THE ERIE OBSERVER.

BENJ. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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SATURDAY.....JUNE 19, 1858.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,

WILLIAM A. PORTER,

OF PHILADELPHIA.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WESTLEY FROST,

OF FAYETTE CO.

News of the Week.

—Intelligence has been received at the Department of State, from Mr. Reed, our Minister at China. He will probably return home by the overland route, in September. Life on shipboard exclusively, within sight of land, and with a mission to fulfil, is not particularly inviting, and the delays of Chinese diplomacy do not give much promise of a speedy solution of the important matters, which have engaged the attention of three great nations. Mr. Reed has been actively enlisted in the suppression of the Coolie trade, treating it as involving the same principle as the slave trafic. This presents an important question here, which has yet to be considered by the Cabinet, before adopting the positive policy of our able and efficient Ministers. The Administration is quite satisfied with the manner in which Mr. Reed has represented the country, and it may well be; for among our whole diplomatic corps, without making a single exception, there is not a man who compares with him in intellect, grasp, astuteness or address, for such a position. This is acknowledged and felt on all sides.

—Quite a ludicrous scene occurred in one of the churches of St. Catharines, C. W., a few Sabbaths since. One of the largest kind of hooped females, after sailing up the aisle in splendid style, without accident to either herself or the other worshipers, attempted to enter a pew, but when the immense mass had been squeezed about half way through, it "stuck fast," and all the efforts, squirms, kicks, squeaks and contortions of the fair occupant were unavailing to move the "concern." The Sexton—who is a colored man—and one or two of the church officers, perceiving her difficulty, humanely resolved to relieve the distressed creature, but it was no go—she could neither be got in or out, so firmly was she wedged in. They tugged, and pulled, and heaved until the sweat stood in large drops on their foreheads, and went trinkling down their noses in as beautiful a manner as the oil ran off Aaron's beard, and when the case appeared too desperate almost to hope for relief, short of cutting away a good many feet of the pew, the "colored gentleman's" face suddenly brightened up with an idea, *"Let's cant her, boss—let's cant her!"* and the poor thing, despite her expostulations, was canted accordingly, amid a universal laugh from the congregation, and thus relieved from her trouble.

—The Wisconsin Legislature did not adjourn without adopting measures calculated to prevent the recurrence of such scandalous transactions as the late bribery of public men by the President of the Milwaukie and La Crosse Railroad Company. An act was passed entitled, "An act to protect the people against corrupt and secret influences in matters of legislation," and it fairly bristles with pecuniary penalties. In view, too, of the fraudulent act of the Milwaukie and Superior Company, other enactments were passed making it penal to publish false statements of the condition of railroads, providing for the examination of the books and affairs of the Company by committees of stock holders, prohibiting directors and officers from being interested in any contract connected with the road, and furnishing many other checks and guaranties of like character. We wish Wisconsin all success in regaining an honorable name.

—When Mr. Fillmore became President, his friends in New York presented to Mrs. Fillmore a splendid carriage and horses, which were used by him and his family until the expiration of his term, when it became a question what should be done with this elegant establishment.—Mr. Fillmore's fortune did not justify him in living in a style suitable to such an establishment, nor was it comfortable to his tastes and simple habits as a private citizen, that he should do so. The articles, too, were of a perishable nature, and must soon disappear; and as he desired to perpetuate the remembrance of so munificent a benefaction, it was concluded to sell the whole and expend the proceeds in the purchase of a set of plate. This was done, and the set, consisting of twelve pieces, was manufactured to order, in New York and numbered from one to twelve inclusive.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* gives an account of a merchant of that city, who went east to settle his accounts, and received his balance in gold, some $15,000 which he put into his trunk. On his way home he took Washington in his route, and put up at a hotel, leaving his trunk in his room. Here he fell in with a capital good lot of fellows, got on a spree which lasted a fortnight, and when he came to sober off, found that his trunk and gold were missing. Returning home a sadder and wise man he put up at a hotel in Cincinnati, and was presented with a bill from the Express Company for charges on an old trunk for $18, which he at first refused to pay, but on examining the trunk, he found not only his wardrobe but his money, all right. He is unable to arrive at any satisfactory solution of the mystery.

—A correspondent of the *Christian Advocate* is answerable for the following receipt for destroying bed bugs: "Thoroughly fumigate every room with brimstone. To do this, first stop the flues of the chimneys, open the doors of closets, &c., and so arrange beds and bedclothes as to leave all the bedsteads completely uncovered. Next, heat an old pot or skillet, so that brimstone will instantly blaze when dropped into it. Set the pot thus heated on the hearth, or in any safe place in the room; drop into it three or four ounces of roll brimstone; leave the room, close the door, and let it stay closed at least three or four hours.—The smoke of the burning brimstone will soon fill the room and every crevice in it, and it will completely exterminate the bugs."

—The Buffalo *Republic* states that a disease, similar in its effects to the "Washington National Hotel disease," has broken out in a first class public house at Chicago, the name of which is not given. Several Buffalonians are reported as sufferers, one of whom died. Of the disease the *Republic* says: It resembles cholera, and leads into typhoid fever—both of the worst type. The sufferers, in every instance, are taken with vomiting, followed by diarrhœa and rapid general prostration. One of our citizens who had stopped a few days at the hotel alluded to, lay at the point of death for several days in consequence thereof, and was only saved by the closest care and watchfulness, and solicitude of his physician and friends.

—It is singular that out of a list of forty-four vessels that claim to have been outraged by the British war vessels on suspicion of being connected with the slave trade, only three belong to ports South of New York, two of which are from Philadelphia, and one from Baltimore. The main portion are from Maine and Massachusetts. When it is considered that Massachusetts was the last State in the Union to submit to an act for the abolition of the Slave trade, comment upon the eastern disposition to keep it up now, seems to be unnecessary.

—The correspondent of an eastern paper tells of the death of a Mr. Aben in Clinton, Co., Iowa, caused by the breath of a "blow snake." Mr. A. being a new settler, was entirely ignorant of the nature of the "blow snake," and seeing one he got close enough to strike it, when the snake suddenly raised itself up and blew its pursuer directly in the face, thus causing Mr. Aben to inhale the breath of the animal, which proved to be poisonous to such an extent as to cause the death of the unfortunate man in a very short time.

—Arnold, Postmaster at Elkton, Ky., was arrested, some days ago, for stealing letters out of the mail. A decoy letter was sent to detect him, some $3,000 having been abstracted previously. The *Commonwealth* says Mr. Arnold is a man of independent fortune and spotless character, and that his neighbors discredit the charge. They accompanied him by hundreds to Frankfort, and went his bail in the amount of $3,000.

—Lieutenant General Scott has been in consultation with the Secretary of War as to army movements, in view of the late occurrences in Utah, and orders have been sent by express to a large portion of the troops now on the march across the plains to turn in the direction of various localities requiring protection. The immense magazines of supplies will, however, be forwarded to Utah, as a considerable body of troops will be kept in Utah for a long time.

—The President of the United States has promptly signed the bill extending the provisions of the first section of the act of 3d February, 1853, so as to continue for life to the widows the half-pay allowed by said act; and, where there are no widows, to the children under sixteen years of age. Widows receiving pensions under special acts, are also included in this beneficent measure.

—Every United States officer is obliged to take cents for amounts less than ten cents; three cent pieces are legal tender for debts under thirty cents, and the other coins for debts under dollar, for debts of $5 or less. Such officers can refuse any of these coins, if offered in larger sum.

"SO THAT COMPLEXION IT MAY COME AT LAST."

Like every other man of overweening ambition and personal vanity, Gen. SIMON CAMERON, who now represents the Republicans of Pennsylvania in the Senate, has an idea that he was born for Presidential honors, and that in personal popularity, competency, and other qualities that are supposed to adorn the incumbent of that exalted station, he is at least a head and shoulders above such political pigmies as Seward, Banks, Chase and other "shining lights" of his party. Believing this, it is not to be supposed that he is willing to hide his light under a bushel when there is such a capital chance to let it shine in the Presidential arena. The first time we think we ever saw the idea suggested that Simon would play a capital game "wiggle-waggle" for the Presidency in 1860, was in the letter of one of the Editors of a Milwaukie paper, from Harrisburg, in the winter of 1857—the said Editor having been sojourning at our state Capitol for a few days, and of course partaking of the liberal hospitalities which the General knows so well how to dispense at his country residence on the Banks of the Susquehanna. The next time the "sage of Middletown" unfolds his prospective glories *to vulgar eyes, is* through the columns of a paper of more pretentions—no less than the New York *Herald*; and the ball thus set in motion is eagerly caught up by the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, a paper, by the by, that has been the "maid of all work" in the Generals political kitchen ever *since its establishment*. The proposition of the *Herald* and the *Bulletin*, however, is not received with any very *general favor as yet*—indeed, the Evening *Journal*, of the *same political complexion* as the *Bulletin*, has the ill manners to make *fun of the matter* in the following somewhat sarcastic and humorous style:

"*It is within the* aspirations of every American politician to be a candidate for the Presidency. Mayors of cities have been named by their adulating *friends as quite eligible*. Borough constables, who display unusual sharpness in the detection of chicken thieves, will probably be brought forward next as capable of filling the chair of Washington. It is seldom considered that *not one* man in a million possesses the energy, firmness and intellect, to discharge the duties of the position in a creditable style. Parties are already *discussing the availability* of candidates for the great contest of 1860. About fifty are mentioned as certain to be in the field. The astute, far seeing, and generally reliable editor of the *New York Herald*, has fixed upon a candidate who will "be sure to concentrate all the elements of opposition to Buchanan's administration." This commanding character is no other than Simon Cameron, who has now the distinguished honor of representing himself in the United States Senate. Simon's politics ought certainly to suit all shades of the opposition, for a more comprehensive piece of Mosaic can scarcely be found in this land of many-sided politicians. The precise nature of a "Democratic Whig" was out to puzzle some people years ago. But a Democratic-Know-Nothing-Republican, such as Cameron has vaguely avowed himself, would stagger the popular brain. Simon has one eminent qualification for a nominee for the Presidency. A good man's character is torn to pieces during the fierce struggle of a canvass, a bad one offers a most delightful morsel of carrion to the vultures of party. And if there is any individual in this country whose career won't bear scrutiny even by candle-light, that person is the nominee of the *Herald*. Oh! what a banquet his nomination would furnish to his eager opponents!"

So far, then, this "last card" does not appear to take; nevertheless there is plenty of time between now and 1860 for "SIMON to wiggle-waggle" the Republicans into his *support—in which event would* it be a funny sight to see *Colonel* John W. Forney supporting *General* Simon Cameron for the Presidency! *To that complexion* it may come at last.

The Crawford *Journal* says the Pittsburg and Erie Railroad through the Western part of that County "is graded nearly as far as Greenville. Work upon it, however, is now suspended, and it is not probable the rails will be laid this season." The *Journal* further expresses the opinion that "if over the Road is finished, the people will have to do it themselves." We hope not.—*Gazette.*

Why do you "hope not?" Would there be any great harm in the people finishing it *themselves?* We think not—on the contrary, it seems to us that they ought to do it. That they can do it is evident. The road will be finished to West Greenville—that is a fixed fact, notwithstanding the croaking of the *Journal*. It will be finished, *also, from Enon Valley to New Castle*; and the distance *from West Greenville to New Castle is about forty miles.* Now, that a country like the Shenango Valley, unsurpassed in agriculture and minerals, cannot *construct forty miles* of road, with the help that will be cheerfully given by those interested in that already built, is simply preposterous. That help can be procured to finish the road, we are well assured—but it will not be, and ought not to be furnished until the people along the line come forward and put their shoulders to the wheel also. The idea of capitalists investing their money in railroads where the people immediately accommodated by them refuse to help, is, as it ought to be, exploded. Help yourself is the motto now in building railroads as in every thing else; and if the people of the Shenango Valley act upon it promptly, the cars will run from Erie to Pittsburg ere a year.

The *Constitution*, of this week, has a very sharp and pointed article urging the claims JOHN H. WALKER, Esq., to the Republican nomination for Congress. It says that "on the score of locality the nomination belongs to Erie, and in so far as personal and political causes influence the nomination, Mr. WALKER is clearly entitled to the office." Having thus stated why and wherefore the nomination ought to be given to its favorite, it goes on to put the following declaration on *record*, which *sounds to us* very much like a *threat*.

"We have no desire to disparage the claims—admitting that any other candidate has any just claims—of rivals who aspire to the office. We are more inclined to demand Mr. W's nomination as a right, than to ask it in any sense as a favor. We are willing to do whatever is fair and honorable to secure his nomination and election, but, if, by the trading and trickery of political stock jobbers, the nomination is conferred upon some other man, our readers know us too well to expect that we will pliantly yield our opinions to any imagined party expediency, or support for the office any man who *may* be unworthily and unfairly nominated. We are not of those who *support* party right or wrong. None can be more zealous in the support *of party when we deem its action right and proper*, and when a different policy is pursued we are just as zealous in our hostility. It is no part of our nature to fawn upon politicians much less to yield implicit obedience to their dictations. When we know the action of conventions to be fair and just we shall abide by them; when we know them to be unfair and wrong we shall *repudiate* them, regardless of consequences."

After reading the above, will every Democrat in the district practise a little on that good old tune. "Wait for the Waggon," and it may be that some of us will get a ride in October!

CROPS IN OHIO.—A recent visit in the wheat growing counties of Rockland, Ashland, Knox and Wayne shows us a very promising growth of Wheat, Rye and Grass, with a "smart chance" of corn. Farmers assured us they had never seen a heavier growth of winter grains, or had promise of an earlier harvest. The fruit crop will be short.

The Butler *Herald*, in speaking of the crops in that vicinity, says: "The prospect for an immense crop of wheat, rye, oats, &c., is excellent. The fruit is also looking fine, and was but little injured by the frosts. It is thought now there will be an average crop of apples and peaches.

A Mr. Frye performed the difficult feat, in Rindersnecht's Hall, in Erie, of walking from 4 o'clock on Friday morning to 10 o'clock on Saturday evening—consisting of forty hours.—*All the papers.*

This Mr. Frye attempted another "feat" a few nights after in which he was not quite so successful—namely, whipping his wife. On attempting this "difficult feat" our friend COLBY, of the New England Hotel, where the couple were stopping, interfered and gave him a sound drubbing. Mr. Frye evidently "jumped out of the frying pan into the fire," when he left his wife and "picked up" the landlord of the New England.

We have been unable to give much attention to our paper this week—indeed, we are indebted to a friend for most of the Editorial matter of this number, and it is more than likely that the same will be the case next. This week we have had a little "courting" to do—not among the girls, thank you—but with Judges DRUCKHOR, GREER and HUTCHINS; and next week we are called to serve the United States in the capacity of a Juror at the U. S. District Court, held in Williamsport. If this isn't excuse enough for any omissions this week, or that may occur next, we respectfully refer all grumblers to our "sub."

When you want to hear the news always go to the country; and for proof of it read this from the Waterford *Enquirer*:

"We learn that a number of sacks of Flour were left at the doors of poor people in Erie, one night last week.—Upon the sacks were the letters "I. O. S. M." and where they came from is a great mystery. No doubt this act of charity was conferred by the Independent Order of the Sons of Malta.

A correspondent of the Meadville *Journal*, over the signature of "Crawford," marks our neighbor of the *Gazette* as follows:

"The Senator, which the *Gazette* was a few days ago also claiming, in that event, is quite another question. Crawford *will claim that*, and is unable to discover any *merit* in the argument used by Erie, that they *are now* entitled to both, as we have had both, inasmuch as that state of affairs existed in consequence of Erie county being unable to agree upon a man of their own."

O, ho!—what has the "corner of the Republican party of Erie county"—the quondam "*Napoleon of Crawford*" got to say to that? "Crawford *will claim that*" Senatorship. Do you hear?

—Several hundred tons of silver ore have been received in San Francisco from Arizona. It cost $200 per ton to get it across the country by wagons.

GEN. LANE, THE HERO OF MURDERING KANSAS, AND MURDERER OF COL. JENKINS.

We have received the full particulars of this shocking tragedy, and only find our worst estimate of the murderers character verified by this last desperate act. For years he has kept "Bleeding Kansas" in a state of turmoil and rebellion, which in any other Government than our own, would have sent him and his confederates to the Kansas colonies or the scaffold. Though his hands may not be red with the blood of other victims, the stain is on his soul. His counsels, like an evil genius, have carried death and desolation to the homes of many, and yet patent as these facts were, leading Divines and Journalists were ambitious to do him homage—the former desecrating their high calling in the sight of men (we can't say Heaven, for we doubt their commission) to preach Sharp's Rifles and Revolvers, instead of the Gospel of Peace, and the latter by useful misrepresentations misled their leaders for the basest party purposes. *These worthies have ever* been ready to magnify any affray in Kansas to its fullest extent in the hope of manufacturing "bleeding" capital, but this real tragedy perpetrated in cold blood, is passed in silence, and poor Jim Lane is not worthy of a tear.—The N. Y. *Tribune*, than which no paper has shrieked louder or shed more tears, coolly presumes Gen. Lane's usefulness in Kansas is at an end, and that he will next turn up in Arizona if the Sheriff should interpose no objections. We sincerely hope the gallows or penitentiary will not be cheated of its dues. Like most other disturbances in Kansas, the tragedy grew out of "a claim" to a piece of land to which neither Lane nor Jenkins had any right, it being a "school section." But Jenkins claim was the oldest. The house in which Lane lives was built by Jenkins' agent, and Jenkins paid for digging the well. The dispute about the claim led to unfriendly feelings, and Lane nailed the gate, locked up the well, and forbade access to the water. Jenkins disregarded Lane's threats, and deemed the well he had dug his own, took an axe, and in company with three or four of his friends proceeded to break down the gate, whereupon Lane came near with a gun and deliberately shot Jenkins in the breast, and he *fell on his face a corpse, leaving an affectionate wife and several orphan children to mourn his untimely end.* Lane *was shot in his left knee by one of Jenkins friends*, with a pistol. The wound is not dangerous but will cripple him for life. Lane has been arrested.

A POOR FELLOW—By the Author of "Which? The Right or the Left?" DICK & FITZGERALD, 18 Ann Street, New York. We have just received from the Publishers through the politeness of Messrs. LENTS & NASON, a copy of a new Novel which bears the peculiar title of "A Poor Fellow" A careful examination of this book proves beyond a doubt that its author is not only a good, but a talented fellow—nay, a fellow of genius, for he has evinced the originality of genius, the polish of the scholar, and the *tact of the man of the world*, combined, in these pages.—We cannot exactly say for which we are most thankful, the amusement that this book has afforded us, or the information we have derived from it. The author pictures a man who is supreme in his own estimation—who considers himself a pink of perfection—who thinks he *embodies* every virtue, every talent, and every elegance—who fancies that he wants nothing that cannot be procured, and yet wants everything, and who undergoes a series of ups and downs that are startling, marvellous, and both *serious* and comical. They are, however, examples of what occurs to thousands of men in every part of the civilized world. This hero flatters himself that everybody esteems him as he esteems himself, but his faults (held, we fear, in common) cause him to be generally considered only "A Poor Fellow" after all. Get this book, all who wish to be delighted. Price $1,25 per copy. Will be sent to any address in the U. S. free of Postage.

*We publish in another column the act passed last winter in relation to gas in this city. We do so at the suggestion of the Gas Company, and not by the authority of the Erie City Councils—the members of that remarkable body having passed a resolution, on motion of their proprietor, directing its publication in two papers only. This was sensible, for the act clearly proves that the Erie City Councils have "put their foot in it" by trying to annul the contract of the Gas Company with the city, and hence the fewer that would be made cognizant of the stupidity of those who have attempted it, the better for the character of the entire body. It will be seen by this act that "*all contracts heretofore made for posts or gas, are hereby legalized and established as fully and to all intents and purposes as if the same had been created under the provisions of this act.*" It will puzzle our City Fathers, even with Elijah's help, to get out from under that we apprehend.

We have a dealer in town so sharp that a countryman remarked the other day, if he traded with him three cents worth, he got cheated out of two cents, either in the goods or in making change.—*Conneautville Courier.*

They do different here. Our dealers take smooth Spanish quarters for twenty-five cents, Crawford County money at the face, and sell their goods "shust at cosht." Come up here if you want to get bargains.

They are going to break the Sabbath down at Conneautville, and not the first time we suspect, either.—The *Courier* says, "should the coming Fourth be a pleasant day, it expects to see such a crowd in town as has not been, on a similar occasion, for many years. The arrangements are nearly all completed, and are such as all will approve. A grand and costly display is not the object, but something sound, substantial, and productive of true *patriotism* and good feeling. The officers and others have taken hold of their various parts with alacrity, and it can safely promise all who participate, a grand old time, that *will richly repay for the time and money spent.*" The Almanac says the Fourth comes on *Sunday!* Would'nt it be well to send "Beecher and a Sharp's Rifle" down among the Conneautville "Shrickers" on a missionary tour?

We are gratified to announce that Capt. DOUGLAS OTTIWORE, of this city, has been ordered to take Command of the new Revenue Cutter, *Jeremiah S. Black*, now lying at Sandusky. His orders are to bring the vessel to *this port, and report himself to the Collector for duty.*—It will thus be seen that this port has again been designated as a Revenue Station.

The *Gazette* wants a meeting held to vindicate "the long established *Democratic* principle which recognizes the right of the *majority* to form their own Constitution and make their own laws." The joke of this is apparent when we consider that the same paper called a number of meetings in 1856 to vindicate quite another doctrine—namely, that the people of a territory, unlike those of a State, have no right to form their own Constitution in their own way. The Fremont platform told us, and the *Gazette* endorsed it, that Congress, (not the people thereof) had sovereign power over the territories—that it was the right and the duty of Congress—not the people—to prohibit the formation of a Constitution recognizing Slavery, even though a "majority desired to form their own Constitution and make their own laws." Here is consistency for you!

The *Constitution* very truly says that many "false reports have been circulated by interested parties who are in the pay of rival companies in regard to the bridges on the Erie & North East Railroad. We have taken pains to ascertain from reliable and competent engineers the exact condition of all the bridges, and we are assured that they have recently undergone a thorough examination and are safe. Mr. BROWN, than whom a more competent engineer and carful Superintendent cannot be found in the country, has recently given the bridges a rigid scrutiny, and pronounces them staunch and strong and capable of doing service for a longer time than the Company calculate to use them. The contract for building a new bridge at 20 Mile Creek has been given to responsible parties, and the work is to be completed by the first of October."

—The President has appointed JOSEPH R. CHANDLER, of Philadelphia, an old Whig politician, as Minister to Naples. This has been conferred to please the Catholics.—*Conneaut Reporter.*

And why should'nt the Catholics be pleased as well as the Presbyterians, the Methodists, or Baptists. No one doubts Mr. CHANDLER's qualifications, his intergrity or his patriotism. This being so, his being a Catholic is certainly no objection to his appointment as Minister to Naples, or to any other Government the President might choose to accredit him. When will sectarianism cease to be used as an element in politics by small minds?

—A little son of Mr. Adam Gregor, of Millin township, Cumberland county, aged between six and seven years, *strayed from home, and was lost in the mountain*, on the 23d ult. Diligent search was made by the father and his neighbors for several days, but without success. On the 2d inst., however, some wood choppers found his body in the mountain, about a mile from his father's house. The little fellow had *starved* to death.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—Prof. Wood, the renowned discoverer of the invaluable Hair Restorative, still continues to labor in behalf of the afflicted.

His medicines are universally admitted by the Americans press to be far superior to all others for causing the hair on the head of the aged that has been silvered for many years, to grow forth with as much vigor and luxuriance as when blessed with the advantages of youth.

There can be no doubt that it is one of the greatest discoveries in the medical world. It restores permanently gray hair to its original color, and makes it assume a beautiful silky texture, which has been very desirable in all ages of the world.—*St. Louis Morning Herald.*

Sold in Erie by all Druggist.

NEW YORK.

[Correspondence of the Erie Observer.]

NEW YORK, June 14, 1858.

Jack Frost preserve us! From the embraces of summer heat, from the fervr of a goddess *whose warmth of passion attones for the length* of her delay. Umbrellas shield us! Boreas, breathe upon us! Bacchus revive us with sherry cobblers and copious libations of lager bier!

Actually, this weather is no joke. It is *hot;* not warm, through it might be more well bred to use the latter adjective; the heat gets under one's skin and torments internally till one yearns *for Daniel's expedient of taking off his flesh* and sitting in his bones. The consequence of this fervor is a languor which equally pervades business and society. The war spirit has died out; the swill-milk fever has abated, discussion of all *kinds is abhorrent*, promiscuous assemblages are very slimly attended.

Politically there is not much stirring in the metropolis. The federal offices are disposed of, *and hence, with the exception of a sore-head* occasionally, there is little said on the Democratic side of the political chess board. Among the Republicans strenuous *efforts are making to* bring all the discordants elements opposed to the *Democracy together*, and thus reconstruct the party. To this end there is to be a grand council of the faithful as soon as Congress adjourns—this week it is set down for—when a dinner is *to be given to the New England members of* Congress, who are to be caught here on their way East. "When the wine is in, the wit is out," and the wit, in this instance, is expected to be made up of political feelers, as a preliminary to a grand consolidation of the "odds and ends" for the next Fall campaign. Wilson and Burglingame are to be present; so will Seward, and about all the other great and small demagogues in the African camp.

In the line of gossip, we have a few items.—A Miss Mary Ann McDonald, a good looking young widow, brought an action against Mr. George Walsh, to recover $5000 for a breach of promise of marriage. The fair plaintiff is a fashionable boarding house keeper, and has two marriageable daughters, both of whom were in Court, with a number of their lady friends, as witnesses against the faithless George. Defendant is an engineer at the Novelty Works. He denies that he ever promised to wed the widow, and produces evidence to show that she had told him she was engaged to marry a gentleman named Wm. Hunter, whom she expected shortly from Scotland. The details are rather rich, and are greedily swallowed by the gossips, male and female, with which the hall is thronged.

Again, in the Marine Court, an affair of the heart is up for adjudication. A young lady, who calls herself Miss Cunningham, (not of bogus-baby memory) sues one Johnston, a front street merchant, to recover not only for breach of promise to marry her, but also for assault, attempted rape, &c. The particulars of the case are hardly fit for publication, out of certain New York papers, to which, such things are Godsends. Defendant puts in a general denial.

If we had now one Central Park already completed with its arms of deep embowering foliage, spangled with mercurial fountains, we might take vast consolation in its cool retreats. But the squabbles of our commissioners delay matters, and the science of "How not to do it" is receiving full illustration at their hands.

As for business, it is stagnant. Half the world is asking to lend its money, but the very people who want to borrow are those with whom lenders do not deem it negotiable. Money at 3 per cent a year! Last year, just four months later than this time, the street rate was 3 per cent a month.

The *religious interest* is still sustained in this and the neighboring cities. Immense numbers have joined the churches of all denominations at each appropriate season. Sermons are *getting* to be quite saleable; in fact, for a new feature, a sermon has been advertised to sell a newly paper, just as through it were a novellette.

Mayor Tieman is still foraging in all directions against all sorts of swindlers and awaking many expressions of indignation and many threats of vengeance from those whose business is thus interfered with. The result will probably be that swindling will probably take on some more refined and specious guise than it has hitherto been found necessary to assume. Branch, the "warm himself" prophet, is trying to support Daniel by publishing a black mail paper weekly, which he calls the "Alligator."

The Crystal Palace has been taken possession of by the City at last; an *aquisition about as* useful as the purchase of an elephant to a man who does not know what to do with it. It should not be torn down and will propably be made from this time a kind of grand Campus for gatherings like reviews, etc., which would otherwise take place in open air. Pity it could not be removed into the Central Park.

Literature still languishes. Some very clever books are in press, but a great many more are kept back until a more convenient season.

Public amusements are rather poorly sustained. Matilda Heron's engagement was unsuccessfully terminated. The opera is modrately patronized. Free concerts at the lager bier gardens are again becoming the rage with the million.—Some very fine music is heard at these places.

Murders are plenty but very common place affairs.

ERIE.

AFFAIRS IN UTAH.—The telegraphic accounts of affairs in Utah are somewhat contradictory. Despatches, said to be five days later than the information upon which the President's proclamation was based, are said to have been received by Gen. Scott, giving information that the Mormons, after sending away their women and children, had returned, and were fortifying Salt Lake City. Some of the Washington correspondents think the announcement of peace was premature, and represent Gov. Cumming as almost a prisoner, and the Mormon leaders as being all powerful with the people. The telegraph from St. Louis conveys entirely different information. It states that Gov. Cumming has returned to Camp Scott, after an ineffectual attempt to arrest the Mormon hegira to the South. A few days will probably bring us more authentic information. We fully agree with the New York *Herald*, in its remarks upon this subject, which says that whatever may be the purpose of the Mormon leaders—whether they are sincere or not in their professions to Gov. Cumming—the Executive has but one course to pursue.—The military operations should be pushed forward with as much decision and vigor as if no negotiations were on foot. The army should proceed at once to Salt Lake City, and make itself master of it without reference to the threats of Brigham Young or his pretended deference to the civil power. It is only in this way that the cunning tactics of the Mormon leaders can be defeated, and the Territory promptly reduced to submission.

The President's Message—Peace in Utah.

From the Washington Union.

We lay before our readers this morning a very important message from the President of the United States. It will be read with great interest and satisfaction by the people of the whole country, *for it announces the triumph of the Utah policy pursued by the administration.* The troublesome problem of Mormonism has been solved by the promptness, decision, and resolute firmness of Mr. Buchanan. The festering sore, the cancerous ulcer of fanatical licentiousness, has been subjected to the knife and actual cautery. The experiment has proved perfectly successful. The disease is cured. The country will hail with intense satisfaction the news of the Mormon submission to the laws and officers of the United States.

So long as the forces sent to Utah were inadequate to overawe the Mormons, they did not scruple to commit any act of rebellion and war. Indeed, by a unanimous vote of their legislature, these deluded people adopted an address to Congress, so treasonable and disrespectful that it was treated with the greatest indignity by that body. Whilst General Johnston's little command seemed to be beyond the reach of succor or support, nothing but vengeance was breathed from the tabernacle of the Mormon Prophet; but no sooner had ample preparations been made to march a crushing and overwhelming force to the City of the Saints than a change was obvious in the demeanor of the Mormons. Day by day their resolution grew fainter and fainter, until the banners of our advancing columns had scarcely been fairly unfurled to the winds of the prairies, before Brigham Young and his dupes fairly "cut and run." The sixty thousand saints snugly ensconced in the centre of inaccessible mountains, and an almost trackless desert, with their ten thousand disiplined troops, have succumbed to the majesty of the law, backed by the army, and enforced by the firm resolution of the President. The wisdom of this policy is fully vindicated, and the thorough preparation for *enforcing* submission has proved a most judicious plan of wise economy:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I transmit the copy of a despatch from Gov Cumming to the Secretary of State, dated at Great Salt City, on the second of May, and received at the Department of State on yesterday. From this there is reason to beleive that our difficulties with the Territory of Utah have terminated, and the reign of the constitution and the laws has been restored. I congratulate you on this auspicous event.

I lose no time in communicating this information, and in expressing the opinion that there will be no occasion to make any appropriations for the purpose of calling into service the regiments of two volunteers authorized by the act of Congress approved on the 7th of April last "for the purpose of quelling disturbances in the Territory of Utah, for the protection of supply and emigrant trains and the suppression of Indian hostilities on the frontier."

I am more gratified at this satisfactory intelligence from Utah because it will afford some relief to the treasury at a time demanding from us the strictest economy, and when the question which now arises upon every appropriation is, whether it be of a character so important and urgent as to brook no delay, and to justify and require a loan, and most probably a tax upon the people to raise the money necessary for its payment.

In regard to the regiment of volunteers authorized by the same act of Congress to be called into service for the defence of the frontier of Texas against Indian hostilities, I desire to leave this question to Congress, observing at the same time that, in my opinion, this State can be defended for the present by the regular troops, which have not yet been withdrawn from its limits.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 10, 1858

THE COOLY TRADE.—The Overland Friend of China of the 30th of March contains the details of a prosecution that was instituted against a firm that was extensively engaged in the Cooly trade, who had shipped on board a vessel for Havana a number of "apprentices" considerably in excess of the vessel's register. The proof appeared to be conclusive enough, and a verdict was brought in for the prosecution—a mere nominal verdict—amounting to but a very mild censure of the shippers. The trial is chiefly interesting to us, however, in so far as it unveils the process of transferring human beings into merchandise for the Cuba market. In the first place, the ship herself had long been off the register of "lettered" shipping, and had been begging a purchaser at Hong Kong for as inignificant a sum as £700 but a short time before the contract was entered on! And yet no less than two hundred and seventy five human beings were confided to her custody or protection for a voyage of many thousands of miles. The shippers alleged on the trial that they had agreements with every cooly on board, but on being challenged to the proof only sixty-nine could be found. After leaving Angier the ship encountered adverse winds, and had to anchor in the straits of Sunda till the 15th of April, during which period the typhus fever broke out, and by the time they reached St. Helena, on the 28th of June, (one hundred and six days from Hong Kong,) fifty five coolies had died. After leaving St Helena another disease came on, and many of the strongest were taken ill, and died at a day's notice. The result was that of two hundred and seventy five who left Hong Kong the captain was able to land in Cuba only one hundred and seventy five alive. Thus, one hundred of the poor wretches perished by the way. The prosecution pictured the cruelties practised on board these cooly transports as so atrocious as to be almost incredible. The term of service is nominally eight years, but the probability is not a soul will ever return.

THE WEST THE SEAT OF EMPIRE.—Caleb Cushing, in his late speech at Boston, paid the following elegant and striking tribute to the West:

"Jealous of the South! Such would not be my theme, if the demon of sectionalism had so far possessed itself of me. I should not strive todraw the attention of Massachusetts away from the only real danger of a sectional nature which threatens, and to fasten her attention upon an imaginary one. Nor by the comparatively small section of the Union lying between Mason and Dixon's line and the Gulf of Mexico is the sceptre of the power in this Union to be held hereafter; but by those vast regions of the West; State after State stretched out like star beyond star in the blue depths of the firmament, far away to the shores of the Pacific. What is the power of the old thirteen, North or South, compared with that of the mighty West! There is the seat of empire, and there is the hand of imperial power. Tell me not of the perils of the slave power and the encroachments of the South.—Massachusetts and South Carolina will together be as clay in the fingers of the potter, when the great West shall stretch forth its arm of power, as ere long it will, to command the destiny of the Union."

WASHINGTON CITY, June 16.

The British aggression resolutions adopted by the Senate conclude that the recent outrages require, in the judgment of the Senate, such unequivocal and final disposition of the subject by the governments of Great Britain and the United States touching rights involved, as shall satisfy the just demands of this government, and preclude hereafter the occurrence of like aggressions. That the Senate fully approves of the action of the Executive in sending a naval force into the infested seas with orders to protect all vessels of the United States on the high seas from search or detention by the vessels of war of any other nation, and it is the opinion of the Senate, that if it becomes necessary, such additional legislation should be supplied in aid of the Executive power as will make such protection effectual.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 15.

Lieut. Richardson has arrived at the British Legation from the Admiral at Bermuda.

Orders have been given against interference with American ships, and the Styx is recalled to Halifax.

A strong military force will be diverted from the troops intended for Utah for Arizona.

Lieut. Mowry, delegate from Arizona, will shortly return thither, charged with important Government duties, but will be in Washington next December, the Senate having made the bill for the establishment of a territorial government the special order at that time.

The Civil Appropriation act provides about $800,000 for the present works on the Pacific Atlantic Gulf and Lake coasts, including $6,440 for the purchase of the best self-righting life boat at each of the stations on the coast of N. J., and $10,000 for the purchase of the best lifeboats to be approved by the Treasury Department for the Long Island coast.

The President is suffering from a severe indisposition.

The Treasury department have promptly written to the successful bidders for the Treasury note loan, requesting immediate compliance with its terms.

The war department lays Gen. Johnston's despatches before the Cabinet to day.

The President is much perplexed by the contradiction these dispatches give to those received from Gov. Cumming, and expresses his regret at what he now considers his premature message to Congress announcing the end of the Mormon rebellion.

Gen. Scott will remain here until further despatches are received.

Lord Napier yesterday had an interview with Gen Cass. Both gentlemen express the confident hope that all questions now open between the United States and England will be amicably settled on a permanent basis before the next meeting of Congress. Lord Napier has information that instructions have been issued from his government which will effectually stop all further causes of complaint.

The Charleston (S. C.) Courier's Key West correspondent says that Lieut Pyne asserts that the reports of outrages on American vessels are much exaggerated, and in many instances false.

The seizure of the Cortez, for instance, was the greatest exaggeration. The Captain of that vessel, when overhauled, threw his flag into the sea, and declared himself a Spaniard. The contraband articles found on board proved her a slaver, and she was accordingly sold for such.

Naval Intelligence.

(From the Washington Union.)

U. S. STEAMER WATER WITCH, KEY WEST, June 3, 1858.—SIR: I arrived here safely today for coal. All well on board. I leave tomorrow for Havana, where I shall find H. B. M steamer Devastation, which has brought instructions from Admiral Seymour to the cruisers upon the coast of Cuba. H. B M steam gunboat Jasper, commanded by Lieut. Wm. H Pym, came into this harbor this morning in search of the Styx, to deliver despatches from the Admiral. Lieut P stated to me that his instructions were printed, and were dated, he believed, 1848; that they were at all events, the instructions he had acted upon on the coast of Africa nine years ago. He said he believed, or rather was sure, no new instructions had been received from the British government for the guidance of vessels on the coast of Cuba. He said that the Creole was a slaver, and that soon after her capture colors and papers both disappeared—the captain declaring that he was not entitled to American papers or colors.

He said that in another case where he had sent his quartermaster with a spy glass to ask permission to ascend the mast of the outermost vessel in the harbor of Matanzas in order to see whether the Styx was in sight, the captain said, laughingly, afterwards that he had hoaxed a newspaper writer into the belief that he had been boarded by British filibusters. He asserted that he was sure, upon examination, he would be found to have done no wrong to the American flag. He admitted that in certain cases he had fired near vessels to make them show their colors, and asked me if he had been guilty of any wrong in so doing. To this I had no official opinion, but that I thought