

The Compiler.



H. J. STAHL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday Morning, July 20, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM F. PACKER, of Lycoming,
CARL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.
MEMBERS OF THE SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM STRONG, of Berks,
JAMES THOMPSON, of Erie.

The Capitol Dome.—The Washington States contradicts the rumor that the walls of the rotunda of the new Capitol had been found insufficient to support the new dome, and states upon the best authority, that there is no truth whatever in the rumor. It has the authority of Mr. WALTER, the architect, for saying that no change has taken place in his own judgment nor in that of Capt. MERRIS, in relation to this subject, and that no practical demonstration has been made from which any new conclusions are warranted. It also states that the weight of the new dome will be less than that of the old one.

Deaths at Harrisburg.—The Harrisburg Herald says there were five persons lying dead in that town on Saturday week, a very unusual circumstance. Among them were Daniel Herr, Esq., proprietor of Herr's Hotel, (formerly of Gettysburg,) and Mr. Frederick Kellner, an old and prominent citizen. Mr. Herr served prominently in the war of 1812.

Spanish Quarters.—The Buffalo Advertiser complains that that city is flooded with Spanish quarter dollars. The brokers who bought them up in March at 20 or 22 cents, have since paid them out at 25; and an American quarter is a rarity. In New York a Spanish quarter is said to be rarely seen.

The New York State Lunatic Asylum, at Albany, was on Tuesday injured by fire to the extent of \$200,000. All the inmates were gotten out safely, and placed in the wings of the building still standing. Origin of the fire not stated.

Hon. John P. Kennedy on Thursday resigned the Presidency of the Northern Central Railroad, and Zenas Barnum, Esq., was unanimously elected his successor. Mr. Kennedy intends visiting Europe.

The National Hotel Epidemic.—The New York Academy of Medicine has made a report on the singular and distressing epidemic which prevailed at the National Hotel at Washington last spring. This report is very emphatic in tracing the source of the disorder to malarial influences.

The Carlisle Democrat remarks in reference to the recent purchase of the Main Line by the Pennsylvania Light-railroad company: "It is more than likely that, under the recent decision of the Supreme Court, much difficulty and litigation will ensue in regard to the transfer. A variety of legal questions must naturally arise, which can only be determined by the Supreme Court of the State, and it is possible, moreover, that while they are yet pending, and before the work shall pass into the full possession of the company, the law itself may be repealed."

Hampley Marshall describes the American party as "a broad and quiet river that takes its noiseless way through the plain, diffusing fertility and losing itself only in the expanded ocean of the nation's well." An ex-Kentucky Nothing friend of the Louisville Democrat says, that, according to his experience, it is like a country road he once traveled, which, at the start, was broad and plain, straight and smooth, promising a pleasant journey and speedy arrival at the desired goal, but soon began to twist around fences and wind through the woods, becoming less distinct at every step, until, at last, it ended in a rabbit track, and ran into the ground.

Pic-nics are now made easy to get up, if the gentlemen will bring the knives and forks, as the ladies attend in the fashionable breadth of crinoline, will supply the spread.

The proverb says: "Lies are hillside swords, which cut the hand that wields them." This is the reason Kansas has been so bloody when handled by the Black Republicans.

One of the greatest novelties of this "progressive age" was the celebration of the anniversary of American Independence within the walls of the Indiana State Prison, at Jeffersonville, on the 4th. Speeches, toasts, dances, foot races, and singing were enjoyed with proper restraints, and the orator of the day confined himself to his subject and the prison walls.

Judge Black and Gen. Paoker.

These distinguished gentlemen were invited to attend the Democratic celebration of the Fourth at Independence Square, Philadelphia, but being unable to do so, they responded to the invitation in the letters given below. Our readers would have no trouble about fixing the authorship of these letters, if we were to omit the names.

WASHINGTON, July 2, 1857.
GENTLEMEN:—I feel obliged by the invitation I have received, to join the Democratic citizens of Philadelphia on the Fourth. It costs me much regret to say that I cannot be there. Not to speak of celebrating the anniversary of American Independence on the spot where it was first proclaimed, a reunion with the friends who intend to assemble there would give me inexpressible pleasure at any time or any place.

The Democratic party does well when it keeps the National Sabbath holy, and encourages all others to do likewise. It is the fittest of all days in the year for recalling the popular mind to the serious struggles of the Revolution. Let the people everywhere come up and drink in the spirit of their forefathers. That spirit is life to us, and fatal to death in its operation upon all the political parties opposed to the Constitution.

The sovereign independence of the States, and the freedom of the people in their religion and business from the perniciations control of the civil government, together with the gifts of nature and the blessings of Providence, have indeed made us a mighty and a prosperous nation. If we could but know how much we owe to these causes, the anniversary of the day on which our free system was inaugurated would be hallowed in all hearts except those which are wholly regardless of social duty and fatally bent on doing mischief.

It is, however, upon our own great State, that the bonities of the Creator have been most profusely lavished. Situated in the happy medium between the intense cold of the northern winters and the exhausting heat of the southern summers, she has a climate where more labor can be done with less fatigue than anywhere else on the Western continent, and where the human constitution is consequently developed in fuller maturity of nerve and mind. Her bosom is filled with inexhaustible treasures, and her fields teem with unbounded fertility. The mountain and the flood—the golden grain that waves on every hill side and the rich fruits that blush on every tree—form a combination of loveliness and grandeur which the dweller in other lands can scarcely dream of.

To know how beautiful this world can be. The people of Pennsylvania were meant to be worthy of the favored region they inhabit. They derive their lineage from the purest sources of all that is great in modern civilization. The impulsive ardor of the Irish—the steady perseverance of the English—the thrifty caution of the Scotch—all these mingle gracefully with the solid honesty of the German character, which forms the broad basis of the whole. They have ever been the first to see a great political truth—and seeing it, they stand by it with unshaken fidelity, in spite of all appeals to their passions or their temporary interests. These qualities fit them well to be what they always have been, the arbiters between the impetuosity of the South, and the superstitious which prevail in many parts of New England.

With such a population, and with such a soil, climate and productions, the State needs nothing but a Government tolerably well administered, to make her the envy and admiration of the world. It is surprising that such is not always the case. But the recent legislation, like that which humbled and disgraced us twenty years ago, must, if carried out, paralyze the public prosperity for a long time to come. All good citizens will submit without a murmur to the taxes which are necessary to sustain the Government, or pay an honest debt; but it is a grievous hardship that honest labor should be robbed of the bread it earns, in order to increase the opulence of men whose eyes already stand out with fitness.

I am most truly yours, &c.
J. S. BLACK.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., July 2, 57.
GENTLEMEN:—It is with sincere regret that I am constrained to forego the pleasure of meeting with the Democrats of Philadelphia, on the 4th inst., in Independence Square. The time, the place, the presence, all conspire to render this annual greeting of the Democracy the most joyous of the year; reviving as it does, most vividly, the memories of the past, and bringing like a vast panorama in review before us, the scenes, the incidents, the history of this great Republic. With what proud exultation can Democrats look back upon the footprints of their party. In the day of trial, and in the hour of peril, that party has always done its duty. Its danger menaced us from abroad? The wars which have ensued and which have covered this nation with glory, have uniformly been denounced as Democratic wars. Have treasonable conventions been held at home? These conventions never met under the auspices of the Democratic party. Has an attack been made on those great Republican principles which lie at the foundation of our institutions—the equality of classes, and religious liberty? The Democratic party was foremost in repelling that attack. Has the equality of the States been denied by a sectional party based upon geographical lines, and which made war on the Constitution? The Democratic party recognized the equality of the States—has ever been a National party—and has sustained with unflinching fidelity the constitutional rights of all. The success of the Democratic party, is the triumph of the Constitution.

Have we not, then, in view of the glorious past, reason to rejoice and looking forward, should we not renew our pledges of loyalty to the Constitution, and resolve to continue to stand firmly by those cherished principles which have not only elevated our party, but our country, to its high position? The past is ours—that the future of the Democratic party may reflect equal credit on the nation in its onward progress, prosperity and greatness, is the devout wish of

Yours respectfully,
W. F. PACKER.

The Voice of Old Westmoreland.

Eloquent Speech of Wm. A. Stokes, Esq., From the Reading Rooms.

In reading the proceedings of the Democratic Convention of Westmoreland county, held on the 17th ult., we were struck with the noble spirit of generous self-denial they exhibited, and their adherence to the maxim "everything for the CAUSE," which are so essential to the success of the party. WILLIAM A. STOKES, Esq., was the deservedly favorite candidate of Westmoreland county for Judge of the Supreme Court, but did not receive the nomination. Let us see how the Democracy of that glorious county bears their disappointment. Among the resolutions are the following:—

Resolved, That we will evince our fidelity to party measures by the support of the entire State ticket as nominated by the Harrisburg Convention, which we hereby adopt and ratify.

We approve the conduct of our delegates in urging the claims of our distinguished fellow-citizen, Wm. A. Stokes, for a nomination as Judge of the Supreme Court, and cordially thank those delegates who voted for him.

While we deeply deplore the result, which deprived the State of the services of a man whose integrity, talents and learning would have adorned the Bench, we will, by a strenuous effort to increase the Democratic majority in Westmoreland, prove our paramount devotion above all personal predilections to the principles of the party.

These resolutions have the noble spirit of devotedness impressed upon them, and give the ring of the true metal. They are the aggregate sentiments of the Democracy of Westmoreland.—But we turn with equal pride to the remarks of Mr. STOKES, whose claims we trust have only been deferred, and whose services to the cause will never be forgotten. He was called upon to address the Convention, and his speech was conceived in the best spirit and is worthy of his reputation as one of the ablest and most eloquent public men of Pennsylvania. We know we shall gratify the entire Democracy of the State, while we accede to the request of the Westmoreland county Convention, by giving his remarks in full, which were as follows:—

Gentlemen of the Convention:—I understand the meaning of this hearty and prolonged salutation, and I thank you for it. I am proud to express my gratitude to the Democrats of Westmoreland. Our great and glorious county is dearer to me now than ever. Providence has blessed us with the richest soils, fertile soil, healthy climate, beautiful scenery, exhaustless mineral treasures—a people brave, hardy, industrious and honest. What more can we desire? That only which is within our command—the re-assertion of our ancient political faith by our ancient and magnificent majority. If any of you think we are not well treated—that to a Westmorelander is to be a victim to falsehood and fiction, here is your remedy—give two or three thousand Democratic votes to the Democracy of the State, and you shall again hold our proud as the most secure. Let us have our address by beating the common enemy—never by harrying a harsh thought of our political brethren. All true Democrats are bound together by the sacred ties of political affection. Our ends and interests are identical. Our action must be harmonious. All enjoy alike the glory of our great victories—the triumphs of truth, of justice, of order; the assurance of security, of prosperity, and of the perpetuity of our free institutions; the sacred legacy of our ancestors, which we are bound, by the most solemn obligation of duty, to transmit unimpaired, to our posterity.

Before these truths—and they are the breath of political life—how small are all personal considerations—how unimportant is any man. What matters it who is considered the most worthy of the constitutional trusts, when their vindication is to be found only in the continuous ascendancy of that Democratic spirit which rightly interprets and loyally applies the eternal principles of human right in organized government. The Harrisburg convention has presented to the people candidates every way worthy of support. I speak from personal knowledge when I say that General Packer is a wise, experienced, energetic and discreet statesman. It is safe to say that his administration will be pure, his policy sound; that, supported by a legislative majority, of unimpaired Democratic corruption will be driven from the Capitol, and the wages of iniquity will cease to be paid by public plunder. Mr. Strickland was appointed an Associate Judge by Governor Shunk, one of the purest patriots that Pennsylvania ever produced. I was present when this appointment was discussed and determined, and well recollect that fearless integrity was the element of all others in his excellent character which decided the case. Mr. Strong is from Berks—glory enough for any man. I knew him nearly twenty years ago. A lawyer equal to any antagonist and any cause—calm, clear and sound. He wisely pursued his profession with undivided devotion, until his industry made him independent of courts and clients. He then went to Congress, and sustained there the high reputation he had acquired at the Bar. With Judge Thompson, it is my misfortune to have but slight acquaintance; but every one knows his high reputation for talent, learning and industry. He has been a successful actor on no small theatre, and is eminent both professionally and politically.

All these gentlemen are of spotless character, enlarged experience and decided ability—fit for and worthy of the positions for which they are candidates. They are the legitimate choice of the party—and this is your choice, and mine—mine in a special manner, because I was a candidate before the Convention, and am therefore bound, by the highest considerations of personal honor and party fidelity, to exert myself to the utmost to increase the splendor

of our certain victory. There is no sacrifice or merit in this, for I became a candidate, as many of you know, against my own views and wishes; and I am quite content to remain where the judgment of the party has left me—a private in the ranks of our Republican army, ready hereafter, as heretofore, to give battle to the hostile fragments of discordant parties which seek to mar our peace. Free from the cares of official responsibility, I can enjoy the sweets of home, the innocent pleasures of rural life, the society of my neighbors, and absolute personal independence. No gentleman, my only regret is for your disappointment, and for my inability rightly to evince my gratitude to the devoted friends who gave us their generous support. I am sure you will allow me to say that Westmoreland will remember their kindness to one of her citizens, and will repay them if it is ever in her power.

It is at least in our power to prove, by unwavering devotion to the party, that we merit the confidence of our friends. And how proud is the position of that party! What is it but embodied patriotism which has guided the destinies of the Republic from feeble infancy to the maturity of National manhood—which has made our homes happy, our rights secure, our arms triumphant—which has insured domestic tranquility, and protected us from foreign violence—which has carried us in safety to the highest point of earthly prosperity, which has demonstrated the capacity of man for self-government—which has taught tyrants to tremble, and warmed with hope the hearts of the oppressed throughout the whole world.

We know no new political faith. We stand where stood the founders of our freedom—on those principles which have united the wise and good from the beginning until now, and which will remain the shield of the nation until the day of Democracy shall have lost its savor, and the days of the Republic are numbered.

Since the sages of the Revolution proclaimed the immortal maxims, which are our true bond of concord, factions without number have sprung up, with every sect and every political notion, every sectional interest, has had its supporters; at one time religious faith has been reviled, at another the accident of birth has been deemed a crime, now exaltation of the negro is the temporary test, the Constitution is disregarded, the very name of Republican is degraded. Amidst all these ever shifting phases of folly, we remain on the firm platform erected by our fathers. The Democratic creed—unaltered by locality, unchanged by time—is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Heaven's holy truth for man's social happiness, is lifted up far above the passion and prejudice by which reason is blinded and error strengthened. It holds out no bribe to particular interests, no favors to any exclusive class. It proclaims in the language of one of its heroic champions, that "the blessings of government, like the dews of heaven, should be dispensed to all men—alike to the high and to the low, the rich and the poor."

It breaks down the barriers raised by tyranny, and fraternizes citizens so that they become one great national family, full of love and hope. In doing this it commands us to sacrifice our personal preferences, to lay all minor differences on the altar of our country's greatness, to say—"everything for the party—nothing for me." No man is a true Democrat who will oppose the party. He who fails to give hearty support to the candidates whom once nominated, wages intestine war, and is a traitor more dangerous than an avowed enemy. It is by absolute and effective union on the party candidates, that Pennsylvania has so often shone conspicuous in the constellation of free public sovereignties. This was the means by which she made Jefferson President and defeated British influence, by which she made Jackson President and purged the country of usurpers, by which she made Buchanan President and saved the Constitution.

Let us, my fellow-citizens, by our labors in the common contest, to preserve the purity of our principles, to rescue our State from bondage, to defend our free Constitution, to elevate still higher the Democratic faith, which is the glory of this country and the hope of humanity throughout the world; to our keeping has committed the sacred flame of liberty. Let us be true to our trust that our path through life may be illuminated by its rays, that our children may possess the heritage of freedom, that the Nations may rejoice in the light and life of Democratic truth.

Local Matters.

Suicide.
An aged man, named JAMES SMITH, committed suicide, by hanging himself to a sapling, in Emmittsburg district, about a mile west of McDevitt's Mill, on Wednesday last. He was quite dead when discovered. His age was about 70 years. The cause which led him to the rash act does not appear to be known.

Tall Samples of Oats and Timothy.
We received, by stage, on Monday evening, several stalks of Oats, measuring five and a half feet, from Mr. JOSEPH FLOW, of Latimore township. The Oats, (as with all the other crops,) appears to be unusually first-rate throughout the entire county.

Mr. SAMUEL BRICKER, (formerly of this county,) residing in the neighborhood of Westminster, Md., sends us, as a specimen of Carroll county Oats, a stalk measuring six feet; and Mr. M. MORAN, the farmer at Mount St. Mary's College, forwards several stalks of the same length, six feet—remarkably heavy in the stem, and well filled—among the best specimens received.

F. GARDNER, Esq., at Petersburg, sends two stalks of Oats, taken from the farm of Mr. JACOB GARDNER, Sr., measuring six feet ten inches, and a third stalk, from the farm of NICHOLAS WIERMAN, Esq., measuring six feet seven inches. The packages also contained a Timothy stalk five feet six inches in length.

J. C. SCHIFFER, Esq., of Hampton, one day last week, selected in a field belonging to Mr. JONATHAN RESNELL, near that place, a stalk of Oats measuring six feet six and three quarter inches. Mr. Resnell was formerly a resident of York county, and our correspondent remarks that this tall specimen of Oats goes to show that York county farmers, when tilling such soil as abounds in "Old Heading," are mighty hard to beat.

Mr. JOHN DUTTRA, of Union township, sends us a stalk of Oats seven feet in length. This "takes all down." Mr. JOSEPH SMITH, Sr., of Mount-pleasant township, has placed upon a table a stalk of Timothy, measuring five feet nine inches! Can any body beat it?

J. G. THOMPSON, Esq., of Lancaster city, has purchased a permanent Scholarship in Pennsylvania College, which he assigns to the use of the High School of this borough, out of which the selection of an incumbent must be made—the person being in indigent circumstances and distinguished for scholarship. The selection of the incumbent is left to the Board of Directors. Mr. Thompson's example should be imitated.

At the late Commencement of Princeton College, HENRY WATSON, son of the Rev. Dr. Watson, formerly of this place, graduated, and received the degree of A. B.

THADDEUS CLARKSON graduated at St. James' College, near Hagerstown, on Wednesday week, and received the degree of A. B.

Terrific thunder and lightning, in this quarter, on Saturday afternoon last—did not equal in ten years.

H. J. STAHL, Esq.—I shall be obliged to you if you permit me through the medium of your paper to remind the person or persons who request of me an analytical solution of a certain question published in your paper of the 13th July inst. over the signature of "many persons"—That, in your issue of June 15th, I had a certain Problem published, of which I did not perceive that any notice was taken, so far as I am aware.—That, as soon as the person or persons above intimated satisfy me that their question like mine is original, not copied from any other work, and present me with a full solution of my Problem, certified by you, sir, that he or they had not inspected or seen my solution, or copied from mine while in your hands, but that it has been in good faith solved by him or them.—That then your humble servant may perhaps feel disposed to think of their very polite request—more particularly so, (as he wishes to be neighborly,) if he or they would inform him analytically or synthetically, how "many persons" of his or their caliber it would take to erect said ladder by hand alone, without any other "flimsy," at the lowest tower, and move it successively to the others, provided the ladder would be of the weight that ladders of that length usually are.

Very respectfully, &c.,
CORWAGG FARMER.

July 14, 1857.

Charades.
1. My first is a part of the day.
My second is female overflows;
In the cottage my whole is oft soon,
To measure old Time as he goes.

2. By candle-light, ladies, my first will appear,
And the less light the larger it grows;
My second is low like when applied to the ear,
Though many my third to the nose.

Enigmas.
In a garden there strayed
A beautiful maid,
As fair as the flowers in the meadow;
The first hour of her life
She was made a wife,
And she died before she was born.

Good News!

Iron for the Gettysburg Railroad at Hanover!—It gives us no little pleasure to be able to say that a number of car loads of Iron for the Gettysburg Railroad arrived at Hanover during Friday and Saturday last—a contract having been made in June, by the officers of the Company, for a sufficient quantity to lay the entire road, about thirteen hundred tons, we believe. It is Welsh rail, of very best quality, as tests by competent judges in Baltimore have satisfactorily demonstrated. In weight, it is the same as that used on the Cumberland Valley, Norristown, and other Railroads, fifty pounds to the yard. That now at Hanover is a part of a cargo of four hundred and forty-four tons just arrived at Baltimore—the balance of the ship-load will be forwarded during the week probably; and we understand that the whole of the thirteen hundred tons are to be delivered during the months of August, September and October. The laying of the track will be commenced next week.

Now let the instalments on the outstanding stock be promptly paid, so that the Company may have immediate command of all the "material aid" possible. The work progresses finely.

Exhibition at McSherrystown.
We are informed by persons who were present, that the Exhibition at the Female Academy in McSherrystown, on Tuesday, was characterized by a high degree of success, and afforded much satisfaction to the large number of persons present, among whom were several distinguished clergymen in the Church. The exercises consisted of the following:

Opening Prayer.—By Rev. Amos A. Keener.
Hymn.—No. 100.
Invocation.—By Rev. Amos A. Keener.
Song.—By eight little girls.
Drama.—"The World" (in which a number of the pupils participated).
Reading.—"The Lord's Prayer" (by the pupils).
Lesson.—"The Lord's Prayer" (by the pupils).
Distribution of Prizes.

The Academy is under the supervision of the "Sisters of St. Joseph," and the degree of attainment exhibited by the pupils on the occasion, we are assured, was highly commendatory to the efficiency and acquirements of the teachers.

Sheriff THOMAS sold at public auction, on Saturday last, the property of EMANUEL RICK, in Meadlen township, for \$725. Purchaser, Mr. DANIEL RICK.

The Grand Jury at Washington City, on Thursday, found true bills against a number more of Know Nothingings, for rioting at the recent election. Good! Let every rascal of them be arrested and punished.

There are somewhat exciting rumors from Kansas. One is that Gov. Walker has issued a proclamation in declaring his intention to put down all opposition to the Territorial Laws by force—and another is, that seven hundred troops were summoned to march against Lawrence, and that it is the design of Gov. Walker to retain an army in Kansas and break up the Utah expedition. We have unlimited confidence in the sound discretion and patriotism of the Governor. He will always be found equal to the occasion.

The New York Troubles.—Simcoen Praeger, Chairman of the Metropolitan Police Commissioners, has resigned.

Henry Clay Monument.—The cornerstone of a monument to Henry Clay was laid at Lexington on the 23d inst. The shaft will be of Kentucky stone, 125 feet high, surmounted by a statue of the lamented statesman, and provided at the base with a vault in which will be placed a sarcophagus containing the remains. The N. Y. Express says, next to Mt. Vernon no spot in America will hereafter have more visitors than the Cemetery at Lexington, and the lofty shaft to be built over the remains of the most illustrious of Kentucky's noble sons. There will be Ashland, the home of Henry Clay for fifty years; one end of the city, and the dwelling place of the dead, containing his grave, at the other, while between is the Courthouse where for many years he chattered and electrified his hearers with an eloquence and power that no man of the present century has approached.

Value of Horse Flesh.—A pair of horses were offered for sale in Cincinnati, last week, for \$370, but the purchaser thinking the amount too large, offered sixteen cents a pound. The horses were taken to an adjoining hayrack, and weighed 2,350 pounds, making their value \$376.

Army Movements.—St. LOUIS, July 14.—Advices from Leavenworth say that the tenth regiment of infantry will leave for Utah on the 18th, and the fifth regiment on the 21st and the dragoons on the 1st of August. General Harney goes with the latter. Gov. Cummins will go to Washington in a day or two, to receive his final instructions.

Heavy Chain.—The largest chain in the world is that about to be used in the operation of raising the ships sunk at Sebastopol. It is two hundred yards long, and each link weighs three hundred pounds. It was manufactured at the Reading Forge, Reading, Pa.—The value of the material to be furnished by the Russian government to be used in raising the fleet will be about a million and a half of dollars.

A Tea Party.—An English paper gives an account of a tea party of sixty-nine children! They must have had something to talk about at that tea party, we should think.

Riot in New York.

The action of the Black Republican and Know Nothing Legislature of New York last winter, in passing a bill to get the appointment of the police, &c., of the city, into their own hands—THE PEOPLE having refused to delegate that power to them—has been the fruitful mother of many troubles, involving even the loss of human life. The whole municipal system is in confusion, and the new, or "Metropolitan," police seem to be of service only in making "confusion worse confounded." On Sunday evening, a German, named Miller, was shot, as is said by some wanted by the police—and denied by others. (The corner's jury is investigating.) This led to rioting on a large scale, and the military were ordered to be ready.

On Tuesday evening the Germans held an indignation meeting, and adopted resolutions declaring themselves in favor of peace, but alleging that the riot and bloodshed were caused by the Metropolitan police, and that funds be raised to aid the family of Miller. The drift of the speeches was generally in favor of keeping cool under the present verdict of the corner's jury, and making lawful efforts at the ballot-box to repeal the odious laws enacted by the recent Legislature. The remarks were well received, and the conduct of the audience was more orderly than could have been expected under the circumstances.

Another Excitement in Kansas.—The town of Doniphan, in Kansas, was thrown into a state of excitement on the 4th inst., in consequence of a fray between Capt. John H. Boyd, formerly of South Carolina, and Capt. Mitchell, one of Gen. Lane's aids. The latter, it appears, took exception to a portion of an oration delivered on the 4th by the former, and sent him a challenge to fight a duel with muskets at forty paces. This challenge was accepted, the parties met, and were about to fire when the civil officers arrested them. A letter says:

What the attention of the pro-slavery party was directed to the affair between the belligerents, the free-soilers took thirty-seven of their muskets from a log house not far below the hotel, and carried them to a free-soil boarding house beyond Gen. Lane's mill. As soon as this fact became known, the pro-slavery party sent a committee to demand the restoration of the guns. The free-soilers refused to give them up. The pro-slavery party told them they would give them until two o'clock next day to return them, and if they were not then returned, they would come and take them.

Rangers were then sent out to the country by both parties for reinforcements, and small squads came flocking in from all quarters, thoroughly prepared for battle. Night came on, and squalls still continuing to come in. The storm of war was lowering and portentous. Gen. Whitfield deemed it proper to send an express to Gov. Walker, informing him of the condition of things, and to send the records of the land office to Fort Leavenworth for safe keeping.

Just at dark the free State party agreed to bring their muskets to Capt. Dunning, and were soon stacking them in front of the hotel. The leaders of both parties promised to observe the peace. It was half past nine o'clock when there was a general dispersion, and quiet was again restored. The night before not a citizen of Doniphan had slept an hour. Gen. Lane boasted, after the trouble was over, that on the hill above his mill he had counted, of his forces, 250 able bodied men at ten o'clock the night before, and that he could have 500 that night if necessary.

Gen. Egg, late of Maryland, took an active part in restoring peace. Capt. Mitchell is the same man that Titus gagged when a prisoner at Leavenworth. He is a carpenter by trade, and went to Kansas from Covington, Ky. The free-soilers, it appears, refused to join with the pro-slavery men of Doniphan in the celebration of the 4th.—Capt. Boyd, in his oration, referred to this fact, and this is what offended Capt. Mitchell.

Distressing.—Mr. J. T. Mathias, of Tyrone city, Pa., son of the late Mr. Mathias, of Westminster, Md., having come to attend the funeral of his father on his return home was equally pained by the announcement of the death of his daughter, under the most painful circumstances. She was aged about four years. In play in the nursery with the other children, in the absence of the nurse, a match box was obtained in some way, and in amusing themselves by igniting their hair clothes caught fire, and she was so badly burned that death ended her sufferings in a very short time.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The President to-day made the following appointments: Richard Kilder Heale, of Va., envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the empire of Brazil, in the place of Wm. Tinsdale, of Tennessee, the present incumbent; Benj. N. Angel, of New York, minister resident to Sweden, in the place of Francis Schroeder, of Rhode Island, recalled at his own request; Mirabeau B. Lamar, of Texas, minister resident at the Argentine Confederation, in place of James A. Paden, of Florida, the present incumbent; Charles Glantz, of Pa., consul at Stettin, Prussia, in place of Frederic Schillard, who is not a citizen of the United States. Charles E. Plandrea to be associate justice in the United States Court for the Territory of Minnesota, in the place of Judge Pettit, resigned.

Harvest Home.—The Religious Harvest Home in Finksburg comes off on Sabbath next. We learn that the Church will be appropriately festooned with specimens of all the ripe fruits which can be obtained. The novelty of the occasion is likely to secure a large attendance. Rev. J. T. Murray is expected. A cold collation will be prepared by the ladies for the occasion, at a moderate rate.—Westminster Sentinel, 17th inst.

Bite of a Spider.—A daughter of Mrs. Solomon Olp, of York county, is lying in a very critical condition from the effects of a bite of a spider. She is said to suffer much pain.