

Foreign News.

Four days later from Europe.

The American mail steamship Arctic Capt. Luce arrived at N. York on Sunday last, after a passage of ten days and eighteen hours across the Atlantic. She left Liverpool on Wednesday the 7th inst.

The steam screw ship Sarah Sands, Captain Thomson left Liverpool on the same day, for New York.

The arrivals from Europe and Australia are five or six thousand persons accounts, and two or three weeks from the Cape of Good Hope.

The Asia arrived at New York on the 9th. Her Majesty's steamer Birkenhead met with a terrible disaster on the coast of Southern Africa, near Point Danger, at 3 o'clock A. M., on the 28th of February last, by which 451 lives were lost.

Those of the soldiers who reached the upper deck were ordered to fall in their places which they did as coolly as if they were on parade.

Not a murmur was uttered, not a fear expressed, they took their stations at the pumps, or the best tackles, in perfect order and behaved as if they were about to embark, instead about to perish.

Within fifteen minutes after the vessel struck, her bow broke off. In five minutes more, the hull broke in two, crosswise and the stern swung and went down.

One hundred and eighty four persons, among who were all the women and children, were saved. The latter were quickly rescued from the side into the ships cutter.

Another story, long promised, from the pen of S. H. DURAND, Esq., has reached us, which will be published in course of time, and was most thankfully received.

It is a curious fact, that the rust on one of the davits caused it to adhere so strongly that one of the paddle boat-boxes could not be got out, until a striking loss in this in form of life-boats, some are partially in use in this country, made of iron, and projected in all of their parts, from rust, by galvanism.

Many of those who were drifting on the spars and fragments of the vessel were happily rescued by a schooner which happened to be near, but a large number perished among the wreckage on the coast.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

The Paris *Neville* states, that Pierre Bonaparte, the cousin of Louis Napoleon has refused to accept the Post of Consul at Charleston, with 15000 francs a year which he has offered to him.

THE DEMOCRAT.

The Largest Circulation in Northern Pennsylvania—1632 Copies Weekly.

S. B. & E. R. CHASE, Editors.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1852.

For President, James Buchanan.

Subject to the decision of the National Convention.

Canal Commissioner, William Seargent, of Fayette.

Who of our subscribers will do a days work of teaming for us, very soon?

Our subscribers who have any thing in the Provision line to spare will find a ready market at this office.

Possibly we shall be behind, with our next issue. We go to press to-day without any paper for our next.

We have a large quantity on the road, but it will not reach here without delaying us. Should our fears be realized, our readers will understand.

We have received a portion of that story, that we promised our readers, from the pen of the widely celebrated authoress, Mrs. LEMMA JANE PIERSON. We are confident it will not disappoint the expectations of our readers, as anything coming from her pen is everywhere read with interest.

We shall probably commence its publication next week.

Another story, long promised, from the pen of S. H. DURAND, Esq., has reached us, which will be published in course of time, and was most thankfully received.

We have not yet had opportunity to examine it.

Epitaph of an Editor.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF HIS FRIENDS & FOSTERITY.

The circulation of the paper has been considerably increased during our connection with it, for which we are under obligations to some extent, to the exertions of Whig friends, and much more to the abuse of the Democrat. For this they will please accept our thanks. (See Miller's Valedictory, last Register.) The Editor will now please receive our acceptance of his thanks in the following—

About the first of July last, in the course of human events, "the exigencies of the times demanded" a great change to be wrought in the newspaper atmosphere of Susquehanna county.

The old Register, as it was familiarly termed by way of contempt, by the progressive sions of "the Montrose Stocking knitting gentry," had become too "old fogy" in the hands of its old proprietor; for though often held in terror by their threats of starvation and pauperism, unless he would yield to their demands and become the veriest menial to their will, he had some notions of right and independence of his own, that he either would not, or did not yield, till the point was past, the dilemma was over, and the earth had performed half her annual revolution. As indicated, such an inveterate "old fogy" as was he in the eyes of the progressive ideas, a great and pressing were the "exigencies of the times," and so unfit was the old proprietor of the Register to grapple with them, to take them by the horns and send them with the strength of Hercules to the darkness of Shades, that the progressive ideas desired to oust the "old fogy" and place in his stead the very Atlas and Jupiter of all their attitudes.

In the language of the editor in his salutatory, "the exigencies of the times demanded" for, like the ghost of Banquo, the departed spirit of the Susquehanna Bank was being called back to the living world by the darning of the Democrat; its excess was being examined post mortem, and the mal-practice upon the patient, while living, by the financial doctors of Montrose and elsewhere, was being exposed. This interfered materially with the aspirations of the Progressives and Regulators, the storm of public indignation was bursting upon their heads as resistless as the rushing of waters; and in vain they looked for aid to him whom they had so long abused. Not a "erow" in defense of his misdeeds, not a word to his household to the hantling of their care, aid, through that, their merciless plunder of an unsuspecting community could be raised. Truly the exigencies of the times were great and rash expedients might naturally be resorted to. The batteries of the Democrat must be silenced; the paper itself must be blown out of existence by a general onslaught upon its patronage, Chase must be libelled into quiet, and a whole community—the citizens of the whole county—who had gathered around him like a wall of fire, must be driven from the field, and

"Taught their duty better."

The grand coup d'etat was arranged—a Louis Napoleon was found to conduct it ostensibly; and Decey "shrieked," not

As Kosciuszko fell,

but as the name of John C. Miller, Esquire, was announced to the world as the Susquehanna County Napoleon himself—the Prince of the Hapsburg House of the Montrose Dynasty—the defender of the faith; the champion of the fishy and brainless aristocracy of a crime-disgraced Town.

We would not intimate that John C. Miller, Esquire, took Louis Napoleon as a model. Not he; Louis himself is the imitator; and without doubt, the first ideas that ever entered his brain, of revolutionizing France, and directing the Bourbon throne on which to seat himself, were suggested by the debut of this world-renowned, more than "seventh son of a seventh son," and the martial flourish with which he announced to the world that the first gun would level all antagonists, and the second, (an overcharged musket) would—has leveled himself into the mercy of the Sheriff, by virtue of a writ of fieri facias!

Though the career of this illustrious Prince John has been short, less than a year on the stage as a public man, nevertheless, his politics have been many, his defects apparent, and his meanness, unlike his bravery, unpar-

elled. Placed at the head of affairs of State at the moment of a declaration of war by the "Allied Powers" against the Democrat, he "faced the music" and was several times shot—in the neck. He always fell with his face to the foe, and though he was "shot" often, and "fell" frequently, he was always discovered "feeling up for the ground." In vain he made desperate charges; in vain his men urged their leader to the conflict, the Democrat shrunk not, his batteries were not silenced, and "the man at the guns" was not intimidated or driven from his position. The "Allied Powers" very soon complained of the imbecility of their champion, declared him unequal for the contest, and after having been routed, horse, foot, dragoons and baggage-wagons, they have finally drummed Prince Napoleon the 1st out of camp, at the tune of the "Rogue's March," and confiscated his estate through the hands of a peace officer of the Commonwealth.

It will be impossible for us, in the brief space allotted to this epitaph, to do justice to the memory of this most notable subject. We have given but a rapid glance at his career and achievements as a public man; and it will be impossible for us to speak of his past private history. If his career has been short and eventful, his worthy achievements have been few and corresponding, and will therefore be easily remembered, till some future eminent biographer shall record them. In vindication of the truths of history. And if the present generation refuse to acknowledge his claims to immortal fame, his commanding genius, his lofty, aspiring talents, and his great worth as a Statesman, scholar, and citizen; his "admiring friends" can console themselves with the reflection that the Present is ever ungrateful; and, in vindication of that, they can point to the significant fact well expressed "in the classic language of the Poet," that when he passed away—

"Nobody mourned and nobody cried!"

His career has been inglorious but the closing scene is said to have been heroic. The gallant General Wolfe, at the battle of Quebec, when wounded and dying, hearing the joyful exclamation, "they fly! they fly!" turned to an officer and said,—"then I die content!" These were immortal words, truly, said Prince John Napoleon is said to have uttered those equally so. Wishing to say something that should live after him, he, too, like the brave Wolfe, "turned to an officer" and exclaimed,—"I fly! I fly!"—only a slight variation! "And so he has gone,—the last faint echo heard to murmur on his quivering lips were—'the Sheriff, Chase, Register,—alas, how has my glory departed; I go towards the setting sun!"

So let him rest in peace. He needs no monument of brass or marble to perpetuate his memory, for it will live vividly in the remembrance of all his acquaintances who ever trusted him to the amount of a dollar. Besides, his total depravity of principle and honor, will make him remembered as the most servile and contemptible tool ever used by his masters. With him for a leader, the friends of the Susquehanna Bank were to be successfully defended, the Democrat ruined; and, certainly, one of its Editors driven out of Town. And how have they succeeded! Since the word was passed along the line, the Democrat has increased to a circulation unprecedented in county newspapers, and its patronage otherwise in the same ratio. The Bank Dynasty have floundered themselves into more notoriety, and consequently deeper disgrace,—and the Editor,—behold the boot is on the other foot!—their valient Editor goes into an inglorious retreat! All this, too, in less than a year,—eventful times, truly!

We should like, in this connection, to review fully the Valedictory of this world-renowned Editor and Statesman. In contrast with his Salutatory, last July, it is decidedly refreshing. His hopes were then buoyant, his aspirations high and swelling;—a brilliant future opened to his view, a distinguished and successful career was in, all the glowing brightness of youthful imagination. All now, how changed! He mutters his "farewell shout" in lugubrious tones, and walks off as though treading to the wail of the "Dead March." We would rescue his last production from the Lethe of Oblivion by giving it a place in the columns of the Democrat, were not our limits too much circumscribed. Peace be to his ashes! And now—

"We'll let him sleep on in the grave where his meanness has laid him!"

Here we would gladly stop, but we feel that our duty would scarce be discharged, and the mournful task assigned us, not fully performed. A few words to his "admiring friends,"—those who have made him what he has been and is,—seem called for; and, indeed, may naturally be expected. Kindly, we ask those friends to let memory run back to last July, when you concentrated your money, your influence and your earnest labors against two young men, and their business, who were the objects of your malevolence because they pursued their own way, independent of your smiles or your hate. It has ever been your history that no one could pursue such a course, differing from you in conscientious convictions and opinions, without you carrying those differences into all the social and business relations of life. A person must sacrifice all manly independence of character, thought and opinion, and become your sycophantic obedient, or be traduced at every corner. In consequence with just that spirit, you united last spring; put together your money and purchased the Devoer, for the avowed purpose of crushing the Democrat. This you placed in the hands of a young man, without character, respectability or reputation, and therefore more warmly commended to your favor; as just the person to carry out your unscrupulous designs. He was your idol, the like of which you all ways have one, and like all your others, too, community soon found him out and visited, properly enough, the odium of his deeds on you who placed him in power. He was your second John, though his name was not precisely the "S"; but, for this, he was no less your instrument of imposition upon community. Well, the begone sounded, and you opened the charge. Ten months have glided away, and now, gentlemen, look back over the field and point us to your triumphs,—where are they?—Hopes thwarted, expectations unfulfilled, objects thwarted and purposes wrecked, lie

scattered all along this short way in the Past. Where now are your victories, where is your vindication, where your money, where your press and type, where your Editor,—ah! more, where your reputation as honorable and high-minded men? Gone, all gone,—that you invested in the luckless enterprise of hostility to the Democrat. These gentlemen, are your triumphs,—these the trophies of your achievements,—look upon them, glorious, brilliant, and bloodless as they are!

Now permit us to point out a few of your fatal errors. A most egregious one you have been led into, by always having about you a half-starved Editor, dependent on you for the boon of existence. From this you have been led to think that no Press could be sustained here without your patronage and favor. Here was your error in striking at the Democrat, not considering that all your attempts to cripple its patronage and thus force it to submission, were as silly and ridiculous as an attempt to reach and pluck the stars. You did not reflect when you came in contact with it, that you were placing yourselves at the mercy of an engine you could not control. You complain that the citizens of the county cherish ungenerous suspicions against you and your Borough, which affect its prosperity and interests. Your own conduct has brought this upon you, and the course you are every day pursuing adds to its strength. Your narrow-minded and proscriptive policy, always pursued towards the Press of the county, always ranging yourselves against it, in our judgment and not in its own, has done and will do more than all else to fasten odium and suspicion upon you. Now who but yourselves are to blame for this? Other men, besides you, have rights—the Press has rights, and why should you expect that they will permit those rights to be violated with impunity? We judge by the occurrences of the past two weeks, that you are awaking to a sense that retaliation is not consistent with your interests.

Now, gentlemen, your bootless tilt against the Democrat has ended most ingloriously. We should think you were satisfied, if you were at all occasions,—and would suggest, if you are so, that the present is a good time to show it. So leave your new Editor to pursue an honorable course,—pursue the same you, and from you can have the Olive Branch of Peace. It is no gratification to us to thrust a powerless and disarmed foe. We should now give you ample time to manifest a disposition to let peace reign. Follow your own inclinations, but if you will have your time is traced by a pen that will never surrender!

Report from the Safety Committee.

We judge that the Montrose "Union Safety Committee," has commenced its labors against the patronage of the Democrat. The following letter confirms that opinion, which we publish, reserving places and names, it being written as a private letter. Drive on gentlemen, you are doing a fine business, these being but three out of a dozen or more new subscribers since our last issue.

April 24, 1852.

In view of the beautiful trimming you gave to the Bank Gentry, in yesterday's paper, I have with send you three New Subscribers; viz:—These are farmers and good men. Mr. — stops his "Register" for yours. I shall send you more soon. Please change the address of — paper to —

Yours Truly,

The above letter comes from a highly respectable citizen of the North Eastern part of the County. We hope the Committee will keep at work, for they are doing us good service.

The Register appears this week under the editorial supervision of H. H. FAZZER, Esq., a young gentleman of this Borough. Whether success will more abundantly crown his endeavors, than that of his "illus-trious predecessor" of course remains for the future to disclose. Mr. Frazier will bring to the paper infinitely more talent than it has lately had; and, from our previous agreeable acquaintance with him, we presume will give it a tone of manliness and honorable dealing, of which it has, previously, been a bankrupt in stock. If he can keep his paper clear of a particular Borough influence, he will probably succeed well in this county. The fate of his predecessor and the occurrences of the past ten months, should teach him a lesson of warning on this point. A paper will not be sustained by the intelligent citizens of this county, that tends to the service of this mercenary Borough tribe. We most cordially welcome Mr. Frazier to the circle of the Fraternity, and hope that abundant success may be his. We do so, trusting that the way is now open for the return of that courteous, manly and high-minded bearing, that should distinguish the Press and the intercourse of its Conductors, though politically antagonistic. We shall see.

We thought we should find something this week worthy of note from our Legislature. In this we are disappointed. Half the session has been consumed in figuring at some dozen Bank Bills, and the Governor has vetoed the whole batch,—so that has gone. The past week has been consumed in skirmishing about the apportionment of the State into Congressional Districts, but no definite action has been taken. This is all we can find, and therefore do not occupy a column in legislative proceedings which are of no interest to anybody, when to do so we should be obliged to exclude important news.

Thanks to J. ELLIS BOSHAM, Esq., of the House of Representatives for a copy of his recent speech on the Banks and Banking system of the State. It is of extraordinary length, abounding in facts, figures and argument. The whole subject is laid open in all its possible bearings. We speak the judgment of others who have read it, as well as our own, that it is the ablest paper on that subject that has been produced in the legislative debates of the State.

It is said that Congress will vote to give the Collins line of Steamers some twelve or fourteen thousand dollars additional price for carrying the mails between New York and England. As soon as we get time, and space we shall give some reasons why we think that all wrong.

Court Proceedings—2d Week.

Obidiah Green vs. H. C. Gurnsey, Joseph Warrtons et al. Execution for 400 acres of land in Bridgewater. Tried Tuesday, and verdict for Defendants. Chamberlin and Judge Strong of Owego, N. Y., for Plaintiff, Jessup and Bentley for Defendants.

Lorenzo Vance vs. Luther Snow 2d and Geo. S. Fish, Defendants. Tried Wednesday, Verdict for Plaintiff for \$47.38. Bentley for Plaintiff and Turrell for Defendant.

Susur M. Butterfield vs. S. F. Keeler, Albert Keeler, and O. Foster. Trespass. Jury sworn Wednesday, and after evidence Jury discharged and cause continued. Little & Streeter for Plaintiff, and Richards for Defendants.

A Chamberlin vs. Montrose & Harford Plank Road Co. Appeal from award of Damages. Now on trial.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 24, 1852.

FRIEND CHASE.

It is a mooted question in private circles, whether Congress will do any legislation for the "dear people" all the last week of the session, which, in all probability, will terminate some time about the middle of dog days—or whether they will put it over till the next short session. For my part I incline to the latter opinion. It is obvious to every one that there is but very little, comparatively, for Congress to do,—and as they have done nothing, so far, is it not fair and reasonable to suppose that they will continue on in the "good work" it has been the custom of Congress to put off all important legislation till the last week of the session, and then to hurry it through without reflection or knowledge; and it is frequently the case that a vast amount of important measures are postponed "for want of time."

The Senate has been occupied principally during the week past with the Deficiency Bill. Various amendments have been offered and consequently discussed. Among others was one submitted by Dr. Gwin, from California, appropriating three hundred and fifty thousand dollars for a dry dock in California. The able Senator from that new and flourishing State made an unanswerable argument in support of the proposition, and there is no reason to doubt that the measure will pass both Houses. The Bill also contains an amendment reported from the Committee on Finance, providing the requisite aid for the Collins line of steamers. It increases the number of trips to twenty-six a year, and increases the compensation to thirty-three thousand dollars a trip, the amendment will no doubt be carried in. The abandonment of the Collins' line would be a mortification to the country, and yield at once the palm in ocean steam navigation to our transatlantic rivals.

The public printing has been the topic in the House for some time. All of last week, and part of the present, the subject was under consideration; and it finally assumed a partisan aspect, and all of the different elements, which are so numerous as the "stripes of the zebra," showed themselves in their naked deformity. The whole gist of the matter is, that the two organs here have become terribly weak on account of not having a little government paper, and are on their last legs. The present contractor, Mr. Hamilton, has not come up to all the requirements of the contract, and therefore there are some who wish to take it away from him and give it to the Union and Republic. But it remains to be seen whether such a dastardly and infamous piece of rascality will be perpetrated.

The House had for the last three days the Homestead Bill, or "every man a farm," and a vast number of windy speeches, "full of sound and fury signifying nothing," have been made thereon. By the way, the best speech of the session, on that question, which is universally admitted on all sides, was made by the young, able, and fearless representative from the 12th Congressional district, Hon. G. A. Grow. He took up the whole question, and discussed it in an able, eloquent, and beautiful manner, apart from the immediate merits of the subject, debate elicits the best impulses of patriotism, and in the remarks of that talented gentleman, there are passages which deserve to be remembered, and which will live in the memory of every man who reads them.

The second adopts and endorses the Baltimore resolutions of 1844-48.

The third deprecates the agitation or revival of any past issues as mischievous, and calculated to introduce division among the people, and weaken the bonds of political fraternity.

The fourth appoints fourteen delegates to Baltimore without instructions.

No preference was expressed for President or Vice President, but it is said Judge Douglas is the choice of the democrats of Florida, and probably Jefferson Davis for Vice President.

COLUMBIA, April 26, 1852.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The convention assembled to day. 147 members were present, and the following officers were appointed: Governor Means President; James A. Shobart, clerk; B. O'Neal, doorkeeper; and J. Hayes, messenger. A large audience assembled and great interest is felt in the proceedings. Nothing has been done beyond organization.

From Albany.

ALBANY, April 26, 1852.

As a tribute of respect for the memory of the late brave and gallant Gen. Solouvan Von Rensselaer, his remains were escorted to their resting place this afternoon, by the whole military force of this city, consisting of the 25th regiment of New York State militia. A large number of carriages and hundreds of persons on foot were also in procession. The national ensign floated at half-staff during the day from the Capitol, the State Arsenal, the various military armories, and other public places. Minutemen were fired while the procession was in motion.

The Commander-in-Chief has issued orders, as a tribute of respect for the public character of the late John Young, and as a late commander-in-chief of the militia of this State, that the national flag be displayed at half-staff from the Capitol and State Arsenal, in this city, tomorrow, and at the several armories throughout the State on the day after the receipt from headquarters.

REPAUL, April 25th.

LAKE NAVIGATION.—DUNKIRK HARBOR STILL CLOSED.—Dunkirk Harbor is still closed by ice, and no prospect of opening very soon.

Some forty passengers, from New York arrived here last evening, by the State Line Road, and took boats for west.

Boats leave here regularly, morning and evening, for all western ports.

BOSTON, April 26th.

MOVEMENTS OF KOSKUTZ & Co.—Koskutz will speak in Faneuil Hall on Wednesday next, and the Legislative Banquet will be given him at the same place on Thursday.

HARRISBURG, April 26th.

THE PENNSYLVANIA SUPREME COURT.—The Governor has tendered the seat in the supreme bench vacant by the death of Judge Conner, to the Hon. G. W. Woodward who declines the appointment.

It has since been offered, Hon. Thomas S. Bell, who it is thought will accept.

Great Conflagration in Boston.

Boston, April 22. Our city was this morning visited by one of the most destructive conflagrations. The National Theatre, together with the adjoining property was totally consumed at 8 o'clock.

Second Dispatch.

The theatre was owned by Mr. Wm. Stearns, having recently been purchased by him of William Polley.

It was insured for \$60,000, and was insured until recently by Messrs. Fenno, Wright and Bird. The latter gentleman had just retired from the concern.

The loss of Messrs. Fenno and Wright is estimated at \$15,000, on which there is no insurance.

The safe of the establishment containing the books, papers and money, was saved with difficulty.

The wardrobe, scenery, properties, &c. are total loss.

A number of the actors and actresses lost their entire wardrobe.

Those belonging to Mrs. Sinclair and Mr. Vandenhoff were removed from the theatre the night previous.

Mr. Vandenhoff lost a dressing case, containing a valuable ring presented to him by his father.

The musicians suffered heavily in the loss of their instruments.

Many of the buildings adjoining were more or less injured.

Mrs. Sinclair, with the National Company will perform at the Boston Theatre to-night. Third Dispatch.

It is now stated that Mrs. Sinclair and Mr. Vandenhoff lost nearly the whole of their large and valuable wardrobe.

More Awful Steamboat Disasters.

St. Louis, April 26, 1852.

The steamer Pacific State, while passing out from her landing at Paducah, on the Illinois between nine and ten o'clock yesterday morning, collapsed the flues of her boiler, water, killing, scalding, and wounding some twenty persons, mostly hands on the boat and deck passengers. The boiler blew out both forward and aft, and but for a quantity of hay stored in the engine room, the loss would have been much greater. The head engineer, James Wilson, was but slightly wounded. The assistant was instantly killed. The steamer was afterwards caught fire, but the flames were extinguished by the crew of the steamer. It is believed, which was on the point of making a short distance off, and came to the assistance of those on the Pacific State. Captain Jones thinks the boiler was overworked.

During the session of the Convention, the following dispatch from Senator Dawson was circulated among the members—

WASHINGTON, April 21, 1852.

FOR JAMES T. NISBET.

The caucus sustained Mangum's decision. The Southern Whigs generally adhered. The Convention is to be held on the 16th of June, at Baltimore. The branch is wide and deep. Let the Constitutional Union party be firm, and the South will be safe. Avoid both whig and democratic conventions, and conservative of all parties will rally with one party, and call a convention at Washington.

(Signed) W. C. DAWSON.

The Convention adjourned on Friday.

CHARLESTON, April 26, 1852.

The Florida democratic State convention assembled at Tallahassee, on the 19th inst. The Hon. D. Bird, of Jefferson county, was appointed Chairman.

The nominations were as follows:—For Governor, James E. McMane. For Congress, A. T. Maxwell. For Electors, Western districts, Jesse Coe; substitute, Dilton Jordan, Middle districts, Cargay Smith; substitute, P. W. White. Eastern districts, M. Q. McIntosh; substitute, I. J. Rogers.

Delegates to the Baltimore Convention.—For the State at Large, Hon. L. Y. Vance, Dr. S. W. Spencer. Western District, C. C. Yonge, John Jullian, Jesse Coe. Middle District, Ex-Governor John Branch, A. K. Allison, John Westcott. Eastern District, C. Byrne, G. Humphreys, J. G. Bell. Southern District, W. W. McCall, M. C. Brown, L. W. King.

The Convention passed four resolutions. The first of which affirms the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions of 1798-99, and the Madison report.

The second adopts and endorses the Baltimore resolutions of 1844-48.

The third deprecates the agitation or revival of any past issues as mischievous, and calculated to introduce division among the people, and weaken the bonds of political fraternity.

The fourth appoints fourteen delegates to Baltimore without instructions.