth them, To ye throat of ye, He mends ye while ye terms, And with ye needle, He sews ye while ye terms, Ye eadrobe ye terms, He mends ye while ye terms, To labor nothing, His life with ye needle, Ye needle and ye cloth, Full happy is ye tailor man, Yet he is often tried, When he from illness ye comes, Was ye waster in his pride, Full happy is ye tailor man, And yet he hath a lot, A cunning enemy that none So well as tailors know, It is ye slypper customer, Who goes his wicked ways, And wears ye honest tailor's coat, But never, never pays!

Mr. J. D. NICHOLS.—The resignation by this gentleman of his position as Principal of the Washington Institute has been so general a subject of conversation during the past week, that we may thus publicly notice it without, we trust, unwarrantably intruding upon his privacy. The announcement of the closing of his connection with the institution of which he has been the head since its inauguration, was made by the Principal himself on Friday of last week, at the close of the exercises of the school examination. He addressed his scholars feelingly, and although it was previously known to many amongst them that they were about to lose their teacher, his remarks produced much sensation, and the tears of the pupils paid just tribute to the worth of the instructor, proving the close relationship of affection which he had, in the few months that he has governed them, succeeded in establishing between himself and the children.

Among the parents the feeling has been equally one of regret, at losing an instructor in whose hands any child might be entrusted, with confidence that while under his care no improper influence or example could intrude. We know of no stranger who has given more general satisfaction to our citizens than Mr. Nichols, and considering the peculiar confidence which is asked of a parent in entrusting the government of his child to another, he has succeeded in obtaining that confidence in a wonderful degree. As an instructor we have yet to hear a word unfavorable to his attainments or mode of imparting knowledge. In the assistance of Mrs. Nichols in the female department of the school, Mr. N. has given an additional guarantee of care over the department and character of his pupils. Socially, Mr. Nichols has been found entirely a gentleman; but outside of his station as Principal of the Institute we have no right to discuss his character or merits. When we say that his departure from our town will be regarded by a large proportion of our people as a public loss we do not overstate the feelings of the community.

The pupils have, voluntarily given evidence of the feelings of respect and affection in which Mr. and Mrs. Nichols are held by them, in a series of resolutions which we publish to-day.

A petition has been signed by a majority, if not the whole, of the parents of children who have been pupils at the Institute asking the return of Mr. Nichols; and this we hope may be effected. With the cause of his resignation we have nothing to do, as it has been made public only by rumor, but in common with all of our citizens who have the interests of the educational institution which is being built up in our borough at heart, we must regret a change which removes from the head of that school a gentleman who enjoys the confidence and esteem of the entire community; especially at the outset of its existence, when every care is necessary to establish a permanent character before the public, upon whom its support materially depends. Will the directors of the Columbia Public Ground Company heed the loudly expressed wish of our citizens, and use all proper exertions to induce Mr. Nichols to reconsider his resignation.

MR. WELSH'S ORATION.—On Friday evening of last week a large audience assembled in the Old Fellows' Hall to listen to the Oration by Hon. Wm. H. Welsh, delivered on the occasion of the close of the session of the Washington Institute. A prayer was first offered up by Rev. Mr. Barnes, when Mr. Welsh addressed the audience.

No mere sketch of the substance of the Oration can convey a just idea of its merit, nor can we attempt from recollection to follow the argument of the speaker. The address gave general satisfaction and was listened to throughout with attentive interest, notwithstanding the unfavorable temperature of the evening. The peculiar flowery eloquence and classic imagery of Mr. Welsh, flashed through the entire discourse, and lighted it up brilliantly. The orator's style is pure as well as ornate, and his delivery graceful and effective. With a more sonorous voice Mr. W. would be one of the most telling speakers of the day. We trust soon to enjoy another treat from his eloquent lips.

WRITING SCHOOL.—We would call attention to the advertisement of Mr. Howard Little, who offers his services to the citizens of Columbia as a teacher of penmanship.—We can recommend Mr. Little as a gentleman in every respect qualified to give instruction in the various branches of his profession. His execution is beautiful, and we know of no one who possesses a smoother and more graceful commercial style.

LITTLE PILGRIM.—The Little Pilgrim, "Grace Greenwood's" pleasant child's monthly, has visited us this month for the first time this year. We welcome it as a favorite. The good taste and purity which characterizes all its departments render it an eminently suitable periodical for instruction and amusement of the young, and it deserves cordial support at all hands.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—Graham for July is out; brilliant with wit, thrilling with romance and perfectly fascinating with fashion plates. The Editor's department is, as usual, the feature. We can sincerely compliment Mr. Leland on the high character which his editorial charge has given to the magazine. Graham would cease to be Graham without his "Easy Talk."

GOODY.—The veteran monthly has appeared; and merits the usual encomiums. Goody has ever been a favorite, especially among the ladies to whose service his pages are chiefly devoted. The present number is rich in fashionable novelties.

THE DEFEAT OF COL. STEPTOE'S COMMAND IN WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—This unfortunate repulse, news of which was received some weeks since, and discredited at the time, has been confirmed by the last mail from the Pacific. We have been permitted the privilege of copying an account contained in a letter from Lieut. H. M. Black, Seventh Infantry, of this place, now at Fort Simcoe, Washington Territory, to his family, of which course may be relied on as perfectly authentic. We extract from his correspondence the following:

We seem to be on the verge of a long and severe war with the Northern Indians in this Territory. The troops (U. S.) have had a fight with some of them about 120 miles to the north-west of us. The troops were from Fort Walla Walla, W. T., under the command of Col. Steptoe, 9th Infantry, and consisted of 152 soldiers—portions of three companies of the 1st Dragons and a few of the 9th Infantry. They went for the purpose of chastising some of the Palouse Indians, for having stolen some U. S. beef cattle from Fort Walla Walla, consequently took but 40 rounds of ammunition for each man. But instead of finding only a few Indians, they found some five or six tribes combined, and ready to receive them, who were determined to fight. They finally went to work—over 1000 Indians, well armed with rifles, against 152 soldiers—great odds!—and after about three hours fighting our officers discovered that the stupid soldiers had fired away nearly all their ammunition—an awful discovery at such a time—so great extent they had to cease firing, to a great extent. Col. Steptoe says his men fought splendidly; that they could not have behaved better for two hours from the beginning of the fight, but then one of the companies lost its commander, Lieut. Gaston, (who had been killed over a year in service; he had two horses shot under him and died bravely,) when the men became dispirited and gave way. Col. Steptoe and Lieut. Gregg used their best endeavors to rally this company and to recover the body of Lieut. Gaston, but they did not succeed. Then another officer, Brevet Capt. Taylor, was killed, but Lieut. Wheeler charged the enemy and recovered the captain's body. Col. S. now felt that they were in the power of the Indians, if they only knew it. Night came on, and as they had nothing to fight with next day, and knowing that the force of the Indians, who fought like incarnate fiends, would be increased, a consultation was held and it was concluded by all that to fly was the only means to save the command, so they started that night, leaving everything behind that would impede their march except actual necessities, and marched 90 miles in about twenty hours; thus the command was saved. Col. Steptoe lost two officers and three soldiers, killed, and fifteen soldiers wounded. The Indians acknowledged nine killed and forty or fifty wounded, a great many of the latter mortally so. Col. Steptoe says that this is known to be an understatement, as in a charge made by Lieuts. Gregg and Gaston, with their companies, twelve Indians were seen dead in one spot.

Police Items.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—On Monday, 12th inst., Mr. John Staman delivered to Justice Welsh a double-barreled shot gun which had been dropped by a negro who was gunning over Mr. Staman's fields, in violation of law. Mr. S. pursued the offender stimulating him by liberal application of a carriage whip, and in his efforts to escape the darkey dropped the gun which was secured and placed in the hands of the magistrate. David Brown, of Sawney town, appeared and claimed the gun as his property. He had loaned it to the unknown trespasser, and demanded its return to himself. Esquire Welsh declined giving it into the hands of any but the sportsman who dropped it.—The latter is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

We trust that all our farmers will be equally prompt in chastising the ruff with which the country is overrun. There is plenty of law to protect property from trespassers if it is always strictly enforced. A few more examples, such as the above will go far to abate the nuisance which has become intolerable. The present game laws are very stringent and we would gladly see the reckless rowdies who annoy the whole neighborhood compelled to observe them strictly.

"A MAN OF WORDS BUT NOT OF DEEDS."—On the 7th inst., Perry Hood, one of the "landed aristocracy" of the Hill, appeared before Justice Welsh and entered complaint against Elliot Cloud, charging him with the larceny of sundry instruments of writing, in virtue of which he, Perry, was seized and possessed of all that valuable tract of land situate on Union street, in the borough of Columbia, adjoining property of &c., &c., on which is erected a small and not very commodious one and a half story messuage, tenement, or shanty, &c., &c. The Justice was requested to hold his hand for a few days, as, before assaying the law, complainant contemplated resort to a wise-woman, of Lancaster, in whose single virtue he had more abiding faith than in that of the manylearned men combined, who so abound in that city of legal light. Perry was excoedng anguished of success.

"WHY, 'SQUAH, do 'oman, can send de things right back 'dout any trouble. Da was John Green; somebody stole his watch, an' he went in to de 'oman an' de 'oman tole him to go right home an' de watch would be de'; an' shore 'nuff, da' it was, hangin' right on de fence. Tell you, 'Squah, she's a mighty powerful 'oman!"

The warrant was made out and placed in the hands of Hollingsworth, awaiting Perry's demand for service. On Wednesday morning, 14th inst., that injured proprietor fired the train, and Mr. Cloud was arrested. The defendant is a white man of rather decent appearance, and came before the Justice accompanied by his attorney, with whom he resides, Mrs. Louisa Sawney, sister of plaintiff; The landed complainant was put on oath and deposed as follows: "You see, 'Squah, I was sick; dat 's I

was 'sleep,—I does't say I was'n't a little drunk, but den I was wuss sick dan I was drunk,—an' you see 'Squah, I was sick; dat 's I was dr—no, you see, 'Squah, I was sick; dat 's I was 'sleep, an' mebbe 'I was little drak too, an' I see dat onery white man—you Cloud, why doesn't you gib up de deeds? I doesn't want to send you to jail!—You see, 'Squah, da; Cloud, he come creepin' in da room an' he goto my chest an' he take all my deeds; ebery deed; did'n't leave one.—Now, Cloud, gib up de deeds!"

Defendant was called upon by his statement. Mr. Cloud had evidently "seen better days;" he had formerly taught school.—His defence was delivered fluently and clothed in correct and forcible language.—He indignantly repelled the charge of larceny, but admitted that he had sought Perry's strong-box in search of strong waters, of which Hood seems to have habitually kept a supply. He ended by demanding the committal of Hood for slander.

The case evidently looked bad for complainant when attorney for defendant felt called upon to take up the argument. Louisa stated in her address to the Court that Mr. Cloud "was a innocent ole man, an' dat Hollinsworth come to my door dis mornin' an' break in an' take him away.—Ah! dat Hollinsworth a mighty bad man; he make me a mighty sight o' trouble.—Him an' dem Virginny niggas, an' de Sawney niggas, dey's jist all a bad lot togedder, but I tink dat Hollinsworth's a little de wuss. 'Squah, da's one o' dem Virginny niggas now; send him down to Lancaster, anyhow, but let dat unoffensive ole man go.—Mr. Cloud, honey, dey's tant 'nuff you!"

Sawney's advocacy, like that of many attorneys, was rather damaging than beneficial to the cause of her client. On conclusion of her remarks, his Honor turned to the prisoner at the bar, and in a neat and cunningly devised address first raised his spirits by dismissing the charge of larceny as a creation of Perry's whisky-excited brain, and complimenting him on his previous good (?) character, then plunged him into very cloudy dejection by sentencing him to 30 days at hard labor in the county jail as a vagrant. The magisterial countenance exhibited symptoms of a strong inclination on the part of the 'Squire to complete and render perfect the decision, by committing plaintiff and attorney for defense to a like term of imprisonment, but the reflection that, like the evil one, he was sure of the parties whenever he chose to send for them, procured them a little more rope.

Perry could not appreciate the beauty of the verdict, and as the prisoner departed in the grasp of Hollingsworth, entreated him, "Be a man now, Cloud; gib up de deeds, an' I'll let you off; don't go to jail fo' nuffin!" The unfortunate Hood still hugs the hope of recovery of his lost treasures by necromancy. "'Squah, I see gwine in to Lancaster dis week, to see dat 'oman, of de Lo'd spa's me an' I kia raise thirty-five cents!"

BANISHMENT.—On the same day Evanna Melissa Kuhn was arrested by High Constable Derrick, assisted by Deputy Jeremiah Gault, on a charge of vagrancy.—Prisoner was decidedly a "hard lot," and strenuously resisted the officers who were compelled to resort to a combination of physical force and moral suasion, Jeremiah butting forth the former in a long and strong pull, while the High Constable supplied the latter in a steady push. Evanna Melissa, yielding to the force of circumstances, was drawn and impelled up Front street under a respectable head of steam, whooping "down brakes!" at every second step, and cheered by an admiring crowd.

The prisoner being arraigned before Esq. Welsh denounced her captors as ruffians, brutes, &c., &c., demanding the reason of such outrageous treatment of a young lady. She was informed that her conduct was not considered in keeping with the general piety and strict morality of this neighborhood. The girl admitted that she had no particular business here except to recover a pair of earrings from a red faced man, with a slouched hat, who had struck her in the eye (her eye was blackened) and stolen her jewelry.

No specific charge being made against the prisoner, her general appearance being the principal witness for the Commonwealth, the Justice was about to sentence her to ten days imprisonment as a vagrant, when the misguided young woman was moved to open afresh upon her captors; whereupon the Magistrate reconsidered his decision, and sternly banished her to Lancaster during the term of her natural life. The unfortunate seemed paralyzed for a moment by this unlooked for blow, but found voice presently to entreat the 'Squire, to have mercy on her; to send her down for twenty—thirty days, at hard labor—anything but send her to Lancaster city. The Justice admitted the severity of the sentence; informed prisoner that the way of the transgressor was hard &c., and resolutely declined backing down. Evanna Melissa was conducted to the borough limits and her nose pointed due east. She departed despairingly for that bourne to which no traveler voluntarily returns.

"OR JEALOUSIE!"—On the afternoon of the same day High Constable Derrick arrested and brought before Justice Welsh, Julia Thomas, a carriage-paper colored, buxom wench, of Tow Hill, charged with purloining a parasol, on the 5th of July. This young lady appears to be somewhat of a belle on the Hill, and the possession of the parasol beside preserving the complexion, gave her additional advantage over her dusky rivals. She plumed herself on her fine features, and "spread herself" under the sun-shade on all gala occasions. Julia, was generous, however, and on some special festive day loaned the parasol to her friend Margaret Fulton, Margaret disported with much satisfaction under the shadow of the borrowed luxury, "throwin' herself in de cool," and Julia, believing that "one good turn deserves another," promenaded with equal abandon and pleasure under the protection of Margaret's light-dark lover.—They met. Margaret was outraged.

"Strange jealousy so filled her head, With many a vain surmise, And she resolved on r-r-revenge! and set her wicked wits to work to compass the annihilation of her rival. She would tear out her eyes! She would tear out her hair! No, she would tear her clothes! She would kill her white! She could not satisfy her jealous fury; she was distracted with passion. "All torments of the damn'd we find In only thee, O Jealousie! Thou tyrant, tyrant, of the mind." Ah! she has it; she will break the parasol! No—Ha, Ha! victory, she will 'blow' her; she will inform the loser of the parasol of its whereabouts! And she did. Julia acknowledged having the parasol in her possession, but denied felonious appropriation. She found the parasol on the pavement, where, being a minute article, it might naturally be lost by the owner.—She was perfectly cool and willing to go to jail, provided "dat Mag Fulton" went along. It was a clear breach of etiquette in Margaret to inform on Julia, and the latter resented it accordingly. The magistrate, in absence of any testimony that Julia had stolen the parasol, deemed it advisable to place confidence in her statement, but inasmuch as she had neglected to advertise her "treasure trove," sentenced her to pay the costs of finding it. She gave Richard instructions where to recover the missing article, and on security for the costs being entered, was permitted to depart, murmuring blessings on the head of Miss Fulton.

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Let us advise ladies all, Of jealousy beware; It causes many a one to fall, And is the devil's snare."

How Margaret "got square" with her young man does not appear.

At a meeting of the pupils of Washington Institute, Columbia, held in the Institute on Saturday, July 10th, 1858, the following preamble and resolutions were drawn up and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Owing to circumstances, our Principal and Teacher, Jos. D. Nichols, Esq., has resigned his position in Washington Institute, and we thereby lose a kind friend and an able instructor, and as we deeply feel our loss, be it

Resolved, That we do tender our most sincere and heartfelt thanks to him and his estimable lady, for the faithfulness with which they have discharged the duties incumbent upon them; and Resolved, That our best wishes attend them wherever duty may call, and we hope they will be as useful to others who may be placed under their care in the future, as they have been to us, and although they have been but a short time among us, they leave their position with credit to themselves and with the respect, love and esteem of all the pupils. Be it further Resolved, That we also extend our sincere thanks to their able assistants, Miss Grace C. Clarkson, of Lancaster City, and Mr. M. D. Wickersham, of Unionville, Chester County, Pa., for the creditable manner in which they have performed their duties toward us during the time that we have held the relation of teachers and pupils.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Lancaster Daily Express, Columbia Spy and York County Star. A. C. SMITH, President. Attest: J. A. MEYER, Sec'y.

Items of News.

By way of Leavenworth, we have later news from Utah. The peace commissioners had sent word to General Johnston that the army would be received peacefully by the Mormons. Johnston, however, did not feel any confidence in the news, and therefore held the army in readiness to repel any treacherous demonstration. He had issued a proclamation to the Mormons, telling them that the army stood ready to afford them protection and assistance, as it was to oppose them when in rebellion against the government. It was thought that this guarantee would cause many Mormons to evade the despotism of Young.

We have an important rumor from the west to the effect that Governor Cumming and the peace commissioners had made a treaty of peace with the Mormons. Canem, the Indian, who, after several trials in New York city, was convicted of the murder of a policeman, has been sentenced to be hung for the offence.

Senator Douglas has arrived at Chicago, and been handsomely received by a concourse of thousands of citizens, to whom he made a speech. The trial of General Lane at Lawrence city, Kansas, for the murder of Gains Jenkins, has resulted in his acquittal.

Later news from Mexico brings us intelligence that at Vera Cruz business was prostrate, and the vomit prevailing among the soldiery. An earthquake on the 18th killed fifty persons. At the capital the British and French ministers advised the payment of the foreign tax. The American envoy, Mr. Forsyth, had made a formal protest against the tax, and demanded his passports. Generals Vidaurri and Garza were marching on the capital from the north.

The details of the treaty of peace with the Mormons are given by the Utah correspondent of the St. Louis Republican. It closes Salt Lake city against the army, its train and the civil officers, except the Governor and his family. By this management some three thousand persons, sent thither by the national government, and including judges, postmaster, Indian agent, surveyor, marshal, &c., will be turned out to sleep in wagons, or on the ground.

General Quitman, of Mexican war celebrity, lies seriously ill at Natchez, and there are doubts of his recovery.

The People's Party State Convention met and organized, on Wednesday, at Harrisburg, Judge Jessup being chosen temporary Chairman, and A. H. Reeder permanent President. On the tenth ballot for a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court John M. Read, received 65 votes, John J. Pearson, 40, and J. Pringle Jones 18. Mr. Read, having received three votes more than were necessary for a choice, was declared the nominee, and on motion, the nomination was then made unanimous. William E. Frazer received the nomination for Canal Commissioner. A resolution was adopted, authorizing the Chairman to appoint a State Committee of one from each Senatorial district. The steam-tug Blue Jacket, at St. Johns, from Liverpool, reports having seen on her

passage several steamers, which are supposed to have been the telegraph fleet, but as the weather was hazy, and unfavorable, it is uncertain. The point was east of that at which the Niagara and Agamemnon were to have separated.

We have more news of the telegraph fleet by the arrival at Quebec of the ship Windsor Forest, which reports having been three days in company with the fleet, and parted with them on the 20th of June, in heavy weather. Both the Niagara and Agamemnon had light steam on.

DEATH OF A YOUNG AUTHOR.—The Hartford Press announces the death of Mr. C. W. Phillo, at Suffield, Conn. The deceased was the author of "Akin by Marriage," in the Atlantic Monthly "Twice Married," in Putnam's Monthly and other popular stories.

By the arrival at New York, of the steamship Star of the West, with \$1,400,000 in gold, the Pacific mails, and 250 passengers, we have news from California, etc., two weeks later. A great number of emigrants are going from all the northern and southern mining counties of California to Frazer river. The consequence is a general depression of business in the interior, and a rise in the rates of labor. The town of Mariposa was destroyed by fire on the 4th instant.—The total loss is estimated to be \$200,000.—The law adopted at the last session of the legislature to prohibit the opening of stores on the Sabbath, went into force on the 6th inst. In many places the law has been observed—in other numerous arrests have been made for its violation. A party of white men murdered two Indians in Humboldt county, on the 29th ult., because they would not give up their guns. Three of the whites, named C. A. Sherman, Wm. McDonald and "Billy the Rake," were arrested on a charge of murder. A few days afterwards, other Indians shot at two white men in revenge, and severely wounded one of them. The news of Colonel Steptoe's defeat is confirmed. He lost five killed, and fourteen wounded. At the last dates he was at Fort Walla Walla, waiting for reinforcement.

By the arrival at New York, of the steamship Africa, and Liverpool, we have three days' later news from Europe. The Africa passed over the longitude where the fleet should have been, but the weather was very foggy, which probably prevented her speaking the fleet. The government was obtaining large majorities during the progress of the new Indian bill, which has been passed on second reading. Later advices from India and China had been received, but the intelligence embraces no events of importance.—The debates in the British Parliament on the French free labor scheme, excited much indignation in France. Napoleon has been constituted Minister of Algeria, and remains at home. A fire has occurred at Dantzic, destroying fifty-five houses and warehouses, and causing a loss of a million thalers. It is reported that Spain has applied to France for support against the pressure of Great Britain in the matter of the slave trade around the coast of Cuba. The application met with encouragement.

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LATER.

By the steamship Fulton, off Cape Race, we have four days later news from Europe, but no tidings of the telegraphic fleet. Important news from India had been received in England. Sir Hugh Rose had captured Calpee, after having been twice ineffectually attacked by the rebels. Rapid pursuit was made of the enemy, resulting in the capture of a large amount of stores, guns, powder, elephants, &c. Serious troubles had occurred in the Bombay presidency, where a British political agent, with his escort, had been murdered. Fort Capal had been taken by assault. The Nizam's country was much disturbed. Oude was in a state of rebellion. The rebels were approaching Lucknow, but the city was fully defended and garrisoned.

The Bargain for a Wife.

A young Norfolk farmer, on beginning life with a limited capital, found that two things were wanting to do justice to a large farm which he had rented on a long lease—namely, a wife to rule the house at home and an additional thousand pounds to invest upon the land. Like a sagacious man, he conceived that the two might be found combined, and he began to look about for a cheerful lass with a dowry of the desired amount. Accident threw him one day into company with the parson of a neighboring parish, with whom, as he rode home while returning from market he fell into conversation. Encouraged by the divine, the youth unburdened himself of his cares and plans and mentioned the desire he had for marrying as soon as he could find an agreeable lass with a moderate dowry.

"I tell you what," said the parson, "I've got three daughters, and very nice girls they are, I assure you. Suppose you come and dine with me next market day—you will meet them at the table; and if any of them should prove to be the 'inevitable she' that you are in search of, I shall not be backward to do my part as far as I can."

"Agreed," said the youth. "I'll come as sure as you're alive, if you'll say nothing about it to the ladies."

"That shall be the bargain. On Saturday, next, we shall have you a dinner, at five."

and if I am to have the honor of being allied to you, you must give me her."

"That is against all rule," returned the host, to take the youngest first but, of course I cannot control your choice. What do you do you expect?"

"My capital," said the wooer, "is three thousand pounds, and I want a thousand more—and I must have it."

"I will give you a thousand with the eldest girl."

"No; the charming Nelly and the thousand or I am off."

"That cannot be; five hundred with Nelly if you like. The others are not half so handsome and must have fortune or I shall never get them off."

"No; my resolution is fixed," replied the young gentleman; and I shall not alter my mind."

"Nor I mine," said the parson, "and the affair is at an end; but we will be good friends notwithstanding."

The conversation, which each speaker supposed to be strictly private, now fell into another channel. The ladies returned with the tea, and chatted unreservedly with the farmer. Evening came on, and towards sunset, the girls having strolled into the garden, the youth arose to take his leave. He found his nag in the stable, and having bid farewell to his host, took his way through the shrubbery that led to the road. He was alighting to open the gate when the rosy faced Nelly darted forward to save him the trouble. As she lifted the latch she archedly looked up in his face and said: "Can't you take my father's money?" "Yes, I will if you wish it."

"Then come over to the church to-morrow morning, and tell him so after service;" and she vanished like an elfin spirit among the shrubbery.

Musing on the proverb which says "walls have ears," the young farmer rode home. He did not fail—how could he?—of attending at the church next morning, and after the sermon declared to the parson his altered resolution. He married the fair Nelly three months afterwards; and she brought in due course of years, a row of goodly sons, than whom there are few at the present hour wiser in their generation, or more worthy, or more wealthy, in the whole of broad England.—Chamber's Journal.

CAN INDIAN BABIES SWIM?—The writer of the following would probably consider the incident rather a grim joke had the experiment been tried on his own babies: "I kin answer that question fur ye," broke in Ellis, as he chanced to hear the question propounded in a general way, to a promiscuous company; "I kin answer that question fur ye. They can't swim; not a lick. An' I tell ye how I cum ter know. It was over thar in Georgy endurin' of the Krik war.—Well, wun day we had a skirmish with the Injins at one of thar little villages. It weren't long, I kin tell you, afore we whipt 'em out, and then we raised a shout that made every Injin quake within hearin'.—'Dout time we was gwine on at the biggest rate, Cap'in cum to me, ses he, 'Ellis, Wilson's gone.' 'What'ses I, Wilson's gone,' ses the Cap'in again. 'Can't be found no whar?' says I, with a fallin' in my voice, kase I loved Wilson, and so did the Cap'in, and so did all the men. 'Can't be found hi nure lo,' says the Cap'in.

"I didn't like the idea of the datted Injins dancing round poor Wilson's scalp, neither did the Cap'in; an' so we consults 'bout it, and we sez we'll go and see if he can't be found. Well, off we starts, an' we hunted and we hunted, until we begin to think it wer' no use. 'Poor Wilson,' ses the Cap'in, 'he's a goner, I reckon; an' a better hearted teller than him never died a disgraceful death at the han't of infernal savages.' 'Stop,' ses I, 'aint that him away down yonder?' The Cap'in looked the way I p'inted, an' he sees sum one 'standin' on the bank of a krik, bizzy a doin' 'sumthin', we couldn't tell what. Well, we goes down, and when we cum in 'bout hundred yards, we see him ('twas Wilson, sure nuff) take a Injin baby by the heels, and arter rappin' it two or three times over a stump, fling it in the krik; and then we see him hold his arms and look on, sorter melancholy-like, until the little red un went plam oatenight."

"Wilson,' ses the Cap'in cumin' up, 'what in the deuce are you doin'?' Wilson sorter started like, at first, but seein' it were the Cap'in, he smiled in the most pleasant way, an' ses he, 'Well, Cap'in, I've allers heern that Injin babies could swim, an' so I thought I'd try it.' 'An' kin they swim?' ses the Cap'in. 'No, sir,' ses Wilson, 'thar are last un, you see, is the sixth wun I flung in, an' 'nurn the wain that's swim yet!'"

Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville Whig, says that "if he is denied the privilege of going to heaven after death his second choice is Baltimore."

Penn'a R. R.—Departure of Passenger Trains.

Table with columns: Train Name, Leave Columbia, Arrive at Philadelphia, Express, Arr. at Columbia.

1000 DOLLARS REWARD will be paid for any medicine that will cure PRATT & BUTTSER'S MAGIC OIL, for the following diseases—Rhe