

Attempt to Escape From Jail—A Brave Woman.

From the Utica Herald, April 8. About 2 o'clock last Sunday morning, a messenger came to Jailor Baker, in the Jail at Watertown, with the intelligence that a prisoner named Spencer Wilson was sick, and wished Mr. Baker to bring him some medicine.

Mean-time the villains had picked Mr. Baker's pocket of his wallet, and the prison keys and locked him into the cell, coolly proceeded to prepare for departure, considering themselves "all hunk," as the phrase is.

"Come on," said Mrs. Baker, "but the first man who steps from that door I will shoot." This was more than the fellows had bargained for. But one of them was cool and impudent.

A messenger had in the mean time gone after help, and it came in the shape of some of the most resolute and hardy men in Watertown, who speedily relieved the little woman from her guard, drove the prisoners back into their cells, and set matters "to rights."

The four men are now in chains. They are named H. D. Eddy, in for grand larceny at Watertown; Oliver Missic, in for attempting to commit a rape in Rutland; Lawrence Ward, in for burglary in Watertown; and Spencer Wilson, in for burglary in Clayton.

Mrs. Baker is a small, slim woman, with very expressive features, in which courage and firmness are displayed in the keen, clear eye, and the resolute lines about the mouth.

FOLLOWING A SHARK.—Some time ago, a gentleman and one of his servants, a stalwart negro, went fishing for rock on the Bay shore, about ten miles from this city. They cast their hooks and lines, and waited for a bite.

HORRIBLE DEATH.—Charles Davis, a lad about fourteen years of age, was drawn into the rolls of McKnight's Rolling Mill, in Birmingham, Pa., about seven o'clock, on the morning of Thursday last.

The ladies are fast getting a reputation as successful "lobbyists." A bill was passed through the New York House of Assembly, a few days since, in consequence of one of the most active and influential opponents of the bill having been "seduced away just in the nick of time by a rose-colored note from some one in curls and flounces."

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor & Publisher.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, April 22, 1858.

All Business and other Communications must be addressed to the Editor to insure attention.

We cannot publish anonymous communications.

The latest news from Europe speaks of a war between France and Austria as highly probable.

A. K. McClure, Esq., has our thanks for a copy of his late speech in the House on the sale of the State Canals.

It is hardly fair longer to doubt the permanent sojourn of Spring in our midst. The weather is delightful. The buds are swelling and the pastures are clothed upon with green.

We have received the "Twenty-fifth Annual Report of the Managers of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind," and will endeavor to publish some of its statistics next week.

Dr. Eaton desires us to say that his failure to reach this village on the 13th and 14th insts., arose from circumstances beyond his control. He will be here on the 27th and 28th insts.

The rains of which mention was made last week did not suffice to create a rafting flood in the upper part of Pine Creek. We learn that a few rafts were started down, but met with serious obstructions from low water.

We are obliged to defer the publication of some interesting portions of Judge Wilmot's Defence until next week, for reasons elsewhere stated. As we cannot publish it entire, it will be necessary to add a few comments.

We were by the late Quindaro Chindocan that Mr. FRANK A. ROOT, whose letters from Kansas to the Agitator have been perused with interest by our readers during the last half year, has become the "Local" of that excellent paper. He fills the post creditably. May he go on prospering.

We have received a number of letters from staunch Republicans living in different parts of the county, endorsing our course in relation to the Fusion enterprise. It is pleasant to have the good wishes of those whose opinions we value, and our friends will please consider absence a sufficient reason for deferring private acknowledgments of their favors for a few days.

NEWSPAPER CHANGES.—The Luzerne Union has been purchased by E. S. GOODRICH, Esq., formerly Dept. Sec'y. of the Commonwealth. The paper is rapidly Leocompton.

The Washington Commonwealth and the Reporter have been united and will be published hereafter as the Reporter. It is one of the very best papers on our exchange list.

EXPLANATORY.—Owing to unavoidable absence from home, we are unable to bestow that attention upon special matters which we had intended this week. The suggestions of several correspondents to which we had intended replying, are therefore deferred until next week. The discussion of the proper organization of the party seems, in our mind, the more important duty just now, and for this reason we give considerable time and space to that below.

COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF TWO NEW CONVERTS!—We have barely time this week to notice the cold-blooded killing of two recently converted men, the which took place in the jail-yard in Lancaster on the 9th instant. We will not say that this rivals the old time persecutions of the Christians, but will somebody inform us what right man had to punish those men after God had assured them that their sins were forgiven? Perhaps we may speak more at length of this affair next week.

THE NEW LIQUOR LAW as passed by the House and published last week, was taken up in the Senate on the 13th inst., and amended in several important particulars. That part of the 10th section authorizing the county Treasurer to issue licenses for the sale of liquors was stricken out. Other amendments were made and the bill as amended returned to the House for its concurrence. The House did not concur, but asked for a committee of Conference.

An amendment leaves it at the discretion of the Courts of the several counties to issue licenses or not, as heretofore. The House is supposed to stick at this blow at free trade in liquor. As we said last week, this feature of the bill may as well be retained, since nothing but free trade in rum will awaken temperance men to a sense of duty. As avowed friends of Temperance we have all been guilty of flagrant sins of omission, and the re-establishment of free traffic would be a proper punishment. Wisdom commands a ruinous price among the best of men.

"Stand by Your Stand."

"Take your stand and stand by your stand!"—was the noble reply of the elder Adams to a young man who asked him the secret of success in life. It was a noble answer and as replete with wisdom as so few words could well be. We venture to say that the key to every true and nobly successful life will be found hidden in the sentence which heads this article. Show us a man who is ever balancing between two opinions as to the right, or the expedient, and we will show you a shuffler in whom men have no confidence, because he deserves none. A straightforward persistence in what is right is the best recommendation any man can bear away with him.

Well; is it not so with parties? Is there an instance on record in which a party has attained to permanent glory by shuffling, compromising and concession? To concede anything to an opposing party is an acknowledgment on the part of the conceding party that its position is not correct, or that it lacks confidence in the unchanging principles of right and justice. There can be no concession of principles; they may be betrayed, or abandoned, but conceded, bartered—never; therefore, when men talk of concession and compromise where principles are concerned, they either mean to say that there is no higher principle than expediency, or that they intend to betray the principles to which they pretend allegiance.

We continue our expostulation with the ill-advised men who seem bent on patching up a new Fusion of political antagonisms for the temporary benefit of the Republican party. We say "bent" on patching up a fusion, because such seems to be the true state of the case. The Press is silent with four exceptions.—three journals outspoken against it and one, The Vedette, already half committed in favor of another abandonment of our platform. We do not say that our contemporaries have not the right to remain silent so long as it suits them to do so; but we do say that such a course does not well accord with their oft-repeated declarations as to the mission of the Press. Is it to mould public sentiment, or is it to be moulded by a few, whimsical and capricious politicians? If the latter, then let it perish, and no more be toasted and lauded as "Palladium of our Liberties." While it leads, temperately, but firmly, there is no danger; but when it submits to be led

by a few, who arrogate to themselves a wisdom of which their acts bear no witness, then it is no longer the guardian of Liberty. Not that the Republican press in this state is less outspoken than that of the opposition, but that it is verging on the same state of dependence and second-fiddle accompaniment position which has made the democratic press of Pennsylvania the laughing stock of the whole country. The Press, in its true position, stands between the crafty politician and the people. When it sees, under the ambitious designs of such, it is guilty of treason to the masses.

Br.-then, is it asking too much of you to ask a frank opinion touching the policy of the past and the proper course to be pursued in the future? One replies to our request of two weeks since that he has made up his mind, but is not ready to speak it. Delays are dangerous. It is high time that the discussion of the entire question was commenced. A week's delay brings the July Convention so much nearer and no plans of action matured. For one, if we are expected to fight the coming campaign with the Fusion rope around our neck, we want to know it, because we have arranged to disappoint those expectations. We shall leave that for our silent contemporaries to do. We have had enough of the bitter pill of Fusion; and, if we mistake not, the masses in Tioga have resolved to swallow no more, even should a score of State Conventions prescribe the compound as the great political cure-all for 1858.

What Fusion is proposed? What, a coalition with a faction of the pro-slavery party which still clings to the bad doctrine, in opposition to which the Republican party sprang up? Fusion with all opposed to forcing Leocompton down the throats of a protesting majority? Why, we may as well talk of a union of all opposed to taking property without so much as saying to the owner, "by your leave!" There is not a respectable minority anywhere in the North in favor either of Leocompton or highway robbery; and there is no essential point of difference between Leocompton and highway robbery. Will anti-Leocompton democrats consent to stand upon the Philadelphia Platform and fight for the principles enunciated therein? No sane man believes anything so absurd. Then what will be the nature of the proposed fusion? An absurdity, from top to bottom.

Republicans, it is written, "No man can serve two masters." We are hostile to Slavery, or we are not. If hostile, we can do no less than oppose its spread. There is no middle ground between the denunciation of the wrong and uncompromising hostility to its propagation. Are we, as a party, opposed to the extension of the curse into free territory? If "yes," there can be no such fusion as is contemplated. It "is," it is high time the fact was made known, that a new platform, in better conformity with the principles of the party than that of 1856, make the basis of its proposed operations. And not only that, but that every Republican may know and give a reason for the faith that is in him, so that the policy of the party and the reason of his faith may not contradict each other.

Those who look to Messrs. Douglas and Forney to aid in building up the cause of Freedom, are deceived. Those men have taken firm ground in the matter of Leocompton, and it is far from our intention to go behind their acts to inquire into their motives. All honor and praise to them for what they have done to undo the wrong of 1854. But let it not be forgotten that these men stand just where they then stood, endorsing the monstrous doctrine—"Slavery goes wherever the flag goes!" Have they not sustained the Dred Scott Decision and do they not sustain it still? Can any man point to a single word yet written or said by Douglas, Forney, or any other prominent anti-Leocompton democrat, against that unrighteous Decision? We have never seen that word, nor do we expect to.

Then why do men urge a coalition with such a faction? Why? On Wednesday, 14th inst., the House agreed to the Senate proposal for a committee of conference to take up the Leocompton matter and endeavor to unite upon some plan for the admission of Kansas. The vote on the motion stood 108 to 108, upon which the Speaker voted in the affirmative. The Douglas democrats in a preliminary caucus stood 14 for refusing the Senate's request and 6 for the Conference. It is said that those voting for the Committee declare their determination not to agree to anything less than a fair and full submission of the Leocompton fraud to the people prior to the admission of the Territory as a State. Perhaps they will not.

But what is the effect of this vote in the House? It had passed the Crittenden Montgomery bill and the Senate rejected it with scorn. The House then voted to adhere to the bill without amendment or alteration. It said in so many words: "This is the ultimatum of the House." By its vote on the 14th inst., we understand that it is not yet firmly anchored in its position. Is there to be another fusion in high places? For the sake of Freedom we trust that the Conference will not agree upon anything less than the Crittenden bill.

The Senate must either be willing to accept the House bill as it is, or it designs to accomplish in conference what it cannot hope to do in open field. It doubtless intends to carry the fraud by stratagem. The Administration is in a desperate strait and no effort to its temporary rescue and restoration will be spared. Promises of Executive favor and patronage will be freely pledged. Threats for those who cannot be reached with bribes, and bribes for those governed more by avarice than by fears or affections. But the composition of the Committee rests with the Speaker. He promises it shall fairly represent the majority in the House. Messrs. English, Howard and Stephens are that Committee. The first is an anti-Leocompton Democrat, but not especially reliable. The second is a sturdy Republican and can be trusted under all circumstances. Mr. Stephens is a raid Leocompton man. If English stands firm all will be well. No news concerning its deliberations has reached us up to present writing (Saturday).

The Wayne Co. Herald has been very officious in the matter of the proposed annihilation of the 13th Judicial District. The Reporter bids Beardlee attend to his own business and charges him with having opposed the appointment of Judge Barrett to preside over the Courts of the Wayne and Monroe District on the resignation of Judge Eldred in 1853. Beardlee denies the charge with a good deal of heat. Being pretty well acquainted with the facts in that case from personal observation, we happen to know that the charge of our Bradford contemporary is not without foundation. The Dimmick-race of Wayne was perfectly wild with indignation at Barrett's appointment, and we very much doubt if there were a hundred democrats in Wayne county who did not oppose that appointment in sentiment. Not only this, but we feel certain that the Herald of that date will do much to sustain the Reporter's charge. This we do know, that had Barrett's competitor before the Governor been any other than a Dimmick, Beardlee would have fought Barrett to the death.

Godley's Lady's Book for May was received too late for notice last week. It is a very excellent No. Peterson's Two Dollar Magazine for May has a very pretty engraving entitled "The Detected Typant." It has 44 original articles.

From Washington.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, April 17, 1858.

The Conference Committee met this morning. Mr. Stephens was present, though still sick. Mr. Hunter was absent, as he was at the previous meeting. The Administration evidently wishes delay. Its plans are probably not quite ripe for action. Money has not yet done its perfect work. There is no indication yet that Committees will agree, nor that any compromise will meet with favor.

The majority of the House Committee have agreed to make no proposition, because, as the Senate asked for the Conference, the Senate Committee must propose modifications of the Senate bill if they desire to have any adopted. Mr. English still professes to be opposed to any serious modification of the Crittenden amendment.

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1858.

Mr. English says that he has notified the majority of the Senate Committee that unless they submit some proposition to-morrow, he will report that fact to the House, and ask that its Committee be discharged.

The present indications are encouraging for the defeat of Leocompton, and the belief is general that no accommodation can be effected in the conference. Messrs. Jones and Pendleton are decided in their expressions in favor of adhering to the original ground taken by the House, and Mr. English is equally emphatic.

The Pacific Road was debated yesterday, eighteen Leocompton Senators voting for Mr. Benjamin's motion to postpone till December, which Mr. Gwin pronounced before the division, conclusive against any road to California. Mr. Gwin justified his course on Kansas at home by assuring his friends that it would gain votes for the road. The record will show how it lost support. His prestige in California is gone.

FORNEY vs. BIGLER.—The course of Senator Forney on the Kansas question and his truckling to the South, has brought upon him the contempt of all high minded and honorable men. Col. Forney, of the Press, thus speaks of his last effort in misrepresenting his State:

"But the most remarkable demonstration against the patriotic action of the House is that of Senator Bigler, of this State, an abstract of whose remarks appears in our telegraphic report. There is not a decent man in Pennsylvania who will not cry 'shame!' upon such ignominious audacity. This man—who is covered all over with pledges in favor of a fair election in Kansas, who voluntarily committed himself against the Leocompton Constitution because it had not been submitted to the people, and who knows that Kansas cannot be made a slave State, save by fraud of the most infamous character—now comes forward to say that he had hoped to see Kansas coming into the Union a slave State! Our proud State has been repeatedly humiliated by the weak and wretched tergiversations of Senator Bigler. He was an early and a voluntary deserter of the principle of popular sovereignty when the Kansas bill became a law; he is now eager to signalize himself by destroying that principle. But his present attitude demands a new degradation to himself, and a new insult to his constituents. And he has been equal to both. A more studied disregard of the popular will, and a more arrogant perversion of principles and of facts, never was witnessed."

SINGULAR RECOGNITION.—On the 23d ultimo a passenger came to Portland by the steamer Anglo-Saxon, and took lodgings at one of the city hotels. Next morning he took the cars for this city, in company with a gentleman who had remained at the same house with him over night, with whose countenance he somehow or other imagined himself familiar. They got into conversation in coming down the Eastern Railroad, but nothing transpired to elicit the fact whether or not they had been old acquaintances.—When they had arrived at the depot, and had attended to their luggage, one of the gentlemen inquired, in the hearing of the other, for a cab to take him to a certain street in Charlestown. The other said he proposed going to the same street, and the two engaged the same conveyance. On arriving at the street in question, it appeared that they both designed to call on the same individual. This strange series of coincidences greatly puzzled both; but their mutual surprise and delight can be imagined in a degree, when they found that they were brothers, and that they had thus singularly met at the house of a third brother. One of them had been in the service of the Pacha of Egypt for twenty-two years; the other has spent seventeen years in the East Indies, while the third has been in this country during nineteen years past. The brothers are natives of Scotland, and had not seen each other for fourteen years.—Boston Ledger.

PRINTING OFFICE MOBBED.—Mrs. Swissheim, the editress of the St. Cloud (Min.) Visitor, has been treated very scurvily by a band of ruffians, who took some offence at her editorial strictures. On the 24th ult., they broke into her office, and seized her type, scattered it through the streets, and threw a portion of it into the river. The "men, women, and children" of St. Cloud turned out en masse and held an indignation meeting. They passed strong resolutions condemning the ruffians who committed the outrage. They resolved that the St. Cloud Visitor should be sustained, and that they would sustain it. The editor of the St. Paul Daily Times placed his office at the disposal of Mrs. Swissheim, so that she could continue her paper without interruption.

NEWSPAPER A WIDOW'S RIGHT.—A Vermont judge of probate has incorporated it as a part of the law of his court, that the administrator of an estate must allow the widow the cost of a newspaper, she making her own selection from the common fund. The common law of America now recognizes the newspaper as a family and individual necessity. It is classed with pigs and potatoes, cashmere and calico, a thing to be exempted like the family Bible, never to suffer from rapacious creditors, never to be parted with in the direst poverty.

Communications.

For The Agitator.

What is Republicanism?

FRIEND COBB: We live in an extraordinary age, and are daily witnessing new and startling developments. We see many curious things, but one of the most novel is the reply of Gov. Seward to Senator Hale concerning the mission of the Republican party. If he is correct then many an honest worker in our party has been most beautifully deceived. He coolly informs us that the struggle between Right and Wrong in this country is merely a political one; only for a good working majority of free over slave States; that the contest is now virtually ended, and now all we have to do is to lay our armor aside and bask in the ease and sunshine of our already gained victory. That in a very short time slavery will be driven to the wall—that it will be shorn of its strength and that freedom will sit enthroned throughout the entire length and breadth of our country.

I, for one, must confess, while I would gladly see the last sentence carried out to the letter, that I cannot see the object of true republicanism in this light, when he declares that we as a party are only laboring for political ends and party preferment. Are our labors to close if our present territories are admitted as free States? Have the freemen of Kansas for three long years been contemplating as they have against the strong hand of federal oppression—has her soil been dyed with the blood of her noblest sons—has a Brown, a Dow and a Barber been immolated upon their country's altar; in short, have they endured unheard of crimes—have they beheld their children butchered—their cattle stolen—their barns burned and their houses sacked for the sake of the petty spoils of office?

I had thought that they were nobly struggling to be free, and that they loved liberty dearer than all things else, not even life excepted! If he then spoke the sentiments of the Republican party many will bid it adieu forever, for thank Heaven! there is one little board of workers that care not for the spoils of office, and they to-day stand as a beacon light to cheer the struggler with oppression onward! I had thought that our cause held principles to be infinitely above party—that measures were ever to be our motto, not men. And if he is wrong in sentiment I think he is much more in fact when he speaks of the struggle as being already over—when he tells us of the slave power defeated and freedom triumphant. Honest reader, is he not too sanguine in his belief? Is he not becoming jubilate too soon? Or, to use a homely expression, is he not "counting his chickens before they are hatched?" Would that he were correct, but where he can find so much to rejoice over as far as freedom is concerned is a mystery to me. I submit is not our country's record against his overjoyful effusions? Has the slaveholder already lost his wretched power? Has the slave dealer lost all desire of extending the chief object of modern democracy? Is slavery, to-day becoming unpopular? I would answer these questions by pointing to the eight slave States that have been admitted—to the annexation of pro-slavery Texas—to the increase of slaves from 250,000 to 3,204,313—to the Fugitive Slave Bill—to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise—to Southern filibusterism and to the Dred Scott decision; and to cap the whole thing, Leocompton praying for the admission of Kansas under it when it is a notorious fact that it is the handiwork of Missouri Ruffians and the fruit of ballot-box stuffing, with a majority in both houses of Congress supporting it, and backed by a partisan administration. Where he can find so much consolation is a mystery.

But the battle is not yet over. On the contrary it is but commenced. Freedom has but fairly begun to marshal her forces for the great battle to be fought between those great antagonisms—Liberty and Slavery. The advance guards have only begun to skirmish briskly. The scouting parties may have had a few engagements, but the main bodies have not yet fairly met each other, but ere the smoke of the advance clears away their entire forces may have warmly entered the fight. These great opposing elements cannot forever exist under the same flag. One must surely be driven from the field. There is no evading the issue! It has been forced upon us and by us must it be decided! True, it may and ought to be decided peacefully, through the medium of the ballot-box, but if that fails us, still it must be decided let what will come! Our fathers provided a means by which we might seek a redress of grievances. They told us that we might change our rulers and express our cherished convictions through the ballot-box. But what, I submit, is the true remedy when that becomes a failure, and a nuisance, and serves only to rob freemen of their dearest rights and then create a despotism that might cause a Nero to bluish? The answer is obvious. When men fail to defend their rights they are unfit to be their own rulers! When they basely fawn at the feet of legalized wrong they are fit only to be slaves!

Force must be met with force. If modern democracy forces Leocompton upon the freemen of Kansas, we must help force it out! The South to-day say they are only fit to govern, and we of the North to be governed. And she speaks the truth if we tamely sit idle and allow this document which has emanated from the hired minions of power to be saddled upon our brethren in Kansas.

I believe Gov. Seward to be right when he says freedom will ultimately prevail, yet it may be purchased at a fearful cost. The battles of 1776 may be fought over again; Kansas may be the scene of a second Bunker Hill and Yorktown. She has already offered up her Warren and Pulaski, and when she is admitted under the Leocompton Constitution has not the hour arrived when forbearance has ceased to be a virtue? And while we implicitly put our trust in Providence ought we not to keep our powder dry? J. B. V.

Something new, is the craving cry of the Yankee in this our Yankee land. Change in swift succession plies her round, and things new yesterday, are becoming old and tedious to-day. New theories, new inventions and new discoveries, or the life of the Yankee is monotonous and intolerable. Among the

new things of the present day, and not to be slighted, is the system of teaching children to read prior to learning the alphabet. Doubtless be startled, and say, impossible! humbug! for actual experiment convinces that the thing may be done, if argument and reason fail.—Allow me to give you the result of an investigation of the system. In January last I took Sarah Bozard, of Osceola, (a girl seven years old) under my charge. I used Seward's first reader, a work arranged after the plan. In three weeks, one lesson per day, she was able to read several pages readily, and pronounce at sight over one hundred and forty words; or read them, arranged in whatever sentences you pleased, and that without the dull, drawing tone usual to children of her age—so much the dread and horror of teachers. When I began she did not know a single letter. She learned two—'A' and 'P' not as letters however. Others judge whether it was a success or failure, and not I. The old system of having the child stand by the teacher's side and repeat each letter as they are pointed out with dexterous fingers, as a sure way of learning the alphabet after a period of from six to nine months; but, oh, how tedious; away with it! and have something new, if it be better, or even as good.—This system conveys ideas to the child's mind from the first, and renders the school room delightful, not a gloomy prison. Again, does the reader call the words as they meet his eye on the page before him, from actual spelling, or from the shape and form of the word? Ninety-nine one-hundredths of them from memory. Then why have the child's delay to learn and remember words? We, dom answers, delay not! But when the teacher the letters? It will be impossible for a child to read long upon this plan without learning the abstract, arbitrary characters that form words; or should this not be the case, it will be much more easy to teach the letters, and their use and application are known. When pupils have learned a number of words, and have their fac-simile in the mind's eye, of the alphabet has been learned, and there have been drills on the elementary sounds, they will make ten-fold more progress in spelling than by culling them into a class and pronouncing detached words to them, without meaning or application, as has long been the wretched custom. Teachers of Tioga county investigate this system, and if it be worthy be not tardy in its adoption and use. Of persons, the teacher should not be behind the age, and should there be one who does not keep pace with the present progressive spirit, he is unworthy the profession, and should be ousted instantaneously. The interests of the rising generation are too vast and precious, to be trifled with by bigoted old fogies. The experiment will cost but little, and if a failure is easily borne; if successful, who shall measure the benefits that coming generations will receive; and who shall tell the hearts thanks bestowed by a grateful progeny. So confident am I in this plan that I venture to believe in two years the child will learn more, and have a much better idea of what is learned than by the old system.

H. N. WILLIAMS.

The Tioga Agitator asks our opinion (among others) as to the Union policy advised by the late informal Republican State Convention at Harrisburg. Our judgment, our experience, our observation, and our associates, heartily concur in the conclusion that it is the course best adapted to advance the great principles of Republicanism. (Was Union for the Truth has been faithfully carried out—not only in our own, but in other States—it has proved highly successful.—There is now, apparently, a more general appreciation of the necessity of union, than heretofore. It is folly to go to longer than heretofore. It is the name of "Disunion" that has cursed the nation for years past; and we stand prepared, now as ever, to join the great body of its opponents in the best adapted measures to stop its evil course and overthrow the bogus party. In these cases—in moving masses—we must use extremes, and look to the general good more than to our individual preferences. Fair to brother!

"Distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea!"—Lewistown Chronicle.

A DISTRESSING CASE.—The Millionaire papers chronicle a distressing case of small-pox, which developed itself last week, in a person of a young girl residing at Patuxent. She had been employed in the family of Adam Holliday as servant. The fever gradually accompanying this loathsome disease brought on delirium, under which she wandered off, and could not be found for several days. One night she remained out, nothing for shelter but a friendly hay-stack and the pale moon and stars as her watchers. Returning to town, she concealed herself in the stable attached to the great Hotel, where, by her groans and sobs, she was discovered by Dr. James L. King. The Dr. at once set about to have her properly cared for, and in the afternoon removed her to the country. All who have been suffering from this disease are rapidly recovering, or are entirely well of it, and above is the only case which has occurred since our last report, some weeks since.

WANTS HIS UMBER-ELL.—For some time past an old, dilapidated, faded cotton umbrella has been lying neglected in the baggage room at the Michigan Central Railroad depot. Everybody wondered who would be the owner of such an article, as it was absolutely too poor for any body to borrow a pen-umbrella, perhaps, never before known. It accordingly lay neglected and dark until a day or two since, when a remarkable interest was attached to it by a receipt of the following:

"To the baggage Master at Detroit in Michigan baggage room Detroit Post Office. CHESTER Co. Pa., March 24th, 1858. "Seir you will Pleas to found my umbrella that I left in the Cars on the first of January or near that time, it is a white handle and bent at the end something like a cane handle and I will pay for trouble if I gets it from Philadelphia."

"The precious 'umber-ell' was done up in fourteen sheets of paper, and 'found' by express to its owner, who will have seen dollars of express charges to pay on it. It was a good joke.—Detroit Free Press.