The Press.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1859.

First Page.—Thomas Paine; Personal and Political; The Baltimore Election Outrages. Fourth Page.—Letter from New York; Marine Intelligence.

The News.

The dreadful scenes enacted at the election in Baltimore on Wednesday have awakened the good men of all parties to the necessity of taking vigorous measures to prevent a repetition of them. The Washington *States* of last evening asks the question, "Is our self-governing system a failure?" and replies thus to its own question:

"As far as concerns Maryland, yes—assuredly yes. The continued usurpation of the polls by systematized mobocracy in Baltimore—more formidable and more ferocious yesterday than ever—stabs fatally in that city the great bulwark of American liberty. The ballot-box yesterday was palpably violated—the freedom of the polls turned into mockery. Law was derided with impunity. Crime, its fingers dripping with innocent blood, was majestic and insolent.

"Davis and Harris will appear again at the bar of the House to take their oaths as representatives of two Congressional districts. Are they virtually such representatives? Can they be regarded otherwise than as the mere instruments of the most remorseless mobocracy that ever disgraced Christendom?

"If the times were not so deplorably out of joint, there would not be a member of the House that would extend to either the right hand of fellowship, nor a hotel or private mansion in Washington that would be open for their reception. They would be met at the threshold of every circle which they might attempt to enter with the indignant expression, 'Avaunt, and quit my sight!' Practically, Davis and Harris will no more represent constituencies in the next Congress than if they had been designated members of that body by the Emperor of Russia."

It seems that the Baltimore roughs were assisted in their outlawry by delegations from Washington. The *States* says:

"It has been well known for two or three days that rowdies left this city, who were not citizens of Maryland, to take part in the Baltimore election; and if the 'election' held there yesterday is any indication of their management, they have been quite successful. Our city police, however, determined to see who they were, and Captain Goddard and Lieutenant Thomas, together with others of the police, were at the depot last night on the arrival of the Baltimore trains to mark these interferers. But it is to be regretted that Conductor Collins deemed it necessary to stop the express train in the deep cut between this city and Bladensburg, and allow some seventy men to get out and come to the city through the woods, and across the country. This proceeding is unusual, for the express train stops at but two stations between here and Baltimore, and will not stop at any other for passengers, and much less on the road between two stations to take on or let off passengers. In this instance the general rule was violated, and the ends of justice somewhat defeated.

"The police were determined to see who these fellows were, in order to be on the lookout for them here, and to arrest such as were suspected of carrying concealed weapons, or having left the city for the purpose of interfering in the Baltimore election. Some of the party remained in the cars and came on to the depot. A few searches were accordingly made, and others attempted. In one case of the latter description the suspected man took to his heels, but, being hotly pursued by an officer, dropped, in his flight, a horse pistol, very heavily loaded, and a most villainous knife, with an edge almost as keen as a razor, and shaped for deeds of murder. Both weapons were picked up, and are now in the hands of the police. The pistol showed that it had been frequently fired.

"This is a slight indication of the manner these fellows were armed, and the way they could very easily affect the peace of this city. It is to be hoped that, through the instrumentality of the police, some of them may be arrested and summarily dealt with. The manner in which the character of our city has been defended by those in authority, ought to be sufficient warning to all depredators not to attempt any of their 'Play Ugly' warfare here. It is certain to be crushed out in its inception."

The steamer America has arrived at Halifax, with three days later news from Europe, but it cannot be telegraphed on until some time to-day.

Returns from the Maryland election indicate that the Democrats will have a majority in the House. The Senate is doubtful. In Baltimore city the telegraph reports the majority of the "Americans" to be *seventeen thousand!*

We learn, from Washington, that Commodore H. J. Hartstene and Lieut. C. Ap. R. Jones have been ordered to special duty in fitting for sea the Pawnee, at Philadelphia.

A dreadful case of suicide took place yesterday in Washington. A young man named Lewis H. Jones, son of the late George Jones, late clerk in the Land Office, shot himself at the house of his mother, on New York avenue. His course of life was characterized by considerable irregularity, which was a cause of great grief to an excellent mother, who frequently remonstrated with him. Yesterday morning she had again been in conversation with him in relation to his irregularities, and concluded her maternal counsels by embracing and kissing him, when he stepped back a few feet, and drawing a Derringer pistol from his pocket, and pointing it to his head, exclaimed, "I'll kill myself," and instantly discharged the weapon into his forehead. The ball entered near the centre of the forehead and traversed the brain, finally lodging at the base of the skull, near the back of the neck. Young Jones is described as a youth of very impulsive nature, and accustomed from a boy to make use of threats of self-destruction, in the presence of his family, whenever his desires were resisted; which threats were never intended to be carried out, but rather to frighten his family. It is confidently supposed by those who know him well that, on the present occasion, in the exercise of his habitual freak, he thus placed the pistol to his head for the purpose of frightening his mother, and, while it was in that position, accidentally pressed the trigger; and what he intended as a cruel trick became a fearful reality. Drs. Lovejoy, Holston, Ironside, Miller, and Young were soon in attendance, and the wound—which was of a frightful character, with the brain oozing therefrom—dressed. The act was committed in the parlor, where the body was stretched on a pallet and surrounded by a number of sympathising friends. He was about twenty years of age, and occupied the position of clerk in the General Land Office.

Mr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Utah, has informed the Commissioner of Indian Affairs of his intention to leave Salt Lake city on the 8th inst. for Washington, bringing with him the two boys who survived the Mountain Meadow massacre, but who did not return to the States with the rest of the party in consequence of being retained to testify in the case of the supposed murderers. There being no prospect of an early trial, it was thought unnecessary to retain the lads longer in Utah. Governor Cummings will transact the business of the agency during the absence of Mr. Forney.

The Free Lovers have emigrated from California, and purchased from the San Salvador Government a tract of some 50,000 acres of good arable land, at twelve and a half cents per acre, for $6,250.

A fatal duel was fought on the 8th ult., in the vicinity of Columbus, Miss., between Mr. Moore, a merchant of Greensborough, Ala., and a Dr. Wiley. The latter was shot through the head and killed instantly.

The weekly Sacramento *News* states that, in answer to a letter embodying a wish that a Senatorial appointment may be made, in order that some person from California may announce in Congress Mr. Broderick's death, and pay a suitable tribute to his memory, Gov. Weller replies as follows:

"My present impression is that the public interest will not suffer if I leave the whole matter with the Legislature. As the next session will be a long one, very little, if any, business of importance will be transacted before the month of February. If Mr. Broderick's death be not previously announced, I have no doubt the Legislature will select a Senator who can and will make the announcement in fit and appropriate terms."

John P. Warren, the wife murderer, whose escape from Tolland county jail, some two months and a half since, was the cause of general excitement in that part of Connecticut, has at last been found and secured. He was discovered under his father's barn, in Mansfield.

The Rev. John W. Moseley, member of the presbytery of Central Mississippi, shot and killed Dr. Wilson, at Sarcoxie, Mo., on the 1st inst. Dr. Wilson was an old settler of that place, and had a wife and several children, one son grown, and a daughter married. He had for some time been making unlawful advances to Moseley's sister, who is the mother of six children. He wrote her a letter of eight pages, proposing an elopement and marriage, and sent it by his daughter-in-law, who handed it to Moseley's mother. She showed it to her son, who thereupon took Wilson's life. Moseley was immediately tried, and acquitted by the civil authorities.

A late Utah city paper mentions the arrival of a company of European saints, who came in fifty-six wagons, and numbered about four hundred souls, mostly from Scandinavia. There were six deaths and three births on their journey of three months through the country.

At Columbus, Ohio, on Thursday of last week, two men were buried to the depth of twenty feet, by the caving in of the embankment of a sewer which they were digging. They were rescued alive after four hours' inhumation.

Sale of fine Paintings this morning at Thomas & Sons' auction rooms, South Fourth street. The collection comprises some very excellent originals, by Bonfield, Weber, Moran, Hamilton, Birch, and other distinguished artists. They are now arranged for examination with catalogues. Large sale of stocks and real estate, Tuesday next. See advertisements, auction head.

B. Scott, Jr., auctioneer, 431 Chestnut street, will sell, this morning, at 10 o'clock, a large assortment of Germantown fancy knit goods, men's, women's, and children's hosiery, buck and fur gloves, &c.

☞ In another column will be found the advertisement of the Briggs House, Chicago. It is a first-class hotel, and is, as we know, admirably conducted. It has one of those public blessings, a courteous and attentive clerk, Mr. F. W. Burnham.

The Girard Bank and the Estate of the late Charles S. Boker.

Since the death of the lamented president of the Girard Bank, Charles S. Boker, Esq., a difference has arisen between the heirs of Mr. Boker and the Board of Directors, which has given rise to certain rumors and caused a deal of discussion as to the cause of that difference.

It is easy to suppress discussion in a stockholders' meeting, when one person is standing up for his rights and the rights of the public against a dominant faction. It is easy to thank God publicly for the sudden death of a former president of a bank, without regarding the feelings that may be wounded by this display of piety, and to consider this thank-offering the salary to which his children are entitled for their parent's twelve years of arduous service. It is easy to banish a reporter from a meeting, when there is an apprehension that the dry facts which he is jotting down may arise into future importance; but it is not equally easy to muzzle the press, nor to stifle a grave, legal, and moral controversy.

The resolution which Mr. G. H. Boker, son of the late president, offered, ineffectually, at the recent meeting of the stockholders of the Girard Bank, reads as follows:

"Whereas a statement of the condition of the Girard Bank has been submitted to this meeting, and whereas the aforesaid statement does not take account of certain claims alleged by the president and directors to exist against the estate of the former president, which claims are equal to twenty per cent. on the capital of the bank: therefore,

"*Resolved*, That when this meeting adjourns, it adjourn to meet on Tuesday, the eighth instant, to hear a supplementary report of the president and directors on the aforesaid claims."

It was held by the president and directors that these claims had been included in a sum which was announced to contain the doubtful debts due to the bank, and the original resolution was therefore modified to meet the case.

Now, the ground taken by Mr. Boker in this resolution, and in the subsequent remarks which he made, commends itself to common sense and to common honesty. As to the policy of the resolution, a man with his cause would scarcely care to judge. "If," said he, "these alleged claims are good and well founded, let them be prosecuted to recovery against my father's estate. If they are not good and not well founded, why are they brandished before my eyes whenever I mention compensation for the services of my late father, who never received any salary from the bank? I wish the stockholders to know everything, that each one may judge for himself whether the bank was wronged by my father, or whether my father's children are in danger of being wronged by the president and directors of the bank." The request seems reasonable enough, and the peril, if there were any, would fall upon the mover of the resolution. There is little difficulty for a time in overcoming calm reason with furious assertion, when the passions of the listeners are all on the side of their eloquent advocate. The quality of such an assertion, that the whole fortune of the former president, if poured into the coffers of the bank, could not compensate for the damage which he did the institution, needs a severer testing than can be arrived at through a fiery onslaught on his memory, before candid and judicious people will receive such an assertion as coherent truth. Eleven or twelve years before the death of the former president the Girard Bank began business with a broken credit, a mass of questionable assets, and forty-eight thousand dollars in cash. The president died in February; in the May following a report of the directors declared the capital of the bank to be whole. They were silent as to who it was that filled up the wide gap between forty-eight and twelve hundred and fifty thousand dollars. They are silent at the present day. Nor did their advocate, who took so stern a view of the damages, inform the stockholders whose coffers should receive, or whose fortune should pay for, the benefits of such a state of affairs. If the advantages and disadvantages of the former president's management be opposed to each other, and if the presidents of banks are hereafter to receive compensation according to their merits and not according to their labors, the present condition of the bank is the only fair solution of the inquiry. If the bank had dwindled from twelve hundred and fifty thousand down to forty-eight thousand dollars, as has been the case in many similar institutions, we might investigate the details of the damages without injustice, perhaps, even to the dead. But, as the bank has worked upward from the latter to the former sum, we may, without much stretch of charity, consider the former president's administration as on the whole not entirely without its benefits. "But, sir," says some one, "you came here to disturb the market-price of our stock." Really the game is not worth the powder. Of what consequence to Mr. Boker is the market-price of Girard or any other bank shares? Shaking such unstable things would be but dull amusement to him. Of what consequence is the market-price of a day to any man who holds property for investment and not for speculation? Are not the shares of all banks hold permanently? And do not these institutions discountenance speculative holders? Besides, Mr. Boker is a considerable holder of stock in the Girard Bank, and not blind to his own interest.

It may be said that Mr. Boker's resolution is not justified by facts. To this it is sufficient to reply that the president of another bank in this city is a competent witness that these claims, amounting to twenty *per cent.* on the capital of the bank, were alleged to exist during the week ending on Saturday last, and that he was authorized to waive them, "for the sake of peace," if the heirs of the deceased president would only renounce all claim to salary. The claim of the heirs against the bank was barely a tithe of the bank's alleged claim against the heirs, and yet the heirs declined to renounce salary on such terms. They have likewise declined a more favorable offer which was made to them, with commendable generosity, by the president and directors immediately after the meeting at which Mr. Boker's resolution had been voted down, and his reporter dismissed.

It is but proper that the stockholders of Girard Bank should know how extremely liberal the present president and directors are "for the sake of peace." Peace at the price of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars is, in its way, almost as expensive a luxury for a bank-president as an Italian campaign is for a French Emperor. Does any one in his sober senses suppose that such claims have any real foundation, or have been used for any other purpose than that of intimidation?

"Mr. Reverdy Johnson, ex-Attorney General, according to a Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, is coming to the rescue of Senator Douglas in the matter of the latter's absurd squatter-sovereignty doctrine, rendered so ridiculous of late by the pen of Judge Black. Mr. Johnson deservedly enjoys a high reputation as a lawyer in all cases wherein politics may not be concerned. But he is notoriously a partisan opinion writer wherein he ventures to expound the law in matters involving political questions. A high-toned Federalist, dyed in the wool, 'expediency' has ever formed the basis of his published views on constitutional questions, however sincerely they may be urged. We doubt not he will produce a much abler paper in his work of attempting the rescue of Senator Douglas from the effect of the promulgation of that gentleman's idiosyncrasy, than any that has yet appeared from his (Senator D.'s) pen. But it will doubtless be a paper proving conclusively that though his dislike of Know-Nothingism induced him (Mr. Johnson) of late to throw off his allegiance to the Opposition, the ultraism of his Federalism induces him to favor the scheme of Mr. Douglas to do the work of the emigrant aid societies through a resort to the squatter-sovereignty dodge."

"Occasional" stated in his letter, published on Wednesday, that the Administration organs would embark in a bitter personal war upon the Hon. Reverdy Johnson, on account of his late argument against Attorney General Black, and the above from the Washington *Star*, of the same day, confirms his prediction. We have fallen upon strange times, when the advocate of the doctrine that to the people should be confided the entire management and control of their own affairs is denounced as a Federalist! We have read the Democratic creed differently. Federalism is Centralization. The popular understanding of the term Federalist is of one who would deprive the people of their rights, and confer them upon the Government for the time being, or, as the present Administration argues, upon the President and his creatures. The Federal idea has been distrust of the masses, and contempt of the ballot-box; and so when Mr. Buchanan bade a graceful farewell to the pledge which put him into the Presidency, he relapsed into the idea of Congressional intervention against the will of the masses in the Territories, and subsided into the arms of Federalism. Hon. Reverdy Johnson has taken up the irresistible weapon which Mr. Buchanan, in a moment of infatuation, discarded, and he wields it with an ability and a vigor that have entitled him to the thanks of honest men in every part of the Union. We trust he will always continue to advocate such "Federal doctrine."

The Baltimore Election.

At the election held in Baltimore, on Wednesday, candidates for Congress, for State Senator, House of Delegates, State's Attorney, Sheriff, Judges of the Orphans' Court, Clerk of the Circuit Court, City Surveyor, and ward magistrates and constables were voted for, and Democratic, Independent, Reform, and American candidates were in the field. The election, like nearly all which have preceded it for the last five or six years in Baltimore, was a mockery upon the political institutions of the country. The mass of the citizens were not permitted to deposit their votes at all, and in the effort made in various wards to secure a legitimate exercise of the right of suffrage a number of persons were killed and wounded. Intimidated by the violence of their opponents, the Reformers abandoned the contest, and the American tickets were elected by an almost unanimous vote. There can be no greater treason to republican principles than the institution of governments under the forms of law by such means as these. It is impossible to conceive of any greater political outrage than that which has been perpetrated upon the citizens of Baltimore, if the representations of the Reform and Independent newspapers of that city are correct. A minority now wields the government of the city, and in the recent election has gained additional political power by the exercise of violence and terrorism. Governments founded in this way, by whatever name they may be called, are necessarily despotisms and standing libels upon the free institutions of the country.

While all parties must deeply deplore the scenes of disorder manifested at Baltimore, and the systematic prevention of an enjoyment of the right of suffrage by the masses of her citizens, we confess it is somewhat difficult to understand how, if the Reformers possess a large majority, they have so long been forced to submit to such an outrage. But with the municipal government arrayed against them, and with the regularly-constituted authorities disposed rather to aid the rowdies than to arrest them, and with police officers ready to march off to the station-house any respectable citizen who makes a strenuous effort to vote, while the rioters are suffered to continue their violence, it is, perhaps, unjust to accuse them of pusillanimity.

We can scarcely believe that the great body of the American party of Baltimore are so lost to a sense of justice as to sanction the outrages committed in its name, upon the voters of that city; but it is the bane of excited partisan conflicts that men naturally disposed to act justly, learn to palliate and defend conduct on the part of their political sympathizers, which, in calmer moments, they would abhor; and we can, in no other way, account for the tameness with which the Baltimore outrages are tolerated.

One great cause of the scenes of violence at these elections is evidently the small number of voting places. There are twenty wards in Baltimore, and in each ward but one voting-place. The city contains a population of about two hundred and thirty thousand, and, probably, at least thirty-five thousand voters. Philadelphia and New York, with a population about three times as great, have about two hundred voting-places each. In Baltimore, in some of the wards, at least two thousand voters have but one voting-place. The election commences at nine o'clock in the morning, and closes at six in the evening. Thus large crowds of excited partisans necessarily collect around each of the ballot-boxes. No time is left to the judges of election to critically examine the qualifications of voters who present their ballots, and scenes of violence might naturally be anticipated in all excited political campaigns, under such a system of voting. In Philadelphia, in former times, when a large number of persons assembled around the polls, displays of ruffianism were not uncommon here; and if there was but one voting-place in each of our wards, they would inevitably occur even at the present day. But under our existing system of minute political divisions, with a number of distinct voting-places in each ward, elections proceed so quietly and peceably, that there is no more disorder on the days they are held, within the confines of our city, than on any others. There is no pretext for violence where but a small number of voters assemble at each poll, and if any persons are disorderly they are speedily marked, their names known, prosecutions against them readily instituted, and they have no such chance of escape as they would possess in the presence of a large crowd of people. Whatever other remedies may be resorted to by the people of Baltimore, we believe none will be effectual in eradicating the terrible evil they now suffer, until a large number of voting-places are established.

Meanwhile, it is to be hoped that the Legislature of Maryland, whatever may be its political complexion, will be sufficiently imbued by a sense of justice to apply as efficient a remedy for the disordered condition of the unfortunate municipality of Baltimore city as can be devised, and that the judiciary of the State will, in some manner or other, discover a practical method for bringing the rioters of the city to justice.

If Baltimore is politically divided into a hundred election divisions, and the ringleaders of her rowdies are hung, or incarcerated for life in penitentiaries, she will have peaceable elections in future.

Washington's Farewell Address.

It is stated, in Duyckinck's Cyclopedia of American Literature, that of all Washington's writings, the most important is his Farewell Address to the People of the United States of America, and that the history of this composition would seem to refer its authorship, in various proportions, to Madison, Hamilton, and Washington himself. It was printed by Mr. Claypoole, "who preserved the manuscript with care, and it passed into the hands of his administrators, by whom it was sold at auction, in Philadelphia, in 1850, Mr. Lenox becoming the purchaser, for the sum of $2,300." It was printed by Mr. Lenox, with a careful marking of the paper, altering the draft after he had received it from Hamilton, and submitted it to the critical revision of Mr. Jay. Only two hundred and twenty-nine copies in folio and quarto were printed by Mr. Lenox, for private circulation, but he has allowed it to be reprinted in the fifth volume of Washington Irving's Life of Washington.

Mr. Duyckinck's history of this remarkable paper was what Mr. Horace Binney also gives: that, in 1792, Washington charged Madison, on the approaching conclusion of his first Presidential term, to assist him in the preparation of a farewell paper, for which he furnished the first points, which Madison briefly put into shape; that, Washington continuing a second term in office, had no occasion then to use the Address; that, on his subsequent retirement, his intimacy with Madison, in the course of political affairs, having somewhat abated, Hamilton was consulted in the preparation of the required paper; that Washington wrote his views, and committed them to Hamilton, who, instead of making amendments on the copy, wrote out a new paper, including Washington's original draft, which he sent to the President, who appears to have re-written and submitted it again for revision to Hamilton and Jay; that the copy, entirely in Washington's own handwriting, marked with corrections and erasures, sent to Claypoole, the printer, was that purchased by Mr. James Lenox, of New York, and now in his possession.

As to the authorship, on which, Mr. Binney has written a highly interesting volume, which we noticed yesterday, Mr. Duyckinck gives the following opinion:

"It is impossible to determine accurately the respective shares of Hamilton and Washington in the language. The *idea* of the whole was projected by Washington, and so far as can be learnt, *the parts were mostly contrived and put into shape by him.* The deliberation and intelligent counsel bestowed upon the work, proved by the Madison, Hamilton, and Jay letters upon the subject, so far from detracting from Washington's own labors, add further value to them. He had a public duty to perform, and he took pains to discharge it in the most effective manner. The pride of literary authorship sinks before such considerations. Yet, *the temper of this paper is eminently Washingtonian.* It is unlike any composition of Madison or Hamilton, in a certain considerate moral tone which distinguished all Washington's writings. *It is stamped by the position, the character, and the very turns of phrase of the great man who gave it to his country.*"

These remarks, from a dispassionate work of the highest authority, fully bear out the opinion, which we expressed yesterday, that the mind, and even the language, of Washington pervaded his Farewell Address much more than Mr. Binney believed. We leave the question upon the arguments which we have previously brought forward, backed by the above opinion. Without derogating from Hamilton's admitted ability, we believe that Washington's mind, not his, breathed form and force into the Farewell Address.

Letter from "Occasional."

[Correspondence of The Press.]

Washington, Nov. 3, 1859.

The good people of Baltimore are to be commiserated. Every man who ponders over the details of the last election asks himself, Where is all this to end? The Governor of Maryland sympathizes with the officials of the city, so that those of the population of Baltimore who desire peaceful elections and a humane and orderly administration of the municipal government have no present practical remedy. This is a frightful condition of things, and without parallel, and especially when we reflect that it has been maintained for more than four years, and bids fair to be continued to a bloody end. What is to be done? Either the people of Baltimore must submit to the rule of ruffianism, and give up their rights, or they must abandon the city in which thousands of them were born and own property; or they must arm themselves and insist upon their rights at the point of the bayonet. One of these alternatives will, no doubt, be tacitly or formally agreed upon.

A few years ago an attempt was made by a number of citizens of Baltimore to organize in military bands to protect themselves; but this was abandoned, because the evil had not then reached its present height. An appeal was next taken to the Governor, who would have acted had not civil war been threatened as a consequence of his action. What renders this case more complicated and original is the fact that there is no city in the Union in which there are more men of talent and admitted courage than in Baltimore. The bar—including such men as John V. L. McMahon, Teackle Wallis, John Nelson, Henry May, Charles F. Mayer, Benjamin C. Howard, Charles Pitts, John P. Kennedy, Reverdy Johnson, Robert M. McLane, John C. Le Grand, and John H. Latrobe—has always wielded immense influence, while among the citizens are to be found many still living who fought with the greatest gallantry during the late war, and who would be an ornament to any city. Many of the old families are in possession of large wealth. These elements combined, in any other city, rallying, as they always do, a formidable public opinion, would be irresistible. It is amazing, however, to see how utterly they have failed, after the best efforts, in Baltimore. I do not think that any censure can justly be bestowed upon the good people of Baltimore in reference to their efforts prior to, and during, the election yesterday. They did all that men could do, but an uncontrollable fanaticism seems to have taken possession of a portion of the community, transforming them into savages, and making every contest at the polls a scene of crime and carnage. You will notice that this is no conflict between foreigners and Americans. The leaders of the mobs are natives of the neighborhood, and so are their followers; while those opposed to them are natives also. The Germans and Irish generally seem to take it for granted that they have no right to vote, and rarely exercise the privilege. The impression left by the events of yesterday has been painful beyond description, and will no doubt produce some fearful consequences. I hope for the best. It is in vain to deny that the commerce and prosperity of Baltimore have been greatly, if not fatally, retarded, and that it will take years to give her a proper rank with her sister cities. A vigilance committee, such as rescued California from the clutches of assassins and robbers, seems to be about the only remedy spoken of, and when that is resorted to, many a valuable life will no doubt be sacrificed.

While the politicians are attempting to make political capital out of the adventure of eighteen or twenty reckless fanatics, led by a mad man, at Harper's Ferry, I am impelled to ask whether the rowdies who roam over the city of Baltimore, taking human life without mercy, and driving respectable citizens from the polls, amid innumerable insults and injuries, are not as deserving of popular condemnation, and as worthy of the gallows, as "Old John Brown" and his associates? As a nation, we raised our voice against the wanton attacks made by the filibusters of the South upon Cuba and Central America. As a nation, we are now raising our voice against the still more wanton attacks of Brown and his associates upon the peaceful people of Virginia. I repeat, I cannot see the difference between the pirate who invades a neighboring nation, with which we are at peace, and the fanatic who carries fire and sword into a sister State, and the deliberate and combined blood-thirsty ruffianism that, in the midst of an intelligent, refined, and educated community, roams abroad with its dagger and its revolver, destroying such upon the most venerable, beloved, and influential citizens.

In one of my late letters I wrote to you that Patrick Lafferty, master carpenter in the Navy Yard in your city, was to be supplanted by Thomas Doughty, under the President's sanction. I now hear that this is not to take place until *after* your delegate elections. Mr. Van Dyke has, it is said, written to Mr. Buchanan that if it is done before the election, the result will be disastrous to the Administration. So Mr. L. has a respite for a few days, with the certain dismissal at the end of that time. The belief that the Administration will thus obtain the active services of both the incumbent and the expectant at your primary election, has dictated this policy. What a business for the head of the nation to be engaged in! This, or some other small, delicate, or delegate matter, has brought Collector Baker here again. He is in Washington most of his time, and is no doubt pleased with our beautiful city.

The word given by the Administration here, and its dependents throughout the country, particularly in the free States, prior to the delegate elections, is "hostility to Douglas" Wherever a man can be found ready to proscribe Judge Douglas with persevering opposition, he is to be forgiven any preference. He may be for Breckinridge, or Lane, or Guthrie, or Dickinson, but he must agree to *oppose* Douglas in all hazards. Now, in this scheme there is a double purpose concealed, the first being, of course, to destroy Douglas, and the next to deceive those who agree outer into the crusade, for the purpose of taking care of their particular friends. *No man can be a friend of John C. Breckinridge, or of James Guthrie, or even of Joseph Lane, who, in a free State, when running for a delegate, allows himself to be used by the enemies of Judge Douglas.* I trust that in your coming primary elections great care will be taken to interrogate every candidate who is running for the position of a Representative of your Democracy in the State Convention, and that he will be asked whether he will allow himself to be controlled by his hatred of Douglas, or by his friendship for his preference.

Mr. Buchanan is excessively delighted at the intelligence that some of the old-line Whigs in Philadelphia have come forward to assist the custom house to tomahawk Stephen A. Douglas; and he is still more pleased to hear that if these old-line Whigs should succeed, they will go to Charleston and insist upon the old Federal doctrine of Congressional intervention for the protection of slavery. So that you will perceive that we are not only falling into the error of allowing the bitterest enemies of the Democracy to lead the Democratic party, but also of allowing them to make their own offensive doctrines the creed of that organization. It would be a curious thing if the city of Philadelphia should assist to elect delegates to the Charleston Convention who would agree to the demand of the Southern extremists in favor of a slave code in the Territories, and, in doing so, contribute to the perpetual defeat of the Democracy in your good old State.

Occasional.

To Col. James Ross Snowden, Director of the United States Mint.

[For The Press.]

Sir: I have known you long, and esteemed you as a high-minded, honorable man. I therefore address you as such, and desire to call your attention to some facts which I think it is your duty to investigate and control, and so continue to enjoy the estimation of your friends and the public. There are at this time a number of persons, some of them in high offices under the General Government in this city, outside of the mint, and some of lesser note, who are sending for active Democrats in various parts of the city, or who visit them at their homes, or assail them in the streets, holding out inducements to them to support the office-holders' candidates for delegates at the election on Monday next by promises of places or employment *in the mint.* Hundreds of men are thus operated upon, and, *as you know*, are doomed to disappointment. I say you know, for you have again and again, and that very recently, told me and others that the force in the Mint was too large for the work to be done, and that you were endeavoring to reduce it, and *that you had no place for any one.* As an honorable man, and a religious man, how can you, if you know it, allow such a wicked and dishonorable use to be made of your name? It should immediately be avowed by you, if approved, or stopped if disapproved.

Nay, more: I have heard you say again and again, that your office—Director of the Mint—was not a *political* one; that the *Mint* had never been so considered; and on those grounds, when you were urged to remove opponents of the Democratic party—of whom there have always been a number in the Mint—you have refused. How is it, then, that nearly every officer or employee in the Mint, from your clerk down to your watchman, are all busily engaged in endeavoring to control the delegate elections against the unofficial people? How is it that, when any of them show symptoms of indifference or repugnance to this, that they are sent for by your chief clerk, and by him sent to Col. Baker and Mr. Hamilton, or directly sent for by those gentlemen, to be interrogated as to their doings, and intimidated into action by the fear of dismissal, and one or more have actually been dismissed by you for such a cause? Do you know that such things are going on? If you do, you owe it to yourself to stop it. If you do not, you should inquire into it. If you desire the investigation, you can have the proof if you will give full assurance that the witnesses in your employ shall not be turned out of place for their revelations.

Can it be that the gallant Colonel Snowden is content to stain his fair fame by negatively or positively playing second fiddle or "cat's paw" to such men as Collector Baker, or Surveyor Hamilton, or Robert Tyler, *et id omne genus*, in such a low and disreputable game? I do not believe he will. *Nous verrons.*

Affliction.—As threshing separates wheat from the chaff, so does affliction purify virtue.

Dr. Lord at Concert Hall last evening.

The third lecture of the popular course before the People's Literary Institute was delivered at Concert Hall, last evening, by Rev. John Lord. The hall was filled with a highly intelligent and appreciative audience. The subject selected by the lecturer was "*Galileo*," one in all respects admirably adapted to the peculiar powers of Mr. Lord, and his treatment of it, judging from the applause it received, was fully up to the high expectations of his hearers. As a lecturer upon historical subjects, Mr. Lord has probably few superiors living. His manner in speaking, however, is awkward, and, at times, absolutely ludicrous. Never have we seen a public speaker so apparently throw his soul and *body* into his subject as Mr. Lord; when he strikes upon a vein in which the bitter sarcasm of his nature is called in play, he grows impetuous, and seems eager to bound from his prescribed limits upon the platform. Twisting his rather short, plump body into the most ungraceful positions imaginable for a public speaker, he prances to and fro within a few feet of the table in front of him, as if every minute he intended to leap over it, while in the fervor of his delivery he hisses forth his biting epithets, and gratingly grinds out his contempt for the follies of men and society that happen to cross his mental path.

In commencing his lecture he said that among the many wonders of the sixteenth century was the rising of a new star in the North, in the constellation of Cassiopia, which there was reason to believe was a fixed star far beyond the limits of our solar system. Some thought this a "sign" that some distinguished personage was to be born into the world. If, said he, the men of that age had understood the subsequent importance of the science of astronomy, they would have doubtless regarded it afterwards as the herald of that child who came, and by his wonderful discoveries confirmed and improved upon the teachings of Copernicus.

The birth of Galileo was designated as the dawn of a new civilization. Long before the sixteenth century, spears and shields had given place to firearms; printed books had taken the place of manuscripts; Shakspeare had composed his immortal tragedies; Luther had translated the Bible; and Henry IV had signed the edict of Nantz.

Although the sixteenth could not be compared with the nineteenth century, yet more than youth could be compared with manhood, yet it had marked great advancements upon those preceding it.

Galileo was born, in Pisa, on the 15th of February, 1561—the year that Calvin died. While a student, his attention had been arrested by the vibrations of a lamp in the cathedral, from which, at his hands, the pendulum sprung, the form of the earth was determined, and countless other discoveries had followed.

When he took up the obstinacies which the men of Galileo's age had manifested, in absolutely refusing to receive the testimony of their own senses, the audience were convulsed with laughter at the lecturer's unsparing hits at *public opinion.*

We could, said he, not associate with Galileo mere mechanical invention; he was in all respects the compeer of Newton, Kepler, and La Place.

The lecturer's analysis of the genius of his subject, and others who had succeeded in measuring the orbits of the stars, and calculating the respearance of comets, afforded a fine field for Mr. Lord's critical powers.

The church had been satisfied with the discoveries of former ages, in which by means of tables of observation they had been able to predict the recurrence of eclipses, and some other astronomical phenomena. Copernicus had revolutionized the system of astronomy, but had failed to fathom the irregularity of planetary motion; he had escaped persecution, although he had not published his theory until the year of his death.

The wonderful mental activity of Galileo, as indicated in his labors, was next dwelt upon.

On a visit to Venice in 1609, Galileo heard of a spectacle maker having constructed an instrument by which objects were apparently brought nearer. We next found him constructing one himself with the power of magnifying objects to three times their natural size. Next he succeeded in making one of eight times power; and, turning it toward the moon, was startled; he turned it to the fixed stars, which remained unchanged in size, but were increased in number. He watched, and was gradually convinced that Jupiter was attended by satellites, when the opposition of bigotry was fairly awakened. In 1610 he discovered that Saturn appeared triple, and Venus in the form of a crescent, and that there were spots on the sun, which by watching he found had a revolving motion.

Then it was that all classes marshalled against him in a body to secure his ruin, and so, mainly, because they thought his discoveries militated against Christianity. He, however, remained unmoved, and only treated his assailants with sarcasm and ridicule. But the daring "innovator" was said to be undermining the Bible, and the war against him became more violent. Several spicy specimens of the arguments with which Galileo confronted his adversaries were here introduced by the lecturer with characteristic embellishments.

The noble independence of his subject, and his heroic course in defiance of the Inquisition, to which he was subjected for his discoveries, were next eloquently portrayed. But there was a fatal turn soon to be introduced. Galileo, in his old age, had been guilty of a weakness utterly unworthy of his glorious life and labors. On the 22d of June, 1633, he fell on his knees before a tribunal which proved that, great as he was, he was not great enough for martyrdom. No, before the assembled cardinals, on bended knees, he had read aloud a recantation—which was given by the speaker—and thus, at the age of seventy years, preferred ease to accepting the penalty of intellectual freedom, and dying to live!

What, though he was not sincere in recanting, and that he had on rising whispered, "the earth does move," still he would not be too hard on the poor old man. There was yet a redeeming feature in the old age of that stricken soul. His sight leaves him; loved ones are torn from him by death; rheumatics rack his withered frame; and death in sorrow's fullest cup closes in upon him.

In conclusion, the grand and ever-widening influence of Galileo's discoveries were enlarged upon. The achievements of all the astronomers since his day were painted, in which a minute astronomical knowledge was evinced by the nervous lecturer.

With all our light, we were, said he, yet upon the "threshold of science;" and, as this is a stereotyped phrase among the wise, it is hardly probable that the *vestibule* will ever be fairly entered; or, at least, it will take another Galileo to inform the world of the fact when it occurs. *This*, of course, is given, not as the lecturer's, but as *our* opinion. Should our admiring, but not over-scrupulous friend, of an *evening* contemporary, appropriate this, as he is in the habit of doing with our lecture critiques generally, (*without credit always,*) he will have the kindness to tell the readers of that journal whether the above is *his* opinion also.

Wendell Phillips at Jayne's Hall.

Last evening Mr. Wendell Phillips delivered his lecture on "The Lost Arts," in Jayne's Hall, under the auspices of the Harrison Literary Institute. The lecturer was greeted with a large audience, in which we noticed several persons of color, and not a few prominent individuals in the community who are especially devoted to the supposed interests of that class. The lecturer was introduced at seven and a half o'clock, by Mr. A. Irvine, president of the Harrison, who stated that the next lecture of the course would be delivered by Horace Greeley, Esq. The lecture which followed was a chaste, scholarly production, and was listened to with evident interest by the audience. As, however, the same lecture was delivered at Concert Hall, in this city, on the evening of November 11th, 1857, at which time we noticed it very fully in these columns, an extended notice by us is rendered unnecessary. There was but a single (slight) allusion made to John Brown by the lecturer last evening, which was received with applause. Upon the whole, it is seldom that we have two more successful literary entertainments to chronicle on the same evening than those to which we have here referred.

The latest Salt Lake mail brings the details of another Indian massacre, which occurred 25 miles west of Fort Hall, on Lander's Cut-off, on the night of the 24 of September, on a party consisting of six men, three women, and ten children, part from Michigan, and part from Buchanan county, Iowa. The massacre must have been a most horrible one. The emigrants were surrounded just as they were about camping, and shot down before they had time for defence. Some who escaped fell in soon after with a company of dragoons under command of Lieut. Livingston, who sent a detachment to the massacre. The following is the description of what they found:

"After informing the command of our distress, Lieutenant Livingston sent a detachment of nine men, with one of our company to pilot them to the place of the massacre. On their arrival they found the dead bodies of five persons on the ground, out of the eight that were missing. The dead were horribly mangled and scalped. One little girl, five years old, had both her legs cut off at the knees; her ears were also cut off, and her eyes were dug out from their sockets; and to all appearances the girl, after having her legs cut off, had been compelled to walk on the stumps, for the sole purpose of gratifying the hellish propensity of savage barbarity.

"The names of the murdered are: Edward Miltimore, Sr., James Miltimore, Jr., Wm. Miltimore, Mary Ellen Miltimore, and Myron Cline.

"Missing—Mrs.