

Spirited Miscellany.

WHO PAYS!

The Administration and its Financial Exigencies—Forty Millions wanted in Five Months.

WASHINGTON, June 13, 1858. The President sent in a message, yesterday morning, giving reasons why he thought Congress ought not to adjourn to-day.

This expenditure is not very creditable to the Executive and his Secretary of the Treasury, to say the least of it. If they keep out of view the extension of the Capitol, and the continuation of public buildings over the country, already advanced to a condition in which their summary stoppage might involve the loss of millions, they exhibited a culpable ignorance which can find no proper palliation.

These expenditures were below the mark, as was distinctly stated in this correspondence at the time, when the Secretary was urged to take a sufficient margin for reasonable contingencies.

When Mr. Cobb asked for twenty millions of Treasury notes at the close of December last, he expressed doubt whether they would be actually needed. He has since discovered a more urgent necessity than was then anticipated.

And he was misled again on the 19th of May, when he demanded fifteen millions more, instead of twenty or twenty-five.

Both loans agreed upon an amendment to the loan bill last night, raising it to twenty millions, and fixing 5 per cent. for the rate of interest, which will command a premium, with ten years to run.

Within five months the Administration has obtained forty millions of Congress, to carry on a peace establishment, exclusive of the revenue from customs, lands, and miscellaneous sources.

This is a pretty good start for an economical Democratic administration.

Senator Hale Illuminates Senator Bigler.

We copy the following rich account of our own Senator Bigler's illumination from Forney's "Press," and recommend its careful perusal, particularly to all good Democrats who have been in the receipt of "onion" seed.

Our Washington correspondent, in one of his late letters, spoke of Senator Bigler's last achievement in the debate about garden seeds, and also of Senator Hale's remarks, which are as follows: "The scene took place on Friday, the 25th: Mr. Hale. It is very rarely, sir, that a debate in the Senate is intended to influence the action of members here, but it is made to enlighten the country."

I confess however, that this debate has enlightened my mind. I was at first inclined to go against this appropriation, but the considerations which have been urged with so much force by the Senator from Pennsylvania, I confess, have weakened my convictions in that direction, and have almost induced me to go for it.

If the appeal which he so powerfully and pathetically made to the honorable Senator from Georgia has not moved him, he must be impervious to eloquence and to paths.

I think that the case, which the Senator from Pennsylvania has presented, is eminently just. I agree entirely with what he says, when he declares that in his course here he has not been looking to popularity. I think that the whole North, Pennsylvania no less than any other part of the Union, will endorse his generosity, if nothing else, when he declares that he has not been seeking popularity, and when he appeals to the Senator from Georgia, and tells him what a hard road the Northern Democrats have had to travel, how much they have had to sacrifice and to face; and then asks if, in return for all this, he can not let him have a few onion and garlic seeds, [laughter.] I confess if the Senator from Georgia was not moved, I was. [Laughter.] I think it is reasonable, and more than reasonable, even if he had asked for a little of the vegetable full grown.

But when he says, "Look at the North, and see on every side, and hear by every mail proof that we have not pondered to popularity; see what we have suffered in your behalf; when you see all that and see that we are not exorbitant; we do not ask any offices; take your foreign missions, and distribute them where they appropriately belong; take the Federal Treasury, and use it; but when you go home to an outraged constituency, will you be so illiberal as not to let us carry a few onion seeds, a little garlic and now and then a cabbage, [laughter.]" I confess that our constituency may be inclined to "wink a little at the course we have taken on this great question, upon which we have sacrificed so much for you?" I confess that even if I had such strict rules as the Senator from Georgia entertains upon the Constitution, when such an appeal as that came from such a

source as the "right bower," of the Administration, not asking to take the "ace" or anything else, but simply a little onion seed—a vegetable that, under peculiar states of application, is calculated to produce tears—[laughter.]—cannot you let us go home and cry with our constituents over what we have done? I do not intend to be personal, but I appeal to the honorable Senator from Georgia, and I ask him—I can ask him, for we have always been on friendly relations—

Mr. BIGLER. Allow me, I have no idea at all that the Senator intends to be personal.

Mr. HALE. Oh no, Mr. BIGLER. But he uses terms which I do not understand; talking about the "right bower," and "ace," and all that sort of thing. [Laughter.]

Mr. HALE. Well, sir, I do not understand them; but I thought the Senator did, because the Senator from Georgia spoke of it, and he seemed to understand it then. [Laughter.] I do not understand them; but I suppose if its parliamentary, highly so, [laughter.] or else it would not have been introduced. I do not know what the "right bower" is, I suppose it is a naval [naval?] term, [laughter.] or something of that sort.

But I was proceeding. The Senator from Georgia said he does not agree on political questions; we have differed; but I believe, in our social intercourse we have never had any difference, and I know that I ever had an opportunity where it was in my power to do him a slight favor, but if he has the slightest personal regard for me, I beg to throw it into the same scale where the eloquence and pathos of the Senator from Pennsylvania have gone before me, and both together we ask for—a little onion seed. [Laughter.] Can he, under these circumstances, resist? No, sir.

I am as strict a constructionist of the Constitution as a man, not excepting the honorable Senator before me [Mr. Toombs;] but I have read all the platforms, and I suggest to the Senator from Georgia that he is a little too fast. I think considering what has been done, we may continue to vote these seeds, at least until the Charleston Convention sits, and then I have no doubt after these developments, there will be a new resolution that will cut off these seeds, and that onion will be unconstitutional ever after.

But until that is done, until that proviso is put in, I think the faithful may construe the provisions of the Constitution and the Cincinnati platform as the honorable Senator from Pennsylvania has suggested. I think we may construe them without straining the Constitution any more to buy onion seeds than it does to catch runaway slaves. I guess when you find a provision in the Constitution that there is a mode to take money out of the Federal treasury to pay for returning fugitive slaves, you will find also the provision that a little sum may be paid for onion seed. Until a clause forbidding it comes either in the Constitution or the Charleston Convention, let us have the seed; but I have no doubt it will be unconstitutional after the Convention sits.

From the Missouri Democrat. Federal Discrimination Against Free Labor. It is time that free labor issues which have originated out of the conflict of classes, the chaos of politics, and the growth of demagogic ideas, were impressing other government policies than those which relate to the territories. It is not sufficient that in the flow of population, and the occupancy of public domain, the free white labor of this nation should be respected; it demands likewise, in all other departments of administration, that no injurious discrimination against its interest shall be permitted. We have heretofore endeavored to impress this point upon our friends, especially in the western states, as one of essential progress, and now it is brought more forcibly than ever to their cognizance by the recent action of the Senate of the United States, which, while abolishing prescriptive bounties paid to free white labor engaged in the fisheries, has yet refused to repeal special duties levied to support slave labor in the salt mines and on the sugar plantations. We have never advocated the former class of bounties, and are glad they have been swept away, regarding them as of doubtful service, affording precedent for vicious legislation. The Senate, in that, has, we believe, done well; but what shall we say at finding that, upon the direct issue, involving the conflict between free and slave labor, it has determined to maintain the unjust tax upon the former in order to support the sloth of the latter. The free white working men of the United States are taxed annually many millions of dollars to keep up the profits derived from employing a few hundred thousand negro bonds-men at the south. Sugar and salt are the two great necessities of life, entering into the consumption of the masses more and more every year, yet this very food of the laborer must pay a tax to support a slave monopoly before it can appease his hunger or conduce to his health and enjoyment. The duties levied upon the present tariff amount to 24 per cent. on the former article, and 15 per cent. on the latter, and if we reflect that it is not only this specific custom-house collection, but likewise the enhanced price of all that is home produced which consumers are thus compelled to pay, the sum becomes an enormous one to contemplate. It is a charge of 24 and 15 per cent. respectively upon all the sugar and salt used in the United States for the benefit of a slave labor monopoly. And this is the matter the Senate has had before it for consider-

ation and in which it has refused, by a most strict party vote, to abolish the trifling discriminating against free labor—odium demagogic voting to retain the odious duty; republicans and others voting for its repeal. Here are the proceedings: The question being first taken on the proposition to repeal the duties on sugar, it was not agreed to—yeas 30; nays 37—as follows: Messrs. Brodbeck, Chandler, Clark, Douglass, Durkee, Fessenden, Foster, Lincoln, Harlan, Houston, Johnson of Texas, Jones, King, Seward, Sumner, Trumbull, Wade and Willard—20.

NAYS—Messrs. A. Bayard, Bell, Benjamin, Bigler, Bright, Brown, Clay, Giddings, Collamer, Crittenden, Davis, Dixon, Fitzpatrick, Foot, Gow, Hammond, Henderson, Hunter, Johnson of Arkansas, Kennedy, Mathews, Mason, Pearce, Pugh, Beid, Rice, Sebastian, Shields, Simmons, Slidell, Stuart, Thompson of N. J., Toombs, Wright and Yulee—27.

Absent or not voting—Messrs. Bates, Cameron, Fitch, Green, Ried and Thompson of Kentucky—6.

The Tract Society Going to Tar-shish.

The Tract Society, in refusing to apply the Word of God, according to the conditions of its trust, is a corporate Jonah. It has received a commission to preach the whole Gospel to Nineveh, and instead of doing that, it has sent commissioners to the priests of the idol temples, and keepers of the king's conscience, to inquire if they thought the whole Gospel would be acceptable and safe, or if the Word of the Society, issued according to God's Word, without respect of person, would be calculated to meet the approbation of all evangelists of that empire.

Instead of going to Nineveh, the Society has taken passage for Tarshish; and now begins the storm; and the very conscience of the unconverted will be disgusted at seeing a prophet of the Lord sleeping and snoring in his berth, amid such scenes of wrath and judgment. The shipmen may work hard a while, both to save Joseph, and bring the ship to land; but at length they will have to cast out the traitor.

It is doubtful if any whole can be found big enough for the corporate prophet, especially with the new edition of Samsol and Toney in his coat pockets; but even if there, and in the very act of going down into his belly, the Executive Committee would split upon the constitutionality of such swallowing, and the Publishing Committee would deny that Samsol and Toney had any reference whatever to slavery.

Is this denial, which has been reiterated again and again, an example of Christian integrity? Compare with it the refusal to publish the affecting and delightful narrative of the sweet youthful piety of the daughter of one of our foreign missionaries, and the reason given for such refusal. Her religious experience was remarkable, though only twelve years of age. The dear child had been deeply interested in the character of Uncle Tom, and in her artless way expressed her love and admiration for him, because of his kindness in teaching little Eva to read the Bible. On account of this remark, the book was rejected by the Tract Society, though presented for publication, and admirably adapted to the promotion of that vital godliness, for the advancement of which the Society was established. But an admiring allusion to Uncle Tom, and the teaching of slaves to read, is pronounced by these guardians of Southern consciences, and of the Gospel for their approbation, to be such an interference with the domestic institution of slavery, as to render it impossible, or unbecoming, for the Tract Society to issue the volume.—Rev. Dr. Cheever.

The Potter Journal.

COUDERSPORT, PA., Thursday Morning, July 8, 1858. I. S. CHASE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Read carefully, and consider well, the Circular on the 4th page of this paper.

"Gib" gives us a fine description of "Egypt and the Egyptians" on the first page of to-day's paper. We have the sequel in waiting for next week.

The Republican State Convention of Maine met last Thursday, and re-nominated Gov. Morrill, unanimously on first ballot—there being 512 votes, all of which were cast for him. The Convention was addressed by Gov. Morrill and Senator Fessenden; and strong party and local resolutions were passed.

Several of our merchants did a lively business on Saturday last, in consequence of the celebration of Independence Day. Did the men thus benefited contribute anything towards defraying the expenses of the day? If they did not, we think they made a great mistake; if they did, we are sure it will go them good.

Most of the matter in this paper was "set up" with a view to publishing last week, but in consequence of the very accommodating spirit of the men who run the Wellsville stage, we could not get our paper here in time; and even now find our regular publication day to have gone past.

We have just paper enough to print another edition, and no man is to replenish the stock. What can we do, under these circumstances? Suspect? or what? Can any of our delinquent legion tell us. We have resolved to "cut" the acquaintance of a number of you after this week, unless you pay up immediately.

We wonder if our friend James, of the Warren Ledger, remembers a little arrangement made with L. H. Kinney, Esq., of this County, just after James Buchanan was elected President. It was James' own proposition, too, and was in this wise: He, the said James, agreed that if Kansas was not admitted as a Free State within eighteen months, he (James) would ever after that vote the Republican ticket, and in behalf of Republican measures, or their heirs or assigns. On the other hand, Kinney agreed that if it was admitted as a Free State, he would vote the Democratic ticket during the remaining portion of Buchanan's Administration. The eighteen months have expired, and, on behalf of our friend Kinney, we claim the forfeit from our Warren neighbor. De Witt, there is but one course to pursue—see that the first step is taken on the second Tuesday of October next, or "crawl-fish," if you'd rather.

The Magazines for July are all received in good season this month—except Emerson's, not yet arrived. First came along the Atlantic, with its Summer-weather reading—airy and refreshing—original, genuine, spicy literature, just fitted for lolling beneath the grateful shadow of some apple Maple or Balm of Gilead. Many of its contents are continued from the preceding number, making this one all the more needed by its thousands of readers.

Next came along that regular visitor of many years, which has recently been "annihilated" by a criticism of the Richmond South—just as Northern Heraparty is apt to be when it touches the slavery question, over-the-left—but notwithstanding which the July number of Harper's Magazine has found its way to our table, without any diminishing of its usual interest of its contents.

"Old Knick," too, that aged, though far from infirm, representative of American first-class Magazine literature, is next before us to claim a monthly tribute of our sincere respect for its real worth. Fig la Kjekkerbocker!

Last week we published two essays by students of the Couderport Academy—one by a young lady, (whom a compositor in the Journal Office, before the County Teachers' Association—the other by a young gentleman before the Literary Association of the Academy at its semi-monthly meeting. This week we publish another by a young gentleman, read before the Teachers' Association. We need scarcely say that the subject of Education needs no apology for the space it occupies in our columns, it being the first and foremost interest of our young and growing county; and that which, in conjunction with Agriculture, is to make this county one of the most prominent in the State. The essays we publish need no puffing or hotting to bring them to the notice of those really interested in the prosperity of our County—they are of such a character as to at once arrest such attention, and command a careful perusal. We have a word or two to say on the subject of School compositions and essays, when we get time to write it out.

Men-Sill! Club.—The San Francisco Chronicle says: "We learn that a large number of democrats in the second district of this city are taking steps to organize a political club under the name of the 'Men-Sill Club.' This club will doubtless be organized within the coming week. Some of the Douglas Broedbeck men say they will have 'Men-Sill' clubs in every town in the State. We presume the Buchanan men will be organized under the title of 'Bulle-Shirt Clubs.'

We propose that the working-men of this State form themselves into "Mad Sill Clubs" for the purpose of receiving and escorting Rev. Bigler through the State during his stumpng tour this summer and fall. He certainly deserves some such attention from the masses of Pennsylvania, for having so gloriously kept his seat whilst Senator Hammond prosecuted him and his constituents "mad-sills of northern Society." He never winced, but looked on and "smiled complacently"—for which he is entitled to great notice from Pennsylvania "mad-sills."

CLOSE OF THE SESSION OF CONGRESS.—Congress closed its sessions, at 6 o'clock on Monday, the 14th inst. The various Appropriation Bills were passed, including the Post Office Appropriation Bill. Much important business was crowded into the last hours of the session. Had not the whole session of Congress been taken up with the discussion of Kansas affairs, instead of legislating for the good of the country, Congress might have been ready to adjourn some months ago.—Sullivan County Democrat.

That's so Mr. Democrat, but Mr. Buchanan didn't like the idea of having his pet measure—the Leecompton Constitution—rejected by the People's Representatives; so the Session of Congress was prolonged, and millions of dollars of the People's money otherwise spent, in order that he might have the glory (?) of triumphing over the wishes of the people. As the "equatorial head" of your paper is graced with the names of the nominees of the 4th of March Convention at Harrisburg, who accepted a platform which declared that the months of the people must be "forever closed" to the discussion of the objectionable features of the Administration's foster child—Leecompton—perhaps you can tell us some of the reasons you had for prolonging the Session of Congress by keeping the Kansas question open—though you would gladly have avoided the "discussion" of which you complain. There is a "rule of full exemption" applied either to church, state or social action—which is, that the advocates of a wrong principle invariably seek to avoid "discussion" of their motives and acts. This, no doubt, accounts for your objection to the discussion of the Kansas question in Congress. We have no doubt that you will be glad to avoid the "discussion" of it this fall in this Congressional District—as will, also, your friend Al. White.

The St. Pauls Minnesotan, of a late date, says: "Since Monday morning last over forty suspicious packages purporting each to be 'one newspaper' have been overhauled by the Clerks at our Post Office here, and found to contain contraband matter, Collar patterns, Indian moccasins, baby dresses, gloves, daguerotypes, letters, and every conceivable thing which could be wrapped up in a paper so as to avoid letter postage. The postage assessed on these parcels amounted to about fifteen dollars."

English Cruisers and Prize Money—The Slaver Cortez.

The Key West correspondent of the Charleston Courier says that the activity of the officers of the British cruisers, in boarding so many vessels in the Gulf, has given the following account of Lieut. Pym, of the Jasper:

"A few weeks ago," said Lieut. Pym, "when cruising off the Moro, I boarded an American vessel that had just left port, and in answer to inquiries for news, was told that a splendid clipper ship was fitting out for the slave trade, and would be ready to sail the following day. I accordingly watched for her, and had the satisfaction the following day of taking a valuable prize. [This was the Cortez.] She had the most complete outfit, a large stock of provisions, ample accommodations for 1,500 slaves, and besides a bag containing 2,800 doubloons, with which her cargo was to be purchased. Proof being sufficient, she was taken to Jamaica, labelled, and condemned. She was a wful prize, and sold, with all on board, for \$100,000. The steamer Sixx, being in sight, was entitled to one-half the prize money, or my share would have been \$10,000. As it was, I received \$5,000 for a couple of hours' work."

The captain of the Cortez, after being overhauled, threw his flag and passed into the sea, and declared himself to be a Spaniard.

Of course, he would have escaped with impunity, under the new doctrine that the American flag is to protect anybody who chooses to carry it, whether entitled to do so or not.—Washington Republic.

Will the National Era explain how it comes, that an anti-Slavery paper should be found advocating a course that would have permitted the above-mentioned piratical Slaver, to have gone on to Africa under protection of the American flag, and there load with slaves for the Cuba market? The position of the Republican and N. Y. Tribune is more likely to do good, unless we greatly mistake the facts of the case.

THE STORY OF DISUNION! New Subscribers will be furnished with all the back numbers of the Southern Monitor from the commencement of this suggestive story. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One copy, \$2 00 in advance. Four copies, 5 00. Ten copies, 10 00. Single copies 3 cts. Specimen numbers sent to any part of the United States or the Canadas.

Post-subscribers will please act as Agents. To Editors.—The New Series of the Monitor will be sent to Newspapers copying the above. Address, J. B. Jones, Editor, &c., Philadelphia, Pa.

We publish the above, in this prominent way, for several reasons, the first of which is that indicated by the last item of the advertisement. We have a great desire to secure an exchange which must be so valuable as the exponent of Southern political literature. Furthermore, the Disunion Story is called suggestive, and may open our "mind's eye" to some of those beauties of le grande institution to which ignorance now closes it. However much we may be disposed to believe that new ideas can be advanced in the discussion of this question of slavery—at least in behalf of the system—we are still inclined to think this a progressive as well as suggestive age; and we may, therefore, be enabled to glean from this "Story of Disunion" some of the standard points of Southern politics to which the next "Democratic" candidate for the Presidency must subscribe, and afterwards act out, before he can receive Southern support, either in Convention or at the polls—measures, too, to which Northern Democrats will be required and expected to "give the willing adhesion," or lose the spoils they love so well.

Another idea we have in copying the above advertisement, is to recommend that the Republican County Executive Committee shall subscribe for 200 copies of this Southern Monitor, distribute them among the remnant members of the Administration party in this county, and thus "wipe out" the little stain which yet remains on the fair face of Potter County's politics—in other words, make it a unit for the principles of Freedom and Right. We do this because we believe that such papers are the most effective documents we can circulate to make Republicans out of Hunkers. We would also recommend the same course to be pursued by the State and National Committees.

But, for fear that our readers will think we are only "talking" in this matter, and don't "mean anything," we will close this article with a few extracts from a "leader" in the copy of the Monitor before us—hoping, in the meantime, our Southern friend will extend us the courtesy of his proffered exchange, in view of our puff of his paper. The article we quote from is headed "To your tents, O Israel!" It is necessary also, for the readers to bear in mind that this Monitor is published in Philadelphia, a Northern City, where its editor has never been wobbled or threatened for advocating the interests of the South:

"No one doubts that the final verdict on the Union will be pronounced in 1860. The Federal Constitution must then be ratified over again, just as it came from the hands of the great founders of the Republic, or else it will fade away like a fleeting vision, to be remembered only in some resuscitated Epic, like the Iliad or the Aeneid. The material of an autogenesis which must result in the triumph of one or the other of the sections, has been engendering with ominous rapidity for a great many years. It has met with no check, experienced no pause, in the process of accumulation, while other issues have chafed each other on the boisterous sea of politics, and passed away forever, leaving place to a constant succession of new but ephemeral billows.

In 1850 all the elements of sectional oppugnancy will be arrayed in the field of mortal strife; and long before the hour strikes for

the final engagement, it is to be hoped every citizen of the Republic will have calmly considered the merits of the great question in issue, and determined in his own mind which side he will espouse, for weal or for woe. If this be so, the struggle will be a final one—and it ought to be.

"We of the South believe, very truly, that the 'Slave Power,' a Tribunal not designated in the Constitution any more than the 'Factory Power,' or the 'Pulpit Power,' enjoys the same right of expansion that any other power does, not prohibited by the Constitution. We believe that slave property exists by its own inherent right, wherever the laws of our country extend; as well as any other property; and as the greater portion of our property is of this kind, of course we shall struggle for its protection, and we shall never cease to demand the protection guaranteed by the Constitution and laws of Congress—as long as a Federal Constitution shall exist, and the laws of Congress ought to be respected. And if these be 'aggressive claims,' God help the South! for 'the agitation will continue and increase so long as such assumptions are insisted and acted upon—and they will be met by a stern and unyielding resistance from the people of this and other Northern States!'"

"This Declaration of War is emphatic and official. It is precisely what every citizen of the South would prefer to any equivocation whatever." * * * * *

"The South will be punctual as usual, because death itself would be preferable to dishonor and disgrace. If it is to be a question of numbers, and if all the people of the Free States can be arrayed against the South on the issue proclaimed so distinctly by the Gov. of New Hampshire, the result may be anticipated. But the South expects quite a different state of things. She expects not only the Democracy, but all the advocates of the Union, on the terms of the Constitution, to give to by their mutual forefathers, to unite with them in the assertion of the rights of slave property to the expansion, in its well as factory property, or any other property; to vindicate its existence by its own inherent right, wherever the laws of our country extend, and to decide finally, and forever, that there is no place, North or South, within the country, where protection to slave property is not secured under the Constitution and laws of Congress."

At the Masonic Celebration of St. John's Day, in Wellsville, N. Y., on the 24th ult., Taylor's Hall, where the immense crowd met to partake of a banquet, fell in. We give the following account from the Budget's report: "Scarcely had the immense throng filled the main hall, which had been fitted up for the occasion, and before any considerable number had been admiring at the dining-hall, a slight alarm was felt by some arising from the creaking of the building, but were informed that there was no danger, as the building had frequently been crowded to its utmost capacity. Upon this nearly all seemed quieted, though a few took the precaution to leave the room or withdraw near the door. A moment more, and the blood-chilling cry, 'The building is falling!' 'The building is falling!' rang out spontaneously from the immense throng, like as it really was, the wild and bitter cry of agonizing despair. Oh! God! One-half of the second floor, which was literally packed with men, women and children, had given way, and the third floor, filled with quantities of lumber, carriages, cutters, fishing mills, lime, paint, &c., &c., which was supported by posts fixed in the second floor, was falling over the heads, while the second door was falling under the feet of three hundred human beings! Human pen can never describe the scene; the vocabulary is inadequate to the task. For a moment brick after shriek burst forth from the entire mass as thrilling as death and fearful as the grave. A thought, and agony for friends supposed to be buried in the ruins took possession of every breast. Wives shrieked wildly for their husbands, children screamed for their parents, and parents madly sought their children—the cry of 'My child!' 'My husband!' 'My wife!' and 'My God! My God!' constantly piercing the ear.

"The work of pulling away the rubbish and extricating the sufferers was speedily commenced, and, strange as it may appear, we were permitted to stage that every one who went down with the ruins went up, or came out alive! which fact, taking into consideration the extreme danger of their position, renders it the most remarkable occurrence that ever came to our knowledge.

Some 18 or 20 persons were severely injured by the accident, and some 30 or 40 others slightly injured. The accident at once, of course, terminated the festivities of the day, and those uninjured went to work in providing aid and comfort for the wounded.

LAND TAXING.—The great success of Rarey in taming fractious horses in England, has suggested to a crafty Yankee the idea of applying the secret art to woman, especially those who have promised to obey, and of course, never done so. He charges \$50 a lesson. Here are some of his certificates:

This is to certify that Mr. Paul Prettyman has succeeded in taming my wife. He took her when in her most restless condition, and in one hour she was cooking a beefsteak with the placidity of an angel. JAMES P. HOFFER. New York, May 8, 1858.

Mr. Prettyman has full liberty to refer to me. His art I consider the greatest desideratum of married life. He quieted Mrs. Simpkins, who was always ugly in double harness, and accomplished wonders. Not a shirt button has been missing since the day of his trial. P. SIMPKINS, Newark, N. J.

People having "obstreperous ribs" can be accommodated with the remedy.

A NEW CENT PIECE.—We have seen a specimen of a new coin of one cent denomination, just from the mint at Philadelphia. Something of this kind is much needed to take the place of that abominable abortion, the one cent coin of 1857. The new cent piece, like the other, is of nickel, and of the same size; it has the head of an Indian girl upon one side and the words United States of America, with the date. Upon the reverse is a wreath surmounted with a shield, with a bunch of arrows entwined at the bottom, and the words one cent in the middle of it. The workmanship as well as the design is beautifully executed.

According to the Scientific American and common sense, the simplest method of cooling rooms in warm weather, is to wet a cloth of any size, the larger the better, and suspend it in the place you want cooling; let the room be well ventilated, and the temperature will sink from ten to twenty degrees in less than half an hour.

The Atlantic Telegraph Cable, at last dates, is momentarily expected at Trinity Bay, N. B.