Correspondence of the American.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14, 1857.

## Removal of the Mask.

In a room of one of the many hells which disgrace the city, and at the lawless management of which the police eye doth wink, at a late and unseasonable hour on a night in May, 1857, were seated several persons engaged in eager discussion. On the table around which these persons sat were bottles and glasses; and from the exhilaration which prevailed, it might be inferred that they had been making frequent ingurgitating libations on the altar of Bacchus. In attendance upon this modern style of doing the bacchanals of old, was a representative of the sprigs of shillelah, and—Och, Peg M'Carthy, ye divil—shamrock so green, do ye mind now? He was armed with a cork-screw, an instrument with the use of which it seemed he was well acquainted, for he could clear the orifice of a rum bottle and abstract its contents with electric rapidity. At every *jeu d'esprit* perpetrated by the debauchees in ale-house cant and jargon, he would grin like a Kilkenny cat. Och, Paddy O'Brian, me darlant, what a divil of a country Im-eri-ka is, to be sure, ane how. This Hibernian was a fresh importation; and though he had been in the country only three weeks, it was determined that he should vote the Sag Nicht ticket at the June election; he, and all others, like him, having been assured that *a foreigner is more entitled to the elective franchise than a native American.*

These men, except the gentlemen from over the wather, were all high in office—men to whom the people look for protection. But what were they doing in an ale-house at midnight, near the end of May? Why, they were discussing the most expeditious and certain means that could possibly be devised, for the destruction, ay, the massacre of the Americans of the city of Washington. The business of the meeting had been for sometime under consideration when the writer was introduced to these midnight plotters, and they seemed to have arrived at some understanding, for one of them said—

"Mr. Allpower, then it is arranged that I am to have all the marines now in Washington, and also the Flying Artillery from Fort McHenry, on the first of June."

"Yes, and if you, Mr. Official, deem the occasion of an importance sufficient to render the presence of more troops at the seat of government expedient on the day of your municipal election, I will dispatch an order to the generalissimo to have four regiments on duty here on that day," replied Mr. Allpower, holding his head partly on one side, with one eye half closed, and looking as if he was taking sight at Mr. Official.

"Your majesty would——I mean your excellency would indeed lay me under numerous obligations if you could spare several regiments, for I fear they will be needed—or, rather, I hope they will; at all events, we can create a necessity for them," responded the valiant Official, while a smile resembling the grin of a hyena took possession of his rubicund countenance.

"Upon reflection, I am of opinion that the Marines and Flying Artillery will be sufficient for the occasion, because the calling out even of these will not be anticipated by the Know Nothings, and, consequently, their resistance must be but feeble," rejoined Allpower. Then turning to a man who sat at his left, and on whose visage could be seen the furrows of many years, he continued, "Blunderbuss, you will have your command at the place appointed by one o'clock on the first of June, and let it be at the disposal of Official. How many marines can you muster?"

"One hundred and ten," replied Blunderbuss. "I have had several boxes of arms and ammunition removed to a house in the neighborhood of the barracks, for the use of our Irish friends, who have been secretly apprised of the fact. Does this conduct on my part meet your approval?"

"It does, Blunderbuss, and you have our thanks—our best thanks," said Official, patronisingly. "Permit me to inquire, Blunderbuss, if your men are all foreigners?"

"Furreigners, did ye be asther saying, Misther O'ficial? A far-reigner is as all good as anybody—yis, and'n dimmed sight bether, let me tell ye, Misther O'ficial. Give Paddy O'Brian a mushstick on the first of June, and be me soul, I'll show you how I'll shoot the Imricans, do ye mind now? I'm an Irishman, do ye see, and dimned if I don't die an Irishman, ane how." And Paddy O'Brian, having thus delivered himself, to the danger of a blood-vessel, went over to the sideboard.

"Mr. Official, my men are all foreigners but one, and him I shall not muster on the occasion," remarked Blunderbuss, in answer to Official's interrogatory, with an *If* that was intended to impress his brave associates with the belief that he, too, knew something as well as other people, let them be doctors or statesmen.

"Precisely Blunderbuss, you will of course leave that man at the barracks; we want none but cut-throats—men who will be very devils, and slay those Americans willingly and without remorse. Such men are your marines. Our plan is as follows: The Empire Club of Baltimore, will, by our invitation, be in Washington on the first of June; the Plugs of course will follow them. Some members of the Empire Club will provoke a quarrel with some of the Plugs at the first precinct of the Fourth Ward, for it is here the work of death must begin. It is understood that in their altercation with the Plugs, the Empire boys will purposely fire one or two shots, and this is to be the signal for the commencement of the massacre. The signal given, I myself will lead the marines to the scene of action, and command in person until every American in Washington shall have been murdered—men, women, and children, all shall perish. Every gutter shall become a Kidron, and run with the blood of the sacrifice."

Here this modern Nero wiped the perspiration from his contracted brow, and seizing a bottle he filled his glass to the rim, and said: "Here's death and destruction to all Americans!" He swallowed it at a gulp, the contents of his glass, and continued: "Come, gentlemen, join me, fill full, and let us all drink to the downfall of the American party."

All, at this invitation drank with exceeding gusto—particularly Mr. Official, whose countenance exhibited the pleasure which the *rum* caused him to experience.

And now these men having concluded their deliberations, severally retired, including Paddy O'Brian, to dream of the work of death arranged for the first of June, 1857. J. L.

*The Press of Washington, and the Grand Jury upon the alleged Election Riot.*

The trial of persons charged with riot, which has just closed, has brought to light and clearly proved some very interesting facts in the history of "Bloody Monday"—facts which all the papers published in this city in June last, and which the Grand Jury also labored hard to conceal—facts which prove that when application was made to the President for an order for the Marines, no riot existed, and that, therefore, there was no necessity for their presence at the first precinct of the Fourth Ward, and that the Mayor and his accomplices are justly chargeable with all the murders committed by the Marines on that occasion.

At this time, however, I shall make particular mention of one of the facts to which allusion has just been made, and I earnestly ask the American people to look at it. It is this:

That the polls remained closed on the disturbance in the morning at half past nine, but a short time, not exceeding thirty minutes—that the voting was then resumed—was going on quietly when the Mayor rode up to the place, and was continued without interruption until the arrival of the Marines. The particular point is this: The polls were open and the voting went on regularly without interruption after the short suspension in the morning, till the Marines arrived. This is a fact which the Washington press and Grand Jury have attempted to conceal. They have virtually denied it. They have labored to make the country believe that the polls remained closed from the disturbance, at half-past nine, till the arrival of the Marines at half-past one.

We charge both the press and the Grand Jury with a *base attempt to suppress truth and make the country believe falsehoods.* We go further—we charge them of doing it knowingly and wilfully, for the purpose of shielding the conduct of political friends from merited condemnation, and bringing unjust reproach upon their political opponents. We present this charge before the Jury of the American people. Before that tribunal we arraign the culprits. Let them escape if they can.

VINDEX.

MR. EDITOR: After the ascendancy of the American party in Fredericksburg, Va., the American Council applied to the Legislature of Virginia for a new charter of incorporation, which was granted, but materially altered by a Democratic Legislature—so much so that it became objectionable to the applicants.

When the new charter, as passed by the Legislature, was brought before the voters for their adoption or rejection, an Irishman came up to vote. When the commissioners asked the question, 'Are you for or against the charter, he replied, "I vote for Misther Goolrick!" Again they asked, "Are you for or against the charter?" "I don't know Mr. Charter, at all, at all, I don't; I vote for Mr. Goolrick!" (Mr. G. was the Irish candidate for mayor.) This, Mr. Editor, is like their voting for Martin Van Jackson, a son of an Irishman. G. S. N.

## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

TEMPERANCE.—We are rejoiced to see the efforts of those friends of the human race, Temperance men, to revive the cause in Washington. Indeed, it is high time that something was done, for intemperance is running riot through our city, and our young men are being led captive at his will. Some time ago, it was considered a dreadful thing, a disgraceful thing, for a young man to be seen staggering through the streets of Washington. It was noticed, and marked, and talked about as something unusual and terrible. Public opinion condemned the drunkard, and the drunkard-maker. It was considered disgraceful to be seen entering a place where liquor was sold, and men in love with the creature, would sneak in the back way, or first looking up and down the street, and round about on every side—would suddenly dart into the front door, obtain their drink, and escape by the back door. It *used* to be thus—but now a days, the sight of drunken boys and men is so common that it scarcely attracts attention. Taverns and groggeries are found at every corner, and men sell liquor, licensed and unlicensed, to all ages, sexes and conditions of humanity, in defiance of laws, without let or hindrance. Is there no remedy for this great evil?

There is a remedy, and that remedy is in the hands of the people. They have the power, but they do not exercise it. They are, therefore, responsible for this evil. When will the people of Washington wake up? They are sleeping, while their children are being dragged through the mire and filth of drunkenness. When will they wake up? When the curses of their children are sounding in their ears—when the accusing angels shall say to them—"This is your work!"—when their children say to them "Father, there was a time when you might have prevented my ruin—it is now too late. I am a drunkard, and can never be anything else, for I have not strength to resist the temptation. I am ruined, and you are the cause of my ruin!"

Wake up, people of Washington! The interests of your children, temporal, and eternal, demand your attention. Wake up; or it will be too late!

The people of the Island are waking up—too many of her young men have already gone down to ruin, and to death. She cannot afford to lose any more. She is waking up. A Temperance Society was formed last week at Gorsuch Chapel.—The Sixth Presbyterian Church have one of long standing, a Rechabite association—may they prosper.

UNFAIR.—The District Attorney, in summing up the case on the part of the prosecution, on Thursday, misrepresented to the jury the remarks of Messrs. Bradley and Ellis. Both of these gentlemen wished to correct the misrepresentations, but were denied an opportunity to do so. The Court preserves its consistency.

FINED.—Justice D. Smith, on Wednesday, fined Samuel Adams forty-two dollars and thirty-two cents for selling liquor contrary to law; twenty dollars and sixteen cents for selling less quantities than a pint, and the same amount for selling on Sunday.

Mr. Brandacr was also fined $21 29, for selling on Sunday.

UNNUMBERED HOUSES.—In passing through the streets, we find that almost all the new houses have no numbers on them. If houses are to be numbered at all, they should be *all* numbered uniformly. We believe there is a penalty attached to the neglect of this thing, and we call the attention of owners to it, in order that they may, by timely attention, escape the penalty.

Not long since, a son of Mr. James Smith, a boss at the Navy-yard, while playing on Blagden's wharf, fell into the river, and was drowned. He was about six years of age, and many boys were present at the time of the sad occurrence. No inquest was held upon the body, as the law requires in such cases, but it was taken from the wharf to the residence of Mr. Smith, and the cause of the melancholy event remains a secret to this day.

A day or two after the violent death of Smith's son, an infant, about six weeks of age, was found in the river, near Blagden's wharf. No inquest was held in this case, although it was demonstrably evident that an infant of the age of six weeks could not have *walked* into the river. It was buried under the direction of the police of the Ward; and although it was most certain that this infant was brutishly murdered, no effort was made to discover the perpetrators of the foul deed. The Coroner lives in Georgetown, and the walk don't pay. I guess the police discovered that it was a Know Nothing, and as there is no law for killing a Know Nothing, they concluded that an investigation of the matter would be the very apex of absurdity.

Wonder if those ugly "goose shot," which Uncle Sam uses with such terrible effect, can be used in Baltimore as well as in Washington?

THE FARMER AND THE OX.—The District Attorney, in his argument to the jury in the riot cases, stated that the persons who composed the Grand Jury were all gentlemen of the first standing in this community, and he was willing to submit to their judgment any and all rights he possessed, and he doubted not that this jury would be willing to do the same, irrespective of their political sentiments. Now, we have no doubt of the truth of his sincerity and willingness in this particular matter—but we would like very much to know if he would entertain this same opinion and willingness if the case were reversed, and he would have to submit his case to a jury of persons who entertained opposite political views, and more especially under the present state of political excitement.

The remarks of the District Attorney brought vividly to our mind Æsop's fable of the Farmer and the Ox.

An awful deposit of filth was lately made in front of Bryant's Row, on New York avenue, which is a great annoyance to the occupants of those houses, and also to the passers-by. It should be attended to.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MR. TOWERS.—At the hour appointed for the funeral of the late ex-Mayor Towers, on Wednesday afternoon, a very large concourse of citizens assembled in front of his late residence, on K street north, between 8th and 9th streets.

At about four and a half o'clock the procession moved towards 7th street in the following order:

Officers and members of Central Lodge, No. 1, I. O. O. F.

Prosperi's Brass Band and Martial Band.

Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, I. O. O. F.

Citizen pall bearers, as follows:

Messrs. Joseph H. Bradley, Jonathan T. Walker, A. McD. Davis, R. C. Weightman, S. Bacon, Sam'l Douglass, James F. Haliday, and A. G. Seaman.

HEARSE, (with metallic coffin,)

Upon which a beautiful wreath of flowers was placed.

Pall-bearers of the Odd Fellows, as follows: John Mills, J. Sessford, jr., W. J. Harris, W. Hoover, D. Walker, and W. Cooper.

Family and friends of deceased, in carriages, of which there was a line of about forty.

Executive officers of the Corporation.

Boards of Aldermen and Common Council, with their officers.

A long retinue of citizens on foot.

The procession moved along K to 7th street; down 7th to Massachusetts avenue; along Massachusetts avenue to 3d street; and down 3d to C street, whence it entered Trinity Church, where, in the absence of the Rev. Dr. Cummins, the solemn services were performed by the Rev. Orlando Hutton, of Brookville, rector of St. Bartholomew's parish, and St. John's Church, by whom Mr. Towers was baptised, and from whom he received the communion a few days before his decease. The procession again formed and marched to the Congressional Cemetery, where the interment was made.

The Boards of Aldermen and Common Council having been convened in their respective chambers, in conformity with the summons of the Mayor, and the communication of that officer, which was published in the "States" of Wednesday afternoon, having been read, the following joint committee was appointed to prepare resolutions of respect: On the part of the Board of Aldermen, Messrs. Riggs, Goddard, and Clark; on the part of the Board of Common Council, Messrs. Brown, Jefferson, Mulloy, and Lloyd. After due deliberation this committee reported the following, which were adopted unanimously:

*Resolutions of Respect to the memory of John T. Towers.*

John T. Towers having departed this life, and the Mayor, Board of Aldermen, and Board of Common Council, of Washington, desiring to express their high admiration of his character as a citizen and their deep sense of the loss our city has sustained in the death of one who so long and so faithfully discharged the various trusts confided to him by the people of Washington—

*Resolved, &c.*, That we have heard with deep sorrow of the death of John T. Towers, late Mayor of the city of Washington, the uprightness and purity of whose character merit the admiration of all, and especially that of the people of this city, in which so large a portion of his life was spent, and where his memory will ever be cherished as that of one of our city's brightest ornaments.

*Resolved*, That the corporate authorities attend in a body the funeral of the deceased, and that they wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

*Resolved*, That we tender to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy on the occasion of their sad bereavement; and that the Mayor be, and he is hereby, respectfully requested to communicate to the family of the deceased a copy of these resolutions, and cause the same to be published in the papers of this city.

Our energetic fellow-citizen, Thos. Lewis, bricklayer, has already removed the old building of the Messrs. Wall & Stevens' clothing establishment, and expects to have erected, in the short space of about four weeks, a large and extensive edifice for the clothing firm lately carried on by those enterprizing gentlemen, (Wall & Stevens.) The new building is to be about four stories high; about twenty-three ft. front, by sixty-five ft. deep—mastick front, and finished in the best style, with all the modern improvements, and will be, when finished, one of the handsomest establishments in the city; and well do they deserve to have such; for more genteel, accommodating, fair dealing, courteous, and business-like men, are hard to be met with in this city or elsewhere. They are doing business, at present, in the back part of their establishment, entrance on D street. We wish them continued success; for their success is also the success of many an industrious and worthy citizen, whom they employ.

The Northern Liberty Market is fast growing in importance, both as a place to get good fresh vegetables at fair prices, and also its locality as a business place. Soon it will not be far behind the Centre Market; it certainly has advantages that the Centre Market has not, and merchants are beginning to appreciate its value.

PRESENTATION.—James W. Bargot has been presented with a handsome Mount Vernon *walking stick* as a testimonial of respect, by the police officers of the Auxiliary Guards. This is a suitable *token* of respect in consideration of the fact that Mr. B. is a printer.—*Union.*

The *devil* at our elbow suggests that a *shooting stick* be presented to the Captain, to replace the one he lost whilst *running* along Seventh street, after he fired upon the American voters on the 1st of June.

THE PRICE OF BREAD.—At a time when complaints of the high prices of provisions are so numerous and just, it may not be amiss to refer to the relative quotations of flour and bread. An intelligent correspondant has furnished us with the following:

"A barrel of flour will make 300 lbs. of bread: 4,800 ounces. A four cent loaf weighs 10 ounces, and there are consequently 480 four cent loaves made out of every barrel of flour, producing to the baker $19,20 per barrel, when manufactured. The price of *best* bakers' flour ranges from $8 to $8,50 per barrel—consequently the profit is $10,70, from which, however, are to be paid the expenses of baking, wages, rent, &c. On the other hand, much sour and inferior flour is used in mixing, which turns the scale of profit considerably in favor of the bakers."

This is a subject in which all classes, and especially the poor, are interested—for with them bread is indeed the staff of life. Doubtless, some of our bakers act conscientiously and justly, but there are others, no few, who pursue a course exactly the reverse.

In Burlington, Iowa, on the night of the election, the 3d, Mr. Bowen, after savage threats in the street against J. M. Brown, editor of the Herald, undertook to break into his office, when Brown fired through the door, wounding Bowen so severely that he died in twenty minutes.

THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS.—Instructions have gone out from the General Land Office to the surveyor general of Kansas and Nebraska to return a proper plat of survey for the tract of land granted to the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, under the 13th article of the treaty of 1854, in order that a patent may be issued for a title, as required by the treaty.

ARREST FOR POST OFFICE ROBBERY.—An agent of the General Post Office Department, a few days since, caused the arrest of H. Reinback, postmaster at Franklin, Morgan county, Illinois, and his brother, Lewis Reinback, who acted as his deputy, charged with robbing the mails. Upon examination they were held to bail each in the sum of $2,000.

## Markets.

BUFFALO, Wednesday, Aug. 12—6 P. M.

Flour quiet and firm; sales at $5 50 a $6 75 for superfine Illinois and Wisconsin, and $7 a $7 50 for extra ditto and Indiana. Wheat steady and scarce, only small sales of sacked at full prices. Corn active; sales 80,000 bushels at 76 a 76 1-2c. closing firm, the demand being mostly for Eastern shipment. Oats unchanged; sales 8,000 bushels at 61c. Whiskey 28 a 28 1-2c. Freights unchanged; Corn 10 1-2c. to New York. Lake imports for the 24 hours ending at noon to-day: 2,000 bbls. Flour, 2,000 bushels Wheat, 67,000 bushels Corn. Canal Exports [illegible] bbls Wheat, 48,000 do. Corn, the last [illegible] tide-water.

ALBANY, Wednesday, Aug. 12—6 P. M.

Flour un[illegible] Beef—Supply light with moderate d[illegible] about 15,000 bushels, including W[illegible], at $1 84, and mixed Western at [illegible] in fair supply, and half a cent better, with more offering; sales over 5,000 bushels, mostly at 85c., afloat and to arrive immediately. Shipments last evening: 90,000 bushels Corn, 16,000 bushels Oats.

OSWEGO, Wednesday, Aug. 12—6 P. M.

Flour unchanged; sales 700 bbls. at $5 30 for extra State, and $7 87 1-2 for extra Canadian. Wheat dull and firm; sales 6,000 bush. Chicago Spring at $1 37 afloat. Corn quiet. Freights dull—3½c. for Flour, 10c. for Wheat, and 7 1-2c. for Corn to New York. Lake imports to-day: 59,000 bush. Corn. Canal exports: 1,000 bbls. Flour; 14,000 bush. Wheat; 15,000 bush. Corn. Shipped to Montreal 2,300 bbls. Flour.

NEW ORLEANS, Wednesday, August 12, 1857.

Cotton market firmer; sales to-day, 1,100 bales. Flour, a declining tendency. Pork firm at $24 50. Gunny Bags 13 1-2 a 15c. Rio Coffee 11 a 11 1-2c. Sterling Exchange, 10 pr. cent. prem. Other articles generally unchanged.

The steamer Central America brings us an account of a week's violent deaths and accidents in Nevada county:

A Frenchman named Celestine Rey committed suicide at Bourdon Hill, on Saturday, the 11th July, by shooting himself with a double barrelled gun. He placed the piece against his breast and fired it off by pushing against the trigger with a stick. The shot entered near the heart, cutting several large blood vessels. It is said that the deceased was a poor, worthless fellow, who would not work, but lived on the charity of his acquaintances.

On the same day a Cornishman was killed in Grass Valley, while working in a shaft on Conway's quartz lead, by the bank caving in upon him.

On the same day, Samuel Ayres died in Nevada, from the effects of an injury received some three weeks since at Smith's Mill, on Deer Creek, below Rough and Ready. He was rolling a log with a cant hook, and in rolling it over something, it gave a sudden start, and the end of the leaver struck him on the forehead, just over the left eye. Inflammation of the eyes set in, which caused his death. He was formerly from Loudon county, Virginia.

On the same day a man was so severely injured in a ball court in Nevada that he died on Monday following. It seems that a ball had lodged near the skylight, and he went up on the roof after it, and in reaching through the skylight, lost his balance and fell to the floor, striking on his head. He was insensible up to the time of his death.

William Patterson, formerly from Howard county, Missouri, was terribly injured at Walloupa, on the 9th of July, from the accidental discharge of a blast. He was holding the tamping iron in his hand and another man striking upon it to tamp in the powder, when the blast exploded. The tamping iron passed through Patterson's left arm, near the elbow joint, carrying off a portion of the joint bones; his face was shockingly mutilated and cut by the rocks and powder, and two fingers of his right hand were blown off. The sight of one of his eyes is destroyed, and it is feared his arm will have to be amputated. Should the arm be saved it will be of little use to him, as the elbow joint will be stiff. The other man was slightly injured.

The Democrat likewise contains an account of the death of Henry Monagin, alias Jones, by being stabbed in an affray by a Dutchman named Reidel, at Eureka, Nevada county, the 8th July.

## Adulterated Liquors.

The recent death of a young man in Brampton, Canada, from tasting the "essence of brandy," with which he was manufacturing cognac, and the revelation of the fact that strychnine is largely used in the manufacture of whiskey, has awakened some attention to the nature of the drinks which are sold for pure spirits. Brandy, gin, wine, and whiskey are so adulterated that comparatively little pure liquor can be purchased. Most of the brandies are a mixture of diabolical ingredients, caustic enough to burn oak chips, to say nothing of the delicate tissues of the human body. The Springfield Republican says:

"No secret is made of this business. The drug dealers of New York advertise openly the compounds by means of which the vile imitations of spirituous liquors are made. A circular from one of these drug houses informs the world that brandy number one—the best sort, we take it—is made of 'oil of brandy,' a poisonous ether, oil of bitter almonds, (as poisonous as prussic acid,) ethereal wine, alcohol, sugar, and Malaga wine. No. 2. Oil of brandy, acetic ether, tamarinds, cherry juice, sugar, all colored with burnt sugar. No. 3. Oil of brandy, ethereal oil, bitter almonds, elder flowers, and tannin. No. 4. Oil of brandy, acetic ether, oil of peach, and alcohol. Gin—Oil angelica, oil of juniper, rum, essence of lemon, salt, sirups, and water; if smokiness is required add a few drops of *creosote*, and to make it biting upon the palate add some *caustic potash*. The circular advises manufacturers to use with discretion tamarinds, French plums, cherry juice, brown sherry, oak shavings, tincture of catechu, powdered charcoal, black tea, ground rice, and other ordinary materials well known to distillers and rectifiers. We should advise drinkers to use these villanous mixtures with discretion—and throw them into the gutter."

The adulteration of liquors is carried on as largely abroad as in this country, and the custom-house brand is no guaranty of purity. Thousands of pipes of raw spirits are annually exported from this country to be returned in the shape of wine, brandy, &c., which contains not a trace of grape juice.

Mr. George Peabody made his farewell visit to Danvers, Mass., on Thursday last. He visited the Peabody Library, the High School, and other places of interest. In the evening at the Town Hall, which had been finely decorated for the occasion, an opportunity was afforded to the people of the town to make a farewell to Mr. Peabody, who, in reply to some remarks of Rev. Dr. Brannan, President of the evening, made a brief but eloquent address. Mr. Peabody in a few weeks returns to England. It is stated that notwithstanding the princely liberality of Mr. Peabody since he has been in this country, his income has much exceeded his munificent gifts and donations. He has recently taken $50,000 in the stock of the Trans-Atlantic Telegraph, and for the insurance of the safety of the wires paid $10,000.

CONVICTIONS FOR FORGING APPLICATIONS FOR BOUNTY LAND.—The commissioner of Pensions has received information, that W. H. Wash, who was indicted a few days since for forgery, was arraigned on two indictments before the United States court at Richmond, Virginia, on Wednesday last, to each of which he pleaded guilty.

A *nolle prosequi* was entered to the remaining indictments, as it is understood that the prisoner is an old man, and will doubtless be sentenced a sufficient period on the indictments to which he pleaded guilty to satisfy the ends of justice.

"Found drowned." In the dock at New York, an unknown old toper, who fell among gin casks on the pier, bored a hole in one of them, and sucked his fill through a straw, when, being unable to walk, he stretched himself on a string-piece, went to sleep, and rolled overboard, and, as quoted above, was "found drowned."

## Henry Clay upon Alien Suffrage.

Now that the Democrats have at last come to profess unbounded reverence for Mr. Clay, it may be well to place before the country the opinions of that great man upon the principle of alien suffrage which is so strongly supported by the Democracy, and into the support of which they are said to have seduced a son of the illustrious statesman. We call the nation's attention to the following

*Extract from Mr. Clay's speech at Lexington June 9, 1842.*

I do not arrogate to myself more impartiality or greater freedom from party bias than belongs to other men; but, unless I deceive myself, I think I have reached a time of life, and am now in a position of retirement, from which I can look back with calmness, and speak, I hope, with candor and justice. I do not intend to attempt a general contrast between the parties as to their course, doctrine, and spirit. That would be too extensive and laborious an undertaking for this occasion; but I purpose to specify a few wandering ideas, in which, I think, our political opponents have exhibited a spirit and bearing DISORGANIZING and DANGEROUS *to the harmony and stability of our institutions*, and I invoke the serious and sober attention to them of all who are here assembled.

The first I would notice is the manner in which territories have been lately admitted as States into the Union. The early and regular practice of the Government was for Congress to pass a law authorizing a convention regulating the appointment of members to it, specifying the qualification of voters, &c. In that most of the States were received. Of late, without any previous sanction or authority from Congress several territories have proceeded of themselves to call conventions and demand admission into the Union and they were admitted. I do not deny that their population and condition entitled them to admission; but I insist that it should have been done in the regular and established mode. In the case of Michigan *aliens were allowed to vote*, as aliens have been allowed to become pre-emptioners in the public lands. And a majority in Congress sanctioned the proceeding

* * * But I cannot but think it very wrong and hazardous to allow aliens who have not yet renounced their allegiance to foreign potentates, nor sworn fidelity to our constitution, with all the influences of Monarchy and Anarchy about them to participate in our elections and affect our legislation."

☞ One of the most remarkable features of the present opposition to the American party is its studied avoidance of the American Platform, which it has not yet dared to attack. The old, stale charge of secrecy, proscription, religious intolerance and Plug Uglies. An appeal is now made to the Washington riots as proof of the blood-thirsty character of the American party; but unfortunately for this capital, Mayor Magruder and Capt. Goddard the getters-up of the row have failed in their testimony before the Court, to swear to the presence at the polls of any one from Baltimore. Their testimony, we learn from one of our exchanges, amounts to about this: "They said certain persons were from Baltimore." "They said they were Plug Uglies." Important as it was to identify individuals as being from Baltimore and belonging to the Plug Uglies, they could only speak as to hearsay.

It seems to us to be the most inconsistent charge to come from a Democrat above all others, that rioting is charasteristic of the American party. Let the people look back to the days when Democracy and Whiggery were not on quite so friendly terms as at present, and call to mind the terrible reign of the Empire Club, a democratic organization to drive Whigs from the polls; let them look at the city of New York. Let them look at a late Democratic convention. Let them look at the fights which have disgraced our own village, and they will find that in almost every instance, they have originated with Democrats, either among themselves, or in Democratic attacks upon Americans.

But supposing the charges were true, what is there in the principles of the party to produce such fearful consequences. There is no one, we are sure, that more sincerely deprecates such a state of things than ourself. And we hold that every citizen whether naturalized or native, is entitled to the inestimable privilege of suffrage, and we hold our platform in no way interferes with this right, if it did so we would be among the first to abjure it, at least to all the extent in which it would go to abrogate the civil or religious rights of any citizen.—*American Patriot.*

HOW RAIN IS FORMED.—To understand the philosophy of this phenomenon, essential to the very existence of plants and animals, a few facts, derived from observation and a long train of experiments, must be remembered. Were the atmosphere everywhere, at all times, at a uniform temperature, we should never have rain, hail or snow. The water absorbed by it in evaporation from the sea and the earth's surface, would descend in an imperceptible vapor, or cease to be rated. The absorbing power of the atmosphere, and consequently its capability for rain humidity, is proportionably greater in warm than in cold air. The air near the surface of the earth is warmer than it is in the region of the clouds. The higher we ascend from the earth, the colder we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on very high mountains in the hottest climates. Now, when from continued evaporation, the air is highly saturated with vapor—though it be invisible—if its temperature is suddenly reduced by cold currents descending from above, or rushing from a higher to a lower latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is diminished, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. Air condenses as it cools, and, like a sponge filled with water and compressed, pours out the water which its diminished capacity cannot hold. How singular, yet how simple, is such an arrangement for watering the earth.—*Scientific American.*

DEATH FROM FRIGHT.—Mr. John Janeway, an Englishman, and a very reputable citizen, employed as miller at Marr's flouring mill, about eight miles southwest of the city, came to his death yesterday morning very singularly. Mr. Janeway was entering the city in a buggy, when, at the crossing of the southwest diagonal and the Terre Haute railroad, his horse took fright at a locomotive, and, backing, wheeled the vehicle around in the direction of the track. The locomotive, coming slow, was instantly brought to a stand still, but Mr. Janeway, under the terrible idea that he was about to be crushed by it, died, frightened to death. When his horse was caught and checked by the bystanders, and the lines were taken from his hands, he was not yet done breathing. Medical assistance was immediately called, but it was unavailing.—*Indianapolis Sentinel, August 4.*

A MOTHER'S COUNSEL.—Forty years ago a mother stood on the green hills of Vermont, holding by the right hand a son of sixteen years old, and with love of the sea. And, as she stood by the garden gate on a sunny morning, she said, "Edwin, then tell me—for I never saw the ocean—that the great temptation of the seamen's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink." The youth had the promise, and I went the broad globe over—Calcutta, the Mediterranean, San Francisco, the Cape of Good Hope, the North Pole and the South—I saw them all in forty years, and never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor that my mother's form by the garden gate, on the hill side of Vermont, did not rise up before me, and to-day at sixty, my lips are innocent of the taste of liquor.


CARD.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE THIS DAY (August 3d) entered into partnership in the House Carpenters and Joiners business, and having opened a new and commodious shop in the rear of JACKSON HALL, between Third and Four-and-a-half streets, are prepared to contract for and perform all work in their line of business, either in city or country, with which their friends or the public may favor them, on accommodating terms with promptness and despatch. They respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

GEORGE W. GARRETT & CO.

They have several houses and lots for sale in different parts of the city on accommodating terms.

G. W. GARRETT & CO.

Au 14—1m (Intel.)


## The Old Continentals.

The following lines stir the blood, and almost bring before us the picture of the fight. The measure admirably imitates the sound of martial music:

In their ragged regimentals
Stood the old Continentals,
Yielding not.
While the grenadiers were hunging,
And like hailstones fell the plunging
Cannon shot;
Where the flies
Of the isle,
From the smoky night encampment,
Bore the banner of the rampant
Unicorn;
And grummer, grummer, grummer,
Rolled the "roll" of the drummer
Through the morn.

Then with eyes in front of all
And with guns horizontal,
Stood our sires;
And the balls whistled deadly,
And the flames flashed redly,
Blazed the fires;
Billows drift
Drove the dark battle breakers
O'er the green sodded acres
Of the plain;
And louder, louder, louder,
Cracked the black gunpowder
All amain!

Then like smiths at their forges
Labored the red St. George's
Cannoniers,
And the villanous saltpetre
Rang a fierce, discordant metre
Round their ears:
Like the roar
On the shore,
Rose the horse guard's clangor
As they rode in roaring anger
On our flanks,
And higher, higher, higher,
Burned the old fashioned fire
Through the ranks.

Then the old fashioned colonel
Galloped through the white infernal
Powder cloud,
And his broad sword was swinging,
And his brazen throat was ringing
Trumpet loud;
And the blue
Bullets flew
And the trooper jackets reddened
At the touch of the leaden
Riflemen's breath!
And rounder, rounder, rounder,
Roared the iron six-pounder,
Hurling death!


☞ Religious Notice.—The Rev. Thomas Plumsell, the great modern Whitfield, Elder of the church of God or Free Communion Baptist, will preach on next Lord's day at the Northern Liberty market. Service to commence at 4½, P. M. All christians, of every denomination, are respectfully invited to attend; and also every true hearted American.

LAW NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL ATTEND THE Circuit and Criminal Courts of this District, and the Court of Claims, and will promptly perform such professional duties as may be entrusted to his charge.

His office, at present, is at the southwest corner of Eleventh and F streets, fronting New York avenue.

Au 14—tf V. ELLIS.

CARD.

TO THE TRUSTEES OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Washington, August 5, 1857.

*Gentlemen:* We deem it our duty to call your attention, as Trustees of the Public Schools of Washington city, to a young lady, residing in the Fourth Ward, on Delaware avenue, by the name of Miss Julia A. R. Hays, the daughter of Bertrand R. Hays, formerly of Virginia. This young lady has given great satisfaction to many parents on account of the advancement of their children in their studies. She is a lady of high attainments and of the best families, and we know her to be well adapted and qualified to teach all the branches of an English education, and that she will take pride in the advancement of her pupils, and use every effort to make them good and ripe scholars. With the consent of the lady, and the approbation of her parents, we, who have been her patrons, call on your honorable body to give her a position as teacher in the Public Schools. We shall be highly gratified if she is successful, believing that she will give satisfaction to all.

| | |
|---|---|
| Samuel Cassidy, | Nathaniel Miller, |
| Wright Preston, | Michael T. Bayne, |
| George Butterbaugh, | R. T. Mills, |
| W. N. King, | Francis Ward, |
| George Cunningham, | Mary Brown, |
| John F. Pilson, | |

au 5—6t

No. 405. No. 405.

JOSEPH F. HODOSON,

*Dealer in Stoves, Tin, and Britania Ware.*

Seventh Street between H and I.

HAS NOW AND ALWAYS KEEPS FOR SALE at the above place, a large variety of the best Cooking Stoves in the market, warranted to bake, or no pay.

He has a fine assortment of the following wares:—Dipped Tin Ware, Block Tin and Britania Wares, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, A large lot of Lamps, Britania, Globe, Brass, and Parlor Lamps.

ALSO

A general assortment of Tin Ware and Kitchen requisites.

He has also an excellent assortment of the best Preserving Kettles in the market, enamled Saucepans, &c., &c., which he will sell at low prices.

Call and examine for yourselves.

NO. 304. NO. 304.

FINE CONFECTIONERY.

HAVING ERECTED A BAKE OVEN AND Bake House on my own premises, I have commenced the manufacture of all kinds of Cake in Philadelphia styles, by a Philadelphia workman; something new, which the public are respectfully invited to call and try. And from this time forth all my customers will be supplied fresh Cake daily, and at a low price as can be purchased in this city, and all made of the best materials.

Parties of all kinds supplied with all kinds of Fancy Cake, Lady Cake, Pyramids, Ice Cream, and Water Ices, plain or in moulds, and sent to all parts of the city. All Fruit, give me a fair trial.

C. H. BIDENOUR,

Penn. ave. between 9th and 10th streets.

N.B. I have a private Ice Cream Saloon up stairs for Ladies.

EVANS & THOMPSON,

326 Penn. Av., between 9th and 10th Sts.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dealers in Cutlery and Cabinet Hardware, Carriage Dry Goods, Bar Iron and Steel, Cutlery, &c., &c.

A full and select stock of goods in their line of trade is offered to city and country consumers at low prices for cash.

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE METUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of the District of Columbia offers to the property owners of the District the cheapest and as safe means of insurance against loss by fire as any other company, as will appear by an examination of its principles.

The fact that all of the Insurance Companies of the District are declaring large dividends to their stockholders, shows the great profit on their premiums, and the consequent saving to persons insuring with the company.

The actual cost of insurance in this company the past year has been but nine cents on cashs in for first-class property, and on other property in proportion.

ULYSSES WARD, President.
CHARLES WILSON, Secretary.
MATHEW G. EMERY, Treasurer.

MANAGERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Ulysses Ward, | Mathew G. Emery, |
| John Dicks, | J. C. McKelden, |
| T. J. Magrader, | John Costigan, |
| John Van Riswick. | |

Office adjoining (north) the Bank of Washington.

au 12—1m

WELCH & WILSON,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

One door east of Bank of Commerce, Georgetown D. C.