

The Sword of Jackson.

THE REPRESENTATIONS OF IT TO CONGRESS.

In the U. S. Senate, on Monday last, the sword which Gen. Jackson in the battle of New Orleans, was presented to Congress from the family of General Armstrong, deceased. The sword being placed on Mr. Cass' desk, he rose, and raising the sword, made the following eloquent speech:

Mr. President, I must ask the indulgence of the Senate for requesting that its usual business be suspended to give me an opportunity to discharge a trust, which has been committed to me—a trust I had not the heart to decline, but which I knew I should be able to fulfill, as such a mission should be fulfilled. I hold in my hand the sword of General Jackson, which he wore in all his expeditions, while in the military service of the country, and which was his faithful companion in his last and crowning victory when New Orleans was saved from the grasp of a rapacious and powerful enemy; and our nation from the disgrace and disaster which defeat would have brought in its train. When the hand of death was upon him, General Jackson presented this sword to his friend, the late General Armstrong, as a testimonial of his high appreciation of the services, worth and courage of the most estimable citizen and distinguished soldier, whose desperate valor, on one occasion, stayed the tide of Indian success, and saved the army from destruction. The family of that lamented depository, now that death has released him from the guardianship of this treasure of patriotism, are desirous it should be surrendered to the custody of the national legislature, believing that to be the proper disposition of a memorial which, in all time to come, will be cherished one for the American people. To carry that purpose into effect, I now offer it in their name to Congress.

Mr. President, this is no doubtful relic, whose identity depends upon uncertain tradition, and which owes its interest to an impulsive imagination. Its authenticity is established beyond controversy by the papers which accompany it, and it derives its value as well from our knowledge of its history as from its association with the noblest of our country's days of toil and night of doubt, of shared and witnessed, and the never draw it from its sheath but to defend the honor and the interests of his country.

This is neither the time nor the place to portray those great traits of character which gave to Gen. Jackson the ascendancy that no man ever denied who approached him, and that wonderful influence with his countrymen which marked almost his whole course from his entrance upon a public career till the grave closed upon his life and his labors, and left him to that equality which the mighty and the lowly must find at last. Still, from my personal and official relations with him, and I trust, I may add, from his friendship towards me, of which I had many proofs, I cannot withhold the acknowledgement of the impression which his high qualities made upon me, and which becomes more lasting and profound as time is doing its work of separation from the days of my intercourse with him.

I have been no careless observer of the men of my time, who, controlled by events, or controlling them, have stood prominent among them and will occupy distinguished positions in the annals of the age; and circumstances have extended my opportunities of examination to the Old World, as well as to the New. But I say, and with a deep conviction of its truth, that I never have brought into contact with a man who possessed more native sagacity, more profundity of intellect, higher powers of observation, or greater probity of purpose, more ardor of patriotism, nor more firmness of resolution after he had surveyed his position and occupied it, than the lamented subject of this feeble tribute to him, but to truth. And I will add that during the process of determination upon important subjects, he was sometimes slow and generally cautious and enquiring, and he has more than once told me, anxious and uneasy, not seldom passing the night without sleep; but he was calm in his mind and inflexible in his will, when reflection had given place to decision. The prevailing opinion that he was rash and hasty in his conclusions is founded upon an erroneous impression of his habits of thought and action—upon a want of discrimination between his conduct before and after his judgment had pronounced upon his course.

This is not the first offering of a similar nature which has been laid upon the altar of our country, with the sanction of the legislative department of the government. Some years since another precious relic was deposited here, the sword of him, who, in life, was the first in the affections of his countrymen, and in death is now the first in their memory. I need not name his name. It is written in characters of living light on every heart, and springs incessantly on every tongue. His fame is committed to time, his example to mankind, and himself, we may humbly hope, to the reward of the righteous. When centuries shall have passed over us, bringing with them the mutations that belong to the lapse of ages, and our country shall yet be fulfilling, or shall have fulfilled, her magnificent destiny, for good, I do not only hope, and not for evil, pilgrims from our ocean coasts, and our inland seas, and from the east regions which now separate, but ere long by our wonderful progress unite them, will confer to the high places of our land consecrated by days of our nation's world-wide renown, and turning aside to the humble tomb, dearer than this proud capital, will meditate upon the eventful history of their country, and recall the example, while they bless the name of Washington.

And on the same occasion was presented the cane of Franklin, which was deposited in our national archives, with the sword of his friend and co-laborer in the great cause of human rights. Truly and beautifully has it been said that peace hath its victories as well as war; and never was nobler conquest won than that achieved by the American apprentice, printer, author, statesman, ambassador, philosopher, and better than all, model of common sense, over one of the most powerful elements in the economy of nature. Subduing its might to his own, and thus enabling man to answer the sublime interrogatory addressed to Job,—"Canst thou send lightnings that they may go and say unto thee here we are?" Yes, they now come at our command, and say, here we are, ready to do your work. And it was our illustrious countryman who first opened the way for this subjugation of the fire of Heaven to the human will. The staff that guided the steps of Franklin, and the sword that guarded the person of Washington, may well occupy the same repository, under the care of the nation they served, and loved, and honored.

And now another legacy departed, and another weapon from the armory of patriotism comes to claim its place in the sanctuary assigned to its predecessor. And to share with it the veneration of the country in whose defense it was wielded.

The memorial of the first and greatest of our Chief Magistrates, and this memorial of his successful administration of the Government, are not only to him in the gratitude and affection of the American people, will be side by side, united tokens of patriotic self-devotion, and of successful military prowess, though they who bore them and gave them value by their services, are now tenants of distant and lonely graves, separated by mountains, and rivers, and valleys. And in ages

shut out from our vision by the far away future, when remote generations, heirs of our heritage of freedom, but succeeding to it without the labor and the privations of acquisition, shall gaze, as they will gaze upon these testaments of victorious time-worn, but time-honored, they will be carried back by association to those heroes of early story, and will find their love of country strengthened and their pride in her institutions and their confidence in her fate and fortunes increased by this powerful faculty of the mind, which triumphs over the distant and future as well as over the stern realities of the present, gathering around us the mighty men and the mighty deeds which excite the admiration of mankind, and will ever command their respect and gratitude. And thus will communion be held with the great leaders of our country in war and in peace, who wore these swords in her service and hallowed them by their patriotism, their valor and success.

Mr. Bell followed in a speech highly eulogistic of the hero of the battle of New Orleans, and in conclusion submitted a resolution expressive of the thanks of Congress to the heirs of General Armstrong for the gift, and directing its preservation in the Department of State. On motion of Mr. Gwin, the address of Mr. Cass and Mr. Bell were ordered to be incorporated in the Journal of the Senate. Directions were also given that the Secretary of the Senate carry the sword to the House of Representatives and request that body to concur in the joint resolution which the Senate had passed. The Secretary of the Senate proceeded to the floor of the main aisle of the House, holding Jackson's sword in one hand and in the other the Senate's resolution accepting the weapon.

Mr. Smith, of Tennessee, after eloquently speaking of the duty and importance, as customary in all ages and countries, of commemorating the deeds of illustrious men, said the warriors of the revolution and of 1812 have established forever our rank among the nations of the earth. The actors in those stormy and eventful scenes are fast passing away. Some, verging on three score and ten, must soon be gathered to their fathers. Duty and gratitude, therefore, prompt us to gather the trophies of their victories, to speak to future generations, who will keep the memory of the deeds of noble daring alive forever in the heart of the country.

Mr. Zollicoffer (who represents the Hermitage district, where that great man lived and where his remains are entombed) said the martial renown of Jackson has become national property. The brave of the world will ever pay his heroic spirit due honor, and even the boldest, when treading the paths of danger, walk more erect and confident under the broad sunlight of his chivalrous history. Let the sword be preserved and handed down to posterity. Let it be deposited with the sword and camp chest of Washington, and with the staff and printing press of Franklin; with those most precious relics preserved and cared for as high incentives to honorable ambitious American youth, as long as liberty shall have a home and as long as the union of these States shall have existence among the nations of the earth. In concluding he said that Robt. Armstrong was his neighbor and his friend—one of the bravest and most magnanimous and free-hearted men it was ever his fortune to know.

Mr. Benton remarked that the world knows in what manner this sword was wielded for the honor and benefit of the country, but the world has not known; but few contemporaries know, and posterity will not know unless the inside of history is given, what difficulties had to be encountered and surmounted before the privilege of using this sword for the liberty of the country was obtained. They who only see the great and glorious exploits of men at the head of an army, and their mighty deeds, feel as if such men had been called at once into the service. It is sometimes; oftentimes not; and in this case eminently so. Not having been selected by the wisdom of the government, it depended on accidents and chance to enable Jackson to enter the military service of the country.

He (Mr. Benton) was General Jackson's junior aid, and therefore knew all about what he was saying. At the beginning of the war Jackson was Major General of the Tennessee militia. His friends, confiding in his great military talents and pure patriotism, proposed to the general government his appointment as Brigadier General of the army allotted to the West. He was not appointed, but left to attend to his farm. Again and again Jackson was passed by. It seemed as if the government had effectually closed the doors of military service against him. He was no man to solicit office, or coming to Washington for that purpose, but always ready to obey his country's call. In the course of time, however, Jackson got command of troops, and after marching a considerable distance, an order arrived to disband it; but this he refused to do.

Mr. Benton here entered into the particulars regarding this inside history, in which he was so prominent actor. The massacre at Fort Sims took place. General Jackson immediately called on his volunteers and marched to the Creek nation, and there commenced that series of victories which have added such lustre to the country. It was, he insisted, by accidents and chances that Jackson was carried forward.

The Senate's resolution was then adopted; and on motion of Mr. Walbridge, 100,000 copies of the speeches in both Houses on the sword acceptance were ordered to be printed.

WASHINGTON ON KNOW-NOTHINGISM.—Will our Know-Nothing advocates give the following extract a careful perusal:—"If I could have entertained the slightest apprehension that the Constitution framed by the Convention where I had the honor to preside, might possibly endanger the religious rights of any ecclesiastical society, certainly I would never have placed my signature to it; and if I could now conceive that the general government might even be so administered as to render liberty of conscience insecure, I beg you will be persuaded that not one would be more zealous than myself to establish effectual barriers against the horrors of spiritual tyranny, and every species of religious persecution. For you doubtless remember I have often expressed my sentiments that any man, conducting himself as a good citizen, and being accountable to God alone for his religious opinions, ought to be protected in worshipping the Deity according to the dictates of his own conscience."

A MARKED COMPLIMENT.—The London Court Journal, in alluding to our Minister to England, Mr. Buchanan, pays him this handsome compliment:—"Among the many able men whom America has sent to represent her at our court, not one has obtained a greater amount of consideration with our statesmen than Mr. Buchanan. To great diplomatic talents his excellency unites a modest demeanor and wonderful conversational powers, so that in any political gathering, his ascendancy is speedily manifest."

LIET. COL. JOHN C. BOYD has resigned his commission in the Massachusetts Militia, assigning as a reason his length of service and his "foreign extraction." The Governor has declined to accept the resignation. A wonder!

Bishop McVaine Carried off by Ice on the Ohio River—Miraculous Escape. The following letter, written by Rev. G. M. Butler, late chaplain to the United States Senate, gives a thrilling account of the recent narrow escape from an awful death of the Right Rev. Bishop McVaine and a large party of fellow-travelers, on the Ohio river. We find it in a recent number of the Western Episcopalian, published in Ohio:

CINCINNATI, February 5, 1855. On Thursday morning, January 30, Bishop McVaine started for Cincinnati, on his return from a visit to Louisville. He took the steam ferry boat at Louisville, for the purpose of crossing the river and taking his seat in the Jeffersonville train. The day was bitter cold, and the Ohio was full of running ice, going down in large fields in the falls which lie just below Louisville. The boat became fixed, in the middle of the river, in a large mass of solid ice, and could neither advance nor recede. Instantly she was at the mercy of the current, and began to move towards the falls. The imminence of the danger became at once apparent. There were about two hundred passengers on board—men, women and children—besides omnibuses, wagons, horses and their attendants. It now seemed almost certain that all must be lost.

Under Bishop McVaine's care was a daughter of Bishop Smith. The Rev. Mr. Schon, a Methodist minister of Louisville, and his wife, were also on board. It seemed impossible that a soul could survive if the boat should be wrecked on the falls. The current, the cold, the breakers, the eddies, the ice breaking even for the strongest and hardest swimmer impossible. Help from either shore could not be extended so long as the drifting continued. Nothing could reach the boat in time to rescue a single person. Inevitable death was all that the most fearless and confident could see before them. The boat and passengers were given up on the shore. Where was help to come from? Some there were on board who did know where to look; and did look there, where all true help is found in time of need.

The Bishop then said to Mr. Schon that he would go into the room where the women were, and draw their minds to prayer. They went together; but though the utmost caution was used to prevent alarm, the lamentations and cries made it impossible for prayer to be heard. After endeavoring in vain to calm these poor people, some of the calm ones, with Mr. and Mrs. Schon, and Miss Smith, gathered close around the Bishop, as he offered a brief and appropriate prayer. After this there was more commotion. And now the hand of the Lord appeared. Man could do nothing. The boat was drifting on to its apparent inevitable wreck. But—was it not God's guiding in answer to prayer?—she struck the hidden reef at the commencement of the rapids. That was the salvation, though it was not then known or recognized as such.

How long the boat could hold that place against the pressure of the current, and the prodigious momentum of the acres of ice which constantly struck and ground against it; how soon she would be pressed over, or lifted up and turned over, or crushed under the accumulating mass of ice, where no help could reach her, no one could say. Each new onset of ice was watched with intense anxiety. But that which was terror to those on board proved to be one of God's instruments for their safety. As the ice struck against the boat, it formed such a mass that it rested on the rock beneath and formed a breakwater; and the more violent was the onset of the ice, the more strong and massive did it become. The boat lay, as it were, under the lee of this hill of ice, though some of her length was still unprotected.

In this passive resistance to the assaults of the current and ice, the boat lay about two hours, before help came. Meanwhile the passengers could not see that any movements for rescue were being made on shore. They were too far off to see what was doing. From the Louisville shore they were distant half a mile, and on the Indiana shore there were no inhabitants. During this time high rewards were offered on the Louisville side to any one who would attempt a rescue. The clerk of the Jacob Strader had a son in the stranded boat, and offered a large price for his deliverance. The life-boat of the Strader was launched, and three men came out in her, and took out the youth and two young women connected with the officers of the Strader. It took the boat an hour to get back.

In the course of another hour, some four or five boats, capable of containing each from four to five persons, came out from either shore. Meanwhile the women had become quite composed. Many of them behaved in a very exemplary way throughout the whole period. As soon as these skills came near to the boat, the determination seemed unanimous that the women should go first, and this determination was carried out. The colored women were as kindly cared for as the white. Whoever came first entered the boats first. The last woman that came was a white woman. Such as had husbands were allowed to have them with them. The Rev. Mr. Schon went, as was proper, with his wife, in the second boat, and Bishop McVaine consigned to him the care of Miss Smith, and bade them farewell.

Our good Bishop was strongly urged by those in the skill and on the boat, to go with the lady in his charge; but he resolutely refused to avail himself of the privilege which all seemed anxious to accord to his age and character. One or two colored men were allowed to go in the skills with their wives. Not a word of interference or remonstrance in reference to this arrangement was uttered. "Remember the Arctic" was heard as the women were put in. All the while the ice was crushing against the boat, and none knew how soon she would be driven where no boats could reach her. At length the last woman, as it was supposed, had been put on, and the boat was not full. At the urgency of those who were most active, Bishop McVaine consented to get into the skill. But before it had pushed off another woman was found, and he at once called to her to come and take his place.

The next relief was a flatboat, given by Messrs. Gill, Smith & Co., of Louisville, to whoever would take it. It was manned by a gallant crew, who knew that such a craft must take the falls. Two falls pilots came in her. One steered and the other commanded. Captain Hamilton, a cool and intrepid man, took the command. On her launch deck, which was even with her sides, and covered with straw, sat fifty men, of whom Bishop McVaine was one, were placed. As there was not room to stand, because of the oars, nor room to sit, they were compelled to kneel. By this time the boats which had put off had reached the island at the head of the falls, where there was much suffering from cold, and whence the women with difficulty got to the Kentucky shore.

As the crew of the flatboat started for their fearful trial of the falls, Captain Hamilton ordered silence. "Let no one speak but me," said he. The order of the boat to the boat to be measured. The answer was: "It is fifteen inches." He answered: "It is a poor chance;" and evidently thought the case very

desperate. He had not expected that the boat would be loaded so heavily. His effort was to reach a particular chute of the falls, so that which alone afforded any hope of a passage. All this had occupied but a minute or two. The powerful current had brought the flat almost to the spot where, in another instant, she was to be wrecked, and all lost in the breakers and ice, or they were to be safe. There was perfect silence. What a solemn moment! How appropriate was the kneeling position which was maintained! The Lord saw those hearts that were before him in a corresponding attitude of prayer and faith.

Our beloved bishop sheltered a poor, shivering colored boy under his cloak, and commended himself and his fellow voyagers with composure and confidence to his covenant Lord and Saviour. In the crisis of passing down the chute the boat struck. It seemed then that all was lost! The silence was unbroken. Grating over the rock, she was a moment free, and then struck again. Again she was free, and again struck. Her bottom grated on the reef—not a word was spoken—the boat floated on—the captain cried out, "Try the pump!" "No water!" was the answer. God had delivered them! The gentleman who knelt next to the bishop heard him solemnly murmur, "The Lord be praised for his mercies!"

Now the fearful eddies and breakers were a danger not to be thought of, after what had been passed. Three miles below Louisville, at Portland, the passengers were landed safely, with a great sense of gratitude to the intrepid pilots and their brave crew, and most deeply indebted to the mercy of God. They had been about four hours on the water. After this successful passage a larger boat, capable of holding more freight, and without too much draught, took off the remaining passengers, and passed the falls safely.

Two Arrivals from Europe.

THE WAR UNCHANGED. New York, March 1.—The steamer St. Louis arrived at her wharf this morning, bringing dates from Havre to the 14th of February, four days later than previous arrivals. There had been no change in the condition of affairs in the Crimea. The assault on the city was still talked of.

Lord John Russell proceeds to Vienna to act as British Plenipotentiary at the conference, and it was supposed strong efforts would be made for peace. A telegraphic dispatch from Vienna says that the Czar had issued a manifesto under date of St. Petersburg, February 12th, in which he calls the entire male population of the Empire under arms. An additional force of 300,000 men was to be dispatched to the Crimea.

A London firm, in the provision trade, proposes, through the Times, to feed the army in the Crimea at the rate of \$3.3d. per day per man, giving three substantial meals per day, and binding themselves by contract under the heaviest penalties. A French company had offered to raise in France a legion of from ten to twenty-five thousand men for the service of the English Government. Half the number were to be ready in fifteen days. It was stated that the English government was disposed to entertain the proposition.

HALIFAX, March 1.—The steamer Canada arrived here this morning. She left Liverpool on the 17th, and her arrivals are three days later than those by the St. Louis. The ship Abeona, arrived at Liverpool, reports seeing on Sept. 4, in lat. 38 deg., south, a sea serpent one hundred and eighty-six feet long! The important statement had been announced that Naples had joined the Western alliance and would send, besides her fleet, a land force equal to that of Sardinia to the Crimea. The guarantee of France to prevent a revolution in Italy has brought Naples to join the alliance. The Belgian journals announce that Tuscany, Parma, and Modena have also joined the Western alliance, and would send 1,000 men each. This is probably meant as ironical.

It was rumored that Spain would likewise join the alliance, with a view to have the influence of the French against any insurrection that may take place. It was also reported that Portugal will join the allies with 12,000 men; but this is rather doubtful. The Western Powers are evidently, however, seeking to unite all the secondary States to a general European league against Russia. Sweden continues to make military preparations, and all the smaller German States have their armies nearly completed. The Swiss Federal Government preserves its neutrality, and continues to forbid the enlistment of Swiss for foreign service. The opinion prevails that no terms could be come to between Prussia and the Western Powers. Prussia must be left to neutrality and its consequences.

A Mayor Circumvented. The Mayor of Detroit determined, a few days since, to put a stop to the driving of fast horses through the principal streets of that city. So, in company with a posse of policemen, he walked deliberately through the middle of Jefferson avenue, a beautiful wide street, which is generally the course for trotters. Arrived at the end of his promenade the worthy Mayor was fatigued, and gladly accepted the invitation of a gentleman to take a seat in his cutter. No sooner was he seated than the horse broke into a 2-40 pace, and the conservator of public morals found himself flying along at a speed quite destructive of anything like dignity, and entirely subversive of municipal discipline. The proprietor and driver of the sleigh made the most strenuous efforts to stop his horse, and pulled upon the lines till his arms were lame, which everybody knows is the way to stop one of our American trotters, but the animal could not be induced to tarry, and dashed on. The other fast ones in the street, seeing the Mayor set the example, at once entered into the contest, and a merry time was the result. The owner of the horse has since expressed his extreme regret that his animal should have behaved so badly, and threatens to sell him, while the Mayor has not since been seen promenading the avenue.

Escape from Prison and Death. The Hagerstown Herald, of last week, thus alludes to the escape of a prisoner from the Washington County Jail, and his death near Greencastle:—"Bernard Gallagher, one of the two prisoners who escaped from the Washington County Jail, on Monday of last week, was discovered, early on the following morning, lying in a barn-yard, about a mile from Greencastle, in a dying condition, and soon after breathed his last. He stopped at a Hotel in Greencastle for a few moments, at about 2 o'clock in the morning, whether he had run from this place at the top of his speed, but could not be prevailed upon either to take refreshments or rest. He soon after left, stating that he was on his way to Chambersburg, where he had urgent business, and was found in the morning, as above stated, in the agonies of death, having, as is supposed, fallen from exhaustion, and afterwards died from exposure and cold."

A few days since, a lady on Jamaica pond, who is very expert on skates, offered the privilege of a race to any one who could catch her. The offer was made rather tender than she intended, for when she started off, skates started in pursuit, and she was captured by a negro, who did not insist upon the forfeit.

ONE WEEK LATER FROM CALIFORNIA. \$1,113,000 in Gold—Shocking Steam-boat Explosion—Seventy Lives Lost. New York, Feb. 25.—The steamer George Law, from Aspinwall, with San Francisco dates to the 15th inst., reached her berth at half past 8 o'clock this morning. Her specie freight consists of \$1,113,000 in gold. The transit across the Isthmus is now regularly made from ocean to ocean by the railroad. The formal opening of the line was to take place on the 20th.

The steamer Pearl exploded her boilers while running near Sacramento, and about seventy lives were lost. Among those who perished were Col. Alexander Anderson, a distinguished lawyer of Nevada, a native of Virginia, the captain and mate of the steamer, and about twenty seamen. Fifty-three dead bodies were found and twenty persons are missing. It is asserted that the Pearl was at the time racing with the Enterprise. The agents from Sacramento to Marysville, were on the way from Sacramento to Marysville. There was a large amount of treasure on board, which was recovered.

The Senatorial question remains in statu quo—thirty-eight ballots had been taken without materially changing the result. The Legislature had passed the bill appropriating \$1000 to each member. TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE.—About one o'clock on Saturday afternoon, as the steamer Pearl, of the Combination line, which had been racing with the Enterprise, of the Citizens' line, from Marysville to Sacramento, was nearing the latter city, her boiler exploded, very nearly destroying the boat and hurrying a large number of human beings into eternity. From the many conflicting statements in regard to the disaster, we gather the following: There were ninety-three passengers on board, of whom thirty-five were Chinamen. Of these the bodies of twenty-two who were killed have been recovered. There were nineteen at the hospital on Saturday, who were terribly wounded. Some of the sufferers have had their arms and legs blown entirely off. The pilot, who was thrown several hundred feet in the air, escaped with but little injury, and also the cook and steward. These are the only officers of the boat who were saved. Captain Davis and Mr. McBride, of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, are among the dead. The treasure belonging to Wells, Fargo & Co. was sunk. Mr. Keeler, of Adams & Co.'s Express, was saved. The mangled corpses of several Chinamen are lying on each side of the wreck—most of them at Yolo. The boat is a total wreck. A rope was procured, and the wreck has been hauled to the river side, abreast of the Gas works. The after cabin and the hull is all that remains of her. Those passengers who were fortunate enough to be aft in the cabin, providentially escaped unharmed.

Capt. Davis was killed immediately. The Pilot, Mr. Williams, was thrown a considerable distance in the air, and fell in the river, within a few feet of the Yolo shore; he was subsequently picked up, and will doubtless recover. His escape is certainly miraculous. The appearance of the wounded, (and scarcely one escaped,) was a soul sickening sight. The Chinamen and women groaned and wailed in a most awful manner. The explosion was distinctly seen by many persons from the levee, and a moment after its occurrence innumerable boats, and also the ferry-boat, ranging between Sacramento and Washington, sped to the scene of the disaster. The bodies were picked up, and a party of men proceeded to clear away the wreck for the purpose of saving or recovering those remaining on board, if any. In the meantime many bodies (some of them mutilated in a shocking manner) were recovered from among the fragments floating in the river. The number of missing is about thirty, it is said.

Pennsylvania Politics. PRISMBURG, Feb. 24.—The county indignation meeting held here last night on the subject of the United States Senatorship was a farce and failure. Three hundred persons in all, principally Whigs and Native Americans, assembled. Resolutions favoring a Western candidate, but nominating none, were read but not acted on. Mr. Smith, a representative of the Legislature, rose, amidst loud calls, and defended himself justly for supporting Mr. Cameron. During the speech he was frequently greeted with hisses, applause, taunts, &c. Subsequently, Mr. Foster, the editor of the Dispatch, offered resolutions recommending a man untried with politics. The resolutions were adopted, when the meeting adjourned.

THE CHARGE OF CORRUPTION IN THE PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE. HARRISBURG, Feb. 26.—In the House this afternoon the report of the majority of the Committee appointed to investigate the charges of bribery in relation to the Senatorial Election made a partial report, after being called upon to do so by a resolution of the House. They stated that twenty-five witnesses had been examined and that four or five others could not be found, and that many remained to be examined. The testimony was imperfect and unsatisfactory, and in the present shape should not be published. Thus far no testimony had been elicited calculated to fix on either candidate for Senator before the joint convention any attempt to obtain his nomination or election by corrupt or improper influences. Mr. Jordan, the chairman of the committee, and Mr. Brown, refused to sign the report, because they place a different estimate on the evidence.

The following is one of the resolutions passed by the Hartford Convention, in 1814. It shows clearly where Know-Nothingism had its origin:—"No person who shall hereafter be naturalized shall be eligible as a member of the Senate or House of Representatives of the United States, nor capable of holding any civil office under the authority of the United States."

FOR THE REPUBLICAN COMPLEXION. Mr. Error.—The undersigned take this method of expressing their gratitude to those of the citizens of Gettysburg who favored them with their presence and aid on the evenings of the 21st and 22d of February. We are assured that they not only felt fully compensated for their money by the Dr.'s admirable lectures, but that they also have the sweet satisfaction of knowing that they have contributed this mite to the adorning of the "Students' God's Acre."

A sum nearly sufficient has been realized to make the desired improvements, and had other citizens, who were abundantly able, felt as interested as they should have, quite enough would have been secured to have made such improvements as would have been highly creditable to Gettysburg, and especially to "Evergreen Cemetery."

Looking at the cold and callous indifference of some to a project so laudable, and which induced Dr. Morris to come this distance from his home, and spend three days of his precious time, we cannot but say, that we envy not a spirit so contracted, as to look with positive coldness upon an object so pre-eminently noble and public—the adornment of a burial place for strangers.

In behalf of the students of the Seminary and College, we hereby express our grateful acknowledgments to those of the citizens who have so generously encouraged the undertaking.

ASA H. WATERS, DESS, C. S. SASSEROTT, JACOB F. WAMPOLE, HENRY W. WELLS, HENRY W. KUBNS, E. B. M. SELL. Committee.

New Firm in the Shoe and Hat Business.

PAXTON & COBEAN. HAVE commenced business at the well known stand of W. W. Paxton, which has lately been fixed up anew. Business to be done on the principle of "quick sales and short profits," for Cash or Produce. We will keep a good stock and sell cheap. To satisfy yourselves, call and see our assortment. We intend to give our constant personal attention to the business. Our stock consists in part of Gentlemen's & Ladies' GAITERS, Buckskin, Jenny Lind's, Oxford Ties, &c., Children's Shoes, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order whenever required, on short notice; Philadelphia make of SLEEK HATS, Citizens', Cabins, Know Nothings, Wide Awake, Kossuth, and Old Men's Fur and Wool Hats, together with Men's, Boys', and Children's HATS and CAPS of all kinds and sizes. W. W. PAXTON, ALBERT C. COBEAN. February 19, 1855.

Notice in Earnest.

THE subscriber has quit business on his own hook, for the express purpose of settling up his books. Those who are indebted to him are hereby notified to call immediately and make payment, as his entire business must and will be settled up this season. Those whose accounts are of long standing need not expect further indulgence, and if any other person calls for the money, don't blame me. My books will be in my own hands, in the store of Paxton & Cobean, at my old stand, until the 1st of April next, then it may be necessary to put them in the hands of an officer for collection. Feb. 19, 1855. W. W. PAXTON.

The War Going On!

THE war in Europe is largely engrossing public attention, and prices generally are going up. But the undersigned would suggest to his customers and everybody else that he has just returned from the city, with the cheapest and best stock of

CONDIMENT, BUTTS, Nuts, Confectionery, Fancy Soaps, &c., has ever before offered. Call and judge for yourselves, and if you do not pronounce his goods among the cheapest and best you have ever looked at, then is he greatly mistaken. His stock comprises, in part, Coffees, Sugars, Teas, Chocolates, Syrups, Molasses, Crackers, Oranges, Lemons, Almonds, Palm Nuts, Pen Nuts, English Walnuts, Filberts; Confectionery of a hundred sorts; Pepper, Cinnamon, Cloves, Soda Saleratus, Washing Soda, a large variety of Fancy Soaps, and everything else in his line. Cash or Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. THE FLOUR and FEED BUSINESS is continued. Highest market prices paid. WM. GILLESPIE, In York Street, at the Post Office. Gettysburg, April 24, 1854.

STILL THEY COME!

NEW GOODS—at Less Prices! FARMERS, look to your interests. If you want to get back the money you lost, just call at the Northwest corner of the Diamond, where you will save at least 25 per cent. and get the full worth of your money, and where you will not have to pay for those who don't pay. Don't forget to bring your money. Also bring along anything and everything you have to sell—such as BUTTER, EGGS, BACON, LARD, RAGS, and everything you think will sell—and I will buy at what they are worth. Just call at the People's Store. The Stock consists of DRY GOODS, Groceries, Clothing made to order, &c. New Country ware and Cedar-ware. JOHN HOKE. Gettysburg, Feb. 26, 1855.

Marcus Samson

HAS just received and opened one of the largest and best selected stocks of PANTS ever brought to this country, some of which in quality and workmanship equal any custom work that can be obtained in this or any other place; also a rich variety of WESTERN, of all qualities and prices; together with a first-rate assortment of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Gloves, Suspenders, Shirts, Shirt Collars, Cravats, Stocks, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Hair Brushes, Umbrellas, &c., &c. And I do assure the public that no person wishing to purchase, need leave my store without being suited, as I am enabled and determined to sell at the very lowest prices. Don't forget the place, in York street, opposite the Bank. [Feb. 26]

PROTECTION AGAINST Loss by Fire!

THE undersigned informs property-holders that he has been duly appointed Agent of the PERLY COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, and that he is the only Agent in Adams county for the same. He will take original and renew old Insurances for said Company, which, since its Incorporation, in 1813, has secured the perfect confidence of the people of Adams and the adjoining counties, (it being authorized to effect Insurances in any part of the State.) Its integrity and ability have been fully and satisfactorily demonstrated. The graduation of rates of Insurance is adapted to the actual interests of the whole Company and the class of the insured property. Every person insuring becomes a member of the Company, and may not in the selection of officers and in the direction of its operations.

Hon. MOSES McCLEAN represents the members in this county in the Board of Managers. C. ROTH, Jr., is President, and JOHN CAMPBELL Secretary. Office in Bloomfield, Perry county. W. M. McCLEAN, Office of M. & W. McClean, Gettysburg December 25, 1854. If

Notice.

AS I have rented out my Foundry, to take effect from and after the 1st day of April next, and being anxious to close up the business of the same, I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against me, or the late firm of "T. WARREN & SON," to present them for settlement, and those knowing themselves to be indebted to me, or said firm, in money or trade, are requested to call and make settlement by that time, as after said date I shall be away from the foundry. I intend this to be the only notice I shall give, and all persons interested in the same, will do well to give it their immediate attention, as after the above date I intend to place all my claims in the hands of an officer for collection. Jan. 1, 1855. T. WARREN.

Stoves! Stoves!

ON hand and for sale, a great variety of COOK STOVES—very cheap. Call and see them. GEO. ARNOLD. September 4, 1854.

Second-hand Carriages.

A FEW good second-hand CARRIAGES and BUGGIES to be had for Cash or Country Produce, at C. W. HOFFMAN'S Coach Factory. August 14,