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DEMOCRATIC WHIG STATE TICKET

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JOSHUA BUNGAN,
Of Bucks County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
HENRY W. SNYDER,
Of Union County.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
JOSEPH HENDERSON,
Of Washington County.

Anti-masonic and Whig Nominations for Allegheny County.

FOR THIRTY SECOND CONGRESS,
THOMAS M. HOWE,
OF ALLEGHENY.

FOR SECOND DISTRICT, THIRTY FIRST CONGRESS,
HARMAR DENNY,
OF PITTSBURGH.

FOR SENATE,
JAMES CAROTHERS,
OF WILKINS.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
MORGAN ROBERTSON, Pittsburgh.
T. J. BIGHAM, Lower St. Clair.
E. C. WALKER, Elizabeth.
JOHN MCCLUSKEY, Robinson.
JAMES FIFFE, Snowden.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
FRANCIS C. FLANEGIN, Pittsburgh.

COMMISSIONER,
EBENEZER BOYLES, North Fayette.

AUDITOR,
WM. FLYNN, Lower St. Clair.

COUNTY SURVEYOR,
D. N. COURTNEY, Ohio.

☞ SEE NEXT PAGE FOR LOCAL MATTERS TELEGRAPHIC NEWS, &c.

There is so much which expresses our own views in the following article from the *N. Y. Commercial*, that we lay it with pleasure before our readers. It would be well for their own reputation, and the welfare of the country, if those Southern fanatics, who are rushing headlong on a career of infamy, would endeavor to call to their aid a little of the practical common sense, and manly bearing evinced in the following remarks:

TEXAS AND NEW MEXICO.—It will be remembered that on Saturday, we published a telegraphic communication from Washington, touching a certain "protest" from Governor Bell of Texas, respecting the state of affairs between Texas and New Mexico, and specially relating to the conduct of the United States, as standing between the disputants. A letter to day from our Washington correspondent, gives some farther information upon the subject, but we do not share in the writer's grave alarm upon the subject. We do not apprehend any serious aggression or movement, by armed opposition against the government of the United States, either from Texas singly, the idea of which is simply absurd, or from Texas aided by any considerable number of Southern adventurers. Fighting against one's own country is a very different thing from fighting against a foreign nation. Rank injustice and oppression, irremediable by any other means, alone would justify a republican people in lifting the standard of rebellion against their country, and in shedding the blood of their fellow citizens. No such cause for rebellion has Texas. Here is not a definite but an aggressive attitude. The cause of dispute is a question of acres. The dispute itself is up before Congress for adjustment, and we do not think that Texas is so lost to all prudence as, under these circumstances, to attempt to "wrest New Mexico from the jurisdiction of the United States."

So long as Texas confines herself to talking or protesting—things that take no lives and shed no blood—the people of the other states smile at her ridiculous pretensions and her futile attempts to inflate herself beyond her natural dimensions.—They pursue their business as though Texas was not. But let her once plunge the sword of rebellion into the heart of a fellow citizen, and the case will be very different indeed. Then the President, who would be so prompt in repelling such an aggression as his predecessor, would find it needful to restrain rather than excite the patriotic impulses of the nation, rallying as bold hearts and hands would in every direction to maintain the supremacy and integrity of the Government. We do not suppose that readers will be much disturbed about this threatened "driving of the United States troops out of New Mexico, if they attempt to prevent Texas from extending her jurisdiction over that territory." We have heard too much of this incessant boasting of resort to fighting to be frightened at it, even though it be backed by a Governor's protest—in itself, and boldly by from that quarter, a very harmless document.—The ludicrous impudence of Texas, declaring that she will wrest New Mexico from this government is the chief exciting idea—and it excites only to laughter.

There are doubtless many persons at Washington, and elsewhere, who will magnify this movement of Texas, adding to it a thousand vague and mysterious surmisings and rumors, about the silent arming of southern States, and so forth and so forth, the only object of which is to unsettle the public mind, and impede or embarrass the administration, through the medium of a popular excitement and alarm thus kept up. Now we think this game has been carried on by some people of the South, and has been tolerated, long enough.—It has most probably shortened the days of one good man and true patriot as ever breathed, and in justice to the living, it should now and forever be frowned out of countenance. President Fillmore, having been more accustomed to political life, will probably be less sensitive to this kind of assault than was his predecessor. We are well assured that no such spoon can move him from the path of duty. He will uphold the constitution of his country, and maintain intact its authority and rights, both at home and abroad. This tedgering, and threatening, and keeping the country in hot water, will little disturb President Fillmore, who has passed through the training of a politician, and knows what this kind of thing means.

Nevertheless, we hold that it is time for the people to put a stop to it. We do not want to incur the risk of another riding to the Tombs and Stephens style of legislation and dictation. We desire to see the Chief Magistrate of this Republic treated with the respect, in public as in private, in the Congress of the nation as in its cities and villages to which his office entitles him. We do not wish the popular mind to be kept in a constant fever of excitement by the blustering and threatenings of a mere knot of men, who have a sinister purpose to serve. We are sick at heart and ashamed of this unquiet, undignified, inharmonious lumbering along in legislation, and in national affairs, generally, and want again to see the States enjoying that calm repose, which to the world would be renewed evidence of our strength and conscious security. And we make our appeal to every citizen, of whatever political faith, or geographical position—to every citizen who values the peace, and happiness, and welfare of his country, and the permanence of the Union—to plant his foot firmly in defence of the constitutional Executive of these United States, and demand that he shall be courteously treated in his person, respected in his office, and supported in his authority.

The last and rights have been performed for the dead, and we have now to return to the routine of public business and the conflict of party sentiments and interests. The past cannot be recalled; let us improve the present. The new incumbent of the Presidential office is no mere political partizan. He is a man of blameless character, of tried integrity, of dignified demeanor, of truly national sympathies—a gentleman, a patriot and a christian, and emphatically each. He is also a thoroughly republican, of the true, genial, unassuming, American order. As a people we may not—we surely cannot—consent to have him, and the country through him, lowered in the esteem of other nations. The present is a favorable time to fall back upon the old landmarks of respect for Government, of practical legislation, and of mutual confidence and good will between all parties on all questions involving national issues. The reins of government are in the hands of a truly trustworthy and a skillfull charioteer, and unless we prove our own impediment, and by quarreling of life romantic, put stumbling blocks in our own pathway, our country's course must be onward and upward.

CURIOUS FACTS.—It is a singular fact, remarks the Philadelphia Bulletin, that within a space of a little over nine years, there have been six Presidents of the United States: Van Buren, March 3d, 1841; Harrison, from March 4th to April 4th, 1841; Tyler, from April 4th, 1841; to March 4th, 1845; Polk, from March 4th, 1845, to March 4th, 1849; Taylor, from March 4th, 1849, to July 9th, 1850; and on the tenth of July, 1850, Millard Fillmore succeeded to the office. Previous to that time, there had been but eight occupants of the office, during a period of fifty two years. The periods of service, age, &c., of the various Presidents, from Washington to Taylor, inclusive, are given below:

	Service.	Ref'd.	Died.	Age at Retire't.	Age at Death.
Washington	8 yrs	1797	1799	65	68
John Adams	4 yrs	1801	1826	66	90
Jefferson	8 yrs	1809	1826	66	84
Madison	8 yrs	1817	1836	65	86
Monroe	8 yrs	1825	1831	65	72
J. Q. Adams	4 yrs	1829	1848	62	81
Jackson	8 yrs	1837	1845	70	78
Van Buren	4 yrs	1841		59	—
Harrison	1 mo		1841		69
Tyler	3 yrs 11m	1845		55	—
Polk	4 yrs	1849	1849	54	53
Taylor	1 yr 4mos	"	1850		65

James K. Polk was the youngest of the Presidents at the time of his inauguration, being but 48 years and 4 months old. Mr. Fillmore is the next youngest, being at the present time 50 yrs old. Jackson was the oldest of the Presidents at the time of his retirement, and John Adams was the oldest at the time of his death. The youngest of the Presidents at the time of his retirement and his death, was James K. Polk.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

WASHINGTON, July 14th, 1850.

Widow and family of Gen. Taylor—Flocking to the Capital—The Nominations—Mr. Fillmore's views and position in respect to appointments—His opinions on the Compromise.

The widow and other members of the family of the late President Taylor, have accepted the hospitalities of Mr. Meredith, for a few days, prior to their removal to Baltimore, where Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Bliss will take up their residence for the summer with Colonel Taylor, Assistant Commissary General of the Army.

The general aspect of things about the Capitol is very much the same as when an entirely new administration comes in, next after a presidential election. The city is filled with well known Whig politicians from all the neighboring states, some come to look after their nominations before the Senate, and others to observe what movements may be making for new nominations. New York and Pennsylvania are particularly prodigal in these offerings upon the shrine of the country. It is pretty well known, that in those great whig states, appointments were controlled, while Gen. Taylor held the helm of state, under an influence, independent of Mr. Fillmore's sentiments, and, in some cases, not consonant to his wishes. In New York, the local appointments were dispensed more generally in obedience to recommendations from Gov. Seward, than according to the advice, if he ever gave it, of the Vice President. In Pennsylvania matters, Mr. Cooper possessed less influence than might, by some, be thought properly to belong to his position.

It seems to be now expected that some of the nominations which the Senate has indicated an unwillingness to act upon, will be withdrawn, among which are those of the collectors of Philadelphia and New York. These two cases may be considered exceptions to the general rule of the nominations, made under the authority of the lamented predecessor of the present Chief Magistrate. It is very doubtful whether they would have been confirmed by the Senate, and it is now probable that they will be rejected, unless withdrawn. They are both here.—In saying what I have done upon the cases of Mr. Lewis and Mr. Maxwell, I desire to be understood as not being opposed to their confirmation, but only as stating facts which are known to exist. I refer to them by name, because they represent a large class of persons in like case.

The place of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury was made vacant by the translation of A. A. Hall, of Tennessee, the late incumbent, to the editorship of the Republic. That vacancy will now, in all probability, be filled by the Hon. Mr. Hall, of Buffalo, member from the Erie District in the last Congress.

The position of the new President upon the Compromise Bill before the Senate is much debated upon. I do not believe that any man is warranted in saying that President Fillmore has avowed any opinion for or against it. He is one of those who, in a responsible administrative position, have the faculty of reserving themselves until the moment of action arrives. I have before informed your readers that Mr. Fillmore kept his own counsel so closely while presiding officer of the Senate, that no member even of that body knew what his vote would be in case the bill came to him. They will find it equally difficult now to discover to any certainty what his views are upon this or any other project, until he is required to give them in the mode pointed out in the constitution.

But in the meantime there is much talk of the friends of the Compromise remodeling their own scheme, so as to divide California into three portions, of which one shall be admitted at once as a State, and the others, one on the North and the other on the South side, to be provided with territorial organizations, until prepared, in the opinion of Southern constitutionalists, to come in as states. I do not put much faith, however, in that report.—I trust the hope is well founded, that the proceedings of the Senate upon this bond will take definite shape and final effect this week, but this will depend, in a measure, upon the spirit in which that body will assemble after the solemn and affecting events and services which have passed before us in melancholy procession, since it was last in session upon this or any other question of public business. JUNIUS.

WASHINGTON, July 15.

The new Cabinet—Whigs in the Senate—A Humbug by Telegraph—The Galphin in the House—Compromise Bill—Significant Votes—Case Scored—Noble Speech of Old Hallock.

Though I do not often interfere in the innocent amusements of those people who choose to employ their idle time in cabinet making, I have this afternoon received some information from a source so respectable, that I feel warranted in communicating it as at least as authentic as any statements now current upon the same topic. It is settled that Mr. Webster will, at a suitable time, take charge of the State Department. It is probable that at the same time, Mr. Corwin will go into the Office of the Interior, and Mr. Dawson, of Georgia, into the War Office. Mr. McKennan, of your State, is still spoken of with confidence for the Treasury. It would be, in my view, an insurmountable objection to this arrangement, that under it three of the most distinguished Whig members will be taken out of the Senate, where there is certainly now no surplus of Whigs, whose places may be filled by political opponents. Mr. Webster will of course be succeeded by a Whig, by appointment of the Governor, and so would Mr. Corwin, but Mr. Dawson will give place, if he accepts a cabinet appointment, to a bitter Democratic opponent, perhaps to a useless, ranting disunionist, like Colquitt, who, though formerly in the Senate, has more lately, at the Nashville Convention, disgraced himself by proposing preparation for immediate civil war. The terms of Mertrs. Webster and Corwin will expire in March next, but Mr. Dawson continues till the termination of the thirty third Congress, nearly five years from now.

There is a silly rumor that the friends of Toombs are pressing his name upon the consideration of the President for a place in the Cabinet, perhaps as Secretary of War. It is not necessary to say that this is a piece of invention, and that no body who, during this period of urgency in public affairs, has access to the President, has had the impudence, or the daring insolence, to mention this person to him as deserving of any place of trust or respectability. The amateur incendiary will serve out his present term in Congress, and will then be permitted to sink into that obscurity and contempt which his conduct has so well entitled him to.

There has been a foolish story set afloat upon the wings of the telegraph, to the effect that a day or two after the President's death, a grand union caucus was held, at which the noblest feelings of harmony and conciliation were displayed, and at which a very satisfactory and comprehensive scheme of adjustment was agreed upon by almost every body. This would have been truly gratifying intelligence, if true, but unluckily there was not a syllable of fact in the whole account, clear and circumstantial as it was.

The Jake Thompsons and Featherstons of the House, attempted to shake off the infamy which they find attaches to their conduct in attempting to connect Gen. Taylor's name with the Galphin business, by withdrawing the pending resolutions of censure against the departed Chieftain, which they were endeavoring to force through the House at the time when their operations were checked by the news of his approaching dissolution. Of course there was no objection to their sneaking out, but the brand is stamped deep on their fronts as wanton defamers and libellers of an honorable, brave, and patriotic man, who had received the highest honors of the Republic. After this, the old resolutions of the majority of the Committee against the payment of this claim and the interest, were passed—ayes 119, noes 63. With this endorsement, Mr. Crawford may retire to Georgia, with the earnest hope and prayer of his party in addition, that he will never emerge from the state of privacy upon which he is about to enter.

There was some debate upon the case of the delegate from New Mexico, Hugh M. Smith, Esq. He will probably be admitted.

In the Senate, there were some interesting and unexpected proceedings upon the Compromise Bill. The speechifying in the Committee of the Whole was brought to an end, by Butler's resuming and concluding the remarks which he was engaged in making when so calamitously interrupted last Tuesday. Several votes were immediately taken upon concurring in the amendments agreed upon in the Committee of the Whole.—The most important one was that by which the legislatures of the proposed territories are prohibited from passing any act respecting African Slavery. As I have before shown, this complete by overthrows and nullifies the whole Cass doctrine of non intervention. But poor Cass was again laid out, by the retention of the objectionable clause—ayes 27, noes 25. Even his *Fidus Achates*, Dickinson, voted with his enemies, and helped to slay him. Had no Voice for leaving the people and the legislatures of the territories to settle the question, non-intervention would have triumphed by the failure of the amendment—ayes 26, noes 26. Of course, in the event of a tie, it would fail. It must be remembered that the now presiding officer has no casting vote, voting on all divisions just as if still on the floor.

But I am getting tedious, and must close. Old Bullion here came in with an amendment concerning the boundary, which would cut off from Texas and give to New Mexico 70,030 square miles of territory, beyond what are included in the limits proposed in the bill. He made a noble, an eloquent, a patriotic speech, one that deserves the admiration and gratitude of every lover of peace, order, and of his country.

Rusk took the floor in reply, and will be heard to morrow. The debate over this and coming amendments will consume the week, but it will not be profitless nor quite uninteresting. JUNIUS.

A Craft in Distress.

A very considerable body of Whigs, especially in Ohio and Massachusetts, were so dissatisfied with the nomination of Gen. Taylor that they repudiated not merely the nomination but the Whig party, and have ever since confined their political discourse to execrations of Gen. Taylor, his nomination and election. "Taylor," 'Taylorism,' 'Taylorizing,' 'The Taylor Party,' 'Old Zach's three hundred niggers'—such have been pretty nearly all the 'nebulæ' elicitable from their disjointed chat' since May, 1848. Speak to them of Protection, Internal Improvements, or any thing else which as Whigs they formerly professed to delight in, and the only response has been such as we have indicated. And when we decided and avowed, in the last period of the canvass of 1848, that we could better serve the cause of Free Soil by supporting than by opposing Gen. Taylor, we were greeted by one general volley from the whole of the neighborhood collected and disappointed and betrayed the cause of Human Freedom. Even so late as last Fall, they helped to carry Ohio for Luco Foco ism, and did their best to send Vermont to New York and Massachusetts. Time was, they falsely insisting, in the face of notorious and unequivocal facts, that Gen. Taylor and his Cabinet were plotting to establish Slavery in California and New Mexico. And down to the day of the President's death, these slanders, though abundantly refuted, were never retracted. The special Free Soil Organs in our State, including those edited by and call Taylor Whigs, did their mightiest to secure a triumph to the coalesced factions in our State whose basis of Union was hostility to Gen. Taylor, his Cabinet, and his policy.

Well, Gen. Taylor is dead, and a Northern Whig, with no slaves and no association with Slavery, fills his place. Mr. Fillmore is moderate, National and desirous to be President of the whole People; but his votes are on record, and therein it is known to the country. By what device, what trick, will the fifty thousand Whigs, who were drawn off from their former association by the cry of 'Taylorism,' 'Louisiana planter,' 'three hundred niggers,' &c. &c. be fastened to the ears of Cass and Dickenson, and made to contribute by opposing the Whig Administration, to the reelection of those worthies to the Senate? Much now be discovered all at once that *Old Zach was for Free Soil, but that Mr. Fillmore, is for Slavery Extension.* Let us watch and see.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

CHOLERA IN THE WEST.

The pestilence has abated at Nashville. On Tuesday last there were 14 deaths, seven of which were of cholera.

John Perry, an old and esteemed citizen of New Albany, Indiana, died of the cholera on Wednesday. He was sick only a few hours.

There has been one case of cholera in Clinton county, Ohio, which terminated fatally.

Some eight or ten cases of cholera are reported in different parts of Harrison county, Indiana, about half of which proved fatal.

The health of Lexington, Ky., where the cholera appeared last season in its most malignant type, is reported to be excellent. But one death from cholera has occurred there this season.

The cholera has appeared in Vermont county, and three deaths occurred last week in the little town of Bethel.

Two more cases of cholera have occurred at New Albany, Ia. The persons attacked were Irishmen, and proved fatal in eight hours.

The interments at Nashville, for the twenty four hours ending on Wednesday evening, were 25, of which 16 were cholera. The Nashville Whig of Thursday, says: "We are happy to have it in our power to announce that the cholera has very much abated within the last two days. We could hear of only few new cases yesterday."

A fatal case of cholera occurred at Evansville, Ia., on Monday last. It was brought on by neglect and imprudence.—*Cin. Gaz.*

CHOLERA IN LOUISVILLE.

There have been a good many deaths from cholera in Louisville, but the victims seem all to have come from Drennon. Drennon must have had a tremendous throng of visitors, when the cholera broke out there. In addition to what we have heretofore published, the Louisville *Journal* of Friday last has the following:—"The Major Barbour brought family from Drennon night before last, two men suffering with cholera. One of them was in a collapsed state when brought ashore. A young man, also from Drennon, died of cholera, evening before last.—*Cin. Gaz.*

TEXAS—INPENDING TROUBLE.—The Washington "Southern *Press*" of Saturday has the following unpleasant intelligence:

Important from Texas.—The Governor of Texas has written to the Secretary of the State in Congress, to demand of the President whether he sanctions the conduct of Colonel Monroe in in New Mexico; and if he does, to present a solemn protest against it; and declaring that Texas will assert the title of Texas by all the means in her power.

We have received the proceedings of a large and general meeting of the citizens of Austin, Travis county of Texas, at the capital of Texas, at which Chief Justice Hemphill presided, and Judge Oldham, Chairman of the Committee, made a Report and offered Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted. The fourth resolution is as follows:

Resolved, That we believe the honor, integrity and rights of the State demand that immediate prompt and efficient means be adopted to put down the insurrectionary and rebellious movement in Santa Fe; and to extend and maintain the jurisdiction of the State over that portion of her Territory. &c."

DEATHS ON THE PLAINS.—A gentleman who is on his way to California, furnishes the St. Joseph Gazette with an extract from his journal, of deaths on the Plains. We give the names: John Herlinger, Falls county, May 10th, on a branch of Wolf river—saw two more graves here, and on the 10th passed a grave containing two bodies, but did not make out the names. 11th, passed the grave of Joseph Velt, from St. Louis, aged 32 years. Same day, camped near two graves—one of a child, the other of W. Creekpaun, of Rockville, Indiana. 12th, passed three graves, one of J. W. Young, Carroll county, Mo., aged 11 years; the other, Geo. Stanley, of Pike county, Ill. 13th, camped near grave of Gordon R. Calleen, of Lycoming county, Ill. 15th, passed three graves to day—one of Robert Shelby, Rudolph county, Mo., accidentally shot himself; Goodson G. Gabbert, Buchanan county, and one unknown. Met six men and one woman returning—the husband of the latter having died on the Plains.—*St. Louis Republican, July 11.*

THE PRISONERS AT HAVANA—TREATIES WITH MEXICO AND PERU.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, makes the following interesting statements:

Assurances have been received by the Government, which relieves all present apprehensions as to the fate of the Contoy prisoners. The interviews with Count Alcoy which succeeded the presentation of Mr. Clayton's official instructions of the 1st of July, were of a friendly and satisfactory character; and there is every reason to believe, unless the late intelligence from Spain should interrupt the proceedings in Havana, that no further difficulty will occur. It is to be hoped that the sale of the future peaceful relations of the United States and Spain, that the mission of Commodore Morris will have terminated successfully, before any new causes of complication can be introduced. The intelligence from Cuba warrants the assertion that all the intentions of the Captain General are of a conciliatory character. Some of the other functionaries may not be so well disposed, but the instructions which Commodore Morris carried out were conceived in such a manner as to promote the best understanding on all sides.

Two treaties of considerable importance were negotiated under the direction of Gen. Taylor, just before his death, but were not concluded. They will be approved by his successor. One was with Mexico, for the extradition of fugitives from justice, upon the principle contained in the treaties with France and England; and the other was with Peru, for commerce in Guano, on a footing with the most favored nations. This privilege has been heretofore monopolized almost exclusively by Great Britain. It will be of great value to the agricultural interests, and particularly to the benefit of several of the old States.

SECRET SOCIETIES.—This subject has had a good share of the attention of the General Synod, at its late meeting. The manner in which the subject was disposed of has already been laid before our readers, in the published minutes. As it is a subject of present interest and great practical importance, it is desirable that the position of Synod be distinctly understood by our people. This position, as we understand it, is briefly as follows: connection with the Sons of Temperance is discountenanced; connection with Free Masons or Odd Fellows is a ground of exclusion from church membership.—*Pittsburgh Presbyt.*

The President, it may be well to apprise the public, still remains his lodgings at Willard's.—*Republic.*

Dr. Franklin used to say that rich widows were the only pieces of second hand goods that sold at prime cost.

Peaches, ripe and rich, are abundant at New Orleans.

Five or six persons have died of cholera at Rock Spring Mills, Bracken co., Ky.

Senator Bell, of Tenn., it is stated is lying very dangerously ill at Washington.

The reports of the cholera in Chicago are contradicted by the Chicago Journal of the 6th inst.

JOHN TAYLOR.

The Times of the Backwoods Bar and Pulpit!

BY CHAS. SUMNERFIELD.

I can never forget my first vision of John Taylor. It was in the court house at Lewisburgh, Conway county, Arkansas, in the summer of 1838. The occasion itself possessed terrible interest. A vast concourse of spectators had assembled to witness the trial of a young and beautiful girl, on an indictment for murder. The Judge waited at the moment for the Sheriff to bring in the prisoner, and the eyes of the impatient multitude all centred on the door; when suddenly a stranger entered. Whose appearance riveted universal attention. Here is his portrait; a figure, tall, lean, sinewy, and straight as an arrow; a face, sallow, bilious, and twitching incessantly, with nervous irritability; a brow, broad, massive, seemed filled with wrinkles, but not from age—for he was scarcely forty; eyes, reddish yellow, like the wrathful eagle, as bright and piercing; and finally, a mouth with lips of cast iron, thin, curled, cold and sneering, the intense expression of which looked the living embodiment of an unbreathed curse.—He was habited in a suit of new buckskin, ornamented after the fashion of Indian costume, with hues of every color of the rainbow.

Elbowing his way slowly through the crowd, and apparently unconscious that he was regarded as a phenomenon, needing explanation, this singular being advanced, and, with the haughty air of a king ascending the throne, seated himself within the bar, thronged as it was with the disciples of Coke and Blackstone, several of whom, it was known, esteemed themselves as far superior to those old and famous masters.

The contrast between the outlandish garb and disdainful countenance of the stranger, excited, especially, the risibility of the lawyers; and the junior members began a suppressed titter, which grew louder, and soon swept round the circle.—They doubtless supposed the intruder to be some wild hunter of the mountains, who had never before seen the interior of a hall of justice. Instantaneous as was the object of the laughter perceived it, turned his head gradually, so as to give each laugher a look—his lips curled with a killing smile of infinite scorn—his yellow eyes shot arrows of blighting—his tongue, protruding through his teeth, literally writhed like a serpent, and articulated in a sup-like poison in a single word: "Savages!" No pen can describe the defiant force which he threw into that term, no pencil can paint the internal fire of his utterance, although it carried the power of a whisper. But he accented every letter as it were a separate emission of one that scorched his quivering lips, laying horrible emphasis on the S, both at the beginning and end of the word—"Savages!"

It was the growl of the red tiger in the hiss of a rattle-snake.

The general gaze, however, was diverted by the advent of the fair prisoner, who then came in, surrounded by her guard. The apparition was enough to drive a Saint mad; for here was a style of beauty to bewilder the tamest imagination, and melt the coldest heart, leaving in lieu imagination and heart a gleaming picture, enameled in fire, and fixed in a frame of gold from the stars. It was a spell of enchantment to be felt as well as seen. You might feel it in the dashed lip of countenance, clear as a sunbeam, brilliant as the iris; in the contour of her features, symmetrical as if cut by the chisel of the artist; in her hair of rich auburn tingles, flowing without a stain, down her back, finer than gossamer; in the eye, blue as the heaven of southern summer, large, liquid, beamy; in her motions, graceful, swimming, like the gentle waltzes of a bird's wing in the moonlight; in the figure, slight, etherial—a sylph's or a seraph's; and more than all, in the everlasting smile of the rosy lips, so arched, so serene, so like star light, so full of possessing but not repelling magic or of magnetism to thrill the beholder's heart.

As the unfortunate girl, so tastefully dressed, so incomparable as to personal charms, calm and smiling, took her place before the bar, not a murmur or admiration arose from the multitude, which the prompt interposition of the court, by a stern order of "silence," could scarcely repress from swelling to a deafening roar.

The Judge turned to the prisoner; 'Emma Minney, the court has been informed that your counsel, Col. Linton, is sick; have you employed any other?'

She answered, in a voice as sweet as the warbling of the nightingale, and as clear as the song of the sky lark.

'I employed a lawyer to defend me, but I did it to save my honor."

As may be readily imagined, the deed caused an intense sensation. Public opinion, however, was divided. The poorer classes, extolling the girl's version of the facts, lauded her heroism in terms of measureless eulogy. But the friends of the deceased, and of his wealthy family, gave a different and darker coloring to the affair, and denounced the lovely homicide as an atrocious criminal. Unfortunately for her, the officers of the law, especially the judge and sheriff, were devoted comrades of the slain, and shared his feelings in revolting partiality. The judge committed her without the privilege of bail, and the sheriff chained her in the felon's dungeon!

Such is the brief abstract of the circumstances elicited in the examination of the witnesses.—The testimony closed, and the pleading began.

First of all, three advocates spoke in succession for the prosecution; but neither names nor their arguments are worth preserving. Some of the blood and thunder genius, they about equally partitioned their howling eloquence between the prisoner and her leather robed counsel, as if in doubt which of the twain was then on trial. As for the stranger, he seemed to pay not the slightest attention to his opponents, but remained motionless, with his forehead bowed on his hands, like one lost in deep thought or slumber.

When the proper time came, however, he suddenly sprang to his feet, crossed the bar, and took his seat almost touching the jury. His then commenced in a whisper, but it was a whisper so wild, so clear, so unutterably ringing and distinct, as to fill the hall from door to galleries. At the outset, he dealt in pure logic, separating and combining the proven facts, till the whole mass of confused evidence looked transparent as a globe of glass, through which the innocence of his client shone, brilliant as a sun beam; and the jurors nodded to each other of thorough conviction; that a thrilling whisper, and fixed concentration, and the language simple as a child's had convinced all.

He then changed his posture, so as to sweep the bar with his glance; and began to roar and rend his legal adversaries. His sallow face glowed as a heated furnace, his eyes resembled living coals, and his voice became the clangor of a trumpet. I have never, before or since, listened to such murderous denunciations. It was like Jove's eagle charging a flock of prows. It was like Jove himself hurling red hot thunder bolts among the quaking rank of conspiracy of inferior gods! And yet in the highest tempest of his fury he seemed calm, he employed no gesture save one—the flash of a long fore finger direct in the eyes of his foes. He painted their venality and unmanly meanness, in coalescing for money, to hunt down a poor and friendless woman, till a shout of stifled rage arose from the multitude, and even some of the jury cried, "shame!"

He changed the theme once more. His voice grew mournful as a funeral song, and his eyes filled with tears, as he traced a vivid picture of man's cruelties and woman's wrongs, with peculiar illustrations in the case of his client, till one half of the audience wept like children. But it was in the peroration that he reached the zenith, at once, of terror and sublimity. His features were livid as those of a corpse, his very hair appeared to stand on end; his nerves shook as with a palsy; he tossed his hands wildly towards heaven, each finger stretched apart and quivering like the flame of a candle, as he closed with the last words of the deceased Hiram Shore: "Tell my mother that I am dead, and gone to hell!" His emphasis on the word hell embodied the scene and ideal of all horror: it was a wail of immeasurable despair. No language can depict the effect on all who heard it. Men groaned, females screamed, and one poor mother fainted, and was borne away in convulsions.

The whole speech occupied but an hour.

The jury returned a verdict of "Not Guilty" without leaving the box; and three cheers, like successive roars of an earthquake, shook the old court house from the dome to the corner stone, testifying the joy of the people. After the adjournment, which occurred near sun set, the triumphant advocate arose and gave out an appointment: "I will preach in this house to night, at 8 o'clock." He then glided off through the crowd, speaking to no one, though many attempted to draw him into conversation.

At 8 o'clock, the court house was again thronged, and the stranger, according to promise, delivered his sermon. It evinced the same attributes as his previous eloquence at the bar; the same compact logic, the same burning vehemence, and increased bitterness of denunciation.

THE HEN FEVER.—Few are aware of the extent to which the hen fever is now raging among our amateur farmers. The California fever sinks into oblivion when compared with this. Choice hens are now imported for breed. A few days days since an invoice of thirty-five pounds sterling came in the Robert C. Vintrop from Liverpool. The merits of the Guineland, the Dorking, or the Cochin China, are daily discussed in the Railroad cars, and at our fashionable hotels.—One young farmer gentleman in our vicinity has gone into the fowl business in good earnest; and reduced it to a perfect system. Eggs are taken in to hatch for so much a head; the name of the owner of the eggs, and the date of their being laid, written upon the outside. Hens are let to those who have eggs of a choice kind, but who have no hens to hatch them. Three and even four dollars per dozen is by no means an uncommon price for eggs of a choice kind.—*New York Express.*

Goon.—In Lowell, Ill. a happy couple were recently married, and in the evening the rowdies of the neighborhood collected and serenaded the happy pair, firing guns, pistols, and making all manner of hideous sounds; at length cake was handed round to the outsiders—each cake contained a pound of tartar emetic. The consequence was a sick time, and a single word: "Savages!" No pen can describe the defiant force which he threw into that term, no pencil can paint the internal fire of his utterance, although it carried the power of a whisper. But he accented every letter as it were a separate emission of one that scorched his quivering lips, laying horrible emphasis on the S, both at the beginning and end of the word—"Savages!"

It was the growl of the red tiger in the hiss of a rattle-snake.

The general gaze, however, was diverted by the advent of the fair prisoner, who then came in, surrounded by her guard. The apparition was enough to drive a Saint mad; for here was a style of beauty to bewilder the tamest imagination, and melt the coldest heart, leaving in lieu imagination and heart a gleaming picture, enameled in fire, and fixed in a frame of gold from the stars. It was a spell of enchantment to be felt as well as seen. You might feel it in the dashed lip of countenance, clear as a sunbeam, brilliant as the iris; in the contour of her features, symmetrical as if cut by the chisel of the artist; in her hair of rich auburn tingles, flowing without a stain, down her back, finer than gossamer; in the eye, blue as the heaven of southern summer, large, liquid, beamy; in her motions, graceful, swimming, like the gentle waltzes of a bird's wing in the moonlight; in the figure, slight, etherial—a sylph's or a seraph's; and more than all, in the everlasting smile of the rosy lips, so arched, so serene, so like star light, so full of possessing but not repelling magic or of magnetism to thrill the beholder's heart.

As the unfortunate girl, so tastefully dressed, so incomparable as to personal charms, calm and smiling, took her place before the bar, not a murmur or admiration arose from the multitude, which the prompt interposition of the court, by a stern order of "silence," could scarcely repress from swelling to a deafening roar.

The Judge turned to the prisoner; 'Emma Minney, the court has been informed that your counsel, Col. Linton, is sick; have you employed any other?'

She answered, in a voice as sweet as the warbling of the nightingale, and as clear as the song of the sky lark.

'I employed a lawyer to defend me, but I did it to save my honor."

As may be readily imagined, the deed caused an intense sensation. Public opinion, however, was divided. The poorer classes, extolling the girl's version of the facts, lauded her heroism in terms of measureless eulogy. But the friends of the deceased, and of his wealthy family, gave a different and darker coloring to the affair, and denounced the lovely homicide as an atrocious criminal. Unfortunately for her, the officers of the law, especially the judge and sheriff, were devoted comrades of the slain, and shared his feelings in revolting partiality. The judge committed her without the privilege of bail, and the sheriff chained her in the felon's dungeon!

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