

Mysterious Murder in New York.

Assassination of Dr. Burdell in His Office.

Terrible Mutilation of the Body.—The Wife of Deceased and Two Men Arrested.

From the Baltimore Sun of Tuesday.

It was stated under our telegraphic head yesterday that Dr. Harvey Burdell, a wealthy dentist, had been found brutally murdered in his office in New York on Saturday morning. The deceased it appears had his office in a boarding house, No. 31 Bond street. When his servant went to his room at the usual hour in the morning, he found the doctor lying dead on the floor, covered with blood flowing from fifteen wounds he had received, in addition to which it was evident from marks on his neck that he had been suffocated by strangulation. He immediately gave the alarm, and the coroner was sent for. The Times says:

Dr. Burdell was a man of fine personal appearance, and about 40 years of age, though he looked much younger. He was one of the most successful of his profession. He had accumulated a fortune, estimated at \$50,000, nearly all of which was invested in stock and real estate.

He had been married, but his wife obtained a divorce from him some years ago. It was not known that he had married again, until, upon the evidence before the coroner, it appeared that quite recently he was secretly wedded to Mrs. Cunningham, a widow, and the landlady of the house wherein he had his office and was murdered.

The room in which the corpse was found, is a back room on the second floor, to the right of the first landing, and was used by him as a reception room. It was furnished as such rooms generally are, with a few chairs, a table, several engraving maps, &c., a large daguerrotype of the doctor, in a gilt frame. This room bears shocking evidence of the crime committed within it. The carpet, the papering on the walls, and the inside of the door leading to the entry are stained with the blood.

We subjoin some of the testimony before the coroner's inquest on Saturday:

Hannah Clinton being duly sworn, deposed as follows:—I have been living with Mrs. Cunningham (wife of deceased) since the 6th of June; I acted as cook; the deceased owns this house; Mrs. Cunningham boarded with Mrs. Jones until I first came to the house; Mrs. Jones left the house because she and the doctor did not agree; Mrs. Cunningham took the house after Mrs. Jones left the house; the only boarders in the house were a Mr. Snodgrass and a minister's son; Mr. Eckel often sat with Mrs. Cunningham; I have often seen Mr. Eckel sit in the parlor and bedroom with Mrs. Cunningham; Mr. Snodgrass used occasionally to sit with Mrs. Cunningham in the same way; I never heard any of the conversation; the girl who lived here, and is now absent, told me that she did not like the conduct that was going on; I know Mr. Burdell—was a quiet, respectable man; I heard a dispute between Mrs. Cunningham and Mr. Burdell in reference to some papers which the deceased accused her of stealing; this Mrs. Cunningham denied; last Thanksgiving day Mrs. Cunningham had a miscarriage of a child by Mr. Burdell; since that time Mrs. Cunningham and the doctor have been on unfriendly terms; the girls reported quarrels as having occurred between the deceased and Mrs. Cunningham; I saw the doctor yesterday there at 4 o'clock; he was then in good health; I saw Mrs. Cunningham last night about ten o'clock; she came to the basement and ordered me to go to bed; Mr. Eckel was down with her; she and Mr. Eckel then went up stairs to bed; I saw Mr. Eckel in Mrs. Cunningham's bedroom; she was not in the habit of ordering me to bed, except on some nights; I went to bed; I heard no noise in the house last night; Mr. Snodgrass, Mrs. Cunningham and Mrs. Cunningham's daughter came down to breakfast next morning; Mr. Burdell's boy told me this morning that the doctor was dead; he asked me if there was any row in the house; I said not; Mr. Eckel did not come down to breakfast; it was after breakfast when I heard from the boy that Mr. Burdell was dead; I informed Mrs. Cunningham and her daughter that the doctor was dead; they all seemed confused; Mr. Snodgrass went to Mr. Burdell's room and came up and said it was true; Mrs. Cunningham then seemed crazy and tore her hair; I know Mr. Eckel was not in the habit of going out any morning before breakfast; why he went away early this morning I cannot say; heard that a jealousy existed between Mr. Eckel and Mr. Burdell, in regard to Miss Cunningham; I heard the doctor (deceased) say at one time during this month that he looked through the keyhole of Mr. Eckel's room door and he said he did not like it; this conversation was between Mrs. Cunningham and deceased. The conversation took place on a Sunday afternoon; Mrs. Cunningham told me that deceased was jealous of Mr. Eckel; nobody lived in the house as females except Mrs. Cunningham, her two daughters and two servant girls; Mrs. Cunningham's room; I don't know what she went in there last night; I did not hear that she went in there; I don't know how long she was in there; I don't know if I know no more; if I did I should tell it; I was not to go to the parlors for it; when I informed Mrs. Cunningham, her two daughters and Mr. Snodgrass that deceased was dead, I did not observe anything strange in their conduct; I was too much excited at the time, perhaps to notice it. Nobody told me who sent for the coroner.

Uriah Marvine, the clergyman who married deceased and Mrs. Cunningham, was sworn, and says he is a member of the Reformed Dutch Church in Bleecker street; the witness could not recognize Mrs. Cunningham as the lady he married to deceased, and could not positively identify deceased as the Mr. Burdell whom he married to Mrs. Cunningham; recognizes one of the daughters of Mrs. Cunningham as being present at the wedding; was requested by Mr. Burdell not to have the marriage published.

Several other witnesses were examined, but nothing important elicited, and the jury adjourned over until yesterday. Mrs. Cunningham, J. J. Eckel and Mr. Snodgrass have been arrested and committed, though there is, as yet, nothing directly implicating them in the murder. The Journal of Commerce, however, says a bloody dagger and a loaded revolver have been found in a bureau drawer of the room of the female prisoner. The Times says:

"Mrs. Cunningham is a woman of at least 40 years of age. She is not handsome—scarcely good looking. Her eldest daughter, Augusta, is a fine, tall and very pretty girl. Both mother and daughter are of a somewhat dark complexion, and their general appearance is lady-like."

Further Particulars of the Tragedy.—Interesting Discoveries.

The investigation of the crime in the case of the murder of Dr. Burdell, in New York, was continued on Monday. The excitement was unabated, and during the day immense crowds of persons assembled in the vicinity of the house where the tragedy occurred. The Times, of Wednesday, thus sums up the evidence elicited on Monday:

It is now understood, as appears by the testimony that Burdell and Mrs. Cunningham were never intimate terms, and that Eckel was on very intimate terms, and that Eckel personated Burdell in the marriage certificate.

The chambermaid, Mary Donahue, was examined at great length—and her testimony, which was given with great clearness and evident truthfulness, related exclusively to the previous relations of the parties, as she left the house on the Wednesday preceding the murder. She gave Mr. Burdell a very excellent character, saying that he always came home by ten o'clock, that he was never intoxicated, and never been known to have any improper intimacy with any person in the house, but was quiet and uniformly attended to his own affairs. She represents him as having been treated with great rudeness for some weeks past by Mrs. Cunningham and Eckel, who were exceedingly intimate—criminally so, according to her own account, and both of whom had frequently indulged in intimations that Dr. Burdell was a very bad man and ought to be put out of the way. Eckel of late had assumed, to a very undue extent, the oversight of the house, and had been treated by Mrs. C. as the most important person in it. She slept in the bedroom adjoining and communicating with his, and would never allow either of her children to sleep with her, except on the night of the murder, when both of them did so. In the drawer of a bureau which stood in Eckel's room, of which it seems that Mrs. Cunningham kept the key, were found yesterday sundry private papers, in the handwriting of Dr. Burdell, and evidently intended to be signed by him; among them was a check drawn and signed by Dr. B. in Mrs. Cunningham's favor which had not been presented for payment, and also an agreement on his part, in consideration of the withdrawal of certain suits, that he would always befriend and protect her family. This would seem somewhat inconsistent with the notion of their marriage.

Sundry facts were reported yesterday, though no evidence concerning them has yet been heard. It seems that the doctor had come home and drawn his boots, though he had not undressed, preparatory to retiring. According to appearances he was seated in his arm chair at the table when his assassin entered, and it was found slightly shoved back as if he had risen from it to meet some one coming in. Mr. Brooks, a gentleman living two doors from the house, states that not long after eleven o'clock, he heard the cry of murder very distinctly; and Dr. Parker living opposite perceived the smell of burning flannel at about half past 11. He was so much surprised by it that he went down into his own basement and then crossed the street to the door of Dr. Burdell's house, where the smell was much stronger—but beyond this he did not push his inquiries. It is also said that on examining the grate in an upper room of the house ashes of flannel were discovered and one piece of Canton flannel which a clot of blood had prevented from being burned.

All this, it will be seen, goes but a little way towards dispelling the mystery of this awful murder. Combined with other circumstances, however, which the progress of the inquest will elicit, it will furnish the material by which sagacious minds can beyond all question trace the deed to its perpetrators. That one person could have done it is scarcely possible; that it was done from motives of robbery, or by any of the professional ruffians of the city, there is no reason to believe. Its motives was of another kind, and unusual facilities must have been furnished, either within the house or elsewhere, for disposing of soiled clothes and other memorials of the crime.

Mrs. Stevens testified that Mr. Eckel called upon her some time since and tried to get her to go to No. 31 Bond street and remain there some time, while Mrs. Cunningham would go and stop at Dr. Stevens' house, thereby making Dr. Burdell jealous, and so as to get him into a row about Mrs. Cunningham. She also stated that more than two weeks ago Dr. Harvey Burdell was at her house, and stated that there was a dispute between him and Mrs. Cunningham and Mr. Eckel; that he, the doctor, was afraid they would murder him; that he hardly dared sleep in his own bed, in his own house, for fear of their taking his life. This, it will be remembered, was told to Mrs. Stevens by Dr. Burdell two weeks before his death.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens were then taken to the Fifteenth Ward station house, when Mr. Eckel was introduced, and they were asked if he was the man; they replied that he was the man, they knew him by his face and form; but when they saw him before he was not so bald—he had black hair on his head, &c. The coroner did not think this difference very important, but nevertheless noted it, and while examining the premises found the wig of Mr. Eckel secreted in a nightcap in his cell. On being asked the reason for this change in his appearance, and why he did not wear his wig, Mr. Eckel seemed confused, but at length said he had forgotten to put it on.

According to the Express, Mrs. Cunningham, on hearing that a bloody knife had been found in her bureau drawer, became greatly agitated, and fell back in her chair and swooned.

The Times, of Wednesday, thus sums up the evidence taken before the coroner on Tuesday:

Young Burdell, the lad who first discovered the murder, testifies to having seen Eckel go into the back yard, where he had never known him to go before, at an early hour on Saturday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, who live in Mercer street, testified to Dr. Burdell's having told them that he felt unsafe in his own house from the presence of persons he did not like—that he had made his will and should never marry—that Mrs. Cunningham was very anxious he should marry her, but he would not have her to save all his money and his life besides, and that when her leave was out in May he should clear them all out of his house.

The Tribune of Wednesday says: Dr. Burdell's house are concerned, the investigation of yesterday developed no new facts to strengthen suspicion against them. On the contrary, the result was negatively in their favor. Two points were pretty conclusively first, that the murder was committed before 11 o'clock on Friday night; and second, that the front door of the house was about as often left open as otherwise. One of the neighbors on the other side of the street also testified that between 10 and 11 o'clock he heard a cry of murder, the first syllable of the word being uttered distinctly, and the second in a dull manner, as if the voice were strangled. A smell of burning woolen cloth was also proved to have been perceived in the street in that vicinity. This is about the sum of the day's revelations.

The wonderful mystery that has from the first surrounded the murder of Dr. Burdell has been unraveled. The excitement in New York growing out of the horrible affair is unabated. We make up from the New York papers of Thursday morning the following additional and highly interesting particulars:

When Mrs. Cunningham was informed yesterday that the body of the murdered man was to be interred, she made an earnest request to the coroner to be permitted to pay the tribute of her grief to the mortal remains of the man whom she could not be well remembered, and the coffin was assigned to her dark chamber. The request could not be well refused, and at 11 A. M., she was escorted to the room of death by Captain Dilkes, followed by her family.

Mrs. Cunningham entered the room first, and walked straight to the coffin. Standing motionless by it for a few seconds, she remark-

ed: "That's not his shirt; he never wore one like it." Then the full tide of agony and despair seemed to roll over her—the two daughters and little boys were sobbing bitterly—the mother sank upon her knees, and throwing herself upon the open coffin, she exclaimed, "Oh! I wish to God you could speak, and tell who done it."

The officer described the scene to us as being exceedingly affecting. On one side was the younger daughter, Helen, supporting her mother and beseeching her, "Dear mother, don't cry so." Augusta, the eldest of the family, held her on the other side, whilst the two little boys nestled together near the group, sending up a doleful cry of sorrow, the mother mingling her sobs with "O, dear doctor," and such like exclamations.

Finally the time came for the corpse to be removed, and the tearful group ascended to their own apartments. Mrs. Cunningham was so affected by the appalling scene, that medical assistance had to be called in. She was put to bed, and Dr. Uhr waited upon her. We are happy to hear that her symptoms are not likely to prove serious.—Herald.

The funeral services over the remains of Dr. Burdell took place yesterday afternoon at Grace Church. Long before the hour appointed for the ceremony, the street opposite the house where the murder was committed was covered with men, women and children, anxious to see the coffin removed from the premises. This was done about half-past twelve o'clock, when an immense throng gathered in front of Grace Church. The relatives and friends of the deceased, members of the medical and dental profession, and representatives of the press, were admitted to the church, but all other persons, so far as possible, were excluded. The crowd outside numbered probably not less than three thousand people—a great proportion of them ladies. When the doors were opened there was a general rush to gain admission, and the services commenced about two o'clock, when all the doors were locked, and no persons were admitted except for the most urgent reasons.—The church at that time was about half-filled.

The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. E. H. Taylor, rector of the church, who pronounced the full burial service. The choir sang the 18th hymn, commencing, "And I heard a voice from Heaven." The audience throughout the services appeared to be deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion. The body was taken to Greenwood cemetery for interment.

The city council last night resolved to offer \$1,000 reward for the arrest of the murderers.

The investigation on Friday tended to thicken the mystery thrown around this extraordinary murder.

From the Lancaster Intelligencer.

The Letter at Last.

We have heard a great deal said in the Black Republican press, for the last two or three weeks, about a "dictatorial" letter sent by Mr. Buchanan to Col. Mott, on the subject of the late Senatorial election. There has been a vast amount of unnecessary abuse heaped upon the head of the President elect, and many honest people were led to suppose that there was something absolutely horrible in his "attempt to influence the election of United States Senator." We supposed all along that the Negro-worshipping friends of Cameron were barking up the wrong tree, and that when the letter once saw daylight, it would be found to be a totally different affair from what the public were led to suppose. At length it has made its appearance in the public prints—thanks to the traitor Wagoner, who, in his feeble attempt, the other day in the House, to justify his base treachery, (somebody wrote a speech for him which he read in his place,) brought the letter to light.

We have read this letter over and over again, and for the life of us, we can see nothing wrong in it. It is just such a letter as Mr. Buchanan might have written to a political friend at Harrisburg or elsewhere—even to Gen. Foster himself—without giving any cause of offence to any man, whether a candidate for Senatorial honor, or not. And this letter, so cautious and mild in tone, and so far removed from dictation in the remotest shape or form, is made the shabby pretext by Wagoner and Lobo for supporting Cameron's election. Hear what the traitor, in closing his speech, says:

"A document so palpably hostile to the spirit and policy of Republican government as a subversive of everything like free action and free thought—insulting to Senators Bigler and Brodhead and other eminent Democrats, and so contrary to the expressed sentiments of Mr. Buchanan himself when called upon to give his opinion of Gen. Cameron's previous election to the United States Senate, at once brought my mind and that of my colleagues to the determination to resist its instructions to the farthest end."

To show the infamy of Wagoner, and the utter groundlessness of his excuse for betraying his party and his constituents, we subjoin the letter of Mr. Buchanan, and ask all our readers to give it a careful perusal:

WHEATLAND, Jan. 7, 1857.

MY DEAR SIR:—Although I have always refrained from interfering in the choice of Senators by the Legislature, yet the highly confidential relations which a Pennsylvania President ought to sustain toward a Pennsylvania Senator, at the present moment, induces me to say a few words to you, as a valued friend, on the pending Senatorial election.

I learn that doubts have been expressed as to my preference among the candidates, and although my opinion may be entitled to little weight, I do not desire to be placed in an equivocal position on this or any other subject.

When asked, I have always said that I preferred Col. Forney, and I should esteem it a friendly act towards myself for any person in or out of the Legislature, to support him.

At the same time, I desire to express my warm personal and political regard for Messrs. Robbins, Foster, Buckalew and Wright.

From the course pursued by Mr. Brodhead, for some years past, confidential relations between him and myself have ceased.

I have thus presented to you my views, so that if you should deem it necessary, you may speak my sentiments to such persons as may consider them of any value.

From your friend, very respectfully,
JAMES BUCHANAN.

HENRY S. MOTT, Esq.

Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune, has sued the editor of the Cleveland Plaindealer, for libel, laying his damages at \$10,000. The libellous statement, which appeared in the Iowa State Gazette, and which has since been copied by journals in New Jersey and Ohio, was to the effect that Mr. Greeley had acted as paid lobbyist at Washington, for the Des Moines River Navigation Company. So it appears that Greeley, after slandering more people than any twenty Editors in the country, has now determined to make a raise by the prosecution of others for slander. Shame on you, Horace!

The National Theatre at Washington was burnt on Friday.

The Lancaster Bank has made an assignment.



THE COMPILER.

"LIBERTY, THE UNION, AND THE CONSTITUTION."

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.

Monday Morning, Feb. 9, 1857.

The Democratic Convention of Chester county, on the 27th ult., elected Capt. ROBERT IRWIN Senatorial, and Abel Evans, Samuel Ringwalt, and Eber W. Sharp, Representative Delegates to the State Convention—instructed to support Judge Strickland for Canal Commissioner.

Abraham Killian and Geo. H. Bucher have been chosen to represent Cumberland county in the State Convention—instructed to support Hon. Samuel Hopburn for Judge of the Supreme Court.

The Democratic Convention of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, elected Delegates to the State Convention, unanimously instructed for Hon. Win. H. Witte for Governor.

The bill before Congress in relation to foreign small coin has not yet become a law, but no doubt soon will.

Supreme Court Decision.—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in banc, has decided a case in which the following points were ruled: A guardian is not guilty of such negligence as to render himself liable for money which might have been received as his ward's share of an intestate's estate, because he did not proceed against the administrators of that estate at the earliest possible day; and this especially where the administrators did, within a reasonable time, file an account which was not finally passed upon until after the ward came of age.

The statute of limitations is a bar to a proceeding by a ward against his guardian, instituted more than six years after his coming of age, to charge the guardian with a liability for matters arising from the relationship of guardian and ward.

Great National Trial of Machinery and Implements.—The committee of the United States Agricultural Society, appointed at the fifth annual meeting, held at the Smithsonian Institute, in the city of Washington, on the 14th of January, "to designate the time and to make all the necessary arrangements for a national trial in the field of agricultural implements and machinery," have invited the inventors and manufacturers of all such articles, both in the United States and foreign countries, to participate in a public trial to be made at Louisville, Kentucky, under the auspices of the society, during the fall of 1857.

Isaac C. Shurlock, who deliberately shot Philip S. Chwages, in Philadelphia, for seducing his wife, has been found "not guilty." Insanity was the plea, but the jury undoubtedly acted upon the idea that the offence was properly avenged, in the absence of law for the adequate punishment of such offences.

A small boy perished in a snow bank, on Tuesday morning of week before last, while on his way to school, about a mile distant from his home, in Fawn township, York county. When found, nothing was visible but one arm, which was raised above his head, and could be seen above the snow.

Sale of the Main Line.—Mr. Penrose has read a bill in the Senate for the sale of the Main Line of the Public Improvements. It is the worst kind of an omnibus bill, fixing \$9,000,000 as the price of the work proposed to be sold, authorizing a subscription of \$5,000,000 to the Sunbury and Erie Railroad, and repealing the tonnage tax. The bill is a monster of evil, and should be slaughtered without benefit of clergy.—Harrisburg Post.

In the State Senate, on the 29th ult., Mr. Brewer presented two petitions signed by 180 citizens of Adams county, for the incorporation of the Farmers' and Mechanics' savings fund of Adams county—and has since read in place a bill to that effect.

In the House, on the 29th, Mr. Mosselman presented a petition of like import.

The death of the Hon. Preston S. Brooks created a great sensation in South Carolina. On the arrival of the news at Columbia the mayor ordered the town bell to be tolled, and the exercises at the South Carolina College were immediately suspended. At Charleston, a large Palmetto tree, standing on one of the streets, was draped in mourning, and the flags of the shipping in port and on the public buildings placed at half mast.

Exports and Imports.—The value of exports from the United States to all other countries during the fiscal year ending 1st of July last, was \$326,934,508, of which \$195,791,836 were to the British dominions. The imports during the same period, were \$314,636,941, of which \$154,056,746 were from the British dominions. Our exports to France amounted to \$42,524,936, and our imports to \$39,249,303.

Jacob Myers, of Freystown, near York, lost sixty or seventy fat hogs recently by the "hog cholera." The first symptoms manifested were in the staggering motion of the hogs, which is succeeded by violent purging and spasms. The disease then extends to the throat, which inflames and swells, until the hog stifles and dies.

Volcano in Virginia.—The Rockingham Register learns from the most reliable authority that the shock of an earthquake was felt in Pendleton county, Va., some days ago, and that an aperture has been formed in the mountain within two or three miles of Circleville, in that county, from which volumes of black smoke are issuing, and large stones have been thrown to a great height.

Large numbers of Californians will visit Washington on the occasion of the inauguration of President Buchanan.

Now by St. Paul, the Work goes Bravely On!

"A wise man careth for his own household." This was considered good doctrine many years ago, but the modern reading is "a wise man careth for himself." Self is the motive power which propels all human affairs in the nineteenth century, and it is amusing to see how circumstances are warped—how favors are controlled—how patronage is disbursed, and common duty performed to aid the ambitious in piling honors upon their heads and putting money in their pockets.

Our modest Governor is not exempt from this frailty of his race. With all due deference we say it—he is not above looking after No. 1, and just now he is going his length to fill the measure of an ambition which threatens to overleap itself and fall, badly "used up," on the other side. The machinery in the Secretary's office has been greased and set in motion, and paper Colonels are ground out with a rapidity that would throw the manufacture of shoe-pegs and locofoco matches in the shade. It matters not what kind of material goes in, all is sure to come out "fuss and feathers;" and clerks, broken down politicians, renegade Democrats, oyster pedlars, old clothes dealers, men of all characters and men of no characters, are, with a quick presto! metamorphosed into "Aids to his Excellency, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in the Pennsylvania militia."

There is an object in all this, (remarks the Harrisburg Union.) Sometime during the present year a candidate for Governor will be nominated by the Black-Republican-Know-Nothing, and a Governor must also be chosen by the people. Governor Pollock knows perfectly well that his term of office must expire in about one year from this time, and he is playing a full hand for a re-nomination and re-election. He is firing his commissions into the ranks of his party with a rapidity that will tell, he hopes, upon the delegates to the next State Convention, and he expects, by means of spreading eagles and parchment, to induce these delegates to place him again before the people. The game is a pretty one. The State pays all the expenses, and all the Governor has to do is to sit down in his sanctum sanctorum and write his name to the documents which are, in his opinion, to make him Governor for three years more at three thousand five hundred per year. But will he win? Ah, there's the rub. We are inclined to think his political friends will inform him that they have had enough of his services, and if they fail to do this, we feel pretty certain his political enemies will lay him upon the shelf most completely. His Excellency will stand no more chances before the people next fall, than a masculine quadruped of the bovine genus, with an abbreviated extremity, in the midst of one of the plagues of Egypt.

The Bolters from the Late Caucus.

We observe in the Pittsburg Union, a defence, as they call a Protest, made by the bolters themselves from the late Democratic Senatorial Caucus, for their notorious violation of the usages of the Democratic party. And what think you, gentle reader, is the cause assigned for this gross dereliction of duty? It is, that Mr. Buchanan, in answer to numerous letters from members of the Legislature, expressed a preference for Col. Forney, though speaking in the kindest terms of all the other Democratic candidates! Had he not a right to do this? Was it not his duty to do it? Had not a President elected by the Democracy of Pennsylvania a right to express his preference for the election of a confidential friend as Senator who possessed the necessary industry, energy and ability to defend the measures of his administration on the floor of the Senate? Other Presidents have done the same thing without objection. The eloquent and talented Buckalew, and the patriotic and sound-judging Robbins, the only real competitors of Col. Forney, cheerfully admitted this and acted accordingly. Why did not Gen. Foster pursue the same course? Aye, there's the rub. He doubtless expected to be elected, not by the Democratic members with whom he had refused to go into caucus—this being impossible—but by keeping in reserve his little corps of bolters and awaiting the fate of his personal friend Gen. Cameron. Does any person believe, that if Gen. Foster could have foreseen Cameron's election, he would have bolted the caucus? That he would not have done so, is evident from the fact that when this event had become certain, he attempted, in the face of the Convention, to change his position and vote for Col. Forney—Executive dictation to the contrary notwithstanding!

We could say much more on this subject; but refrain for the present.—Lane, Intel.

The Democratic party now consists of the slave power of the South, allied with the Catholics of the North, with just enough dough-faces thrown in to give a triangular variety to the mixture.—Republican paper.

Whatever the "mixture" is, it has proved a most admirable remedy for disunion fanaticism and religious proscription.

The Republican movement needs compactness, breadth, vigor, nationality, generosity.—Springfield Republican.

True—and this leaves it in the condition of the old farmer's gun, which he declared had "neither lock, stock, nor barrel."

Brute force, says the Westminster Democrat, has again triumphed in the city of Baltimore. The Know Nothings succeeded in electing their councilman on Monday last in the 12th ward. The Plug-Uglies and Raps surrounded the poll, and no Democrat was allowed to vote after twelve o'clock. How long will the city of Baltimore continue to be ruled by ruffians?

Foot-Itardiness.—A man named Farnor, living near Miltonburg, Ohio, on the 15th ult. bet a dollar that he could walk home, a distance of five miles, barefooted. He won his bet and lost both his feet, which were so badly frozen as to require amputation.

The Washington Union.

This paper announces that after the 4th of March, its present editor will retire, and that Hon. John Appleton, of Maine, will become sole editor and proprietor. The Albany Argus expresses the universal feeling in reference to this gentleman, in saying that, "We are quite certain that we are not mistaken when we say that Mr. Appleton's accession to the post named will be received with satisfaction by the entire Democratic party of the Union.—He is a gentleman of fine talents, familiar with public life—having been in Congress, and served as Secretary of Legation at London while Mr. Buchanan was Minister—accustomed to editorial service as the conductor of the Eastern Argus, a paper of decided ability and discretion, and, above all, as a qualification for the position which rumor assigns him, possesses sagacity and prudence. He is well understood to enjoy, in a high degree, the esteem and confidence of the incoming President."

The Voice of the Press.

The Democratic press of Pennsylvania and other States, is denouncing, in thunder tones, the treason of LENO, WAGONSSELLER, and MANEAS, and applauding the noble victim of their treachery. The numerous indignant articles which meet our eye, would fill our columns for weeks, could we publish them. All concur in bitter condemnation of the traitors, and in claiming for Col. FORNEY some high mark of honorable distinction.

Lancaster Municipal Election.

LANCASTER, Pa., Feb. 3.—The annual election for Mayor and municipal officers took place to-day, resulting in the election of Zimmerman, the Democratic candidate for Mayor, by forty-two majority over all the other candidates. The vote stood as follows:

Zimmerman, Dem.	1,117
Burrows, Independent.	504
White, Citizens.	347
Huber, Republican.	230
—1,075	

Majority over all, 42

PEN AND SCISSORS.

The railroads of Ohio cost \$90,000,000. Hon. Preston King has been elected United States Senator from New York. The dwelling of M. O. Roberts in New York cost \$250,000. Counterfeit three on the Bank of Connecticut are in circulation. There are 607 inmates of the New York Lunatic Asylum. The Ohio sugar cane has been raised in Rock Co., Wisconsin. Adam & Eve are keeping an oyster shop on Dearlerick street, Nashville, Tenn. A girl in Jackson, Miss., recently gave birth to a boy with a black face and white hair.

It won't do for a man to bump his head against a stone-post, unless he conscientiously believes that his head is the hardest. Flowers are the alphabets of angels, wherewith they write on hills and plains mysterious truths. Lord Napier has been appointed Minister to the United States by the British Government.

There is a field of timber in the vicinity of Florida, Illinois. Hay and oats are selling at a premium. We have news of an earthquake at Manila, by which 10,000 houses were destroyed within a circuit of eight leagues. One hundred and twenty vessels were wrecked in the British Channel and adjacent waters by the recent storm there. The severity of the present season has not been exceeded since the winter of 1834—1835.

The Indiana House of Representatives has passed a bill to repeal the liquor law of 1855 by a vote of 70 to 18. On the 23d ult., the Kansas Council passed a bill repealing the best outlaws enforced by law at the last session. The total number of deaths in New York last year, was 26,263, or one every twenty-five minutes.

The pews in Henry Ward Beecher's Church, were rented last week for the sum of \$13,000. A house in St. Louis, a few days since, received \$1,000 through the Post Office, with the remark, that "the sum belonged to them." The N. Y. Evening Post says that there are 2,600 gambling houses in that city. Cincinnati wood is selling at \$10 per cord, coal 40 cents per bushel. Wood is selling at \$9 per cord in Dubuque.

The Buffalones are about to build a bridge over the Niagara river at that place. The Memphis Bulletin of the 22d says it never observed such heavy ice in the Mississippi before. The river at that point had the appearance of being frozen entirely across. The cost of breaking out the roads obstructed by the last snow storm in Massachusetts was \$150,000. In Boston alone the expense will be \$50,000.

When we see a citizen carefully putting ashes or saw-dust upon the sidewalk, when it is covered with ice, we put him down as a prudent and careful man, who regards the lives of others.

The Pennsylvania Institute is making arrangements for a grand exhibition in Philadelphia, in May, of the work of young persons of mechanical ingenuity.

Distinctly marked tracks of men, birds and animals, all of gigantic size, it is said, have been discovered recently at Barnesville, Ohio, which have caused much curious speculation.

Governor Gorman has recommended the Minnesota Legislature to take the preliminary steps for organizing a State government prior to admission into the Union as an independent State.

The Galena Advertiser states that there has fallen during the present season in that region fifty-six inches of snow. In Northern Iowa and Southern Minnesota the snow is from three to four feet deep, and well packed down at the feet.

The fuel famine continues in Cincinnati, and many of the largest manufacturing establishments in the city remain closed, simply because of their inability to procure coal.

The correspondence between Gen. Scott and the Secretary of War has been communicated to the Senate, and ordered to be published. It is spicy.

The Hon. Andrew Stephenson, a distinguished Virginia politician, died at his residence in Albemarle, Va., on Sunday night a week, of an attack of pneumonia. He was in the 74th year of his age.