Miscellaneous, Foreign and Political News.

A Month Later from New Mexico.

From the St. Louis Republican of Saturday.

The mail from Santa Fe arrived last night, bringing us very important news from New Mexico. The following letter from our well-informed correspondent at Independence is very interesting:

INDEPENDENCE, May 20, 1854.

The Santa Fe mail arrived here to day—as I telegraphed to you—bringing little additional news from the former month, other than some details of the Indian battles. From the official reports, as you will see in the Santa Fe papers, there were killed of Lieutenant Davidson's command, twenty-two men, and twenty-seven wounded. For this, as well as the other deeds of theirs, General Garland, aided by the civil authorities, is determined to destroy, or, in the language of Kit Carson, *wipe out* this band of Jicarilli Apaches. Acting Governor Messervy has issued his proclamation, threatening those who aid or assist these Indians with all the punishment he is authorised to inflict. Colonel Cooke has recovered some of the property lost by the United States troops in their former battles, and at last accounts was in close pursuit of the retreating savages.—A failure here will prove disastrous to the Americans and Mexicans throughout New Mexico, as well as those who cross the plains to Oregon or California. In fact the emigrants have been threatened already, and before the season is over we may hear of many depredations, if not loss of life.

The Santa Fe *Gazette* of April 15, contains full details of the battle at Cieneguilla, between the Apaches and the United States dragoons, on the 30th of March. That paper remarks:

This is one of the severest battles that ever took place between the American troops and the Indians, and our loss much greater in proportion to the numbers engaged. The Apaches fought with bravery almost unprecedented, and we are well convinced that nothing but the stubborn valor of Lieutenant Davidson and his men saved the convoy and from entire destruction. The troops had greatly the disadvantage. The Indians selected their own position, on a rugged mountain ridge, and the dragoons had to charge up a steep slope to reach them. The latter was encumbered with their horses, which it required nearly a fourth part of the command to take care of; and the valley in which the troops were at the time they commenced the attack is so filled with large boulders as to render the movement of horses almost impossible. We are sorry to learn that Lieutenant Davidson and Dr. Magruder were both slightly wounded.

Since the fight at Cieneguilla the Indians have retreated to the west side of Rio del Norte, and are now closely pursued by Col. Cooke with nearly two hundred dragoons and riflemen, and a spy company of twenty Pueblo Indians, under the command of Mr. James H. Quinn, of Taos. The troops are on their trail, which leads among the mountains to the north; and as the Indians are encumbered with their women and children, and are reported in low spirits, we think there is some chance of their being overtaken.

An officer's baggage and camp equipages, a large quantity of provisions, and many of the horses of the enemy, fell into the hands of the troops, and they also left behind a number of the arms and equipments lately captured at Cieneguilla, which were recovered by Col. Cooke. Six dead Indians were found on the field, but it is not known what other they sustained any further loss. Of the troops one man was killed—Private Casey, company G first dragoons—and one man of the second artillery severely wounded. The day of the fight the troops marched through snow two feet deep, and it was also snowing some of the time.

Major Carlton, with a reinforcement, joined Col. Cooke about an hour after the battle, and will unite with him in the further pursuit of the enemy.

The result of the expedition of Col. Cooke, thus far, makes it a fixed fact that the Indians in New Mexico can be caught by the troops, influence on the other tribes, who, heretofore, have considered themselves quite secure from attack from the soldiers.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.—We learn a few further particulars of the battle of Cieneguilla, by a private letter from Taos. It appears that eight or nine dead Indians were left on the field; and on passing a certain point on the Ojo Caliente they admitted a loss of twenty-three, and were in great tribulation. The Indians are said by the Mexicans to be tired of the war, and are ready to surrender the plunder they have taken, and make peace. Lieut. Davidson was wounded in the shoulder by an arrow, and Dr. Magruder was wounded in the hand and heel; their wounds are not considered dangerous. The Indians did not scalp any of the dead who were left on the field.

LATER INTELLIGENCE FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.—An express from the seat of war arrived at Independence Tuesday evening with news to the 12th inst. Since the action on the 8th inst., Col. Cooke and his command had been in active pursuit of the enemy, and so closely pressed so hard they were obliged to separate into small parties to save themselves. They led the troops over the most impassable country in New Mexico, with snow in some places three feet deep; and Kit Carson, who is their guide, says it is the roughest country he has ever seen. The Indians have suffered very much, and their bare-foot prints were seen in the snow.

When the Indians separated they took a direction south west, and it is supposed they will attempt to make their way to the southern part of the territory. The troops were expected to reach Albuquerque on the evening of the 13th, where they would wait further orders; and a supply of provisions left Santa Fe Friday morning the 14th, for that place, and an escort of dragoons commanded by Lieut. Garland. From indications, it is supposed the Mescalero Apaches have joined the Jicarillas, and have been present with them during the campaign.

MORAL SUASION ON A RAM.—When a friend of ours, whom we call Agricola, was a boy, he lived on a farm in Berkshire county, the owner of which was troubled by his dog Wolf. The cur killed his sheep, knowing, perhaps, that his master was conscientiously opposed to capital punishment, and he could devise no means to prevent it.

"I can break him of it," said Agrico, "if you, will give me leave."

"Thou art permitted," said the honest farmer and we will let Agricola tell the story in his own words.

"There was a ram on the farm," said Agricola, "as notorious for butting as Wolf was for sheep-killing, and I who stood in as much need of moral suasion as the dog. I shut Wolf up in the barn with this old fellow, and the consequence was, that the dog never looked a sheep in the face again. The ram broke every bone in his body, literally. Wonderfully uplifted was the ram aforesaid by his exploit; his insolence became intolerable: he was sure to pitch into whomsoever went nigh him. "I'll fix him," said I, and so I did. I rigged an iron crowbar out of a hole in the barn, point foremost, and hung an old hat on the end of it. You can't always tell, when you see a hat, whether there is a head in it or not; how, then, should a ram? The ram made at it full butt, and being a good marksman from long practice, the bar broke in between his horns, and came out under his tail. This little admonition effectually cured him of butting."

☞ "Annette my dear, what country is opposite to us on the globe?"

"Don't know, sir."

"Well, now," continued the perplexed teacher, "if I were to bore a hole through the earth, and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?"

"Out of the hole, sir," replied the pupil, with an air of triumph at having solved the great question.—*Harper's Magazine.*

☞ There are said to be ten thousand destitute children in the city of New York.

Horrid Murders on Long Island.

About twelve o'clock on Friday night, two servant girls in the employ of Mr. James Wickham, at Gutchogue, in Southold town, L. I., were awakened by the cries of some of the inmates of the house, and on listening, heard repeated blows, as if some body was being struck on the head, and also heard Mrs. Wickham exclaim, "Nicholas, don't kill him, don't kill him." Upon this, the girls supposing that Mr. Wickham was being murdered, got out of an attic window and fled to the nearest neighbors, and gave the alarm.

The house was immediately visited, and presented a horrible spectacle. Mr. Wickham, who was formerly a merchant in this city, and a wealthy farmer, lay weltering in his blood, his head cut literally to pieces, and apparently in the last gasp of his existence, and when our informant left the scene he was yet breathing, although unconscious, with no hope of his recovery. Mrs. Frances Wickham, his wife was dead, she having had her brains completely knocked out, which, together with her blood, were scattered about the room. Mrs. W was but thirty-five years of age. A negro boy, about fifteen years old, who was living in the family, was also beat and cut about the head to such an extent that he cannot survive his injuries; and he, too, is in such a condition as to be unable to give any account of the desperate murderer. The deed was committed with a post axe, an implement used for the purpose of holing posts or fences.

From the cries of Mrs Wickham which were heard by the servant girls, it is suspected that an Irishman, whose name is Nicholas Dane, and who had been in the employ of Mr. W., but was discharged on Wednesday, is the perpetrator of this horrid deed; but no traces of him had been found up to yesterday afternoon.

It is the opinion of the inhabitants that he sought to be revenged upon Mr. W for discharging him, and determined to murder his whole family. He some time since desired to marry one of the servant girls; but, on her refusing to have him, he swore vengeance against her. Nothing in the house was carried away, which indicates that revenge instead of robbery instigated the monster to the perpetration of this horrid crime. He will not probably long elude the officers of justice.

STILL LATER PARTICULARS.

Mr Wickham and the negro boy are still alive, groan escaping from them at intervals, but no hopes are entertained for their recovery. The object of the murderer seems to have been robbery, but in this the fiend was foiled, as the two servant girls who slept in the upper part of the house, hearing the cries of murder proceeding from below, escaped from a window, out upon a back shed, and alarmed the neighbors. The murderer, upon going to the girls' room and finding they had fled, escaped from the house without plundering.

The persons alarmed by the girls were Joseph Corwin, Wm Betts, and Dr Carpenter, who came immediately to the house; but the murderer had fled, leaving behind him his hat, which has been recognized as belonging to Nicholas Dane. Tracks of blood were left from the feet of the monster as he passed out of the house. It seems that after his discharge on Wednesday, he hung about the premises, and made use of threats towards the girl Ellen for not marrying him, attributing her refusal to the advice given her by Mr. and Mrs. Wickham.

On Friday morning he left the house, took his trunk, and on that night is supposed to have walked back to the residence of Mr Wickman, a distance of about ten miles, broke into the premises and no doubt intended to murder all in the house, and would have accomplished the bloody deed had not the girls been awakened by the cries of Mrs. Wickham. Up to the latest accounts no arrest has been made, and it was supposed that the murderer was secreted in the woods, or, perchance, making his way toward New York. The inhabitants, however, were out in full force in pursuit, and no doubt the monster will be captured. He is described as being six feet in height, broad shoulders, black hair, inclined to curl, high cheek bones, and about twenty-eight years of age.—*Sunday Herald.*

WONDERFUL CURIOSITY.—The Cleveland *Herald* furnishes an item worthy the attention of all lovers of the curious. The novelty is in Brian, Williams county, Ohio—and is described as follows:—

It is supposed by some that there is an underground lake at the depth of some forty or fifty feet of considerable extent, as water has been found, when bored for, for several miles around. This also is apparent from the fact, that every new well that is bored affects the strength of others in its immediate vicinity, until its stream is elevated, by means of a stock, to an equal height. The amount of water discharged by these fountains, however is not proportionate or equal—they vary considerable in different parts of the town, the strongest ones being generally east of Main street. The water can be raised in proportion to the stream forced up. There are several that fill a two inch auger hole at the height of eight feet above the surface of the earth, and the others issue a somewhat smaller stream to the height of twelve or fifteen feet.—Some of the larger ones frequently throw up small fish, and we are told that there is a very strong fountain about a mile east of this place, in which fish of a blackish color, of the length of three inches, have been seen.

The work of procuring water is simple and easy. There are seldom any stones met with to obstruct the course of the auger, and but one or two days are required usually to sink a well, of five or six inches in circumference, the necessary depth of forty-two feet. The auger passes through a loose sand until it strikes what is called a "hard pan," a bed of solid blue clay, of from two to three feet in thickness, and of such a nature that it requires a drill to penetrate it. Immediately below this "hard pan" lies the water, embedded, it is supposed, in quicksand, as for some days, in some instances weeks, large quantities of fine white sand are ejected by the water, but the stream finally becomes entirely pure and clear, and no sand is afterward seen.

No season nor state of the weather has any effect upon these living fountains—neither the drought nor flood can change their currents—they are ever the same—their source is inexhaustible, and, therefore, they cannot fail.

HYDROPHOBIA.—About nine weeks since Mr. John T. Cookson, foreman in the foundry of Mr. R. S. Semple, was attacked and bitten in several places by a dog, as he was returning to his home, about nine oclock in the evening. He felt no serious effects from these bites till last Sunday night, when he was unable to sleep. He continued to work each day, though unable to sleep at night, until Thursday, when he told his employer, Mr. Semple, that he felt quite unwell, and could not drink water. On Thursday night, he was at times in great pain in his head and side, but refused to let his wife call a doctor, till yesterday morning. Physicians were then called, and he was bled, chloroform administered, &c., but his agony was indescribable, till half past one in the afternoon, when he died. He was conscious the whole time, but seemed to have the idea of biting in his mind, as he repeatedly told them around him that he should not bite them, that he was not a bull-dog, &c. He would roll on the floor, walk the room, lay on the bed, go up and down stairs, go out at the door, lay down and roll in the yard, and make every change to obtain relief, but all in vain. The pain appeared to be in his head and side, with retching of the stomach, and useless efforts to vomit. Mr. Cookson was an Englishman, and had been in this country seven years. He was an industrious, energetic man, and leaves a wife and two or three small children.—*Cincinnati Gazette, June 3d.*

DISCOVERY OF A DIAMOND.—A very valuable diamond, weighing nineteen carats, the largest ever discovered in North America, and which was found to be a gem of the purest water, was dug up among a quantity of earth by a laborer in the employ of Mr. James Fisher, jr., at Manchester, near Richmond, Va.

ITEMS OF NEWS AND MISCELLANY.

☞ In Utah, a man who has not more than two wives is rated a bachelor.

ONE OF THE EPITHETS.—The Binghamton *Republican* styles the proprietor of the N. Y. *Herald* Judas Godless Bennett.

☞ A Cadet has just entered at West Point from Tennessee, 6 feet 8 inches in height. He will do to lead the Grenadiers.

PROFITABLE.—John B. Gough has made a fortune lecturing on temperence. He is now in London.

☞ One of the New York city railroad companies has put on its road a black car exclusively for the accommodation of negroes.

A TOUCH ABOVE THE VULGAR.—The Mormon Saints claim the power of healing the sick and blind by touching them.

☞ The advance guard of this year's Mormon emigration over the plains, is encamped at Kansas, and is 1600 strong.

☞ The first number of a newspaper published in the Chinese characters, has appeared in San Francisco.

☞ When you happen to have no dinner, and no money to buy one, just sit down and read the cookery book. Capital feast of imagination that.

☞ The New York *Mirror* states that the U. S. Mail Line advertise to take passengers to San Francisco for fifty dollars.

INTERESTING TO HORSES.—A machine has been invented by a man in Allegheny City, which will turn out from twenty to twenty-five horse-shoes per minute.

NOT MUCH CHANCE FOR FINE WEATHER.—An exchange says, "Woman's Empire State is Matrimony." Here she is always in the majority; always reigns and sometimes *storms*.

☞ Three men were killed on the Michigan Central Railroad on Tuesday night, by the locomotive coming in contact with a large bull lying on the track, which threw the engine off.

☞ EMERALD.—The emerald is now found only in Peru. It is green, harder than quartz and always in crystal. Simon says he thought Emeralds were a production of Ireland.

NANTUCKET.—It is stated in a Boston paper that they have strawberries and cream at Nantucket. We thought the inhabitants fed on whale oil and scraps exclusively.

FAMILY MONOMANIA.—James Lund, who cut his throat at Hudson, N. H., had two brothers who also committed suicide; and of his family he has a sister in an insane hospital, and another brother was killed on a railroad.

☞ A company has been formed and is sinking a shaft on "Pinnacle Mountain," in Hancock, N. H., in search of silver. The company paid $3000 for 80 acres. It is said that 25 years ago a man named Easton found silver enough there for six spoons.

A JUST SENTENCE.—On Wednesday, five fellows were brought up in the Police Court, Cincinnati, for whipping their wives, and sentenced to a fine of ten dollars and costs each, or 30 days in a dungeon, to be fed on bread and water, and $300 bail to keep the peace for one year.

YANKEE ENTERPRISE.—A far-seeing young man in Boston expects to realize a fortune, by purchasing, at a low price, the useless pieces of smoked glass used on the occasion of the late eclipse, and keeping them till the great eclipse, which will come in 1895.

☞ The New York *Tribune* is devoting itself to a sort of scientific solution of the inquiry why the Nebraska bill passed through Congress? We can give it one good reason, and that is, because the *Tribune* and other them[illegible] Constitution and the Union were opp[illegible].

☞ A family, in an [illegible] covered wagon, with a dog tied to the hind axle, passed through Cleveland, on the 1[illegible] on its way to Nebraska. The man said [illegible] family, in [illegible] stead bill."

SIMPLE REMEDY.—Dr. Nagler, a French surgeon, says that "the simple elevation of a person's arm will stop bleeding at the nose." In addition to the above, it will be necessary to keep the arm elevated until the nose stops bleeding, which will generally take place in a few minutes.

A TRUE MOTHER.—Mrs. Lyon, of Black Rock, and her child, were drowned recently near the Niagara river. A flaw of wind struck the boat, and it capsized. Her last words were—"Leave me, and save my child!" but the little one perished with her. The ferryman was picked up by another boat.

THE SUGAR PINE OF OREGON.—The sugar pine in the Rogue river country of Oregon attains great size, is remarkably straight, smooth, symmetrical, and rich-colored. It is known as smooth and well shaped as if it had the services of a barber every month. It gets its name from yielding a rich white sugar, which is said to answer very well for sweetening.

☞ The New York *Tribune* publishes in black the list of members from the States who voted for taking up the Nebraska Bill, and assigning it immediate passage, and then mentions it on the roll of Infamy. The Boston *Times* [illegible] ing" it from Greeley publishes the same list, [illegible] circled by stars and calls it the "Roll of Glory."

DANGERS OF FALSE TEETH.—At one of the late anniversaries in Boston, a reverend speaker was earnestly pleading for the cause which he represented, when a fine set of false teeth, which occupied his mouth, dropped out upon the floor. The gentleman was obliged to regain possession of his wandering ivory before he could proceed.

☞ A good story is told of a Michigan man who recently went down into Indiana to buy a drove of horses. He was longer than he intended to be absent, and failed to meet a business engagement. On being rather reproached for not being at home, he made due apology. "I tell you how it is Squire, at every little darned town they wanted me to stop and be President of a Bank."

☞ Williams McCarroll, a young druggist of Nashville, fearing that he had symptoms of cholera, prepared for himself as a remedy, if he should need it during the night, *a tumbler full of laudanum*, and went to sleep in the same bed with a small lad. In the morning the entire contents of the glass were exhausted, and the foolish man was dead.

FEMALE CURIOSITY.—The Boston papers say that during the highest excitement on Saturday last, Miss Hinkley, a well dressed woman, tried more than two hours to force her way into the Court House. Officer J. C. Warren declared this to be the most remarkable case of feminine curiosity which has ever occurred under his practice.

SISTERLY AFFECTION.—At a protracted meeting held not a thousand miles from Balston Spa, an ancient sister in the church arose and relieved herself as follows: "I see young ladies here that seem to love gew-gaws, furbelows, ribbons and laces, more than their Creator. I loved them once, and adorned my hat with French artificial flowers, bright colored ribbons and sky-blue trimmings; but I found they were dragging me down to hell, and I took them off *and gave them to my sister!*"

☞ The Buffalo *Republic* relates a late cowhiding case in that city, in which a gentleman temporalily residing there, but having a family at the Falls, was flogged in a restaurant by a "lady," who accompanied the chastisement with a "piece of her mind"—charging him with making disturbance in her family—promising to marry divers and sundry young ladies, he being a married man all the while, and she would teach him better than that. On leaving, she gave the victim of her vengeance due notice that if she ever caught him in the street he might expect another instalment of the "hide," with interest.

Erie Daily Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 10, 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 Erie County.

☞ The opponents of Gov. Bigler are very much troubled to know whether he is a Nebraska or Anti-Nebraska—whether he is a temperance or anti-temperance; whether he is going to take the stump and canvass the State, or whether he is not. These same disinterested patriots, we presume, would each and every one be awfully shocked should he "neglect his official duties" and canvass the State; nevertheless we think we can assure them that if Judge Pollock desires it, the Governor will "go" when the time comes. We know his health is not good, still we have no doubt he will be able to meet Mr. Pollock before the people. As to Nebraska, the position of the Democracy of the Keystone, we take it, is unchanged. We and our opponents upon the question of "non-intervention" with slavery in the territories in 51, and 52, and we can meet them again. The question is unchanged; it is not new; it has been often discussed, and it will not lose strength by being discussed again.—They can have the matter canvassed, therefore, to their heart's content. In regard to temperance, every body knows the Governor is eminently a temperance man; both in private and public life. The last Legislature passed three bills in regard to liquor—one a license law, another submitting the question of a Maine Law to a vote of the people, and the other commonly called the "Lager Beer Bill." The two former he has signed; but as the question is to be decided by a vote of the people, we can see no reason why the Governor should sign the latter law!

Another "Know Nothing" Triumph.

The election for Mayor, and other city officers, in Philadelphia, on Tuesday, resulted in the choice of Judge CONRAD, and the balance of the ticket for whom he was the chief, by a very large majority. This is another "Know Nothing" triumph, in Judge Conrad having been the candidate of that proscriptive organization, as well as of the whigs, Maine Law men, and the fag-end politicans of all stamps generally! We should have been pleased to have recorded the success of Mr VAUX, the Democratic nominee, but the "Know Nothings" have willed it otherwise. Still there is consolation even in defeat. A power in the State like the "Know Nothings" must be temporary, and success will kill them sooner than defeat.—Had Judge Conrad been defeated the "Know Nothings" would have been troublesome customers to the Fall campaign. They would have made themselves felt then; but the election of Conrad will scatter them to the four winds ere a month. Of course every one of them will expect to get an office under the new city regime; but of course every [illegible] "public plunder" removed effectually, the "Know Nothings" in Philadelphia will be known no more as a political power in the State. The success, then, of Conrad in Philadelphia may prove a blessing to the Democracy of the whole State in the Fall!

The Sandwich Islands

The acquisition of the Sandwich Islands has been agitated a good deal for the last few years, both in this country and on the Islands themselves; and projectors, it is said, have at various times broached the matter to our government. But this as a rule, rumor now assures us that negotiations have been resumed, and that it will be the success of President if they are not successful. The Detroit *Free Press* well remarks that if the Administration should neglect the present favorable opportunity to obtain these islands, it would be justly liable to the charge of a want of wise foresight. We have hitherto shown that the islanders cannot maintain an independent government—that they are dwindling away—that they will, within comparatively a few years, become extinct as a race. The islands must pass into the hands of some one of the powerful nations of the earth. Such being the case, what is the interest and duty of the United States? Is it to let England, or France, or Russia possess them, and hold them as a commanding naval station? We apprehend not. The day will come when the commercial interests of this country will be as great on the Pacific as they are on the Atlantic—when our trade will be more valuable with the nations of the far east than with the nations of Europe. When that day does come, the possession of the Sandwich Islands will be of the utmost moment, as affording not only a position which will give us the naval supremacy of the Pacific, but as furnishing a depot for coal for our steamers, and of supplies for every description of vessels that will plough the great ocean—as a half-way house between America and Asia.

FALSE PROPHETS.—The Whigs are notorious false prophets; but in no case have they prophesied so falsely as in the future condition of Nebraska. Already parties are being formed in various sections of the *North* for emigration to that territory. Iowa alone, it is said, will send out several thousand persons. The parties are mainly composed of "the bone and sinew" of the country—intelligent, industrious mechanics.—A party which is to leave New York about the 1st of August next intend taking a printing press with them. Not many years will elapse, we predict, before Nebraska will be applying for admission into the confederacy as a State, and a *free state*, at that, whig prophesies to the contrary notwithstanding!

WHO SOLD BARNUM?—Barnum's "Fairy Light Guard" affair is said to have originated in Harrisburg, out of a wager made at a convivial assembly of some gay young "bloods," that one of the party would "do" the great father of humbugs, Barnum, within six months. In the meantime, its author has left the place; and this, in connection with the fact that Harrisburg was named as one of the places from which the company of Amazons was to hail, and the striking similarity in the agent's name with that of the aforesaid gentleman, all combine to render it quite certain that the wager has been won, and that Barnum has for once been completely "sold" by a Pennsylvania Dutchman.

The "Know Nothings."

WASHINGTON, Monday, June 5.

The official vote for Mayor of this city has not yet been made public, but enough is known to declare, in five out of the seven wards, that TOWERS, whig, (*the candidate of the Know Nothings*) has between 400 and 500 majority.—*Telegraph Despatch to the New York Times.*

The attention of the public has been curiously attracted for some months past by a reputed new secret organization, of an objectional character for either wisdom or propriety. And when we say of an objectionable character for either wisdom or propriety, we mean upon any proper principle of religion or public policy, or even for the accomplishment of the end chiefly in view. It would be trite, and a dozen times second-handed, to say that the "Know Nothings" have been most acute in their selection of a designation. That a fair investigation of what appears to be the aim and spirit of the movement will convince any reasonable man of its utter folly, we take to be certain. The institution, if we may be pardoned for dignifying the thing with so respectable a name, proposes an overthrow, or something thereabouts, of a certain numerous and enthusiastic religious sect in this country. The means chosen so far are just the proper ones to insure failure and disgrace. The individual who has reached his majority, and has not yet learned that abuse and opposition only beget a more stubborn adherance to cherished objects or opinions, is a fit candidate in truth for membership of this association. Tyranny may for awhile confound, but it never can correct. It has been truly said, and often triumphantly reiterated, that "the blood of the martyr is the seed of the church." And why? Simply because, to suffer for conscience sake will inevitably, sooner or later, command sympathy and respect. The endurance of wrong and injury will never fail to call forth pity, and from thence 'tis but a step to actual affection. Our very constitutions, mental and moral, cry out against such unpardonable injustice. If the persons who are engaged in the undertaking wish to spread what they assert they are so anxious to destroy, let them pursue their present course, and we promise them an unbounded triumph.

To view the matter more directly, we would ask every intelligent Protestant, what can possibly be gained by a base desertion of that first of our principles—*toleration?* Upon this have we flourished, and upon this have been reared the magnificent structures of civil and religious liberty, with their high and happy results in intelligence, morality, social enjoyments, and the thousand amenities of life. The principle in secular government that all men are born free and equal, is but a natural version of the honored principle that in religious affairs every man should enjoy equal freedom of thought and preference. Any restraint, or intimidation of any kind or degree in religious worship, is a base libel upon christianity, the spirit and constitution of the country, the advancement of the age, and the suggestions of common sense. It is said that a certain sect, if they could, would rule us with a rod of iron. Supposing it to be true, how shall we persuade them and their children that it would be wrong? Can you convince them by practising the same rule that you decry? You might preach temperance from June to eternity, and you would reap a scanty harvest, indeed, if you habitually drank with every toper you met. Consistency, find it where you may, is a jewel bright and precious, but when found with a christian character, as it must be, it is as brilliant as the sun and scarcely less powerful. Danger in the future we think altogether unreasonable. If there is to be any danger, we are in the midst of it. But who is troubled? Every man goes his way and seeks happiness untrammeled either in mind or body. Coming generations will be protected by the advantages of early associations, the ties of relationship, assimilated temperaments, and above all by the increased power of truth. For one, we have faith to believe that hereafter error, be it what it may, is to be comparatively short lived. Progress we believe to be a law of God, and a consequent necessity of man. If we will but do to others as we would that they should do to us, knowing persecution only as a black bloody spot on the pages of history, cultivating charity and attending to the unquestionable duties of citizens, the country will be safe, and we and posterity happy.

☞ Mr. Olds, chairman of the Post Office committee in the House, has introduced a substitute for his former bill. That bill, it will be recollected, proposed to materially raise the rates of postage—to take a retrograde step in a great beneficial reform. The most important feature of the present bill proposes to *abolish the franking* privilege, making the postage on all letters, now going free in the mails chargeable to the Treasury of the United States. It further provides, that the postage on letters sent under 3,000 miles shall continue to be three cents, prepaid as at present. The abolition of the franking privilege is demanded by the best interests of the postal service. The abuse of the privilege has been almost without bounds. And, besides, why should the *government* have its matter carried free, when *individuals* are required to pay? There is neither reason nor sense in it.

☞ The Small Note Law in Virginia works well, so far, and has been generally observed.—At Richmond, during three days last week, about $25,000 in new silver, half and quarter dollars, were paid out at the Custom House in exchange for large gold coin. The banks and merchants of Wheeling have resolved to receive small notes until the 10th inst., for the purpose of sending them home.

PROPER ACTION.—Both the New School Presbyterian Assembly and the Reformed Presbyterian Synod, in session in Philadelphia, have refused to entertain propositions denouncing the Nebraska bill, preferring to let the slavery question alone. We are glad to see that these respectable bodies refuse to meddle with matters out of their province. It would have been better for the interests of religion had all the clergymen of the country pursued a similar course.

☞ Mrs. Emily C. Judson, widow of the late Adoniram Judson, missionary to Burmah, and popularly known in the literary world as "Fanny Forrester," died at her residence in Hamilton, Madison county, New York, after a lingering illness, on Thursday, 1st instant, aged about forty years.

☞ The Harrisburg *Herald* mentions a rumor that a number of capitilists have determined to offer $11,000,000 for the Main Line.

☞ After a trial of six days, in the case of Warden vs. the Cincinnati *Times*, for libel, in which the Plaintiff laid his damages at $15,000, the jury, on the 1st inst., returned a verdict for the defendants. The verdict was right no doubt.

Ashamed of its Company.

The Pittsburgh *Journal*, one of the papers in this State enlisted upon the side of sectional fanaticism, is out with an article lecturing the New York *Tribune*, and unceremoniously reading it out of the whig party. So it appears the *Journal* is ashamed of its company. Well, we don't wonder; but really we can't see wherein the *Tribune* differs from the *Journal*. Both are engaged in the disreputable game of arraying one section of the Union against the other; both would set one of the plainest provisions of the Constitution at defiance; both have rejoiced over the disgraceful scenes recently enacted by the Abolitionists of Boston; and if the *Journal* has not, like the *Tribune*, recommended the burning of the National Capitol rather than let the Nebraska bill pass, it is only, if we may judge by the temper of some of its Editorials, because it has less courage! Nevertheless, as we said before, the *Journal* is ashamed of the *Tribune's* company, but whether from cowardice or the prickings of an uneasy and guilty conscience, we won't pretend to say. The mealy-mouthed tone, however, of its protest against the *Tribune* leads us to suppose the former is the cause. Hear it:—

"The Editor of the New York *Tribune* is entirely too impulsive; and now that he undoubtedly possesses a very great influence over the public mind, he should be very careful in what he says. It is true that he has obtained his present position by persevering in saying what he pleased. And, strange to tell, his devotion to all the most absurd *isms* of the day does not seem, in the least, to have impared his influence. This is the result of talent and unlimited energy. Aside from these causes, however, there is another worthy of noting. As he almost daily lays himself open to attack by his wild language, he is constantly quoted by the South as the embodiment of Northern Abolition Whiggery, and all the heresies which the South abhors. The manner in which they refer to him would make one believe that he was almost a king among us. This fame is reflected back and has its influence."

And now, Mr. *Journal*, we look upon this as the most cowardly, as well as the unkindest cut of all. The *Tribune* has been, and is, the "embodiment of Northern Abolition Whiggery." It is the father of "the heresies which the South abhors." It has been, and is, "almost a King among" you, and you know it! It contributed more than any other northern journal to the election of Gen. Taylor; it worked as no other paper could work for the election of Gen Scott; it has been the "main spoke in the wheel" that has carried Seward to his present position; and it has, by its bold sophistries, its reckless daring, its out-spoken teachings, contributed *more* than a hundred Pittburgh *Journals* towards building up the sentiment upon which you are now relying to carry the State this Fall against Bigler! This being the case, are you not ashamed of yourself for endeavoring to sneak out of its company? Is such conduct manly?—is it worthy of you? True, the *Tribune* "almost daily lays itself open to attack by its wild language," yet is it none the less a "King among" you, and you should not be ashamed of your "King." No, sir; the *Tribune* belongs to the whig party, and as it "undoubtedly possesses a very great influence over the popular mind," the whig party should be content to take the disadvantage of its "impulsiveness" with the advantage of its "influence," be it more or less.

AN AMERICAN VOLUNTEER IN TURKEY.—The New York *Courier and Enquirer* publishes a letter from an American volunteer in the Turkish service, from Kars, Asia Minor, under date of April 14, to a friend in Constantinople. The writer appears to entertain a very poor opinion of the Turks. After giving a description of the condition of the troops stationed at Kars, who, he says, are "badly clad, badly officered, and not fed at all," he proceeds as follows:

Every day I am shown more and more that the cause of the Turks is utterly hopeless; indeed, they only deserve to beaten. I blush to confess it, but I hope the next mail may bring news of peace, otherwise we are hopelessly lost, and should the Turks be defeated not a Christian will remain alive, for they now place so much confidence in them that a defeat would be construed into their fault, and we should be massacred to a man. You wanted a true statement of affairs in the army, and here it is. * * * I came here full of enthusiasm, but I have lost it entirely.—Apathetic, indolent and false, these people are undeserving of our sympathies. The Governor has no credit here; the other day I took an order to the forage master from Gen. G. for forage for my horses, but he would not accept it. The baker has also refused further supplies of bread on credit. "Let the Government pay me 12,000,000 piastres first." * * * Our men are sick and dying at the rate of sixteen and twenty every day. Of seventy-one thousand five hundred men in Kars and villages around it, fifty-three hundred are in the Hospital with typhus fever. Everything shows that the army is doomed to destruction, and everything that I can see proves that the Turks deserve to be destroyed. I only regret that I ever embarked my sympathies in their cause.

☞ The latest nine days wonder—the Boston abolition mob—experienced a slight relapse on Saturday. A black fellow went among the sympathizers representing himself to be a fugitive slave, that his master was in search of him, and that he wanted funds in order to escape to Canada. He succeeded in raising a considerable sum of money, but was at last recognized and taken into custody.

☞ The "spirits" cut up queer antics sometimes. At a circle of spiritualists in Troy the other day the *fact* was rapped out that Sir Philip Francis was the author of the Junius letters and Pontius Pilate the author of the agreeable romance of Robinson Crusoe.

☞ The Buffalo *Express* considers the recent mob of negroes and abolitionists, in Boston, as actuated by a similar spirit to that which characterized the "men of '76." Could it not go a little further and compare Theodore Parker to the "Father of his County?" The similitude in one instance is as great as in the other.

☞ The N. Y. *Picayune* says it is reported that a Kentucky Jury having under consideration the case of a man arrested for highway robbery, cleared the prisoner on the grounds that the man robbed offered *resistance*. The verdict returned was, "Served him right."

☞ The Cochituate Bank, of Boston, is permanently closed—burst up, broke down, smashed. A single piece of paper for which it is liable will swallow up the whole concern.

☞ A new paper, to be devoted to the advocacy of Free Soil doctrines, is about to be established in Harrisburg.

☞ Hon. Sam. Houston, who has been for some weeks absent on a visit to Texas, returned to Washington on Friday.

☞ Mexican dollars are being bought up in New Orleans at 5½ per cent. premium for exportation to France.

Personal and General Intelligence.

"Hereditary Rascality."

Without any consideration beyond the [illegible] by seeing an article in the Erie papers [illegible] Rascality," and signed "M. B. Lowry." [illegible] to give expression to that impulse [illegible] crimes against our instincts which leave a man [illegible] his duty, no time for the cold calculation of [illegible] thoughts," best though they be in a protection [illegible] wise sense. The shriek of a human being [illegible] a wolf, heard at midnight in the forest, would [illegible] heard them to the rescue, and any one who [illegible] would drive the hyena from a grave without [illegible] inquire whether it was the grave of his [illegible] another man's. Mr. Lowry has manifestly [illegible] of himself, but where the oppressions [illegible] real or insults and wrongs to our [illegible] man has a right to resent and to resist them.

I am not fond of quoting Latin for many [illegible] the old Romans said "Facilis descensus Averno" [illegible] de mortuis nil nisi bonum," which may be [illegible] ted "Those who take a downward [illegible] the bottom," and "Speak nothing but good [illegible] dead." I quote these mottos because if [illegible] same old Romans understood human nature [illegible] phised truths which are applicable [illegible] tury, and to those who have dragged [illegible] ancestry from the grave. The assassin's [illegible] reached the lowest depths of human degradation [illegible] found even among unreasoning animals [illegible] among the foul and the filthy. Carrion [illegible] prey on the carcass of the dead lion.

Mr. Lowry is a living, moving man, [illegible] cious and enterprising merchant, and [illegible] In all these relations he is open to [illegible] and no stronger evidence could be given [illegible] malignant character of those who seek [illegible] carrying their hostility from him to his [illegible] su't has shown that he had an ancestry [illegible] which honesty transmitted to him [illegible] sneaking oppressions of money-kings [illegible] keep within the pale of the law while [illegible] rights of others for stakes. Whoever [illegible] these this unhallowed mode of warfare [illegible] but it is certain that the instinct of the [illegible] consign them to infamy. I have a [illegible] transmission to men, strangers to all the [illegible] illustration of human depravity, and [illegible] cite an outburst of disgust and indignation [illegible] how contemptible such warfare is in the [illegible] thinking men.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.—We have a way [illegible] newspapers with great interest. There is a [illegible] resistible charm about them. The [illegible] guerreotype of the times in which they were [illegible] and the smaller the sheet, the poorer [illegible] nounging the execution, the less [illegible] als and the less business-like [illegible] more attractive it is to the curious eye. "We got possession (says the Buffalo [illegible] two since, of a little specimen of [illegible] published somewhere between [illegible] which was intensely amusing. The [illegible] shops which performed an [illegible] Albany and back in a week, [illegible] announcement of news fourteen [illegible] days later from Buffalo seems [illegible] to primitive age, when the [illegible] letters on one arm and his satchel [illegible] and started on his pedestrian [illegible] Then the citizens of Western New York [illegible] in Hartford two months, if the [illegible] Now we hear of [illegible] as soon as she is getting her [illegible] the next forty years produce? The [illegible] tressing."

HOW IS THIS?—A correspondent [illegible] *Picayune*, who we believe is one [illegible] courses about the Conductors on the [illegible] way they contrive to make a [illegible] and the entertainment furnished [illegible] in that city.

"The only exception to that courtesy [illegible] speaks the exercise of which [illegible] and officials [illegible] and passengers [illegible] from Cleveland to Buffalo. [illegible] are deficient in politeness, [illegible] attention. I was told that [illegible] made on the Canada road [illegible] not of the Erie not speak [illegible] not ride in the ladies' [illegible] will be remedied [illegible] eastward I was detained at [illegible] since learned that [illegible] in a manner that seems [illegible] ence of a good understanding [illegible] and the hotel keep