Miscellaneous, Foreign and Political News.

A Fugitive Slave Case in Boston.

Boston, May 25.

Last evening, in pursuance of a warrant issued by U S Commissioner Loring, Deputy Marshal Freeman arrested an alleged fugitive slave named Anthony Burns, who was kept in custody last night, and this morning at an early hour brought before the Commissioner for examination The Court Room was but partially filled, officers having been placed at the door to prevent too great a crowd.

C. G. Parker appeared for complaint, and read the necessary document from the Circuit Court of Virginia, setting forth the claim of Col. Charles F. Suttle, of Virginia to one Anthony Burns, a slave, who is described in the papers as being twenty-three or twenty-four years old, six feet high, with scars upon the cheek and right hand, which slave the said Suttle alleges escaped from his service on the 24th of March last.

William Brent, of Virginia, was called as a witness. He testified that he knew Anthony Burns; he was born a slave in the family of Mr. Suttle; had hired him in 1846, '47, '48 and 49 of Mr Suttle he was missing from Richmond on the 24th of March; had not seen him since

At this stage of the proceedings, Messrs. Richard H. Dana and C M Ellis who appeared as counsel for Burns asked for a postponement of the case to which was granted by the Commissioner

It is said that during last evening Burns had an interview with his former master, at which he consented to go back with him All the proceedings were conducted with great decorum, no signs of disorder being manifested

From the Boston Evening Journal, May 27.

No unusual excitement was perceptible about the Court House during the day yesterday, and the fugitive, Burns remained under guard — During the forenoon, a writ, for the recovery of $10,000 damages against Messrs Charles F Suttle and William Brent, for that the said Suttle and Brent, on the 24th day of May last, well knowing the said Burns to be a free citizen of Massachusetts, conspired together to have the said Burns arrested and imprisoned as a slave of said Suttle, and carried to Alexandria, Va.," &c, &c. Lewis Hayden, colored man was the complainant in the case

The writ was served upon Messrs Suttle and Brent, and they gave the required bail in the sum of $5,000 each

Subsequently Chief Justice Wells issued a writ of replevin against United States Marshal Freeman, directing that officer to bring the body of Anthony Burns the fugitive, before the Court of Common Pleas on the 7th day of June next, but the Marshal did not obey the order.

Soon after Burns arrived here, it now appears, he wrote a letter to his brother in Alexandria, who was a servant of Mr Suttle's, stating that he was at work with Coffin Pitts in Brattle-street, comfortable and clothes The letter he dated Boston, but sent it to Canada, where it was post-marked and sent according the superscription to Burns's brother in Alexandria.

As is the case in all the South, when letters are received directed to slaves, they are delivered to the owners of such slaves, who opens them and examines their contents This appears to have been the case with Burns' letter and by his own hand his place of retreat was discovered by his master

An excited meeting was held at Faneuil Hall last night, to take measures to prevent the return of the fugitive The meeting was terminated very abruptly by a report that an attempt was then making to rescue the fugitive

THE ATTEMPTED RESCUE OF BURNS.—On the abrupt termination of the meeting in Faneuil Hall, the excited crowd rushed for Court-square, pell-mell, shouting "Rescue him!" "Rescue him!" &c. Entering upon the Eastern-avenue, in the space of a minute or two, several hundred people had collected The officers in the building closed the doors, when, some of whom were colored, rushed up the steps, and commenced pounding on the doors A pistol was shortly fired on the westerly side of the Court House, when the crowd rushed around the building Here, some two thousand people collected in a very brief space of time Several pistols were fired in the streets

The crowd immediately commenced the assault upon the south door on the west side, with axes, and a battering-ram, in the shape of a heavy beam, some twelve feet long, which was at once launched upon the stout oak door. The battering-ram was manned by dozen or fourteen men, white and colored, who plunged it against the door until it yielded to the blows Meanwhile, several brickbats had been thrown at the windows, and the glass rattled in all directions The leaders, or those who appeared to act as ringleaders in the melee, continually shouted "Rescue him!" "Bring him out!" "Bring him out!" "where is he?" &c, &c The Court House bell rung an alarm at 9½ o'clock.

When the doors were opened, two or three persons rushed into the entry, but the officers in the building, who were mustered in full force on the stairs, gave the valorous rioters so warm a reception with clubs and swords, that they quickly retreated to the streets Two shots were discharged in the entry, which appeared to intimidate the rioters somewhat, and they retreated to the opposite side of the street At this time, a large deputation of police from the centre watch house arrived upon the ground, and, in a few moments, arrested several persons and took them to the watch-house Stones were occasionally thrown at the windows, and shouts continued to be made, but the firm front of the officers stationed within the building with the support they received from the police prevented any further demonstration

The saddest part of the outrage, on the part of the mob, rests in the fact that human life has been sacrificed

At the time the mob broke down the westerly door of the Court House several men employed as United States officers were in the passage-way using their endeavors to prevent the ingress of the crowd, and among the number, was Mr James Batchelder a truckman, in the employ of Col. Peter Dunbar, who almost at the instant of the forcing of the door received a pistol shot, (evidently a very heavy charge,) in the abdomen Mr Batchelder uttered the exclamation, "I'm stabbed," and falling backwards into the arms of watchman Isaac Jones, expired almost immediately The unfortunate man resided in Charleston, where he leaves a wife and one or two children to mourn his untimely death

At the time of forcing the door, and just as the fatal shot was fired, one of the rioters, who was standing on the upper step, exclaimed to the crowd, "You cowards, will you desert us now?" At this moment the exclamation of Mr Batchelder, "I'm stabbed!" was heard, and the rioters retreated to the opposite side of the street.

In the meantime a white man rushed into the crowed and distributed several meat axes, with the blades enveloped in the original brown papers. Two or three of these axes were subsequently picked up by the officers, and were deposited in the centre watch house

Shortly after the death of Mr Batchelder, Coroner Smith took charge of the body, and will hold an inquest today

After the arrests had been made, the crowd, although excited, remained quiet, but a new element was introduced by the arrival of a military company The Boston Artillery, Capt. Evans, were in the streets for their usual drill. When they marched up Court-street, the mob at once supposed them to be the U. S Marines come to preserve order, and they were at once saluted with hisses, groans and other marks of derision Capt. Evans, seeing an excited crowd, and not knowing anything of the disturbance, immediately marched his command down the west side of the Court House, and halted in the square, the crowd giving way. When the cause of the appearance of the company was examined, the crowd gave them three cheers and the company departed.

By order of the Mayor, the Boston Artillery and the Columbian Artillery were ordered out, and about midnight they took quarters in the City Hall, where they remained during the night, waiting further orders.

A large force of officers were detailed for duty, during the night outside the Court-House, and throughout the whole evening and night, an additional strong force was inside fully armed and prepared for any emergency

Such arrangements have been made by the U. S. Marshal, and by Chief of Police Taylor, together with the orders of the Mayor, that any and all attempts at rescuing the fugitive or creating an evil disposed mob, will be met with the most certain and successful defeat

The examination of the fugitive now in custody will be resumed at 9 o'clock, this morning, and none who are knowing to the facts, doubt that justice will be administered and the laws of the country duly executed

The following persons were arrested for taking part in the riot or for speeches or acts of violence or misconduct

Albert G Browne, Jr a law student at Cambridge

John J Roberts, (white,) of Harrison-avenue, for extinguishing one of the gas lights at the easterly entrance of the Court-House

Walter Finney, colored; John Wesly colored; Wesley Bishop, colored Thomas Jackson colored, Henry How, white, Martin Stowell, white, of Worcester

John Thompson, (white,) one of the above parties, was foremost in the attack on the westerly door, and the chief of police, who was instantly on the spot, sprang through the crowd, and seizing the rioter, hurried him to the centre watch-house, followed by a large crowd All the persons arrested were placed in the lockups in the centre watch-house, and the morning men of the North, Boylston and Centre divisions of the city police were promptly summoned by the chief, and placed in duty outside of the Court House

After the door had been forced open J C Cluer attempted to effect an entrance, but was repulsed by the officials, and after demanding admittance as a citizen of Boston, made a few blustering remarks and left

The noise of the mob created a stampede in the Museum, and much alarm prevailed among the ladies The performances were interrupted, and nearly half the audience left the house

SATURDAY'S PROCEEDINGS

Halifax 9 o'clock, A. M—A few persons loitered about the Court House through the night but no disturbance occurred after the melancholy affair in the fore part of the evening

Between 12 and 1 o'clock last night, Deputy Marshal Riley proceeded to East Boston, and calling up the Captain and Engineer of the steamer John W Taylor, chartered the boat for special service Steam was got up with unusual dispatch, and the boat proceeded at once to Fort Independence, where she took on board a corps of U. S. troops, under command of Major S C Ridgeley and Lieutenant-Col B Wilcox and O A Mack. She then returned to the city and at 4½ o'clock this morning the troops were quartered within the walls of the Court House

About the same hour that Mr. Riley left for East Boston, officer W K Jones was dispatched to the Navy-Yard in Charlestown with orders for troops, and in a very short time a corps of U S Marines, numbering 50 men, rank and file, under command of Lieut Col Dunlap, with Capt J C Rich, 1st Lieut Henry W Queen, 2d Lieut A N Baker, were also quartered in the Court House, and reported to the United States Marshal as ready for duty

At an early hour this morning people began to collect about the Court House, viewing the damage done to that building last night by the mob, and discussing the merits of the case, and the circumstances therewith connected At 8 o'clock, several hundred persons had assembled, and every moment the crowd increased until the numbers reached thousands

About 8½ o'clock the Columbian Artillery, Captain Cass, marched into Court-square, where they were greeted with hisses, groans, and other insults from the crowd The company entered the Court House, but after a brief stay they took up they quarters in City Hall

Shortly afterwards the Boston Artillery, Capt Evans, entered the square and took their quarters in City Hall

Col Cowdin, of the City Guard was in attendance at City Hall under arms, and the other companies attached to the command were under arms at their several armories

The Independent Corps of Cadets, Lieut Col T C Amory commanding, and the Boston Light Infantry, Capt Rogers, are ordered out and a Corporal's Guard from each of the four companies attached to the 1st Regt Light Infantry, are under order at their respective armories

The westerly side of the Court House shows the effects of the assault made upon it last night The door which was forced in was battered up, and there are between twenty and thirty panes of glass broken [illegible] evidence of having been [illegible] bullets.

Tuesday, A. M—[illegible] that from seven to [illegible] were on Court square

The body of the unfortunate officer Batchelder who fell a victim to the unchained passions of the mob last night, has just been removed by order of Coroner Smith, to his late late residence in Charleston As the coffin was being placed in the carriage which conveyed it out of the square, the noisy citizens of the assembled multitude were hushed, and quiet reigned until the vehicle which bore the body had left the square

When such a vehicle passed through the square the riotously disposed were quite boisterous, and crowded upon the officers who were stationed about the easterly entrance of the court-house Three or four of the most forward in these disturbances were promptly arrested and committed to the centre watch-house These summary arrests tended to cool the ardor of the rioters and order was once more restored for a time

In company with High Sheriff Eveleth Mayor Smith appeared on the steps of the easterly entrance of the court-house, and being introduced by the Sheriff as the Mayor of the city, briefly addressed the crowd He expressed regret at the assemblage, and warned the multitude, as good and peaceful citizens, to quietly go to their homes, at the same time adding that a sufficient force was in readiness to preserve the public peace; and that at all hazards the laws of the city the laws of the State, and the laws of the United States, shall be maintained. [Applause.] Again beseeching the crowd to disperse quietly, and go to their several residences or places of business, and remarking that in case they remained they might be presumed to do so for no good purpose. His Honor retired, and in company with the Sheriff, repaired to City Hall.

Just as the Mayor closed his remarks, a colored man made some demonstrations of disrespect, and he was immediately arrested and committed to the watch house. A large number of the more orderly portion of the crowd soon retired

GRATEFUL YOUNG AMERICA.—A day or two since, an adventurous boy, numbering some ten summers, undertook to scull a skiff across the Ohio, from Cincinnati to Covington When a little over half his voyage had been accomplished a German gentleman, standing on the Kentucky side, saw the frail bark capsize and the boy struggling in the angry tide In a moment he divested himself of coat and boots, plunged into the stream and swam to the youth's assistance He reached him just as he was sinking for the last time, and caught the youngster by the head, on which the latter seized him by the arm, and for a moment both were in danger of being lost. Happily the gentleman possessed great presence of mind, and gave the boy a sudden kick, the effect of which caused him to release his hold, and enable his preserver to bring him safely to the shore. Again on dry land, Young America shook himself like a true water-dog, and turning to his preserver, said in emphatic tones, "What the d——l did you kick me for, you d——d old Dutchman?" and with this expression of thanks, the youngster started off, leaving his "Dutchman" staring after him with mingled feelings of surprise and admiration at such a genuine and fervant expression of gratitude from so young a hand.—*Cin. Com.*

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1854

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR

WILLIAM BIGLER,

Of Clearfield County

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT

JEREMIAH S. BLACK,

Of Somerset County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER

HENRY S. MOTT,

Of Pike County.

The Boston Riot

We give full details in another column of the Boston riot. This riot is the legitimate fruit of that system of politics, so much in favor of late, which seeks to array one section of the Union against the other. Boston and New England have been *noted for fanaticism* There witches were hung in times past—there Quakers and Baptists were scourged for opinion sake—there the sanctuary of the Catholic has fell before the torch of an infuriated and fanatical mob—there disunion, infidelity, and treason are preached in open day—there the enemies of our country received "aid and comfort" in our second struggle for independence—and there sat in deliberation the treasonable Hartford Convention' With such antecedents, is it to be wondered at that the officers of the Government are now murdered in the exercise of their duty The *Lecontes*, and kindred prints may lay this excitement and this outrage, to the passage of the Nebraska bill, but they have forgot that almost similar scenes have been enacted in Boston before that bill was thought of They forget that Sumner and Parker, and the lesser lights of that kick, have preached incessantly resistance to the law for the rendition of fugitives! They forget that New England has been tainted with treason and treason since the war of 1812 They forget the "blue-lights" of that eventful struggle, and the red flame that engulphed the Catholic Convent at Charleston at a later period We would not be understood as holding the entire population of New England responsible for this race of facts, for there are thousands who lament upon the authors of this outrage with the same detestation that we do New England has had, and has now, her bright and glorious names—she has many excellencies—she has braves sons and beautiful daughters—but we are sorry to add that their effulgence is dimed by the rank excrescences we have alluded to—excrescences that stink in the nostrils of the whole nation

The last news from Boston, we are pleased to say, indicates that the laws of the country will be maintained despite the ravings of the mob

Democratic "Frauds"

One cannot but be amused at the grievous "frauds" the Democracy have perpetrated upon the country, at various periods of its history, in the eyes of the Whig party. Our neighbor of the *Gazette*, for instance, heads an article announcing the passage of the Nebraska-Kansas bill with the startling caption, *The Second Consummated!* We have not been long in political life, yet we have a distinct recollection that our uneasy brother of the quill has introduced to the country upon many occasions before the "consummation" of "frauds" by the Democracy For instance, in his eyes the veto of the Bank by Tyler was a "fraud"—the enactment of the Independent Treasury was a "fraud"—the nomination of Mr Polk was a "fraud," and worse still, his election was a "fraud consummated" Then the annexation of Texas was a "fraud," the war with Mexico was another, and every time a victory was achieved it was *another* "fraud consummated!" So also, in his eyes was the acquisition of California and New Mexico a "fraud" and when gold was discovered there, and millions began to flow from a spot Daniel Webster declared was "not worth a dollar," another "fraud was consummated," we suppose The nomination of Gen Pierce was a "fraud," also, and his election its "consummation;" and now to cap the climax of such Democratic "frauds," we have the passage of a bill giving to the people who settle in Nebraska and Kansas the right of self-government—a "fraud" only equalled by that perpetrated upon the Mother Country by our ancestors when they achieved the right for themselves! Verily, "frauds" have marked the history of this country from the dawn of the Revolution to the present day, and still in our course onward And it is right we are the kind of "frauds" we want to see "consummated" until the stars and stripes kiss the breeze from every hill-top on the North American continent That will be the greatest and grandest fraud of all

☞ The *Gazette* understands there is no willingness on the part of the holders of the charter of the Erie City road to *sell out!* No doubt of it That is just what the speculators intended to do when they *seized upon the charter* They thought, by making a front at building it, by running lines, advertising to let, &c.—they could drive the Lake Shore road into paying them a handsome bonus not to build it; and we are not sure that they hav'nt succeeded "Put money in thy purse" is their watchword; honestly if possible, but put it in at any rate.—Having put it in, in the manner we have indicated, they are now playing off the trick of offering to "sell out;" but let them be pined down, and our word for it, they'll not sell. They have got too big a price to smother the road to be caught in any such scrape! We know they are very adroit at the Railroad game of "thimble-rig," but they have played that game too often before this community to deceive any but the stupidly blind! "Sell out," indeed; of course they will—*over the left!* Why, they have nothing to sell—no, not even themselves. They pawned themselves long ago to that "old clothes" monopoly, the Central Railroad of New York'

THEY HAVE NOT FORGOT THEIR OLD TRICKS.—The Whigs and Abolitionists tolled the church bells at Hartford, Connecticut, for one hour, on the receipt of the intelligence, that the Nebraska bill had passed the Senate They did not toll the church bells when the convention of traitors met during the war of 1812; but they did when the news of American victories over the British on sea and land was filling the Democracy of the land with joy and exultation. So you see they have not forgot their old tricks down in Hartford!

☞ The Mayville *Sentinel* has come out with a new dress, and a new *head*. What a pity the Editor could'nt effect so desirable change, too!

Fate of the Nebraska Bill.

The bill offering territorial Governments upon Nebraska and Kansas has finally passed the Senate, just it came from the House, (without the Clay amendment,) by the decisive vote of 35 3! We were in the Senate during the day on the day of its passage—we heard the sings of Seward, Wade & Co.,—we saw the wry of BELL, the expectant whig candidate for President in 1856, under the lash of Toombs, Iverson, and Benjamin, and we saw the "Little Giant," calm as a Summer morning, receiving congratulations of the people of the North and both on the final triumph of a principle that refers upon the people of a territory the same as guaranteed to those of a State—the right of self-government We saw all this, but there is one thing we have not seen. We have not seen the excitement among the people the Abolitionists of the Senate and House proclaimed abroad; neither have we seen the "conservative revolution" the Greeleys and the Sumners prayed for On the contrary, the sun rises and sets as usual—dews fall, rain descends, verdure is still green, and the people act as if the world as though no "calamity" had befallen them Perhaps they do not believe the croakers—but no more than they did when they croaked forth the downfall of the Bank—the establishment of the Sub-Treasury—the Admission of Texas—the enactment of the Tariff of '46—the war with Mexico—the acquisition of California and the many other measures the Democracy are responsible for All these measures, our readers will recollect, were most vehemently denounced by the very men who are now denouncing the admission of these Territories as a scheme to base truckling to slave power, and we, under the lead of the fanatics of Boston, on the very ground where witches were hanged Quakers and Baptists whipped at the pillories are even now setting the law at defiance and murdering the sworn officers of the Government There never has been a measure of Government—a measure that has stood the test of time and experience—from the foundation of our institutions to the present moment, that our patriots who now denounce the Nebraska bill have not also denounced And are they any more likely to be correct now than they have before We think not They have heretofore sought to gain by pandering to sectional feelings, by attempting to array one section of the Union against the other, and they are seeking it now But we will be fooled, most signally fooled—fooled as they have been heretofore, by the intelligence, the patriotism, the sober second thought of the people

The great bugbear the abolition-whig press and orators are held up to frighten the people of the North from the support of this measure, is that it extends slavery over territories now free Do our readers suppose those who proclaim this scheme a word they say? Certainly not The know that the bill does not "extend slavery" anywhere, it simply gives the people who may be in these territories the privilege of deciding for themselves what institutions, not in conflict with the Constitution, they shall have The Nebraska bill does not more this bill devote Nebraska and Kansas to Slavery And will it be a new territory under such a provision—Gen Borden who opposed the bill, and who we see has been nominated by some of the Abolition papers for the Presidency, therefor, says *it will not give him*

"The question of slavery in these territories, if thrown open to territorial action, will be a question of numbers—a question of the majority for and against slavery—and what chance would the slaveholders have in such a contest? *No chance at all* I see nothing which *slaveholders have to gain* under this bill"

Again, upon another occasion

"I believe in the futility of this bill—its absolute futility to the slaveholding States—and that NO A SINGLE SLAVE WILL EVER BE HELD IN KANSAS OR NEBRASKA UNDER IT, (even admitting it to be passed.) Though adapted to raising for one of its great staples, (hemp and tobacco,) I do not believe that slaves will ever be held there *The popular vote will expel it*"

So also says Mr Everett, another opponent of the bill and so also says common sense, backed up by the history of other territories Thus, in 1847, and '8 the whole country was convulsed with struggle to prohibit by law the existence of slavery in the territory acquired from Mexico The Wilmot Provisio' was not only the test of the bill, Free Speech and Free Labor, but the sandal of moral and religious principle While it was hot and warm, the new territory was fast filling with inhabitants, and before the National Legislature had decided the controversy, California knocked at the door for admittance, having settled the question herself And so it will be in Nebraska and Kansas Thousands and thousands of hardy citizens will flock thither, and they will do with the proud consciousness that they have not the slightest of none of their rights by by a mere change of domicile—that they will be FREEMEN in Nebraska and Kansas, as they have been in New York and Pennsylvania They will go knowing that the privilege is accorded to them of making their own laws and giving character to their own institutions They will go in such numbers that speedily they will form State governments, and long two bright constellations will be added to the galaxy of the American confederacy, and two States will be free

☞ A Free Soil Convention was held in Pittsburgh last week, and although POLLOCK sent a letter to be read, in which he proclaimed himself a real Abolitionist, the members gave him the cold shoulder, and nominated one of their own race, a man named PORTS, of Chester county As the Whig party had "gone to pot," it was more than justice that its child, the Free Soil Party, should go to *Potts*, too'

☞ The *Chronicle* is going to have the bill organizing Territories of Nebraska and Kansas, "repealed" Hear it, and tremble O ye advocates non-intervention:

"With such a history and condition of things before us, the banner of repeal be unfurled, the sword drawn, and the scabbard thrown away, and every other interest and question subordinated to this great and all important measure, and let no mere consideration be allowed to interpose an obstacle to the progress of this great and patriotic act"

Now what do you say to *that!* Messrs. Douglas, Richardson & Co Don't you wish you had'nt did it?

☞ The President has issued a proclamation against Fillibusterism. It appears that there was prospect of another Cuban invasion, and his Excellency thought he might as well put a stop to it, and hence the proclamation.

☞ The Mayville *Sentinel* thinks the "papers Fredonia and Erie have imbibed a perfect hatred of the Lake Shore Road." Wonder how many free tickets it cost the Road for that discovery

It Begins to Work!

When the Buffalo Press came down upon Erie last winter because her citizens did not choose to submit to the exactions, the rascality, and the monopoly of the managers of the New York roads, operating through corrupt and purchasable men in our midst, we thought the day was not far distant when Buffalo herself would be made to feel the "crushing out" process of our oppressors! That time has now come!—come sooner than we expected, but still it is none the less welcome. The serpent of monopoly has entwined its slimy folds about the business interests of Buffalo—has injected its poisonous virus into her veins—and already her press begins to writhe under its deadly effect! Let them writhe! The serpent that is entwining its folds about them, and sucking up their life blood, is one of their own raising It is a pet they have fondled—a reptile they have warmed into life, and it is now no more than right that it should, serpent-like, sting the bosom that has nursed it And it is doing so most effectually, if we are to believe an article in "*The Democracy*" of Monday.—The writer of that article says that not over one fourth as many passengers go West by boats this season as last" He also declares "that a *like* diminution of travel is indicated by Hotel registers" The reason for this the writer gives as follows:

"The late consolidation of the several sectional roads into the great New York Central, has placed the control of the entire line, from Buffalo to Albany, in the hands of men, *governed solely by what they may esteem the interest of their corporation;* and this *policy* they pursue, *irrespective* of the *local interest* of the cities west of Albany, which, being the residence of the President, claims and receives special favors.—This *policy* leads to a systematic attempt on the part of the Central Company, to direct travel to and over the Great Western Canada Road, (owned in part by Albany capitalists,) and thus over the Michigan Central, (owned and controlled by the same parties,)—thus travel is directed from this city, and even from the western portion of the Central Road, and our city impoverished, while the private interests of those interested in the Great Western and Michigan Central, are advanced

Again, the *policy* leads the managers of the Central Road to use every means in their power to induce travelers to go from Buffalo west via the Lake Shore Road, to Cleveland, where another interest acting in concert with the Central, seizes the passengers bound to Cincinnati and forwards them over the Cleveland and Columbus Road, thus preventing passengers from finding their way by steamboats, from Buffalo to Cleveland and Sandusky, and so by the Mad River and Hamilton and Dayton Roads to Cincinnati, and the Bellefontaine, to Indianapolis, &c To effect this diversion via the State Line Road, no efforts, however objectionable are omitted; even latterly, the Conductors on the Central refuse to allow the boat agents to collect baggage checks for the Sandusky boats

With these objectionable proceedings, our citizens would not be expected to interfere, were it not that very naturally the Mad River, Hamilton and Dayton, and other lines, are thus induced to retaliate by a course which is exceedingly injurious to Buffalo Finding themselves cut off by the Central Road—compelled to run boats at a great loss—they naturally endeavor to prevent their New York bound passengers from finding their way to the Buffalo and State Line, and to the Central Road, and induce them to purchase tickets from Cincinnati to New York, *via the Pennsylvania and Ohio Road to Pittsburgh, and Pennsylvania Central to Philadelphia*, thus leaving Buffalo entirely off the route, and as an extra inducement, providing in the tickets for a delay or laying over of the passenger in Philadelphia—which delay, if the passenger is a western merchant, *would not be likely to increase the amount of his New York purchases* As a consequence, the travel has greatly increased on the Pennsylvania roads, while it is notorious that the travel is falling off on the New York Central

So of light freight Our informant, who ought to be well informed, startles us by saying this falling off of goods is 90 per cent, on last year's business Our informant was, on Thursday last, in Cincinnati—at the office of the Hamilton and Dayton Road—and was told that 150 passengers had that day purchased their tickets via Philadelphia, most of whom were bound for New York Heretofore, even Philadelphians traveled from Cincinnati to their city through this State Now, this squabbling among Railroad Companies may be an agreeable and pleasant pastime to those managing them and receiving salaries, but to us—to every interest, commercial and mercantile, and to our mechanics and hotel keepers—to each and all of our citizens, it is unfortunate—frought with evil and misfortune Two great and powerful interests are, by their wars, diverting trade and travel from our city

The power of the Central is well known—and that of the Ohio lines, from the fact that they are long established, out of debt, well supported by a lucrative local business, owned, controlled, and managed by shrewd Boston capitalists and shrewder practical western men, (instance Osborn & Lane) cannot be questioned—the power at least to do great injury to Buffalo The region through which these Ohio roads run, sympathizes, as a matter of course, with their Rail roads, and confounds Buffalo equally as a matter of course, with the action of the Central Road Thus we suffer from the engendering of a hostile feeling among the people along the routes

I do not name the N Y and Erie Company That corporation aids the N Y Central in its oppressive and selfish course, and does so *most blindly and stupidly* They ought to know, and probably do know, that neither the Buffalo and State Line Road, nor the steamers "Queen of the West" nor "Crescent City," will permit an agent of their connecting road—the Buffalo and N Y City—to put his nose on their cars, in their depot, or on their decks, to take a check, or say a word in favor of their route to New York. By the by, we are told that the New York and Erie Company refuse to sell in New York, second class tickets via this city

CONSISTENCY.—The Whigs and Abolitionists of Massachusetts are prating about a strict observance of the Missouri Compromise, while they are openly violating both the laws of that State, and the United States, by mobbing the State and Federal officers, and using fire arms to prevent the execution of legal processes This is the consistency of the Anti-Nebraska party in the North

☞ A powder mill exploded at Willmington the other day, killing and wounding a large number of persons

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.—An unnatural brute named Philip Ovenheimer, residing on Sycamore street, over the canal, has been in the habit of beating and abusing his step-daughter, a little girl nine years of age, in so cruel a manner that his neighbors have, time after time, threatened to inflict summary chastisement upon him. Yesterday morning he stripped her naked, tied her under a shed in the yard, and gratified his fiendish malice by throwing pails full of cold water over her. The screames of the poor child brought several of the nieghbors to the spot, when the cowardly monster made tracks, luckily for himself, or he would have experienced rougher treatment than that which he treated his innocent helpless victim to. The little girl, whose mother died six months since, was taken under the protection of a neighbor. It is said that the inhuman step-father has entertained a hatred to the girl, in consequence of the affection evinced toward her by her deceased parent—his wife.—Such a monster might well cause one to "blush at human nature."—*Cin. Gazette.*

Personal and General Observations.

☞ A year ago we called the attention of our citizens to the many defects of our buildings for school purposes Since then some efforts have been made to remedy the matter, and in the East Ward with very good success, at least a prospect of it. The Directors of that Ward have purchased additional ground, and are maturing their plans to put up a building that, aside from its utility, will also be an ornament to the town. This is right. Public officers, in acting upon such a question, ought to keep the future in view as well as the present. A School House that might do now, very likely will not be the thing five years hence. This being the case, we trust they will carry out in full the plans proposed, and give us a House that we can point to with pride as the Public School of the East Ward.

In the West Ward, as we understand, there are a part of the Directors who desire to keep up with the spirit evinced by the Directors of the East; but unfortunately a part are afraid of their shadows. The world moves too fast for them, a School House that would'nt look like a Pennsylvania barn, or a backwood's smith shop, would scare them, hence, as we have been told, they have matured a plan to build a second edition of the present shabby concern They wish to do this upon the plea of economy, as they say the building will cost a few hundred dollars less than the plan proposed by the other Directors—a plan, let us add, that has been sanctioned by the principle Builders in the city and when carried out would prove an ornament instead of a disgrace to the Ward. We trust the "progressives" in the West Ward School Directory, will never yield. They certainly should not, for they are acting in this matter as well for the future as the present.

☞ Proprietors of Hotels invariably expect the press to sing their praise when they do the handsome thing and Editors, let us add, are not slow in doing it This being the case, we see no reason why, when the proprietors of a Hotel do a *very mean thing*, the fact should not also be noticed. Certainly if it is right to tell people what Hotel to go to, it is also right to tell them what one to avoid, and upon this hypothesis we most earnestly tell the traveling public to beware of the MONONGAHELA HOUSE, at Pittsburg Our reason for this is simply as follows: We arrived in Pittsburg on Sunday last upon the 1. P M Eastern train, and went to that House and registered our name, and also that of a Lady who was traveling under our protection The Clerk in the office asked if we wished rooms We replied that the Young Lady did, but that we did not then—that our wife was in the city visiting some friends that we were going to take dinner at the Hotel, and then go and see if she was ready to accompany us home in the morning that if she was, we would bring her over and remain during the night, and leave in the 2½ A M Western train Accordingly we got our dinner, and then went out About nine o'clock we returned, and added "and Lady" to the end of our own name on the register, and called for rooms We were shown to it, and then, as we were going out early in the morning, we went down and called for our bill, and it was *only $6!* Moderate was it it? Two at dinner and two at supper and two rooms for all which the proprietor of the MONONGAHELA HOUSE at Pittsburgh, charged us only *six dollars!* Of course we did not dispute a Hotel bill, we paid it without a word We may as well remark here that the regular charge at the MONONGAHELA HOUSE is two dollars per day at which rate our bill should have been just $3 50, instead of $6! One other fact in the history this Hotel, a gentleman who went there with us, and came away with us, consequently was there the same length of time, was only charged $1 50 One other fact, in addition to the $6, we had to pay a servant half a dollar to bring some baggage to the house, and an other half to carry it to the Depot. In conclusion, we have but a word to add—either the proprietor of the MONONGAHELA HOUSE is dishonest himself, or he keeps one that is—at any rate there is cheating about its board by some body, and we call upon our brethren of the press everywhere to expose the fact

P S We do not charge anything for this puff—the proprietor of that Hotel is entirely welcome to all the good it may do him!

☞ People should never walk backwards if they can help it, and *sometimes* places the person who does it in a very awkward position. Mother Lott, we all have been taught, turned to a pillar of salt for even looking back, but even she, we fancy, did not feel so supremely foolish as a fellow who tried the feat of walking backwards in front of our office the other day. He was looking for a sign, and with his eyes cast upwards at an angle of forty-five degrees, he commenced retracing his steps, when unfortunately he came in contact with a dry good's box, and presto change, he stood on his head and shoulders on the other side with his heels pointing up at the very spot where his eyes rested a second before We know it was wrong to laugh at another's misfortunes, but our country friend cut such a ridiculous figure, and looked so foolish withal, that we had to indulge ourself a little at his expense

RATHER TOUGH.—The Editor of the Syracuse *Standard* asserts that he has known the question debated "among politicians, whether it were best to return a whig leader to Congress or send him to the Penitentiary for the commission of a crime of which he had been guilty; and it was finally decided to send him to Washington." We are glad the *Standard* indicated the politics of the individual, or we might have supposed the editor was making a drive at the Ex-Honorable of the Sandusky *Mirror*

☞ The following extracts relating to matters in remote quarters of the world, seem to be very significant of the state of society existing at the points designated The first anecdote is very much to the point, and reminds one of that of the man who had been traveling through Heathen countries, but on observing in his journey a gallows by the wayside, knew at once that he had reached a civilized country

"The captain of a merchant vessel unloading in Turkey feared to leave a part of his cargo exposed during the night 'It will not rain,' said a Mussulman. 'But somebody may steal them,' replied the Captain. 'Oh, never fear,' replied the Turk, 'there is not a Christian within seven miles'"

LOLA MONTEZ.—We have seen a letter from one of our old acquaintances in Grass Valley California, in speaking of Madame Lola Montez, he says: "She is making an application for divorce from a husband whom she foolishly married in San Francisco last summer She lives in handsome style at Grass Valley, where she has a pretty cottage. She has five dogs, a horse, a grizzly bear, several other wild animals, and a green house for pets She is money and [illegible] one of the shrewdest women in matters of business, and one of the best informed on general subjects whom I ever knew. She is perfectly well bred, and her manners are entirely unpretending She is very popular with the miners as a class, and, in short, is a remarkable woman. Her failings are a high temper, and some loose notions on moral questions, but she pays well those whom she employs, and that, in a Californian's eye, covers a multitude of sins."—*Northampton Gazette*

This charitable Californian seems to handle the notorious Lola as though she was quite "a fresh piece of goods" and not a very badly soiled pattern, as countries farther to the east have regarded her Her failings have been dressed up in such dainty phraseology as to [illegible] *loose on moral questions*, since she conferred upon the public schools of Boston the honor of a visit among them! We see nothing very peculiar in the "Californian's eye" in the closing sentence. His vision seems to be about as clear as that of men belonging to other nations The whole human family is given to squinting where money is concerned.

Apropo, to the above, we see that a California paper, the Marysville *Herald*, apologizes in behalf of the profession of Lola Montez, for having bitten the hand of its mistress. He inserts it as a matter of taste entirely on the part of Bruin

"When Lola went to feed her bear
With comfits sweet, and sugar raw,
Bruin ran out in haste to meet her,
Seized her hand because 'twas sweeter"

What does he think of Bruin's taste? We think there is a good deal of humanity about it

☞ One of our exchanges says that a man named George Hart has been arrested at Albany on a charge of seduction and bastardy. The defence, among other rebutting testimony, called quite a number of witnesses to prove that at times the defendant was mentally deranged, and the counsel in summing up the case, argued very strenuously that his client's aberration of mind exculpated him from all blame; and that an insane person was not amenable to the laws of the land. Should this defense prove valid, we are fearful that "mental derangement" will become a very common disease among our young men'

☞ Some of the papers are most ungallantly poking fun at Mrs. Mary Prewett, the widow Editress of a Mississippi paper, because she nominates Millard Fillmore (candidate) for the Presidency.

☞ The New York Evening *Post* states that Ex Collector Bronson has become the President of the Empire Stone-Dressing Company in New York city. He is said to have accepted this office by way of putting himself in training to become the "hard" candidate for Governor

☞ Somebody advertises for agents to sell a work entitled "Hymenial Instructor." A cotemporary adds, "the best hymenial instructor we know of is a young widow — What she don't know there is no use in learning."

RATHER POINTED.—In a case recently tried at Lowell, in the Supreme Court, while charging the jury, Judge Metcalf complimented some of the witnesses:

"Gentlemen, this case has developed some of the most painful manifestations of depravity which it has ever been my lot to witness. God only knows who lies—but somebody does"

From New-York

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

NEW YORK, May 31, 1854.

Our different city humanities have their foogies to express the same idea. Thus

"What's out, boys?" is the vernacular in bunk rooms.

"Any thing fresh this morning, Mr Cooper?" of Wall street.

"Dear me, Carry' how glad I am to see you! Ponica, raising her head from her divan, and dying to hear something new—haven't you any tell me?"

Nature's strongest extracts always make the Multiplied words indicate weaker dilution

"*What's out?*" in its various forms was a [illegible] tation last week. Gotham, both conservative and [illegible] tive, evidently had something to talk about, something *out*. But every body so [illegible] *did'nt know* what it was at last the Poem [illegible] ed the mystery. That singular order, the [illegible] had been arrested *Dogberry* had "compass[illegible] the public curiosity would now be satisfied

So much had, of late, been said and sung [illegible] ful organization, and so little was known [illegible] romantic interest was thrown round it, and "*Nothing*" at the head of a newspaper was a [illegible] ger perusal by all classes So when three [illegible] order were entrapped, the whole city rushed to see them stirred up with a long [illegible] the affair was briefly this.

One of the Catholic hierarchy of this city, received a letter, in which the writer [illegible] sum of $10,000, to divulge the secrets of [illegible] The Archbishop, Bishop, or Priest, refused the proposition in the Courier and Enquirer for good reasons mentioned, to have [illegible] the offer

Shortly afterwards, a person, name[illegible] three of our most respectable citizens [illegible] open his office at midnight, and [illegible] trunk, containing the rituals, charters [illegible] ganization of which he claimed to be [illegible] he gave no name to the society, and [illegible] foreigners, it was inferred that the [illegible] order of "Know Nothings," and the [illegible] who wrote the letter The result of the [illegible] burglars, if any, could