


From the Savannah Republican, Oct. 7. Late and important from Florida. MORE INDIAN MURDERS—ACCIDENT TO THE U. S. STEAMER BEAUFORT, AND LOSS OF LIFE. Three steamers arrived yesterday from Florida, bringing intelligence from the seat of war up to a late date. From letters and verbal information by these arrivals, we make up the subjoined condensed summary of the news received. There has been quite a heavy storm at the South, but we are glad to learn that no serious damage was sustained. On Sunday, 26th ult., 8 miles from Gray's Ferry, a party of Indians killed Mr. Jonathan Thipin and a Mr. Barber, and drove off some cattle, taking with them about 20 bushels of corn; they were followed the next day, and the place found where they had camped during the night. On the 29th, near Black Creek, Messrs. Bleach and Penner were fired on, and the former killed.—The latter escaped. On the 30th, about 8 miles from Fort Crane, two brothers named Hallard were killed. The express rider due at Pilska on Sunday night, had not arrived when the Newbern left at 5 P. M. on Monday, and it was feared that he had been killed. Accident to the U. S. Steamer Beaufort.—We have seen a letter from Capt. Peck, from which we learn that one of the boilers of this boat burst on Monday, 4th inst. at 1 o'clock A. M., scalding one white boy, named James Jones, and five blacks.—Four of the blacks and the white boy were killed. The white boy, we understand, is a son of Mr. James V. Jones, Carpenter, of this city. The Boat at the time of the accident was in the St. John's River, about eight miles from the mouth. Her hull is not much injured, the explosion being in an upward direction, breaking the main and promenade decks. She was towed to Pilska on Monday, by the steamer Newbern.

The McLeod Case Still drags its slow length along. The impression gaining ground, that he will be acquitted without the jury leaving the box. The following from the correspondence of the New York Tribune gives the amount of the examination of the last day. Phil. Gazette. Editorial Correspondence. Africa, Saturday morning, Oct. 9. The case of McLeod is virtually decided. He will be acquitted by the jury, probably without leaving their seats. The proof of an *alibi* adduced yesterday is irresistible. It was shown that he was not in either of the boats which set out to destroy the Caroline, was not seen by either of the commanders either during that expedition or on the beach as he started or after its return. It was then shown by Mr. Pless that he took McLeod the preceding evening about seven o'clock to Lieut. Morrison's at Stamford, six miles distant; by Lieut. Morrison, his wife, son and daughter, that he came there before 9 o'clock, sat up till after 12, slept in the parlor, that his boots were set out by the kitchen fire in the evening, and were there dry next morning, and that Col. Cameron called that morning and told them that the Caroline had been sent over the Falls during the preceding night, showing a piece of her, and that Lieut. M. ran up and told McLeod, who was still in the parlor, had dressed, and who exclaimed, "I wish to God I had been there!" It was then shown that he rode off toward Chippewa, and Judge McLean and Dr. Foster near the Falls and was recognized by them, fell in with Mr. Ginkson, rode up with him through Chippewa along part Navy Island, were fired at with a cannon, a soldier picked up the ball, gave it to McLeod, who carried it off, and showed it that afternoon in passing Lieut. Morrison's house, on his way down to Niagara. There were some discrepancies, but I think they cannot fracture the chain of evidence presented. The examination of Lieut. Morrison caused some irrepressible merment. He is a Scotch Highlander of great simplicity of heart, openness of manner, and marked peculiarities, including a military promptness, energy, and keen sense of honor. His cross-examination was long and searching, but it did not shake him in the least, and rather served to confirm the impression already made, that falsehood in him was a moral impossibility. When asked whether he did not inquire of Col. Cameron how the Caroline was destroyed, or rather how he had learned it, he readily replied—"Sir, I took his word for it without doubting—it is the custom between officers of the British Army."


Horrible Accident, On the Western Railroad. We are informed by the Springfield Republican and Boston Transcript, of the details of a terrible accident which occurred on Tuesday, on the Western Railroad, near Westfield Mass. The Eastern and Western trains came in contact, from a slight derangement of the West behind its time, and the other train went on, the conductor hoping to arrive at the next turn-out before meeting the other train. The baggage-cars of each train were behind, of course bringing the passenger-cars directly behind the locomotives and tenders. The two locomotives and two or three passenger cars of each train were smashed to a complete wreck. The passengers were jammed and tumbled together in the ruins in dreadful confusion. We are informed that eighteen or twenty have limbs broken; and many more are severely bruised and lacerated in various ways. Mr. Warren, the conductor of the train from the West, was so injured that he died the next morning. The engineer of that train escaped without much injury. Mr. Taylor, the engineer of the Springfield train, is badly wounded. A young lady, niece to Maj. Whistler, is said to be dangerously hurt. Col. Harvey Chapin is much bruised, but not dangerously, as is now hoped. The Rev. S. Elliott, an Episcopal clergyman from South Carolina, and family were badly hurt. The ladies were not seriously hurt; but his two sons were wounded—one scratched and bruised, and the other had his leg broken above the knee. We notice in another account that a Mr. Brewer, of Westfield, was among those badly injured. The accident appears to have resulted from a blundering disregard of orders, which, if followed, would have prevented collision. There were about one hundred passengers in both trains, and rumor says that nearly half were more or less hurt.—Brother Jonathan. Daniel C. Payne. An inquest was held by Justice Merritt of Hoboken, acting as Coroner, on the body of this individual, at Hoboken this morning. It appeared in evidence that since the death of Mary Rogers, the deceased had been greatly dejected in mind, which had increased upon him. On Thursday afternoon he left his brother's residence apparently well. He was next seen, a few hours after, on the spot where Miss Rogers is said to have been murdered with some writing before him, but took no notice of any one.—About ten o'clock at night he called at the tavern in the village, having lost his hat and apparently much intoxicated, but with rather an unusually sleepy appearance. He soon left the house, having been provided with a hat, and was next seen about daybreak on Friday morning lying beside the road breathing in a stentorian manner, and almost senseless. He was roused up and was again seen in the afternoon in a similar condition. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon he was seen sitting on one of the benches near the cave, leaning his head down. At five o'clock he was found, having fallen backwards from the bench, on which his feet rested, and was raised up alive, but immediately ceased to breathe. This morning his hat and handkerchief and a broken vial having the odor of lead were found on the spot where Mrs. Rogers is supposed to have been murdered. The papers found upon his person prove to be of no value in relation to the development of the murder of Miss Rogers. A post mortem examination is now taking place, after which the jury will render their verdict.—New York Journal of Commerce. FATAL ENCOUNTER.—A few days since, says the Panters, Banner of the 2d ult., an unfortunate rencontre took place between George Mitchell and William S. Maxwell on Bayou Pigeon, which resulted in the death of the latter. They had quarrelled about some land and met on the "disputed territory" both armed with guns. Mitchell fired first, and lodged an entire charge of buckshot in his antagonist's side, who ran a short distance and jumped into the bayou. He survived only a few moments. We understand there was no person present when the affair took place, but the deceased was seen to prepare himself for the attack. Mitchell gave himself up to the authorities and procured the necessary bail for his appearance. CHANCEY COLYON, D. D. (editor of the Episcopal Observer) has accepted a call to the Rectory of Grace Church, Cincinnati—a new church. The Chronicle says the Episcopalians are increasing in that city.

Ship Building in Maine. We understand that ship building has never been carried on so extensively in Maine as during the present season. Many large and valuable ships have been recently launched, and many others are now on the stocks in most of the seaport towns. And these ships are generally built of the best seasoned white oak from the middle states, of fine models, thoroughly fastened, and finished in a beautiful style. Among the ships now in the stocks are two at Newcastle—one of 750 tons and another of 800 tons; these are both elegant specimens of merchant ships. At Bath, the ship Hannibal, of 650 tons, is almost ready for launching. The ship Carolina, of 769 tons, was launched some days since, and the ship Rappahannock is almost ready for launching. This is the largest merchantman ever built in the United States. Her length on deck is 180 feet, her beam 38 feet, and her depth 23 feet 4 inches, and she measures about eleven hundred and forty tons! This ship is thoroughly built of Virginia white oak and Georgia pine.—Boston Journal. A SHIP OF WAR ABANDONED.—The sloop of war Levant, in Pensacola Bay, has been abandoned by her crew, who are all on shore. This measure is the result of a conviction, that the cause of the sickness on board was local in the ship. It is probably owing to the decay of some of the lower timbers, which it would not be prudent or safe to look into until the return of the cold weather. Of the whole number taken sick, not one has died. As fast as they fell sick they were sent to the hospital, and are now all well, or getting well. A BACHELOR'S IMPROBITY.—There is not on the face of the earth an object more odious than a bachelor, shut up in his solitary room, with a slight illness; hardly ill enough to stay at home, he is altogether too ill to go abroad. He tries to read, but cannot—his head aches and his heart is heavy. He sits gazing into his grate, and says to himself, "What a confounded fool I was not to marry that lovely Miss Giopkins! This loneliness is worse than all the chains of matrimony." He goes to sleep, rises the next morning quite recovered, and swears lustily that a bachelor is the happiest dog in existence. BULL FIGHT.—The Wheeling Times says:—"A bull fight was appointed for last week in McLean county, Illinois, between two Durham bulls, one valued at \$800 dollars, the other at 1000. We have not heard of the result; but we have a faint hope that the bulls, instead of fighting, had sense to turn upon their foolish and cruel owners and chase them into the canebrakes so far that they will be compelled to live as long as Joush did in the whale, sleeping up to their knees in mire and dining on raw rattle-snakes." A Dreadful Accident. On Thursday, a lady was observed passing along the pavement not a hundred yards from our office—her form, beautiful in its symmetry, attracting the attention and commanding the admiration of all who saw her. Onward she moved with a soft but queenlike step, indicating a proud consciousness of the sensation she inspired—when suddenly "A change came o'er the spirit of her dream!" her steps became faltering and confused, her cheeks were suffused with blushes of the deepest crimson; and her eyes downwards upon the earth, as if invoking, by their mute appeal, the ground to open and hide her from human sight. What could have caused so great a change? Too soon was the reason seen. Alas! for human foresight and arrangement, how often are they used in vain. Some slight neglect, some trifling oversight, had rendered nugatory all the work of art—all the labor of the toilette—and the unfortunate belle, whose faultless symmetry of form had been so much admired, creased as soon as possible from observation, but left her *busle* in the street. Ladies, do not accuse us of sketching the above from fancy, for you doubt its truth, we can convince the most skeptical, who will call at our office, by a sight of the article which we shall be happy to return to the fair owner when ever she calls to claim it.—Bull. Clipper. Simon Swipes. "Vell," said Simon Swipes, as he ambulated up Camp street last evening, in a manner which showed that whatever good qualities he might possess, he was certainly not a straight forward fellow and that whatever might be his opinions on particular political questions, his "notice power" at that time was brandy and water—"Vell," said Simon, "I always believed as how the world owed me a livin'," and that I was bound to have it, any way she could fix it; but I cuss'd if I don't begin to think, latterly, she means to chisel me—to dishonor my draft. If she does, blame me if I don't put her in my schedule, just to let my creditors see that I'm the victim of the wicked credit system. Times are awful hard," continued Simon, "there ain't no elections, and consequently no promiscuous treatin'," and landlords are beginnin' to use the wet power altogether too freely. I begun to apprehend they'd endanger my constitution. The Temperance Society may say they will vote about voter, but it ain't the thing to take in yellow fever time—it haint got the preventive principle in it that brandy, straight, or gin toddies has, no how!" and here, getting inspired by his subject he extemporized as follows, to the air of "Katy O' Lynch":—"Let them drink, if they will, Of water or brandy, if they choose it, But as regards me, I will have my spree— I will have my spree—" Take a horn, and care not who knows it!" This was too much for the watchman to stand; for whatever he had been, he is now a tea-totaller—an ultra-anti-alcohol out-and-out. He at once laid his official hand on the shoulder of Simon, giving him to understand, at the same time, that he had just committed a violation of a certain city ordinance. "Lay not your hand on me," said Simon, "though I'm a poor body, I ain't no little conscience, or I'll—"

LET OUR COCK CROW THIS TIME!!!



1019 MAJORITY IN NORTHUMBERLAND.



The unwavering Democracy of this county have achieved another glorious victory. The whole Democratic ticket has succeeded by an average majority of 600, and we add a THOUSAND majority to the many thousands which herald the triumph of Porter and Democracy over their combined foe. Westmoreland is called the star of the West, the Columbia star of the North. Let Northumberland be christened the NORTH STAR; for like the beacon of the wandering mariner, though she shine with less effulgence than other lights in the political arena, she is always to be found in the spot, fixed and immovable in her attachment to Democratic principles.

OFFICIAL RETURNS OF NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY.

County	Porter	Banks
Sunbury	111	83
Augusta	239	114
Northumberland	133	67
Point	89	37
Milton	101	141
Turbut	486	325
Chillicothe	119	101
Shamokin	337	62
Coal	100	88
Rush	127	37
Jackson	169	64
Little Mahoney	81	16
Upper Mahoney	187	3
Lower Mahoney	33	157
Total	2162	1143

County	Porter	Frick
Sunbury	96	104
Augusta	242	108
Northumberland	97	74
Point	70	42
Milton	73	156
Turbut	319	322
Chillicothe	95	116
Shamokin	241	56
Coal	95	40
Rush	123	40
Jackson	175	48
Little Mahoney	36	10
Upper Mahoney	189	1
Lower Mahoney	35	155
Total	1887	1273

County	Porter	McWilliam
Sunbury	115	76
Augusta	253	67
Northumberland	122	65
Point	89	38
Milton	91	119
Turbut	422	233
Chillicothe	116	99
Shamokin	213	63
Coal	90	48
Rush	129	33
Jackson	150	41
Little Mahoney	42	6
Upper Mahoney	159	1
Lower Mahoney	44	143
Total	2114	1060

County	Porter	Lezars
Sunbury	106	93
Augusta	178	147
Northumberland	121	64
Point	82	41
Milton	98	124
Turbut	429	239
Chillicothe	114	101
Shamokin	211	77
Coal	89	50
Rush	121	41
Jackson	152	67
Little Mahoney	7	39
Upper Mahoney	171	12
Lower Mahoney	31	152
Total	1912	1238

County	Porter	Painter
Sunbury	86	91
Augusta	218	110
Northumberland	123	65
Point	88	36
Milton	120	101
Turbut	461	205
Chillicothe	125	86
Shamokin	227	69
Coal	94	36
Rush	127	37
Jackson	170	42
Little Mahoney	37	10
Upper Mahoney	187	1
Lower Mahoney	33	154
Total	2021	1022

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The Canal. The breach in the canal at Damcan's Island, has been repaired, and the water again let on. The shipment of coal from this place for Southern markets has recommenced with increased activity. The supply, it is thought, will not be sufficient, owing to the interruption of the navigation, and the rapid increase of the consumption. The Shamokin coal stands decidedly high in the market, and the demand for it is brisk.

Steamers. The Government has ordered three new war steamers to be built—two in Philadelphia and one in New York. We are glad to see that our government is waking up to the importance of steam, as well as gunpowder, in time of war.

Col. Monroe Edwards. C. I. Monroe Edwards, alias Caldwell, the celebrated forger, after an argument of several days on a Habeas Corpus, before Judge Randa in Philadelphia, was remanded to prison and delivered to the authorities of New York for trial.

Grogan Released. The Montreal papers state that Col. Grogan has been delivered up by the Canadian Government, on the application of the United States authorities. The administrator of the government of Canada has acted with commendable promptness in this matter, and he ought to follow it up by his prompt punishment of the volunteers, who committed this outrageous violation upon our territory and the liberty of one of our citizens.

Abolitionists. Three young men by the names of Burr, Wok and Thompson, members of the "Mission Institute," Quincy, Illinois, were lately tried at Palmyra, and sentenced to twelve years confinement at hard labor in the penitentiary, at Jefferson city, for attempting to entice away and set at liberty the slaves of a Mr. Brown. A few such examples, we think, will cool the ardor of these infatuated zealots, and make abolitionists scarce in Missouri.

Editorial Miscellany. An old man by the name of Steinmetz, was killed on Saturday last, near Canisla, by being run over by the locomotive. The deaths by yellow fever in New Orleans during the week ending on the 25th ult. were 259, and during the succeeding three days 79. The epidemic has been more fatal this year than for many years previous. It is calculated that there are in the United States 14,012 lawyers, 14,680 clergymen and 10,322 physicians, exclusive of quacks and pettifoggers. A slave named John was executed at Portsmouth, Va., on the 1st inst. Under the gallows he made a full confession, and prefaced it with the following emphatic warning: "You all see here, and I will tell you what brought me here, it was Rum!"

A man in New York a few days since, drank a pint of brandy, and died from the effects of it. He was not a regular toper, or he would have taken a smaller.

A column of the Corinthian order, 40 feet high, has been erected in Canada, to commemorate the glorious victories of Temperance over King Alcohol.

The Commercial Bank of New York has been closed by the Bank Commissioners.

Wassau Ho!—The ship Roscius has just arrived at New York, with 250 emigrants on board.

A great State Agricultural Fair and Convention was held at Syracuse, New York, on Thursday Sept 30th. It is said that the display of neat cattle had never been equalled in that state.

The friends of Henry Clay in Kentucky, have given him a grand barbecue.

CAUGHT AT LAST.—A United States soldier caught a devil fish near St. Joseph last week, weighing a thousand pounds.

There has been a great storm down East, which has done much damage to the shipping.

The hospitals at New Orleans are filled with cases of yellow fever, and up to the 1st inst. the violence of the fever remained unabated.

The British Government have increased the amount paid to Cunard \$120,000, so that he now receives \$420,000 per annum, for running a steamer twice a month between Eng. and the United States.