Miscellaneous, Foreign and Political News.

Important from Southern California.

SHOCKING NEWS FROM THE PLAINS.—Mr. Henry Livingston, who reached San Diego a short time since, in company with Messrs John Stein and Samuel Simon, furnished the San Diego Herald with the following important intelligence:

"During the two days stay of Mr. L. at the crossing of the Colorado, a report was brought in to the effect that a company of immigrants, composed of fifty persons, all from Texas, were murdered near the Pimos Villages, by a band of Apaches, on the 31st of August. There were several women and children in the train, who it is feared, were doomed to a more horrid fate.—All the cattle, six hundred in number, together with the provisions, were carried off by the Indians, leaving the wagons in the road This news was brought by a train which was at the time a few hour's travel in the rear, but which happily escaped attack.

Near Tueson, about the same time, a party of twenty Americans were eating their dinner, when a band of fifteen Indians made a descent upon them, and carried off seven of their finest horses, without a shot being fired by either party, although the Americans were well armed, outnumbering them, and witnessed the outrage

Another party, a few miles on the other side of Tueson, were attacked, one American killed, and twenty-seven horses taken The parties before mentioned were all from Texas

The Apaches are becoming more troublesome and more formidable every day, and almost every train which enters within their range, will be more or less harassed by them It is rumored at the river that more immigrants are now on this route through Texas, than have ever been before."

DIED OF THIRST —Mr Livingston came from Caborca by the Tinijalta trail, and learned from some Mexicans that he met, that during the last two months, some twenty five Americans had perished for want of water on this route —Among them was a Mr Douglass, of Sumner county, Tennessee, who had been in California since 1849—also, one man from Pennsylvania, name forgotten. We have been furnished with the following memoranda, which is published for the benefit of those who may attempt the trip to Altra by the Tinijalta route

There are only two watering places within one hundred and fifty miles of Altra, the first is sixty miles, and the next, Senoita, ninety miles from the last. From Senoita, the next water is thirty miles, with good grass The next is at Tinijalta, ninety miles There is then no water until you arrive at the Colorado, a distance of sixty miles, with very heavy sandy road Any one who travels this route must provide himself with water for forty-eight hours at least

IMMENSE DEPOSITS OF GOLD AND SILVER DISCOVERED —Mr Livingston left San Francisco, in February last, on board the barque Patrita bound for Guaymas His intention was to find, if possible, some mines, which he believed were situated in the northern part of Sonora Soon after the confirmation of the treaty between the United States and Mexico, ceding to us a portion of Sonora, etc, he proceeded as far inland as Altar, where he remained three weeks, thence proceeding to Pitaquitas, 16 miles east of Altar Here he stopped until the setting in of the rainy season, occupying his time in examining the country in that vicinity, taking with him two of the Indians known as the Papagoes, to guide him to the several already discovered gold and silver mines On the 1st of July he extended his search to Senoita, where he found Mexicans engaged in grinding quartz and extracting gold therefrom These had no other than their own simple tools, the *batea*, or wooden bowl, in which to wash, after digging the quartz with a small bar of iron, and crushing it between two stones By this process, they were making from $2 to $4 per day to the hand He then continued southward, 90 miles to Quiquator, near which he found other parties of natives engaged in a manner similar to those before mentioned

In this part of the country he suffered innumerable hardships, being frequently without water for two or three days at a time, and upon one occasion he would have died from exhaustion in the mountain fastnesses, unattended and alone, but for some friendly Papagoes, who found him in a helpless condition, and bore him twenty-five miles to where he could get water

Even this did not deter him from the prosecution of his self imposed task He searched and prospected in every direction, and the result is that he has discovered some of the richest deposits of gold and silver ever discovered in that section of the continent He discovered a mine of silver, the "blossom" of which extended for three miles, varying from two to five inches in width upon the surface Although his researches for gold were eminently successful, he assures us that parties of miners could do a very good business in them He intends devoting his attention exclusively to the working of the above mentioned silver mine, and for that purpose he will proceed to San Francisco, on the steamer Goliah, with a view to the organization of a proper company to consist of 100 men, well armed, with at least one revolver and rifle each, and the whole to possess a capital of $14,000 with which to purchase the requisite machinery for successful silver mining

INDIAN WAR AT HAND —The Oregonian learns by immigrants just in from the plains, that a party of five hundred Indians, well armed and mounted had collected near the immigrant road, and proclaimed their intention of war against all whites who might fall in their way We may reasonably expect to learn of some hard fighting, between Major Haller's command and these Indians

PROFITABLE GOLD DIGGINGS DISCOVERED IN WASHINGTON TERRITORY —A correspondent of the Oregonian, who is vouched for by the editor, writes from St Helen's, under date of September 11, that a profitable gold field had been discovered in the country embraced by the north and east forks of the Cutapoodle river, in Washington territory.

LIFE OF A MURDERER —We learn from the Raymond (Miss) *Gazette* that Bollies, the murderer, who has been confined in the jail of Hinds and Warren county for nearly eight years, has been acquitted and set at liberty. Bollies committed a most atrocious murder in Vicksburg in 1846 or '47 He has been three times tried before, and sentenced to be hung—but each time, on some informality, the High Court has granted a new trial He has literally lived down the law in a dungeon The witnesses are all dead but one, and he is in jail at Vicksburg for the murder of his own wife Althoug Bolles has escaped the final penalty of the law, his crime brought upon him a most terrible retribution. Eight long years in solitary confinement, with the gallows ever present in his thoughts and his dreams!

INDIANA FREE BANKS —It may be interesting to some hereabouts to know what bill-holders rights are in case a Free Bank in Indiana fails, (a thing now of almost daily occurrence) We therefore copy the following from a contemporary:

"The notes must be protested by a Notary and lodged with the Auditor, who notifies the bank. The bank has then thirty days in which to redeem If payment is not made within thirty days, the Auditor then proceeds to sell the stocks at public auction, and, (if we read the law right,) pay all protested notes in full, and then do the best he can for those who have not been smart enough to have their notes protested."

Nicholas Beehan, who murdered Mr. and Mrs. Wychham on Long Island, has been convicted of the offence, and sentenced to be hung on the 15th of December next. The prisoner displayed great callousness and insenaibility during his trial, and, when the sentence of death was pronounced by the Judge, he replied:—"Thank you sir;"—with an awful affectation of politeness—"and I will leave you my hair for a wig."

Frightful Collision.

From the Detroit Advertiser.

The express train over the Great Western Railway, due at Windsor last Thursday night at 11. 20, came in collision with a gravel train at 5. 30 on Friday morning, about one mile east of Babtist Creek, or nearly 31 miles from Windsor. The express had been delayed at various points by other trains off the track. At St. George, a gravel train had got off, and a baggage train was behind. One hour and a half was spent in getting the train upon the track again, and then the express was obliged to follow the baggage train to Princeton at a very slow pace. The train left London at 1 o'clock, and when out four miles the cylinder head burst, and it was necessary to procure another engine from London to draw the train back, in order to change engines The train again started with a new engine, and was ordered by the conductor, Mr. G. T. Nutter, to run slow, as the night was dark and foggy. By means of these delays the train was now three hours and forty-five minutes behind time. The time up to the scene of disaster at about 20 or 25 miles per hour The gravel train was backing into Chatham, the engineer *supposing* that the express had passed.

The collision was the most frightful affair ever known on a Western road. The express consisted of four first class and two second-class cars, all full of passengers So forcible was the shock, that the car next to the baggage-car was jumped completely over the second-class car, killing or wounding nearly all the passengers in both cars, and smashing them to atoms The front first-class car was also dashed to pieces, and the passengers in the front part nearly all killed, or badly injured.

When daylight dawned through the dense fog, the most heart-rending scene presented itself.—Amid the confused pile of fragments, scattered in every direction, lay the mangled remains of more than fifty persons. Here lay the corpse of a mother, mangled beyond description, while a few feet further off was a mass of flesh and blood which had once been her child Here lay a leg and an arm, or a head, while the body to which they belonged was buried in the mass of fragments, now smoking with human gore

But sadder yet were the appeals of the wounded, who lay groaning under the broken cars, and writhing in pain worse than death Then the pleading, tearful entreaties of mothers for their darlings, which this calamity had rendered unsightly and unknown Their shrieks even chilled the hearts of the bravest, and unnerved many a strong arm. He who has seen the sight, or heard the appalling cry, will remember it to his dying hour, but the hand of divinity would fail to do it justice

Several of our citizens were upon the train, of whom the son of S. M Holmes, and also Robert P. Toms, Esq, (who is our informant) have returned to us unhurt, but imprssaed with the saddest picture of human suffering that has ever fallen beneath their notice Mr. Toms says that among the whole number unhurt, very few had the nerve to handle the mutilated forms of those who but a few minutes before were as full of life and hope as they But there was one whose heroism is worthy of particular notice—Thomas F Meagher No sooner was he clear of the wreck, than throwing aside his coat and vest, and seizing an axe, he began the human work of helping the suffering, and never did a man work with better will Others, and Mr. Nutter, the conductor, among them, worked as men never worked before The cries of the wounded nerved their arms, and disregarding fatigue and their own bruises, they worked for four hours as earnestly as for the lives of their dearest friends.

When Mr Toms left, there had been 25 dead men, 11 dead women, 11 dead children, 21 wounded men, and 20 wounded women and children taken from the mass of ruins—making 89 in all killed or wounded The ruins had not all been removed, and it is probable that this number will be increased some ten or fifteen Of the killed a large portion are foreigners. It is thought probable that two-thirds of the wounded will die

Mr Toms says that nothing was omitted which could be done to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded The killed were removed one side, and covered with canvas A hand car was dispatched for a physician, who soon arrived, and the wounded were spread upon the cushions of the broken cars, and made as comfortable as possible.

There could be no possible blame attached to the conductor, Mr Nutter, or engineer, Mr. Thos Smith, of the Express train The fault lay with the engineer of the gravel train, who should have known whether the Express had passed before coming upon the track His name has not yet been found out, as he immediately left the ground

Since writing the above, we learn that 11 more have died, making 58 now dead.

We learn from Mr Wm H Weed, of the firm of F P Furman & Co, N Y, that Mr. Randall Watson, of Cortland Co, was detained at the Suspension Bridge, to look after baggage, and came with him on the following train, and witnessed the heart rending sight of his wife with both legs broken and otherwise injured, his daughter badly injured, his son with a leg broken, and one or two members of his family laying dead and mangled in the ruins.

ANOTHER INFERNAL MACHINE.—A gentleman who was present when the affair occurred, informs us that the explosion at Earle's Hotel, Park Row, New York, on Saturday afternoon, caused great consternation in the neighborhood, and well it might It seems that the machine contained some ten or twelve pounds of powder, and its explosion raked the lower floor of the building in every direction, tearing and smashing glass and fixtures in a terrible manner Fortunately at that time few persons happened to be in the room where the explosion took place, or in the rooms immediately contiguous to it; but those who were there received more or less injury, and one was so seriously hurt as to render it expedient to take him to the hospital, where he now lies in excrutiating agonies. It seems little short of a miracle that the building was not completely demolished. The inmates of the hotel were of course in the greatest alarm, and several of the ladies endeavored to precipitate themselves from the upper windows to the pavement The police were quickly on the ground and restored order.

FROM NEW MEXICO.—The mail from New Mexico arrived at St. Louis on Friday last bringing dates to the 20th of September, but the *Republican* says the news is not very important.—Another expedition was fitting out against the Apache Indians, who had gathered on the west side of the Rio del Norte, near the scene of Col Cooke's fight. They numbered one hundred lodges, and it is said were anxious to meet the Americans in battle again. Gen. Garland had ordered three companies to occupy as many different points near them, and to be in easy concentrating distance, in case of a general battle This force, it was expected, would be about one hundred and eighty strong, enough, it was believed, with good management, to whip the Indians as they deserved to be.

THE EBBING TIDE OF EMIGRATION.—Since the 1st of August, about six thousand foreigners have sailed from the port of New York alone, for Europe, which is nearly twelve per cent of the number arriving. Many reasons are given as a cause for this returning emigration, but the most plausible to our mind is the explanation that these persons have gone on a visit to their native lands to bring out their friends and relatives The supposition that it was caused by the demonstrations of what are called Know Nothings, is absurd. When this returning tide had commenced to set in, the new order had not given sufficient evidence of power to create alarm even among the most timid of foreigners.

Parson Milton, of Newburyport, an eccentric divine, was once called upon for a prayer at a Fourth of July dinner, and gave:

"Oh, Lord, deliver us from sham patriotism —amen."

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV 4, 1854

Official Vote for State Officers.

The following aggregate of the number of votes cast for each candidate and the majorities of the successful ones, is taken from the Harrisburg papers, and believed to be very nearly correct according to the official returns in the Secretary of the Commonwealth's office:

FOR GOVERNOR:

Pollock had	204,008
Bigler, "	167,001
Pollock's maj.	37,007

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:

Mott had	274,074
Darsie "	83,331
Mott's maj	190,743

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

Black had	167,010
Baird "	120,596
Smyser "	73,571
Black's maj over Baird,	46,414

When the official returns are opened and counted by the Legislature, we shall be enabled to publish a correct table in every particular—but not until then.

The *Gazette* wants us to inform it why a letter from Judge Pollock to the Barbecuan committee, in which the Judge is supposed to have taken strong Erie grounds, was'nt published, but kept in the breeches pockets of the committee If we were in possession of the desired "why and wherefore," we'd "spit right out;" but as we long since fell in love with the practice of the man that minded his own business and got rich at it, we certainly have had nothing to do with that committee, or their business When the gentlemen composing it—and we don't know who they are—choose us as the depository of their "whys," the *Gazette* shall be informed!—Until that time, don't bother us!

The Painesville *Telegraph* calls this city "the *little* Dutch borough of Erie." As the *great* city of Painesville don't contain over one-half the number of inhabitants that the "little Dutch borough" does, we would hint to our neighbor that when he wants to "kick up a muss" he'd better pick out one of his size —*Erie Observer.*

Where a decent civilization prevails, individuals are reckoned important and "great," not as we count up the value of a dead hog, by their avoirdupois; but are rated by their intellectual culture and moral worth And the same of cities In ripping rails and burning bridges—Erie is bigger than Painesville—for she can furnish more hands for the work Indeed, she is without a rival in that line She has not only many men—but *women* for such service! But when you come to the matter of *building* Railroads, and Bridges, and School-houses, and all these other affairs appertaining to civilization—and take into the account the intellectual and moral cultivation of the people of the two places—and weigh the regard and esteem that each holds in the judgment of the country about—you, Mr *Observer*, are no observer at all, if you don' know that Painesville is so far ahead of *Erie*, that the latter deserves not mention in the same week —*Painesville Telegraph*

The above, we presume, is intended as a specimen of the "civilization," and intellectual and moral cultivation of the people of Painesville If so, and it is a genuine specimen we think it will not take a very learned mathematician a great while to count up the "greatness," or the "intellectual culture and moral worth" of the people of that pleasant village But we do not believe in its genuineness, indeed, we rather think it is a libel upon the people of Painesville, for so far as our knowledge extends, they would scorn to sneer at "women," even though they were "Dutch" We shall not therefore retort upon a *whole* people, for the scurrility—we should rather say, the "civilization"—of their newspaper The *Telegraph* thinks that "when you come to *building* railroads, and bridges, and school-houses, and all these *other* affairs appertaining to civilization—and take into account the intellectual and moral cultivation of the people of the two places,"—then Painesville is a long way ahead of Erie. It may be that the mere "matter of *building* railroads, and bridges, and school-houses," has something to do with "civilization" Perhaps the Paddies who "build" the first are "civilized" thereby, and perhaps the mechanics who construct the others, obtain a *higher* "civilization" by the employment. If such is the fact, then would we suggest that it might be well for the Editors of the *Telegraph* to take a few lessons, to help their "civilization," in all three employments. Their "intellectual and moral cultivation" would doubtless be much improved, a consummation most devoutly to be wished for But joking aside; let us compare "school houses and all these other affairs appertaining to civilization" with our friends of the *Telegraph* With a population of about eight thousand, Erie has *ten* Churches;—how many has Painesville? She has *seven* newspapers; how many has Painesville? She has three Telegraph offices; how many has Painesville? And finally, she sends to her *free schools* over one thousand scholars all the time, besides at least five hundred of the "rising generation" that attend *private* schools; how does that "civilization" compare with Painesville? True, she takes down a "bridge" occasionally, "rips up a rail" once in a while, but she does it in such a "civilized" manner that even the Supreme Court of the State—the highest judicial tribunal known to the Commonwealth,—says she does it "legally," and hence has a "moral" right to do it!

We find the following in the *Pennsylvanian*. Our cotemporary is not the only one that has been unable to "discover" the "merits" of the communication in question:

The last number of the Erie *Gazette* contains a long communication in relation to the sale of the Public Works, which the Editor commends to his exchange papers in the State. We have read the article very carefully and cannot discover its merit. It is simply a compilation of various acts of Assembly upon the subject, which can readily be obtained from the pamplet laws We shall wait patiently the inauguration of the new administration for the development of a plan by which the works can be sold, or given away, as appears to be the favorite method of the Governor elect.

Few people, we think, were aware on Tuesday last, that that particular day was fixed by the Millerites for the burning up of this sublunary sphere People have been humbugged so often by this cry of "Wolf," that we are afraid when the day of judgment does come, they will be inclined to look upon it as "a little previous."

THE STATE OF PARTIES.—The Huntingdon *Globe* thus graphically describes the condition of parties: "The Whig party is *annihilated*, the Democratic party is *defeated*, and the Know-Nothing party is *triumphant*."

Just Sentiments.

The *Christian Recorder*, a Baptist paper, published at New York, is justly severe upon all those who are concerned in the outrage on Mr. Bapst, the Catholic Priest, at Ellsworth, Maine. It says:

"The outrage upon a Catholic Priest, in Ellsworth, Me., merits the reprobation of all right-minded men. We know nothing of the Priest or his doings, but we know that tar and feathers are the poorest arguments, damaging most those who apply them. The questions at issue with Catholics are best met on the field of open and honorable debate. A good cause needs no weapons but good arguments. The whole respectable press of the country will unite in reprobating the Ellsworth outrage."

Despite the just sentiments of the *Recorder*, we do not think that any of the organs of the Know Nothings have "reprobated the Ellsworth outrage." On the contrary, some of them have sneered at the whole affair, as one that was of little, if any consequence. It was only a Catholic Priest who had been tarred and feathered, and ridden on a rail, for daring to worship God according to his conscience in this free land, and that was nothing to be reprobated, according to Know Nothing morality and sense of religious freedom If some such deluded, crazy fanatic, as the Angel Gabriel, disturbs the peace of a community by his ravings, that is all just and proper, and the right of religious freedom must be maintained with the bayonet; but if Mr. Bapst visits Ellsworth in a quiet, peaceable way, interfering with no one, molesting no one, he is to be outraged in the most monstrous manner, on account of his religious faith. Such is the course adopted by the religious bigots who head the Know Nothing movement in this country, and yet the presses are silent. Suppose this had been a Baptist, a Methodist, or a Presbyterian clergyman thus maltreated, who does not know that the very journals which are now studiously silent would then have filled the general ear with clamors against such an attack upon religious freedom That would have been just and proper. But does the fact that it was a Catholic Priest, instead of a Protestant minister, take the monstrosity of the outrage? It would so, from the course pursued by the whole Know Nothing journals.

But will this course bring permanent success to a bad cause? Persecution has never advanced the march of truth. Wherever it has been tried the experiment has failed. If it is to be overthrown, it can only be accomplished by leaving the field of inquiry open and free to all men, without the fear of personal outrage. The Ellsworth mob is a legitimate offspring of the Know Nothing bigotry. It is by such means that this secret order hopes to blind the people to its purposes. They will feed the spirit of religious intolerance to repletion, if thereby they can reach political place and profit. But such sentiments as those of the *Recorder*, show that at least one religious denomination is coming from its slumbers, and is determined to crush the monster persecution which threatens to devastate the whole land with its poisonous breath. The open attempt of the Know Nothings in order to effect a union of church and state, now the theme of general remark, as it is the universal condemnation. The people see such outrages as that at Ellsworth, committed upon quiet, humble ministers of the Gospel without a word of reprobation from the Know Nothings, and they naturally ask, is this a part of the system, by which people are to be enslaved in religious sense? Is this the mode by which freedom of the ballot box and the elective chise is to be overthrown? If so, why are the whig and Know Nothing journals silent? They can inveigh most lustily in behalf of a Bank —why are they silent when the inalienable right of religious freedom is openly attacked? This is the question now pervading the minds of millions of freemen in this Republic, and they demand an answer The constant repetition of outrages upon one religious denomination shows that the secret order of Know Nothing, determined to make a religious test in this country if it is not checked It is not argument to which that secret order rests for support the basis is religious bigotry and intolerance such as in all ages has sapped the very foundation of man's rights, both temporal and spiritual Such is the design of the Know Nothings, such the path pursued by their organs. In parts of the Union, however, the question assuming its proper shape, and the course pursued by the Know Nothing organs upon the Ellsworth outrage is reprobated by the whole republican press.—*Argus*

"STILL HARPING ON MY DAUGHTER."—The "old *Gazette*" is still harping on its everlasting string, the great anti-Nebraska victory achieved in the election of Pollock Like a juvenile with a new top, that paper determined to keep it whirling until the "string wears out, and that, we suppose, wont be until new toy comes in fashion In the name of bored readers of that paper, we sincerely trust political variety mongers will soon give it a new hobby—even if it is but a "local" one! Certainly the more the Editor preaches the crucifixion" of Nebraska in Pennsylvania, more absurd appears the claim set up that Pollock's election is a part of the "crucifixion." For instance, he claims in the last number that the contest between Bigler and Pollock was fought up the Nebraska issue; but continues he, with a severity and depth of reasoning that is truly wonderful, "the vote received by Mott, for Canal Commissioner, and Baird for Supreme Judge, no sort of test."—Now, we certainly have no idea that our readers are all dumb-heads, and can't see the gross absurdity of this position of our neighbor; still, as it is put forth in sober earnest, we must examine it in the same manner Let us, then, place the question in plain English before them. Pollock, Darsie, and Smyser, were nominated by the same convention, placed upon the same Anti-Nebraska platform, and the people called to vote for them Bigler, Black, and Mott, were also in the field. The Convention had placed them there, put the flag they were to carry in their hands, and the people were called to rally around it.—The Canvass progressed, but a new element was introduced; or rather a new party formed.—That new party nominated, according to a *document* issued from the office of the *Gazette*—Pollock, Mott, and Baird. The election came on, and Pollock and Mott were elected by large majorities, plainly demonstrating that it was this *new element*, and not the issues involved in the respective platforms of the conventions that first nominated them, that secured their success! In the face of this plain statement of facts, the *Gazette* now claims that Pollock's election is in consequence of the Anti-Nebraska plank of the whig platform, but that Mott's election is "no sort of a test." Our neighbor's reasoning is very well illustrated by the anecdote we have often told of the hunter who thought he saw a deer within range, but then he was'nt sure; it might be. Now said he, bringing his trusty rifle to bear, "if it's a deer I'll hit it; but if it's a small, why—then—then—(adjusting his rifle)—I'll miss it." The application is obvious.

Sins of Know Nothingism.

When we noticed last week, briefly, the outrage committed upon a Catholic priest at Ellsworth, But as Know Nothingism is now a political institution" in Pennsylvania, thanks to Fillmore and the Whigs, and as this affair is one of legitimate fruits, we think a detailed statement of the outrage will not come amiss.—It appears that about one hundred wretches proclaiming a violent storm at night, to the house of Mr. Kent, in Ellsworth, Me., where the Rev. Mr. Bapst, a Catholic priest was staying, came into the house, and after searching for him throughout the house, found him in the place where he had taken refuge. They took him, stripped him, robbed him of his watch, and of a wallet containing fifty dollars. After tarring him the ruffians tarred and feathered him, and debated upon a proposition to hang him. All the miscreants were engaged in this deed, but the priest bore himself in a manly and christian manner in striking contrast to the blasphemy and brutality of his tormentors They seemed sentinals that a counterpart to themselves had previously appeared in the world. One of the gang hailed the priest that his style of treatment was arranged in the most monstrous manner, on account of such as Jesus received at Calvary The bodies desired to know of him why he came to preach the religious bigots who head the Know Nothing country. He replied, "to preach the Catholic religion." They gave him an item of news, by informing him that they were Protestants!—Protestant, a Methodist, or a Presbyterian clergyman! They taunted him, in the spirit of the Jews at Calvary They asked him "*if the Virgin Mary could save him.*" The crime of this priest consisted in opposing a regulation of the schools which required Catholic children to read books which he considered improper for them to read. He had as clear and unquestionable a right to object to the requirement as any one had to advocate it. No one pretends that he acted unseemingly or improperly. Defeated in his first steps, he carried the subject before other tribunals where it is now pending. And for exercising a right guaranteed to every individual over whom the ægis of the American constitution is thrown, the Rev. Mr. Bapst was mobbed, tarred and feathered by a set of miscreants pretenitiously calling themselves Protestants They ordered the priest to leave the village in fifteen minutes. As soon as the Irish at Ellsworth ascertained the treatment of their priest, and that he was threatened with a repetition, they armed themselves for defense. Of course the mob were too cowardly to attempt anything further, when they found that their caresses were exposed to danger. We sincerely trust that the ruffians engaged in this outrage will be severely punished. They should be sent to the penitentiary, but that might make them comparatively decent, which would be rather a grievous punishment to them, but Ellsworth might gain by it

Mormon Governor.

The Governorship of the territory of Utah is now vacant; and, astonishing to relate, there are very few applicants for appointment to that post. The office-seekers are a little shy of the Mormons. It will probably lead to serious difficulties, if any but a Mormon is appointed. President Fillmore made a great mistake in appointing Brigham Young the first Governor It established a precedent that will not be followed by the present Administration probably, and trouble may be expected. If any but a Mormon is appointed, he will need to be accompanied by at least a regiment of soldiers, to assist him in enforcing the laws.

The Washington *Star*, in speaking of this matter, has the following:

"Up to this time, we are satisfied that nothing approaching a solution of the problem of the fitest person has been arrived at, though we are very sure that he will not be a Mormon We have every reason to believe that the Administration, in making the selection, will test whether the people of Utah will live peaceably under the Government of the United States, giving their allegiance to the laws of Congress bearing upon them, or not. There does not appear to be a disposition in those in authority here to shirk any one of the issues in Utah which circumstances are so rapidly forcing upon them, though on the other hand, we take it for granted that they (the Administration,) will do nothing in the premises with the disposition to court any trouble in Utah, that can be avoided in the due enforcement of proper United States authority there —Whoever may be sent there, will go out so fortified, that he will surely have the laws executed, while no one will be sent there who cannot be relied on to act with great prudence and sound discretion. We repeat, we have every reason to believe that great difficulty is being experienced in the selection of the proper man"

To this the Philadelphia *North American*, a leading whig paper, adds the following:

"We welcome this intelligence, coming as it does from a source generally regarded as semi-official. It is to be regretted that the Administration has delayed so long to adopt a course which has been inevitably from the first, but now that it is disposed to rectify an evil which has been strengthened by toleration, the people of the country at large will support any measures adopted towards effecting the proposed object All feel, and see, and know that this Mormon community is an anomaly in our country—a State within a State—a power at variance with the power upon whose territories it has perched without leave or right. If it were of a republican character, as required by the National Constitution, there might be some pretence of apology for its manifold, social and political offences, but it is a pure and unmitigated hierarch despotism, worse than any existing in Europe, and likely to be formidably dangerous to the institutions of the republic, if it should ever attain to the proportions of a member of the confederacy"

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.—The Harrisburg *Union* does not think that the political complexion of the next Legislature can be determined until after the members assemble at Harrisburg There appears to be an opposition majority in the House, and on joint ballot; but whether it will be a reliable majority on all questions, remains to be ascertained.

SLAVERY IN KANSAS.—The Washington correspondent of the Coos *Democrat*, obtaining his information from Mr. Osborn, editor of the Kansas *Herald*, who was lately in Washington, says:

"Emigrants from the slaveholding States *do not carry their slaves with them.* There are less than twenty slaves in the territory, a majority of whom are held by the officers of the Fort, and were there before the territory was opened to settlement. Neither Mr. Osborn or Judge Bird, a distinguished Missourian, have any doubt but that when the Territorial Legislature meets next spring, *slavery will be prohibited* in the Territory. Both these gentlemen were in the Territory not two weeks ago—one is a northen gentleman and the other a southern man.

Personal and General Observations.

A Character too often Seen.

An exchange paper paints to the life the character of one of a class too often met in society—the "respectable and exemplary man," *par excellence*. It says, the "respectable man" is very often a very singular individual. We have seen him at church of a Sunday morning, wearing the most penitent, unworldly look—his oily countenance illuminated by smiles almost divine—his collar and coat, in short his *total ensemble* exhibiting a Puritanical exactness worthy of a zealot. And we have looked over his shoulder into his hymn book, and observed that instead of noting from the sermon, he was casting up an interest account at twenty per cent. He is a strange fellow. We have heard him talk for hours upon the evils of intemperance and the beauties of total abstinence, and, after finishing his exhortations, seen him slip behind the curtain, and take a mock pious nipper of the genuine old Otard. He is an adaptive chap. We have listened to many a discourse of his on the depravity of gaming, which ended with an imprecation upon all the "sporting cusses" in christendom; when a few days after, being on a steamboat, and passing the saloon, we heard a well known voice say, "pass the brag," and looking in, saw the venerable phiz of our most respectable and exemplary friend, lighted up behind two bullets and a bragger."

He is an open-hearted man—he detests deceit. We know of his having cut the acquaintance of a man who was so wicked as to catch a horse from the field by enticing him with an empty measure; and a short time after he was acting as a drummer for "a magnificent gift enterprise."

He hates aristocracy and upertendom heartily, he is the friend of "the peeps." But we remember when he had a coach and driver, and that he would have had a coat of arms, if he had not busted up so soon, and taken the benefit of the Bankrupt act.

He detests schemers and intriguers of any and all sorts; yet we have heard of his sitting up a whole night to plan the election of a constable. He abhors a traducer of character; yet we have heard him—"not out of anything ill-will to the slandered at all"—for the good of the community as he said, sunder from the reputation of an honest man every claim to respect and decency.

He admires philanthropy in every form. We have known of his subscribing a hundred dollars to aid in furnishing copies of the "Washerwoman of Finchly Common" and the "Wailings of the Damned," to the Mosquito Indians on one day; and the next, we saw him kick a sick cripple from his door step because he begged for bread.

He is a strictly virtuous man, and is the president of "a society for the decreasment of licentiousness, the eradication of libertinism and the demolition of assignation houses;" yet the stolid gray-haired old wretch keeps a mistress, and patronizes the gaudy homes of fallen virtue far more generously than he does the church.

Altogether, "a most respectable and exemplary man" is very often a mighty strange compound of good and bad, a pill of evil, he is sugar-coated with an imitation of piety and the public swallow altogether, because he is "a most respectable and exemplary man."

The Painesville *Telegraph* says, "Perhaps the defeat of Bigler—the election of Pollock—and a Legislature who will send Thadeus Stevens to the United States Senate, is no cause for glorying." Just so; we don't think there is much cause for "glorying" over the election of Pollock, under the circumstances! Did Pollock owe his success to the Anti-Slavery sentiment of the people, then there would be cause for such politicians as the *Telegraph* man to "glory," but when it is a notorious fact that the same species of "religious bigotry," so justly condemned by the *Telegraph* "in the little half-civilized village of Ellsworth," was the all-powerful weapon used to defeat Bigler, and elect his competitor, we really can't see how a paper that is eternally prating about "liberty," and "equality," and all that, can "glory" a great deal over it, and still be consistent! We can readily see how a man can mount the "free dirt" dodge, and still not blush—in short we have sympathy and respect for an out-and-out Gerrett Smith abolitionist—but how a man can "glory" over the success of "religious intolerance," and "sectarian bigotry," in this day of Free Schools and Newspapers, is most certainly incomprehensible to us! When we see such a man as Jos. R. Chandler struck down because he worships at a different altar from the one Pollock is supposed to bend the knee to—when we see a party nominate a candidate, like George Darsie, and then because it is ascertained that he was born in Scotland, ruthlessly sacrifice him at the mandate of a secret oath-bound cabal; or when we see that same party put in nomination one of its best men as its candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, and then at the mandate of that same band of modern Jacobins, cast him off for a person who actually has been struck from the roll of every court in the State,—we think it ill-becomes the friends of "freedom," *par excellence*, like the *Telegraph* to "glory" over it. Rather ought they to blush and hang their heads in shame that they have, even for success, been caught in *such* company. As to sending Thadeus Stevens to the Senate, we think he has a better chance of being sent where he told the whigs they must throw their consciences in 1838—"to the devil"

A few years since one Banking and Exchange office was an experiment in this place. Many wise ones shook their heads, and doubted about its being a "paying" experiment, but it did "pay." And because it did, another came, and another, and so on, until the fifth opened on Thursday The new firm is NEILER & WARREN, and their place of doing business is in the corner of the American Block, a decidedly pleasant location in all respects And when we say that the gentleman themselves are as pleasant and accommodating as Bankers can be, we suspect no one will dispute us who knows them

P S. The striped pole on the corner has no reference to this firm—it is merely the sign of a barber shop a few doors west.

It is strange what "love" will move a man to do—even if he is "slightly shaded." For instance, not long since two "colored gemmin" of Cleveland who had fallen in love with the same young and lubly Rosa, jealousy, envy and malice ensued, and resulted in a fight, in which the youngest had his thumb bitten off "Go it while you're young"

Various sums of money having been lost through the mails between Cleveland and Wheeling, a few days since a special mail agent undertook to ferret out the robber. Suspicion finally rested on the Wellsville office.—Eighty dollars recently mailed at that place was abstracted and the robbery traced to the son of the postmaster, who was arrested and taken to Columbus.

Women's Rights are something ahead down in the Old Dominion In Winchester we see John Wysong informs the public that he has associated with him in the merchantile business, his daughter Virginia, and that hereafter the business will be conducted under the name, style and firm of J Wysong & Daughter. We wouldnt object to clerk for that firm'

The New York Mirror states that Mr. N. P Willis who has recently been playing the invalid, was at the opera quite recently, looking almost as fresh and rosy as ever.—Another evidence that Willis is an apt pupil of Barnums.

ERIE COUNTY STILL AHEAD —We notice that at the Allegheny County Agricultural Fair Erie County WHEAT took the first premium. Gen. Killpatrick, who by the by took the first premium last year at the State Fair, is the lucky recipient of the prize.

The oyster panic which has raged in New York for a short time, has abated. We are glad of it, for the oyster is "one of of our winter institutions." By the by, we notice that HARRIS has "broke out again in a new spot," and is prepared to serve them up "stewed, fried, or roasted" in the best style. His place is now next door to the express office, in the room formerly occupied by J. B. Perkins.

Our friend of the "*Western Literary Messenger*" wants to know if we ever notice that excellent publication. We answer certainly we do! Upon several distinct occasions, we have given the ever-welcome *Messenger* a "puff" that would have sent any *lighter* publication "higher than a kite." But our efforts on the bellows-line has had no sensible effects upon the *Messenger* It is still the same steady, sober, sensible *Messenger*, and long may it continue to be.

—Our delightful Indian Summer weather, about which we were constrained to brag a little last week has gone where all "good weather goes," and in its place we have a small sprinkling of "all sorts," such as lightning, wind, rain, hail, sleet, sunshine and cloud.

—The *Gazette* evidently thinks the *Observer* is the only paper in the county worthy of its notice. The *Constitution* and Girard *Express* are giving it weekly doses of "fine writing," still it is a "dumb show," so far as *retort* is concerned. But let us, who have been giving it "Hail Columbia happy land," for years, say a word, and it bristles up at once! Now if our cotemporary dont show his mettle soon and "wollop them other fellers," we'll either have to do it ourselves, or cut his acquaintance.

—We learn that the Supreme Court has appoved the plan, submitted by the railroad company for altering its road in the city of Erie, and *disapproved* of the alteration proposed in Harborcreek. What the next move will be we don't know, but as the whole question is a "mere local hobby," we hope the *Gazette* will "preach peace to the people." For oarself, we don't feel much like preaching any thing.

Letters From New-York.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25, 1854.

In the midst of an exciting political canvass this city has been startled by the announcement of the sudden and almost simultaneous decease of several of our prominent merchants, professional men, and other residents, by a disease resembling cholera. As in each instance the attack occurred immediately after the party had partaken of a large supper of oysters, and the symptoms alike in all cases, it is the universal belief that some poisonous property in these shell-fish was the cause of the malady. This supposition is confirmed by information from Baltimore, where the oysters and crabs of the Chesapeake seem to have produced similar effects. Among the citizens who have fallen victims to this strange disorder, are Edwin Williams, an eminent statesman and forcible newspaper writer, James Foster Jr. a wealthy shipping merchant, formerly principal proprietor of the old "Dramatic line" of New York and Liverpool packet ships (embracing the "Sheridan, the Garrick, the Roscius and the Siddons") and better known in the fashionable world as "Count Foster," the munificent *dilettante*; John H. Cornell Esq, cashier of the mechanics Banking Association, a most estimable man, Robert Smith Esq., formerly Alderman of the 5th ward, and Morris Davidson, a respectable member of the New York Bar. There have been also two deaths in Orange County in consequence of eating oysters, and many persons in this city, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh and Hoboken have suffered severely from cramps and cholera morbus superadded to the same cause. All the parties whose names I have mentioned were alive and well six days ago. Most of them were elderly men, their ages varying from fifty to sixty. Mr Cornell was in his fifty-sixth year, and Mr. Davidson about the same age.

Something akin to a panic has, as you may suppose been created by this sad visitation, oysters are poison and the large and profitable city trade in these shellfish is totally brought to a stand still No more fried oysters or broils, or dozens raw. The oyster stands are hung up the sacrificial knives are getting rusty, the bivalves are permitted to rest in their beds undisturbed, and the gains upon thousands of the salacious delicacies that a week would have retailed at two dollars a hundred are absolutely rotting on the hands of their purchasers. I understand that Mr. Chilton, the analytical chemist, is supposed to know