

"An Excellent Mistress."

An intelligent lady of the City of Washington sends us the following: Last Sunday was an exceedingly hot day...

The Whole Story.

A young man named James Powers was hanged at Washington, on the 26th ult., for murder. Just before mounting the scaffold he bade his brother farewell...

ALBANY, July 11, 1858.

This has been the hottest day of the season. The thermometer at 9 o'clock this morning marked 97°. At 11 o'clock we had one of the most severe rain storms ever seen in this vicinity.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 10, 1858.

City Marshal Beard was murdered by a man named Barker, while endeavoring to arrest him. A crowd collected and hung the murderer a few hours afterward.

At Milford Mass., a boy at work in one of the shoe shops in that place recently found in an old mail bag, which the proprietor of that shop had purchased to work into shoes, a letter which had been mailed at an office in Tennessee, and directed to another place in the same State, and which contained four fifty dollar bills, a twenty, a ten, a five and a three—in all \$238!

Three men from over the Kingston Mountain, says the Record of the Times, passed our office last Friday, bearing a large pine or hemlock bush between them, having a large swarm of bees clustering upon it. They had carried it from near Bear Creek, on the Easton Turnpike, surrounded by a few leaves to keep off the sun; and the swarm seemed contented with the ride, and quiet, notwithstanding the constant shaking from the motion of their bearers. It was a very curious sight.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. Cobb, Editor & Proprietor.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

Thursday Morning, July 15, 1858.

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

We cannot publish anonymous communications.

Republican Convention—Aug. 27.

Delegate Elections—Aug. 21.

BULLARD, BROTHERS come out with a new bill of fare this week. They offer fine inducements to purchasers. Try them.

Judge WILSON holds a Special Court in Wellsboro, commencing Monday, 19th inst., and continuing two weeks. We hope to see many of our Republican friends during the time.

We have a copy of the new Militia Law with the approval of the Governor attached. Those wishing to train \$9 worth a year can go ahead now without fear of a "sell." It is a law, friends.

Were the Borough Fathers to set about harvesting the beautiful crop of thistles in the streets, just now, before they go to seed, they would do a good thing. A delay of one week will cause mischief.

The preliminary trial of Gen. Lane for the murder of Col. Jenkins, has resulted in his acquittal. We suppose it may be considered legal to shoot a man for drawing water from his own well. It may do in Kansas.

One of the best literary papers published, and the only really healthy and unexceptionable family paper devoted to literature which comes to us, may be found in Life Illustrated. It may be ordered of Smith & Richards.

This region was immensely benefited by the copious rains on Sunday and Monday. The plowed fields were parched and the roads were smotheringly hot and dusty.

The farmers have not yet commenced haying. We learn that grass is but an average crop.

Gov. PACER has ordered an Encampment of Instruction to be held at Williamsport on Tuesday, 7th of September, next ensuing. It will continue during six days and is intended to gather all the uniformed companies in the State. Pay, \$1.50 per diem.

PERSONAL.—Mr. FRANK A. ROOT, with whose occasional letters from Kansas the readers of the Agitator are familiar, is now in town on a visit. Mr. Root reports the existence of hard times in that territory, of the same nature as those which afflict the people hereabout. We have likewise received a visit from Mr. Wm. M. BUTLER, formerly of Blossburg but late of Kansas. Both gentlemen look as if Kansas climate and fare had well agreed with them.

"SWEET-BRIER."—Welcome. There is poetry in you.

"FRANK."—Yours came too late for insertion in this paper. The course taken by the State Convention will have to govern us in publishing or withholding it.

We were not able to reach several communications which came to hand last week.

"GALEN." Your chapter on "Oxygen" is received and shall receive early attention.

The Better Day—Coming.

To some the Coming Day is a season of Jubilee and Arcadian joys; to others it looms in the future as a day of reckoning and wrath; and to others, still, there is no Coming Day revealed, or intelligently hoped for, but only a seemingly eternal Present.

To some the signs of the times are always eloquent oracles of impending change. To them the world of man is ever on the eve of a great revolution. They discern great disturbances in the moral atmosphere and gravely foretell an impending earthquake whose convulsions are to obliterate existing moral and social landmarks and distinctions and to upheave better ones. These mental peculiarities are not capricious, but constitutional, inbred. Their subjects are hopeful for Man, however visionary and extravagant—better friends of humanity than either of the other classes named.

One day, in which all these things shall be made plain to us all, we may find that the world has been on the brink of impending revolution ever since time began. We may find that time is made up of interlarded cycles of change—that unremitting change is the great law of growth, spiritual, moral and physical. This being true, the seeds of impending revolutions no longer appear in the character of visionaries and extravagant men. Their perceptions have touched the seal of the great law of CHANGE whose impress is everywhere. But the revelation is partial, and hence our seers fail in their predictions. The wiser class now begin to understand and to teach that natural changes are gradual and unromantic; that there can be no period of rest in the divine economy, but that the moral revolution of the universe is no less a condition of its being than the annual revolution of the earth is essential and undeviating.

We have been led to these reflections by reason of the often remark of many valued friends to the effect that the world, and especially this Republic, is about to become the scene of a politico-moral convulsion, destructive of wrong and triumphant for Right. Believing in the final victory of Truth over Error we do not doubt the fact of impending revolution; but its progress will not be attended by any violent and general overthrow of existing forms and institutions, social, or governmental. Permanent and healthy reforms are wrought out by imperceptible degrees. It is better thus than otherwise; for every reform rests upon the moral status of nations, and that, in its turn, depends upon the discipline to which individuals have been subjected.

It is customary to hear the protracted sufferings of our fathers during the seven years' war of the Revolution, made the theme of pathetic dissertation. But had Bunker Hill proved the Yorktown of the Revolution; had the war ended with that battle—does any one believe that our present Constitution would have had an existence? Reflect a moment; mark how narrowly we escaped a hereditary monarchy as it was; how vague and general, how crude were the ideas entertained of the best form of government for the infant empire by the purest and best men of that day. We but just escaped a hereditary government; and had the independence of the United Colonies been acknowledged the day following the fight of Bunker Hill, there is ample reason to believe that the Government of the mother country would have typed our own. It is a mistake to suppose that our fathers rebelled against the form of government under which they lived; they rebelled against the tyranny and usurpation of an illegitimate ruler under the lead of a despotic ministry. It was no fault of the form of government that the colonies were oppressed. Much greater oppressions are tolerated under our institutions than those for which the colonies flung off the British yoke. But seven years of the discipline which clothes men's souls as well as tries them, prepared those

patriots for a more liberal form of government than the world had then seen. That discipline, combining poverty with disaster, was necessary to the implanting and sustaining of liberal institutions, such as we now boast, imperfect though they are. And it is already painfully evident that the active period of the American Revolution was too brief for the preservation of our liberties. That discipline was not sufficiently prolonged for the good of this generation. We are like spendthrift heirs just come into possession of a vast estate accumulated and preserved for us by the labor of others. As we know nothing of its cost, so we know not how to husband its precious increase. We are reckless and daring, mad with too great prosperity and rushing headlong to moral bankruptcy. Our rulers lead in this race to ruin. We have no great moral guiding-star, no abiding love of true Liberty to lead us onward.

Alas! it needs no prophet to foretell the end of this career! After moral bankruptcy there can be no greater fall for a free people. Already the moral aspect of measures is forbidden to be discussed under pain of Executive displeasure. We are a nation of moral cowards, plucky in words and dastards when the pinch comes. We bully Mexico, mutter threats at Spain, thunder at Brigham Young and duck our heads obsequiously at the roar of the British lion! We can crush Mexico and may bully her with impunity. We could add to our slave territory by picking a quarrel with enervated Spain. We could minister to the avarice of speculators by driving the Mormons from Utah. But we could not hazard a war with Great Britain without endangering the interests of a handful of negro-drivers at the South; therefore we shall put up with all manner of insult from Great Britain. We know that a war with her would ruin the ruin of Slavery; and we know that the ruin of Slavery would be the ruin of the Democratic party; therefore if England insults us we will swell with indignation; if she persists and looks ugly, we will collapse and call it a "misunderstanding." We are not going to do anything to endanger our Southern goods and chattels. If our Masters ask for room to spread their "institution," and a few hundred millions of money will buy it, we shall buy it; but if money will not purchase the land we will conquer it—at whatever cost. We backed down on a "fifty-four forty" because the disputed territory lay too far north. We backed up and fought Mexico because Texas offered great inducements to the avarice of our plantation masters. We are a shrewd, a calculating people.

But this state of affairs cannot last forever, nor can it be bettered, permanently, by sudden change. The people must be educated up to that moral plane whereon the men of the Revolution stood after seven years' discipline. They must be lifted above the level of Expediency; and when they become so educated we shall find corruption in the minority as it now is in the majority; and we shall find the people of Pennsylvania above fusion with traitors.

The Americans of '54 yet live, and though the Abolition faction, which always bitterly opposed us, now refuses to support a union movement, there are enough without their aid to give a quietus to the Buchanan faction, as it is now but a faction of the Buchanan party of '56.—Phil. Daily News.

The editor of the News is the Columbus of Newspaperdom. He has made some notable discoveries in his day. His discoveries, like Handy Andy's wit, always come out in blunders. He discovered that Know-Nothingism would "pay," sometime in 1855—some what later than most of his contemporaries. In '54 he heard of the collapse of the United States Bank and the repeal of the tariff of '42. In that eventful year he discovered the tomb of Andrew Jackson, and thereafter held his peace touching that illustrious man. In '56 he discovered a magnificent "side-door" outlet in the "Union" platform, through which the "Americans of '54" were led to the slaughter-house of John W. Forney. In '57 he discovered Isaac Hazzelbush and Bucher Swoope, and dragged them from obscurity into the subdued brilliance of his footlights. The same year he discovered that the Agitator was not "orthodox" in matters of faith and belief, and hastened to announce to his readers that DAVID WILSON was no better than an infidel! As if Judge Wilmut kept our conscience, or we kept his! But Columbus Sanderson needs only to see the shadow of a man's coat-tail to comprehend his creed. Columbus is a handkerchief with the Shorter Catechism and the pathetic picture of the burning of John Rogers inscribed thereon. He binds it about his head by night and with it wipes his nose by day. When he sees a set of jackboots he pens a fierce article on the horrors of the Spanish Inquisition. He crosses the street gingerly knowing that the Jesuits cross their foreheads and refuse meat on Fridays. All in all, the editor of the News is approached by but few editors of our acquaintance; but if he will come up to Tioga we will take him over to Wayne and introduce him to our friend of the Herald.

The Vedette is assured that it was not expected to see the force of our reasoning. We have long understood that peculiarity of human nature sometimes manifested in "convenient deafness," but, as in our friend's case, very often cropping out in the form of "convenient blindness." No man can be convinced against his will and our friend occupies that position exactly.

The "Union Convention" will have closed its labors ere this reaches our friend of the Vedette, but we cannot forbear asking him what business Republicans have in that Convention? Do they expect to control it? Should they succeed in controlling its deliberations, do you suppose the Sanderson-Swoope faction will abide by its decisions? If not, and it is folly to suppose they will acquiesce, then what have you gained? And if Republicans do not control the Convention what have you lost? We can answer that: You will lose your self-respect. Our friend thinks it our duty to take hold and help to make the world better, instead of keeping aloof from it because it is so wicked. Ay, ay, sir; but you ask us to aid in making the world worse in order to reform it. You ask us to attempt the reformation of Sanderson and Bucher Swoope. You might as well ask us to go on a missionary enterprise to the infernal regions. Thank you, Jones; we can afford to stay nearer home. The Devil was a very good saint while he was sick; but with returning health he cast the garb of sanctity. If the Sanderson men follow his lead after the Convention adjourns, don't grumble.

In conclusion we beg to assure the Vedette that the people of Tioga will have no representatives in that Convention. Our freemen never strike their colors.

Teach a child that there is harm in everything, however innocent, and as soon as he discovers the cheat he will see no sin in anything. That's the reason deacons' sons seldom turn out well, and preachers' daughters are married through a window.—Truth in a Nut-Shell.

Every reflecting person knows that the number of unqualified wrongs is not great. Most evils are born of the abuse of things in their nature and use good. The children of many beside preachers and deacons are not, taught the difference between the use and abuse of things. Dancing is one of the most healthful of pastimes, rightly indulged; it has become one of the most health-destroying pleasures, as indulged in modern times. There is no better or more manly exercise than bowling on a ten-pin

alley; yet you cannot have a public bowling saloon without a drinking and betting accompaniment. When children are forbidden to indulge in these and kindred amusements, their use and abuse should be fully explained. But we are aware that many persons cannot distinguish between the use and abuse of things. They discover organic evil in everything under the sun. Even Man, the highest manifestation of Deity in creation, is utterly devoid of good by nature. It is plain enough that the sons and daughters of such parents as often turn out ill as otherwise. They soon find that there are not a few very good people under the sun. It is best to be truthful with children.

Communications.

For the Agitator.

What is Republicanism?

In these perilous times, when party organizations are distracted and many becoming disintegrated, it becomes Republicans to look carefully to their landmarks, to see that no false lights allure the Republican craft from its straightforward course, and to keep steady and trusty men at the helm, who shall guide on the ship in its exalted mission to the port of its destination—the port of success and of public safety. Republicans should be very careful that no compromise be made of which they may afterwards repent. The triumph of such an alliance would be more barren than absolute defeat. Ought Republicans to compromise principles with those who have voluntarily forsaken their cause in the support of ours? No sir! The simple act of their leaving their party to join us, should inspire us with new confidence in the righteousness of our cause, and teach us to esteem it the more highly. It would be the height of folly to sacrifice our principles for the purpose of exalting those who have rendered us timely, though but temporary assistance.—The Douglas men indeed, upon the Lecompton issue, changed their tactics from the Administration to that of our own. So far, that was a virtual acknowledgment of the superiority of our policy over theirs. Shall we, then, set aside those principles which dictated that policy, and adopt others, widely different, in order to please the Douglas men? Would they respect us the more highly for such a course? No! Depend upon it, they would despise us for it. But fusion is advocated as an act of gratitude to the Douglas party.—Should we not rather express our gratitude for their assistance by welcoming them to a party whose principles in this respect they have so warmly espoused as being superior to their own; and not by sacrificing those principles which have given us success, and which we have so long and ardently cherished. But the Philadelphia convention is urged as an apology for fusion. Let us examine, and see how far the circumstances attending that movement justify the conclusion. The call for the Philadelphia convention, was addressed "to men of all parties notwithstanding past political differences, who were in favor of restoring the government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson." Now the spirit of this address is both right and consistent, and yet it clearly contemplates a fusion. Indeed, "men of all parties" were invited to participate in the movement, but only "such as were in favor of restoring the government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson." Here the course of the party is plainly indicated. Its foundation is fixed upon a firm basis, and upon no other could it possibly stand. The call was not addressed to all who were opposed to the present, past, or any other administration; for there might be men just as wrong in principle as the Administration itself, and yet honestly opposed to it. A fusion with such would secure nothing, and would not be right. But the call being addressed "to such" and such only "as were in favor of restoring the government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson." No "entangling alliances" were to be made, nor were any made. There are many wrong ways, but there is but one way that is emphatically right; and that for Republicans is the one marked out in the Philadelphia platform. Among the leading principles of that platform, are, 1st. A faithful adherence to the constitution and the union; 2d. The equality of the States, and an unqualified acknowledgment of their rights; 3d. The non-extension of slavery; 4th. The exclusive jurisdiction of Congress over the Territories of the United States. No convention calling itself Republican has any authority to adopt a platform materially different from this, before the assembling of the next National Republican convention. That convention contemplated no tirade upon any party farther than they stood opposed to the principles above enunciated. How different the fusion then, from the one now contemplated in the State of Pennsylvania. Then, the fusion (if it may be so termed) was for the restoration of patriotic, long- tried principles; now, enmity against a single measure, or rather, hatred for a single man is the only argument adduced in favor of it. How widely different the circumstances which then combined to render fusion necessary, from those which now surround us. Then, the Government was in the hands of a party which had become corrupt by its long continuance. The confidence of the people had been abused by its outrageous conduct. Officers of public trust were in the hands of ambitious, unscrupulous demagogues, who were strongly disposed to tyranny. The peace measures of 1820 had been rudely set aside, and already the people were suffering from the hostile agitation which the repeal of these measures re-opened. The people of our western Territories were bleeding under the tyrannical policy of the Administration, and the party in power had avowed its determination of making them bleed still more. Their constitutional rights were disregarded by government officials, and anarchy and confusion prevailed. Amid these dark and troubled scenes of American politics, a party was demanded for the restoration of republican principles, and for the suppression of these many evils. Hence originated the party, calling itself with much propriety "Republican." A noble work has it done in the cause of universal freedom. Though beaten in its first attempt to regain possession of the Government, it has yet succeeded in thwarting the passage of the Lecompton constitution—a constitution originated in defiance of all law, and urged upon Congress in opposition to the clearly expressed will of the people; an instrument baptized in the lowest sink

of political iniquity; stuffed with every pestilent drug of infamy and corruption, and a fit consummation of the many frauds, outrages, and high handed villainies perpetrated upon the virgin soil of Kansas. And now having become a strong national party we are urged to compromise principles, and fuse with those who but a short time ago fought us the most bitterly, and all for the sake of obtaining the spoils of victory, to be shared with our enemies. Republicans, the cause in which you are engaged is a good one. Your prospects were never brighter than now. You have already faced the enemy, and vanquished them upon their own ground. And will you now upon the eve of a final victory, abandon your cause, raise the flag of truce, and surrender the weapons which constitute your chief defence, by treacherously bartering away those principles which have proved so effective in silencing the enemies of your country? Is this the part of wise men engaged in a warfare for right? The clanking chains of three millions of slaves, and the unavenged blood of your countrymen upon the far-off plains of Kansas, (thunder an eternal negative. Then rally around the Philadelphia platform! Unfold the true Republican banner to the breeze, with its motto:—"No more slave States!" shining upon every fold, and glittering upon every ribbon.—Your platform is broad and strong enough to hold all who wish to join the Republican ranks. It is steadfast and sure enough to uphold and protect the Constitution and the Union from the attacks of their assailants, and upon it you can sweep down the ranks of the slave Democracy with all its abominable isms, and shame its cringing supporters by evincing a good degree of patriotism.—Cherry Flatts. V. A. ELLIOTT.

For the Agitator.

MR. COBB; I am very sorry that in this hot weather one of our citizens should have been the means of creating any undue excitement, and I am sure Judge Grier could not have maliciously intended to raise a fever heat at a season when repose is so much needed. It cannot now be helped however, and the only way for our good friends and democrats to do who were so earnestly urged to take office, is to console themselves with the reflection, that though some of their plans were defeated, they were not defeated by the machinations of any Simon-pure Leocomptonites. That class of animals never miss the scent. Our friends, who were offered, &c., perhaps begin even now to suspect that devotion to Leocompton, does not in all the ramifications of the Government, command success; and that the league so ardently and devotedly entered into at a late political, I had almost said judicial gathering, to crush out the influence of a high State officer, or "compel him to take the back track," may not lead to expected results. The late attempt to crush out Douglas, in Illinois might be an intimation to the shrewd ones of the league to take the back track themselves.—"Others" made by political wire-pullers are not always tantamount to offers made by the appointing power; and wire-pullers, too, may sometimes mistake the sentiments of men, who, to judge from the past, they suppose to be of their own way of thinking, and so unfortunately urge inappropriate arguments.—But let that pass. It is truly unfortunate that a Black Republican should have received an appointment through the influence of a Democratic Judiciary, but the misfortune is emphatically the misfortune of the person appointed. Perhaps Judge Grier may have thought it time, no longer to appoint Commissioners who take it for granted that because a man is black he should be sent into slavery, and consequently reverse the rule of evidence, and require him to prove himself a freeman, instead of requiring the claimant to prove him a slave. Some past decisions would certainly indicate to a kind hearted man, that there might be a change for the better in the materials heretofore made use of. The modesty of relationship will preclude your correspondent from saying anything in favor of the appointment for the Democratic district, which was so patriotically refused by so many distinguished democrats of Bradford, Tioga and Potter, but the appointments in Lycoming and Centre are a guarantee that from those counties no man will be sent into slavery unless beyond the possibility of doubt proved to be a fugitive. Perhaps some one who reads this may remember the remark made not three weeks ago by a distinguished Judge that he "was sick of those political hacks who stood ready to transcend every rule of evidence, to subserve party ends."—Even at the eleventh hour a man may repent.

In looking over the past, one might almost be willing to sacrifice himself to popular odium by standing as a judge between the unjust claimant and the poor hunted negro, but the thought that sometimes his judicial duty might require a certificate of slavery, would be a reflection so bitter, that few, I fear, would be willing to endure that for the pleasure the former position might give to one of the distinguished men to whom the office is said to have been tendered by the politicians, who do not any longer govern even the democratic party. I think the cause of the negro might be safely intrusted, but whether any one of them would be willing to stand in the gap I cannot say. I can only say that when the popular politician who ran for Sheriff a second time with such eminent success on the Sinamahoning, is appointed, all the colored population had better leave for Canada, guilty or not guilty. There is an opening now for another appointment, and I presume, no one will again commit the political indiscretion of bringing forward a black Republican. The time is short; there are not a great many offices left to bestow; the expectants are many, and I hope no one not of the right stripe will stand in the way of any of the faithful, or maliciously trip up the heels of anxious expectation.

By-the-by, I am requested to enquire, who it was that tendered the office to so many patriotic recusants? at what time it was tendered? and who had the hardihood to vouch for the Buchananism of the appointee?—Whether the subject of the fugitive slave law was mentioned at all? Whether it is customary to enquire in open court into the politics of an appointee to a judicial office? or whether this is not left to basement story politicians? Most respectfully yours, CASSIUS.

Incident at Elizabeth.

Last evening, about nine o'clock, a fine, sprightly boy, about six years old, son of Mr. Burros, was missing. His parents searched until a late hour. The bell of our school-house was then rung, the village aroused, and the remainder of the night spent in an unavailing search of a neighboring wood where it was thought he had been traced. At early dawn the alarm was again sounded, and the inhabitants met at the school-house and resolved to prosecute the search, but that all business should be suspended until the child was found.

A party of active, energetic miners volunteered to search some old, deep shafts, where the children were known to frequent, while the balance were detailed to examine the vicinity around. A windlass and rope was procured, and a bold, active young miner descended, at much peril, a deep shaft at the bottom of which was some ten or fifteen feet of water. An iron rod was procured, and the bottom searched without finding the child. The windlass was removed to another shaft. A brave, strong miner descended eighty-four feet, when, behold, there lay the object of his search. He took him in his arms, gave the signal, and in a moment they were safely landed at the top. The afflicted father seized his child in his arms, and tears of joy burst from his overflowing heart. He was quickly conveyed home to the fond embrace of an overjoyed mother.

His injuries, it is thought by his physicians are not serious. It is almost incredible that a child should fall into a shaft eighty-four feet deep, and not be instantly killed. The shaft was a drift connecting another shaft, which afforded good air.—Galena (Ill.) Advertiser, June 19.

Singular Freak of Lightning.

While the thunder storm was raging on Friday, the 11th inst., the house occupied by C. Even, editor of the Warhites Friend in Zieglersville, Montgomery County, was struck by lightning in the following extraordinary manner: In the afternoon a heavy storm swept over the village, accompanied by the most vivid flashes of lightning and terrific crashes of thunder. At about 6 o'clock, a fiery ball of the electric fluid entered the chimney of the house occupied by Mr. E., and descended into the kitchen along the stovepipe through two floors, without injuring the latter in the least; arriving at the termination of the stovepipe, it jumped to the stove, tore into splinters the floor boards at several places, and went through a half inch thick joist into the cellar.—Mrs. E., who was sitting in the kitchen at the time in company with her two children and Mr. Bigler, (residing in the same house,) was deafened by the stroke, without sustaining any other injury; her little daughter stood beside her on the floor, had her clothes torn at several places, without the minutest injury otherwise; and Mrs. Bigler was struck on the side, where blue marks are still visible, and fell speechless to the floor. The Warhites Friend printing office, some twenty paces distant, a compositor was thrown senseless on the floor, and another printer in the establishment had his right hand torn from his hand, and himself raised on the floor, at the same time. The most wonderful part of the affair is the miraculous escape of the inmates of the house without serious or permanent injury, and the small amount of damage done to the building. The lightning did not even blacken the work of the building.

REMOVAL OF PRESIDENT MONROE'S MAINS.—President Monroe's remains were removed from the City Hall, New York, 11 o'clock, on Saturday, and proceeded under military escort to the Richmond wharf where they were formally delivered to a Virginia committee by John Cochran, who made an eloquent speech, to which O. L. Wiggins Wise, (son of the governor and editor of the Enquirer, in behalf of the Virginia) responded in appropriate terms. At the termination of these ceremonies the committee took possession of the remains and the military escort proceeded to the Ericsson, in which boat they are to proceed to Virginia. The boats sailed at 2 o'clock under salute from the forts in the harbor, the Cunard steamer and various other steamers along the wharf. The Jamestown arrived at Norfolk on Sunday, the 4th. Minute guns were fired, and placed at half mast, and all the usual solemnities gone through with there.

DISGRACEFUL DEFEAT.—Dispatches received by the War Department confirm the disastrous news from Oregon relative to the defeat of Col. STEPTON'S command by the Indians. The affair took place at the Crossing of the Snake River, about 200 miles above its junction with the Columbia, and occurred while the troops were in the act of crossing the river. Three officers and fifty men were killed—two of the officers being Capt WYNTERS and Lieut. GASTON. Two howitzers belonging to the command were captured by the Indians, together with a great number of pack animals. It is stated that Col. Stepton should be court-martialed. This is the most disastrous defeat the regulars have met from the Indians in 1846 years. The defeat was doubtless the result of one of two causes—rashness or want of pluck. The case should be enquired into.

It is believed that the youngest graduate of any American College was William Lard Moore, who graduated at Dartmouth College, in 1804, at the age of twelve years. He was a brilliant youth, the pet of his school and of the college. At his graduation he took a part with two of his oldest classmates in a Hebrew dialogue. (And like all youthful prodigies, he was never remarkable again—never heard of, probably, after leaving college.)

Frank P. Blair, Jr., has been nominated to congress by the Republicans in the St. Louis Congressional district. This makes the third nomination for the district, as the three parties have put up separate candidates. The election will doubtless be a very exciting one.