OBSERVER.

Local, Personal and Miscellaneous.

BIRDS OF A FEATHER, &c.—For some days previous to the last issue of the *Constitution* it was rumored that its Editor was unwell—that he was sick—but what disease was preying upon his system, rumor did not inform us. That point is now decided—his last issue has cleared up the mystery, his attack is a malignant type of the *black vomit*. At first it was thought to be the *delirium tremens* but when it was considered that the victim of so vile a crime must be possessed of brains, the impossibility of that being the disease was at once apparent. Upon the other hand, the *bile & vomit* operates upon the stomach, and it was evident the *Constitution* man had a stomach, and a strong one, for a stomach, not only for cold victuals, but, like the carrion crow, filled with all manner of filth and vileness. Do we require evidence of this? Look at the article in the last *Constitution* in regard to the Editor of the *Observer*. Personally we have treated the writer of that article with respect. Editorially we think we have never made a personal allusion to him; on the contrary, we have extended to him upon all occasions kindness and good will. And yet, without cause, without provocation, without a motive, save the desire to lower others to his own level, he seizes upon a *political* article to make a personal attack upon us, in which there is exhibited about equal parts of the ruffian and the blackguard. Had such a tirade of personal abuse appeared in the dirty sheet which is paid to traduce us as well as every other decent man who will not submit to black mail, we should have passed it by in silence and contempt. Perhaps that ought to have been our course in this case; perhaps we should have simply said that, as birds of a feather flock together, so the legitimate province of the *Constitution*, as well as its nameless colaborer in blackguardism, to bespatter us with filth whenever either has an attack of the *black vomit*.

But what is our political offense that the *Constitution* should deem a tirade of bitter personalities a pepper report? We said in our last paper that now, the election was over, Senator Sumner was getting well—that the "broken head" dodge was no longer a paying investment—that the humbug of his softened brain had exploded; and that the Democratic party was therefore a successful party. It as it had, by defeating Fremont, cured Sumner and sealed the wounds of bleeding Kansas" at the same time. In good natured spirit, at the expense of the Massachusetts Senator, the *Constitution* stigmatizes as "low and contemptible," and with sweeping invective for which the Editor is famous, encourages all "Locofoco Editors" in general, and in particular to "the common herd of demons and brutes." Not, he does not let us off so easy as that, either: for a crime against the charge, and warming up under the wonderful of passion, he declares that we are "sunk" below the meanness and depravity," and that *he*, the acute Editor of the *Constitution*, is very much "ashamed of the road" "the contemptible, lying and sneaking action of the immaculate Senator from Massacusetts will follow after *such* a raking dawn, from *such* a source, we cannot help but feel. *Facts were not upon our side*, but a miserable forgery for our assailant, it was proved before the Investigating Committee of the House, by the testimony of Sumner's physician, that the day after Brooks caned him he found have left his room and went to Baltimore not at any danger to his "softened brain." This, we repeat, was the testimony of Sumner's physician—testimony which is quite sufficient to convince every body but a Locofoco Editor of the *Constitution* that this whole matter was got up for a purpose—was part of the recent Kansas project—and that, now the election is over, we have extended to him upon all occasions kindness and good will. And yet, without cause, without provocation, without a motive, save the desire to lower others to his own level, he seizes upon a *political* article to make a personal attack upon us, in which there is exhibited about equal parts of the ruffian and the blackguard. Had such a tirade of personal abuse appeared in the dirty sheet which is paid to traduce us as well as every other decent man who will not submit to black mail, we should have passed it by in silence and contempt. Perhaps that ought to have been our course in this case; perhaps we should have simply said that, as birds of a feather flock together, so the legitimate province of the *Constitution*, as well as its nameless colaborer in blackguardism, to bespatter us with filth whenever either has an attack of the *black vomit*.

But what is our political offense that the *Constitution* should deem a tirade of bitter personalities a pepper report? We said in our last paper that now, the election was over, Senator Sumner was getting well—that the "broken head" dodge was no longer a paying investment—that the humbug of his softened brain" had exploded; and that the Democratic party was therefore a successful party. It as it had, by defeating Fremont, cured Sumner and sealed the wounds of bleeding Kansas" at the same time. In good natured spirit, at the expense of the Massachusetts Senator, the *Constitution* stigmatizes as "low and contemptible," and with sweeping invective for which the Editor is famous, encourages all "Locofoco Editors" in general, and in particular to "the common herd of demons and brutes." Not, he does not let us off so easy as that, either: for a crime against the charge, and warming up under the wonderful of passion, he declares that we are "sunk" below the meanness and depravity," and that *he*, the acute Editor of the *Constitution*, is very much "ashamed of the road" "the contemptible, lying and sneaking action of the immaculate Senator from Massacusetts will follow after *such* a raking dawn, from *such* a source, we cannot help but feel. *Facts were not upon our side*, but a miserable forgery for our assailant, it was proved before the Investigating Committee of the House, by the testimony of Sumner's physician, that the day after Brooks caned him he found have left his room and went to Baltimore not at any danger to his "softened brain." This, we repeat, was the testimony of Sumner's physician—testimony which is quite sufficient to convince every body but a Locofoco Editor of the *Constitution* that this whole matter was got up for a purpose—was part of the recent Kansas project—and that, now the election was