Weekly Sentinel.

MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1856.

The Nomination of James Buchanan.

It is with no ordinary feelings of gratification, that we record the nomination of the venerable patriot and statesman, JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania, as the Democratic candidate for President. JAMES BUCHANAN is most emphatically the man for the times. To natural abilities of a superior order, and a private life of unspotted purity, he brings the aid of a most thorough acquaintance with the machinery of our government in all its ramifications. The experience of forty years of active service in public life is his—and fortunate for the country is it, that at this critical period in our country's history he is likely to be placed in a position where the benefits of that experience are to be shared by the American people. When fanaticism and sectionalism runs riot, as they do, at the present moment, threatening to upheave society to its very foundations, and to shatter to atoms the last pillar that upholds the confederacy, we may all look to such men as JAMES BUCHANAN for safety. His firmness, his moderation, his sagacity, his high souled patriotism and integrity, are points of character which cannot and will not be called in question. To doubt his election, at this time, would be to doubt the capacity of the people for self-government; for we [illegible] it down as a self-evident proposition, that [illegible] the election of the purely sectional can[illegible] contest is [illegible] the Union is [illegible] as it is that darkness follows the setting of the sun. The moment that a party purely Northern or purely Southern in feeling and action gets control of the government, that moment the Rubicon is passed. No alternative is left but to sever the last link that binds us together, and build upon the ruins of the present Confederacy a Northern and Southern Republic. Such an alternative the American people, either North or South, are not ready to adopt.

They see in the election of JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania, a safe guaranty against a result so fatally disastrous, and thus seeing, they have already pre-determined upon his election and inauguration to the office of Chief Magistrate of the Nation.

Know Nothingism and Black Republicanism.

In looking over our exchanges, since the nominations of the opposition State Convention of May 1st, we notice that every Know Nothing journal of this State, with a single exception, which flies at his masthead the names of FILLMORE and DONELSON, supports the Black Republican Ticket for State officers. This fact is of but little significance any farther than it affords indubitable evidence of the truth of the charge put forth in the card of GEO. W. JULIAN, that Know Nothingism figures largely as an element of the Black Republican party—that the Hindoos had much to do in "licking into shape" the ticket nominated by our opponents for State officers. The two factions whose political action is at war with every principle of patriotism and a love of the Union, are in fit companionship in their attempts to bring into disgrace the American name and character.—The uncompromising sectionalism of the one, is a fair and equitable off-set to the bigoted intolerance of the other. The ragged points of their character being thus equalized, each one of the affiliating parties is protected against the assaults of the other, on the ground that those who have defects themselves are but little inclined to remark about those of others. Hence it is that Know Nothingism and Black Republicanism go on so swimmingly together in their common warfare against the Democracy of Indiana. All quarrels are postponed for the present, so as not to interfere with those delightful little plans by which the twin factions so confidently expect to secure *"the spoils"* of victory. Were there any possible danger of their joint efforts being crowned with success, we might reasonably promise ourselves a feast over the rich scenes that would be enacted at the very threshhold of their "housekeeping operations" under a union based upon considerations so mercenary and heartless. It would be worth the contents of a moderately filled sheepskin wallet to "circle round" and see the fight that would go on through the whole government domicil, from cellar to garret.

But we do not anticipate that opportunity for any such exhibition will be given to the "Fusionists," by the people of Indiana. They have signified their fixed determination to block the game of these political masqueraders, most effectually, at the ballot box, in October. To the proscriptive policy of the Know Nothings they have a most invincible hatred. No power of persuasion could induce them, for a moment, to lend their aid, direct or indirect, to a faction whose creed is a libel upon the institutions of our country. Nor are the fanatical and mischievous designs of the Abolition wing of the opposition any more palatable to the great mass of the voters of this State, than are the illiberal and bigoted sentiments of their allies, the Know Nothings. If we were inclined to doubt this fact, the evidence that is pouring in upon us, from day to day, from all parts of the State, would soon dispel that doubt. From present appearances, we feel safe in predicting for Indiana, in the present campaign, one of the most sweeping and decisive Democratic victories that it has ever been her fortune to achieve.

DISGRACEFUL.—The Sumner fanatics of Concord, New Hampshire, hung President PIERCE and PRESTON S. BROOKS, in effigy, on the PIERCE and KING liberty pole of 1852, in front of the State House, on Thursday last. The demonia spirit that could thus connect the President with the affairs between SUMNER and BROOKS is a disgrace to humanity itself. None but brutes of the lowest grade of instincts would have been guilty of it. President PIERCE had no more to do with the beating SUMNER than had JOHN P. HALE or Senator WILSON, of Massachusetts. There would have been just as much excuse for burning either of those gentlemen in effigy, as there was for doing so by President PIERCE.

CONNECTICUT UNITED STATES SENATOR.—JAMES DIXON has been elected a Senator in Congress by the Legislature of Connecticut. The vote stood 115 for DIXON; 101 for TOUCEY; scattering, 7. Mr. DIXON was elected by a combination of the Know Nothings and Republicans.

Disappearance of an Editor.

W. F. Woodworth, for some time past the editor and publisher of the *Star of Vermont*, at Northfield, suddenly disappeared one day last week. Pecuniary embarrassment, it is said, rendered him insane.—*Bost Times.*

Mr. WOODWORTH has shown himself to have mistaken his vocation. The man who can't stand up under any amount of pecuniary embarrassment, has no business to be a newspaper editor.

Grit to the Last.

BARNUM, the *indomitable*, has declined the proposition so numerously signed by his friends, writing to him to accept a series of theatrical benefits and concert exhibitions, for the relief of his finances. He says that while blessed with health, he feels competent to earn an honest livelihood for himself and family, and more than that he shall not attempt to with such a load of debt suspended over him.

Emigration from Germany to Wisconsin.

A Berlin correspondent of the New York *Herald*, states that the emigration from Germany to this country, which had fallen off considerably for the last year or so, is again on the increase, and unless peace should lead to great reduction in the price of provisions, and an improvement in the condition of the laboring classes generally, it is probable it will equal if not exceed the proportions of former years. Upwards of a thousand emigrants passed through Berlin a few weeks since, chiefly agriculturalists, bound for Wisconsin.

Masonic Celebration in Peru.

We learn from the Miami County *Sentinel*, that the Masonic Fraternity will celebrate the coming 4th of July in Peru, by laying the corner stone of the new Court House, according to Masonic usage, and with other appropriate ceremonies. Neighboring Lodges, Chapters and Encampments have been invited to participate in the proceedings. The occasion will undoubtedly be one of unusual interest.

☞ The New York *Journal of Commerce* has taken the trouble to collect a list of the new buildings to be put up in that city this season, and the expenditures in improving and embellishing old ones, and the amount runs up to the incredible sum of four millions of dollars!

Insurrection in Hayti.

The Boston *Traveler* of June 2d, publishes extracts from a letter bearing date Aux Cayes, Hayti, May 10th, which states that a formidable insurrection had broken out in that part of the island against the Emperor Soluque. The writer says:

A body of from 2,000 to 3,000 insurgents took possession of a post between this place and Pingrey last night, with the view of attacking the town to-day. The military authorities were only aware of this at 7 o'clock this morning. The alarm drums were immediately beaten, and every male adult in town was ordered to join the troops.

At ten, A. M., the troops marched out with the citizens that had joined them, but being but five hundred strong, it is probable they will not make an attack on the insurgents, but will content themselves with defending the entry of the town till reinforced.

A postcript to the letter, dated 11 A. M. adds: The alarm drums are again beating. It is said that the troops sent out are repulsed, and the insurgents are pushing forward. People are running distractedly through the streets, closing stores, &c.

☞ If the moral and social refinement of a people is to be judged of by the public amusements which they engage in, New Orleans must be getting pretty near the stopping point in the scale of elevation. The following is from the *True Delta*:

"The summer amusements, we observe, are about fairly commencing. A dog-fight for $500 will come off on Sunday next at twelve o'clock, at the American Cock-pit, on Gravier-street, opposite the Gaiety Theater. A programme of the battle will be found in our advertising columns.

☞ We clip the following from the Chicago *Times* of Tuesday last. There is a significance in the query with which the paragraph closes:

WHAT IS THE REASON.—On Saturday night, when they were taking subscriptions for Kansas, the following announcements were made:

Chicago *Tribune*, $100.
Chicago *Staats Zeitung*, $10.
Commercial Advertiser, $1,000, to be paid when the present leaders of the Fusion party in Chicago pay for the press and material of its office, wantonly, evidently and illegally destroyed by them.

In the abolition papers of Monday morning we find published the first two of these subscriptions, but no mention is made of the third. What is the reason?

Franklin Township Democratic Meeting.

Pursuant to notice the democracy of Franklin Township met at Smither's School house, Saturday June 7th, 1856.

On motion NIMROD KEMPER was called to the chair and BENJ. MORGAN appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting was stated by the chairman to be the selection of delegates to the Congressional District Convention, to be held at the city of Indianapolis on the 12th June.

On motion of Woodford White, the chairman and Secretary appointed ten delegates, whereupon the following named gentlemen were appointed—Wm. Powers, W. White, Daniel Moore, Nimrod Kemper, A. H. Bryan, B. Morgan, B. Leachman, Willis Smither, Robert Swailes, and J. Billings.

On motion of Daniel Moore, the Chairman and Secretary added the following names to the list of delegates—A. Jennings, Wm. Tucker, Samuel Smith, R. Kitley, and David Morris. The chairman read the following letter from O. B. Torbet, Esq.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 7, 1856.

DEAR SIR:—Please express to my Democratic friends of Franklin Township, my regret that I cannot attend their Convention to-day. Circumstances forbid my going. I could not comply with the kind invitation of my friends to be present and address them without neglecting duties that are imperative.

It would afford me pleasure to join in with them in ratifying the nomination of Pennsylvania's favorite States-man—JAMES BUCHANAN. I regard his nomination as most fortunate.—With him, as our national standard bearer, we shall triumph gloriously over the enemies of democracy, and when elected we shall have a safe and reliable President, in whom the country can place unlimited confidence.

I offer my congratulations with yours on this happy event.

Yours Truly, O. B. TORBET.

The following gentlemen were called upon and addressed the Convention:

Gen. W. J. Elliott, Judge L. L. Todd, R. J. Ryan, Isaac W. Hunter, George McOuat, H. Vandegrift and Foster Whiteford.

J. Billings offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the Democracy of Franklin Township unanimously endorse the platform of the National Convention, held at Cincinnati, without dotting an I, or crossing a T, and pledge their united support for BUCHANAN and BRECKENRIDGE, for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, and send greeting to the townships of Marion Co., and pledge a majority in November, of 200 for BUCHANAN and BRACKENRIDE.

Resolved, That our watch word shall be "Wave the Light, boys, a Buck in the Lick."

On motion of W. White, the democracy of Franklin Township were requested to attend in Mass, the Marion County Convention, on Saturday, June 14th, at Indianapolis, as delegates to said Convention.

Ordered, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in Indiana State *Sentinel*, and *Volks Blatt*.

On motion Convention adjourned.

N. KEMPER, CHAIR'N.
BENJ. MORGAN, SEC.

DEMOCRATIC VICTORIES.—County elections took place in Virginia on the 22d inst. The Democrats elected their Sheriff in Alexandria county, and carried their whole ticket in Berkley county by an increased majority.

All the local elections in Alabama as yet heard from have gone in favor of the Democratic candidates.

The municipal election in Norfolk, Va., on the 22d inst., resulted in the triumph of the Democratic nominees over the Know Nothings by majorities ranging from one to two hundred.

Large and Daring Robbery—Heavy Reward Offered for the Villain.

We heard yesterday of one of the boldest, most cunningly devised and planned, and most successfully executed robberies that was ever perpetrated in this city.

Capt. J. C. Wingard, of New Orleans, a few days since arrived here for the purpose of contracting for the building of a steamboat, and put up at the Galt House. After inquiring among the builders here and at New Albany, and visiting Cincinnati, he found prices higher than he anticipated, and declining to contract at present, determined to make a short visit to Lexington and Ashland preparatory to returning home on the steamer H. D. Newcomb. With this intention, he converted his drafts into money at the Banking House of Messrs. A. D. Hunt & Co, and arranged to start on yesterday morning's train for Lexington. Between 4 and 5 o'clock, A M., a servant was sent to his room to awaken him to be ready for the cars, but not receiving any response, opened the door, which was unlocked, and entered. Failing to arouse him, the servant became alarmed, and Dr. John W. Matthews being called in, immediately discovered the true condition of affairs. The room had been entered through the transom window and chloroform administered to Capt. Wingard, and, while he was insensible, his trunk was broken open and examined, and a gold pen and pencil taken from it, and $4,600 in money, placed around his waist in a handkerchief, stolen. A vial which had contained chloroform was found on the floor; and, after Captain W. had been stupefied with its fumes a handkerchief saturated with it was thrown over his face.—From the quantity inhaled Captain Wingard was for some time in a critical condition, and had he remained undiscovered much longer, resuscitation would have been impossible.—As it was Dr. Matthews was compelled to resort to the most vigorous measures to save his patient's life.

The robbery was effected between midnight and 4 o'clock, A. M. A pocket book containing money for his traveling expenses, his gold watch and a gold locket, which were placed by Capt. W. between the mattrasses, were not discovered. The money stolen consisted of NINE $500 notes, and ONE $100 note—in all $4,600—ALL ON NEW ORLEANS BANKS! This may lead to the detection of the villain, and merchants, brokers, and police officers in all sections of the Union are requested to scrutinize carefully all notes of this denomination offered them.

The scoundrel or scoundrels had doubtless by some means discovered that Captain W. had money, and had been tracking him until a favorable opportunity offered for their scheme. They have achieved a skill and success remarkable, but we hope the vigilance of our police may yet succeed in bringing the guilty ones to justice.

It will be seen by the advertisement in another column that Captain Wingard offers the handsome sum of $1,000 for the recovery of the money. It should be sufficient to stimulate the police to the most active exertions.

When we saw Capt. Wingard last evening, he was still suffering considerably from the effects of the chloroform and from excitement.—*Louisville Courier.*

The British Royal Family.

The education of the royal children being a matter in which all must feel interested, a few details of the manner in which the day of the royal scholars is divided, may perhaps be entertaining to our readers. [These children are eight in number, from fifteen to two years of age, viz: A daughter—a son—a daughter—a son—two daughters—and two sons.] A primary regard is paid to moral and religious duties. They rise early, breakfast at eight, and dine at one. Their various occupations are allotted out with almost military exactness. One hour finds them engaged in the study of the ancient, another of the ancient authors; their acquaintaceship with languages first founded on a thorough knowledge of their grammatical construction, and afterwards familiarized and perfected by conversation.

Next they are trained in those military exercises which gives dignity and bearing.—Another hour is agreeably filled up with the lighter accomplishments of music and dancing. Again the happy little party assemble in the riding school, where they may be seen deeply interested in the various evolutions of the menage. Thence whilst drawing and he further exercise of music, and the lighter taccomplishments call off the attention of their sisters—the young princes proceed to busily engage themselves in a carpenter's shop, fitted up expressly for them, at the wish of the royal consort, with a turning lathe and tools essential to a perfect knowledge of the craft. Thus they early become not only theoretically, but practically acquainted with the useful arts of life.

A small laboratory is occasionally brought into requisition, at the instance also of their royal father, and the minds of the children are thus led from a contemplation of the curiosities of chemical science and the wonders of nature to an inquiry into their causes.—This done, the young carpenters and students throw down their saws and axes, unbuckle their philosophy, and shoulder their minature percussion guns—which they handle with the dexterity of practised sportsmen—for a shooting stroll through the royal gardens. The evening meal, the preparation for the morning lessions and brief religious instruction closes the day.—*London Court Journal.*

The Future of Central America.

Since the failure of the Costa Ricans to expel the Americans from Nicaragnua, the enemies of Gen. WALKER's enterprise are trying to convince themselves and others, that the poverty of the country in resources and the unhealthiness of the climate are inseparable obstacles to successful American Colonization in that quarter. If the facts were as they represent them to be, then their conclusions would be right, but it is not that Nicaragnua, or any of the States of Central America, is so poor in resources that it cannot support and give profitable employment to a large emigation of natives of more Northern latitudes.

On the contrary, Central America is rich in undeveloped resources, requiring but a little capital and American energy and enterprise to make them yield large harvests of gain. Parts of the country, just like parts of our own country, are unhealthy to the unacclimated, but there are extensive and fertile tracts in the mountainous regions lying near the Pacific coast which are exceedingly salubrious, and where emigrants from Northern latitudes may enjoy general good health. The English have found no difficulty in colonizing parts of Central America, and surely, where natives of England can inhabit and contol the native population, Americans may hope to succeed in asserting a political and social supremacy.

Climate, where the soil is fertile, and commercial advantages are offered, has never yet proved an invincible foe to the enterprise of the white man. It is only where sterrility and insalubrity are combined, that the white man, not finding the temptations necessary to induce him to accept risks, has abandoned the field. But wherever there are fruitful soils, rich mines, and inviting marts for commerce, there the white man will assert his empire—his sovereignty, so to speak—over the world's wealth. There are in Central America no insuperable obstacles to North American colonization, and ten years from this time will see the Isthmus connecting the two Western Continents entirely subjected to North American control.

An immense trade will be the result of the establishment of staple institutions and the introduction of a progressive civilization in the Central American States. Across the Isthmian routes a rich commerce will pass, and flourishing cities will spring up where there are now but a few temporary huts. New Orleans is an example of what the energies of man and the necessities of trade will do, and there are few places on either coast of Central America naturally less salubrious than the delta of the Mississippi. The pasture lands and mountain districts of Nicaragna are more healthy than some inhabited portions of our Southern States, and those who have resided in Central America, or traveled through a portion of it, bear testimony to the entire practicability of colonizing the best portions of it with Americans and Europeans.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SINGULAR FREAK OF AN ELEPHANT.—The Zanesville (Ohio) *Gazette* records the following:

"The elephant Hannibal, which left its winter quarters in this city on last week to accompany Driesbach's menagerie in its annual peregrinations, while passing from Jacktown to Newark, gave an instance of good nature, as well as attachment for its keeper, quite noteworthy in an animal which has acquired so formidable a reputation.

"It seems that in passing between the two places named, "Banjo Bill," the keeper of the elephant, was taken with a fit and fell from his horse into the road quite helpless. Hanibal at once stopped, and with the utmost gentleness endeavored to place Bill on his feet again. Failing, after several efforts, he gave up in despair and stretched himself across the road beside his insensible master. Some countrymen who were passing, came up to render assistance, but Hannibal declined accepting it, and gave some very significant hints that they had better keep their distance. As a last resort, the elephant having blockaded the road so as to make it impassible, a messenger was sent to Newark, who returned with an employee of the menagerie, so that Bill was finally taken care of and Hannibal relieved from the responsible position of nurse."

☞ The Washington (Texas) *American*, o the 21st ult., has the following:

It has become quite a common sight to see camels and dromedaries marching through our streets. The camels are now employed in carrying Government freight from Powderhorn to the depot. They carry the enormous weight of 1,600 pounds, and with the greatest ease. The sight of them stampedes all the horses and mules that come within sight of them. They are certainly [illegible] handsome [illegible] The only inconvenience [illegible] is, that the one serves for the beasts of burden and the other is the riding nag. The word dromedary with us means swift or fleet. A horse, in a brisk trot, can scarcely keep up with the camels when in a walk. They apparently go slow, with their long and measured tread, but in reality they are moving along rapidly. The dromedaries, with their riders and georgeous trappings, move along in a brisk trot at the rate of 100 miles per day.

REACTION IN EUROPE.—The cause of freedom in Europe was never, apparently, at a lower ebb than now. War, which had nothing to recommend it, even in its earlier and brighter days, except the visionary hope that it might lead to the emancipation of Italy or Poland, has just been terminated, after having vastly increased the strength of the absolute powers, diminished the influence of the leading free State abroad, and destroyed every present prospect of a resurrection of the peoples. They point significantly to the fact that the two most stringent despotisms of modern times—that of Louis Napoleon and that of the Russian Autocrat—are rumored to have formed a secret but close alliance. They tell us that the Austrian Government has entered into a concordat, prostrating all southern Germany at the feet of the spiritual power. Nor is this the whole they add. In men's minds, they assert, a reaction has been going on, ever since the disastrous events of 1848, which threatens to continue, till it has surrendered everything to the domination of kingly and priestly tyranny. The principles of religious as well as political liberty are assailed, they tell us, in every quarter, with the utmost skill of sophistry, with the whole force of conservative authority. Rights, which had been won for humanity, even in the dark days of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, they asseverate, are now abandoned without a word or treacherously betrayed. The clouds, they cry, drive low and dark, obscuring the light of heaven. The night of freedom, they say, with a sigh, has come forever.

But let no friend of progress, no former believer in the final redemption of the race, deceive himself with these sad prognostications. Happily, the history of a thousand ages lies behind us; and that history shows but one experience, teaches but one lesson. From the first dawn of civilization, there has been a slow, but certain advance among mankind from ignorance and slavery towards intelligence and freedom. Caste, tyranny and priestcraft have kept up an incessant struggle to retain their mastery; and often the battle has fluctuated, but the final result has always been in favor of liberty. Caste no longer is the monster that it once was, but is dying out even in its last stronghold, India. Spiritual despotism, as compared with what it was three centuries ago, is but the shadow of its former self; persecution has nearly ceased; toleration is generally inherited; liberty of conscience gains ground every generation. Even temporal absolutism is not the irresponsible, hydra headed dragon it was under Louis XIV, and other tyrants of the past, being now compelled, for its own preservation, to conciliate the people whom then it scorned. Although the cause of freedom may seem to be lost irrevocably, believe us, it is not. There must be, as in all former instances, a flux and redux. But after the ebb, the flood of freedom will come rolling in, deeper than ever, and down will go one by one, before it, these poor week dykes of willow rushes, which blind absolutism has been so industriously casting up.—*Phila. Ledger.*

TECHNICAL PHRASES.—A few days ago a couple of men got into a fight, and as a consequence, it being naturally the case, a ring of excited individuals got around the parties, and each, according to his own feelings in the matter gave his advice:

"Peg it into him," said the shoemaker; "hammer his upper leather for him—that's it, wax him my lad, beat him!"

"Cut into his fat, old fellow," said the butcher; "knock him on the head! You're a regular calf, you are! knuckle him; now yer got him, and make mince meat of him!"

"Dress him well," said the tailor; "see how he pants! give him a stitch in his rise! buttum up his lip, and knock him bang up!"

"Tan his hide," said the currier, peal the bark off his nose—and damage his skin!"

"This suits me exactly," said the lawyer, "get his head in chancery, and bleed him till he pleads, then he's a good case." Then advancing to the other one, he said:—"He's doing you an injury—he's perfectly ferocious, rake the law on him, and I'll look out for the remainder."

"I saw him strike you first," said the carpenter, "Nail him! Knock his upper rights from under him! cross-cut him until he lies dormant! I'll bet a basket of shavings on you, old chap!"

"Plug him in the eye," said a tobacconist. "Get a double twist on him, and then [illegible] him up. Don't let him stump you [illegible] one on his nigger head!"

"Hit him between the eyes with [illegible]" said the Printer, "show him no ¼'s till you ¼ kill him! batter his *bold face*, and knock his form into *pi*."

"What's the row!" said the police, coming up after every one had gone. "Show us a chance to have a grab at somebody!"

☞ Beware of a woman who worships dress. In nine cases out of ten such a woman is without a single redeeming qualification. Dressy people are generally those who lack brains and education, and cheat themselves into the belief that the world, in admiring their gewgaws, forgets that their hearts are untenanted by a single womanly emotion.

A man who is attracted by mere dress, is undeserving of the name, and is a dear bargain even to the fool who entraps him.—Young ladies who expect to catch a husband by means of flounced skirts and Mechlin collars, should try the virtue of amiability and conscientiousness before their age consigns them to the rank of spiritless old maids.

☞ Dewey, the "town agent" for the distribution of the "ardent" in Burlington, Vt., formerly kept a clerk who will make a good treasurer by-and-by. Having grown quite disgusted with the shabby pretext that the old tipplers would offer as a reason for "medicine," he grew as sharp in his examinations as a quarantine doctor. One day an old "hard head" asked for a pint of brandy. "What is your difficulty?" enquired the boy.—"Why," said the man, laying his hand pathetically on his abdomen, "the fact is, I am rather loose." "Well," replied the clerk, this is no place to get *tight*."

☞ The Assessor of Terre Haute returns the value of property within the corporation, at $3,866,000.

A Gross Imposition, and a Positive Falsehood.

We believe it to be our duty, as public journalists, to expose fraud and imposition of all kinds. And under this conviction, we pen this article; for we hold it as much a fraud to mislead the public by false advertisements, as by false statements *personally* made.

A handbill is before us, issued by the Indianapolis and Cincinnati Railroad, (the route via Lawrenceburgh), in which the following announcement is made:

"FIRST TRAIN

Leaves Indianapolis 7.30 A. M., on arrival of Lafayette and Chicago trains, arriving in Cincinnati at 12.30 P. M. This train arrives in Cincinnati FIVE HOURS AND THIRTY MINUTES IN ADVANCE of every other route from Indianapolis."

This is a positive and unqualified falsehood, and every gentleman who has ever visited Cincinnati, *via* the Indiana Central, Eaton and Hamilton, and Hamilton and Dayton Railroads knows it to be *false* in *substance* and in *fact*.

The train over the Central Road, which leaves this city at 7.30 A. M. arrives at Cincinnati at 1 P. M.—only THIRTY MINUTES LATER THAN THE TRAINS ON THE LAWRENCEBURG ROAD. This every one knows who has traveled to Cincinnati over both routes.

If the Lawrenceburgh road hopes to deceive the public by such false and counterfeit publications as the above, it will find us ready, at all times, to expose the imposition, and tell the truth in the case.

The truth is, the Cincinnati and Indianapolis Railroad seek to *deceive* the traveling public, in order to induce them to travel over their road. The species of deception they are practising in this instance, is as contemptible as it is villainous, and when the public fully understand it they will take the Central Road in preference. For, we hold it that the public will sustain no enterprise which has to resort to falsehood and misrepresentation for a recommendation to the people's confidence. Such is the resort of the Cincinnati and Indianapolis Road in the instance quoted above. And we here pronounce it a *villainous imposition*.

It may not be improper, in this connection, to speak of the Indiana Central Road, for it stands in the front ranks along with the railroads in the West.

The trains are all under the superintendence of the most careful and gentlemanly Conductors, and among them there is none more deservedly popular than Mr. WHITNEY, and Mr. BLACK. We have, of late, passed over this route to Cincinnati several times. We have always marked, with pleasure, the gentlemanly bearing of every one connected with the trains. There is nothing which will conduce to the comfort and convenience of the traveler, left undone by them—they are the "model men of a "model" road.

The route passes through the "gardens" of Indiana and Ohio—the White Water and Miami valleys. The scenery, therefore, is delightful. Glorious old forests, beautiful farms, with their neat houses—fruitful fields—cultivated gardens, and beautifully laid out and planted grounds—these make up the scenery on this route.

The regularity of the running of the trains, the freedom of the road from *accidents*, the excellent management of all things, added to the general politeness of every officer, these are the best recommendations to the road, and so long as they continue, the Central unlike the Lawrenceburg, will not have to resort to false publications to win the public favor.

☞ The latest advices from Australia state that fresh discoveries had been made at Ophir Creek, and the opinion prevails that Ophir was one large and rich gold field.

☞ The Utahs in New Mexico ran off not long since with 11,000 sheep belonging to ORTIZ & ROMERO, part of which, however, were recovered by the assistance of the Navajos.

☞ MATT WARD, one of the delegates to the Cincinnati Convention, from Texas, while in attendance at the meeting at Greenwood on Tuesday evening, had his pockets picked of twelve hundred dollars in cash.

☞ The Legislature of New Hampshire has elected METCALFE Governor by a vote of 175 to 150. METCALFE was the Know Nothing and Abolition candidate, but failed to receive a majority of all the votes before the people.

☞ The cowardly assault upon the edit or of the *Staten Islander*, by Mr. TOMPKINS, one of the Black Republican leaders, is not even mentioned by newspapers of that party. The freedom of the press is of no consequence to them.

☞ The constituents of Mr. BROOKS, so runs the telegraph, have presented him with a silver pitcher. So did NEAL DOW's friends honor him after the killing of ROBBINS. Radicalism and folly seem to have the same manifestations, North and South.

A MONSTER SNOW-BANK.—A correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, writing from the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, May 26, says that "there is a large snow-bank, upward of forty feet deep, lying between the American fall and the ferry. I understand that it was over one hundred and twenty feet when deepest this spring."

☞ "This blood-stained villain, (Sheriff Jones) who a short time since was reported to have been shot by a Free State man, was never touched."—*Kan. Journal.*

What a good, kind soul that *Governor* Robinson is, who *being on the spot*, offered a *reward* of $500 for the apprehension of the man that *shot* a man who WASN'T SHOT!

☞ A woman from Australia (says a California paper), while testifying in a naturalization case in one of our courts, was asked if she herself was a citizen, to which she replied, pointing to the first witness, "I have been married to that Yankee there more than two years, and if that don't naturalize me I don't know what would."

☞ The Revised Code of North Carolina [illegible] that if a person fight a duel, and either of the parties shall be killed, the survivor on condition shall suffer death, and the abettors shall be considered accessories before the fact. If no death shall ensue, all the parties shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and on conviction be punished accordingly, and moreover be ineligible to any office in the State.

☞ Lord PALMERSTON has ordered that the playing of the military bands in the parks on Sunday shall cease. This innocent amusement was enjoyed generally by half a million of the humbler classes in Kensington Gardens, the Regent's Park and Victoria Park. The *Times* of the 14th begins its leader thus:

"So Exeter hall has triumphed, and the working population of his metropolis is driven back to to the public house. The primate and Mr. Bains, with their well-organized army of Sabbatarians, have silenced the bands, cleared the parks, and set the tap once more flowing. Their zeal has its reward."

HOPELESSLY DERANGED.—We regret (says the Louisville *Courier*) to learn from a gentleman from Barren county that the Hon. J. G. HARDY, Lieutenant Governor of the State, is deranged, or rather has sunk into a state of almost mental imbecility. His memory is entirely gone, and his mind is hopelessly shattered. His physicians think he will not recover. Mr. HARDY has long been in bad health. During the session of the Legislature the past winter he was confined to his room a large portion of the time.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 10, 1856.

John C. Breckenridge.

This gentlemen, who is the Democratic nominee for Vice President, is the type of a class of young men who are destined to make their mark upon the pages of our country's history. Few at his age achieve successes so brilliant; and wear their honors so gracefully. Mr. BRECKENRIDGE commenced his public career as a member of the Legislature of his own State, to which he was elected as soon as he was eligible to the office. Next, we find him canvassing his district for Congress, first against Gen. LESLIE COOMBS, and afterwards against Gov. BOB. LETCHER, two of the most sturdy champions of the Whig cause in Kentucky. Though a strong Whig district, Mr. BRECKENRIDGE carried his election triumphantly. A result so unexpected and unusual, is the strongest possible proof of the mettle of the man. His career in Congress did not disappoint the just expectations of his friends. He took rank in that body among its ablest debaters, and by his firm and manly bearing commanded the respect and esteem of all.—His friends were anxious that he should go through another canvass in the Ashland district, but he gave a prompt refusal to all their solicitations, and has since his retirement from Congress, been but little before the public.

His nomination for Vice President will clinch the vote of Kentucky for the ticket put forth by the Cincinnati Convention.

Our friends there are so sanguine of this—and make the prediction with such a thorough conviction of its truth, that it cannot fail to inspire confidence in the minds of the most skeptical. Considering the somewhat peculiar position of parties in that heretofore staunch Whig State, we by no means regard such a result as improbable.

The Nominations.

The hearty response with which the nominations are meeting in every section of the Union, is a token of the times that cannot be mistaken. Never, since the nomination of Gen. JACKSON, in 1832, have we witnessed a greater spirit of enthusiasm than prevails at the present moment among the Democracy of the nation. North, South, East and West, have the same response to send up in behalf of the favorite son of the noble, Democratic, Union-loving Key Stone State. No "sore heads" in the ranks—no laggards in the battalions of the moving army of the Democracy. In their leader, they have one whom they love—one in whom they can trust. In him they *know* they will have a President of the Nation, and not of a section. They feel that in his hands, "the interests of all, the integrity of the Constitution, and the honor of the country will be safe."

Them "Cursed" Telegrams.

The Telegraph has some how or other, just now, a facility of setting up men of straw and knocking them down again, that we never before witnessed. A week or so ago, it spoiled all the pretty stories to which it previously gave currency about the burning of Lawrence and the murder of its citizens. For the last three days, news of "bloody doings" on a scale which, for wickedness and brutality, exceed all former precedent, have been sent over its wires, and greedily caught up by the Black Republican press.—A slight morsel of this dainty-dish has been served up daily, by the *Journal* of this city, to whet the appetite of its readers for their morning's breakfast. Now, forsooth, the telegraph is on the other tack again, nailing those tales to the counter as base coinage.—If this is not most trying to the patience of these political gamblers in Kansas stock, we know not what is. Why in the name of ST. PATRICK don't the telegraph, when it gets up a regular, square-toed scrimmage between the "border ruffians" and the "Abolitionists" of Kansas, let it stay *"get up."* Such an one for instance, as the *Journal* regaled its readers with yesterday morning. If our neighbor is thus to be "set up" and then "set down" again at every turn of the tide, we fear he'll "back square off the track," and let the Kansas kite do its own hoisting.

☞ The Cincinnati *Commercial*, after speaking in high terms of the personal character of JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE, says: "His nomination, it is probable, will determine the vote of Kentucky for the Cincinnati nominees," and it might have said with truth that the nomination of BUCHANAN and BRECKENRIDGE would determine the votes of not less than twenty-five States, including Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York, in the same direction.

The Black Republican press of this State have already started the oft exploded calumnies against Mr. BUCHANAN. Among these is the assertion which he is said to have made in early life, that "if he thought he had one drop of Democratic blood in his veins, he would open them and let it out."—This silly charge has been authoritatively denied every four years since Mr. BUCHANAN first became a candidate for the Presidential nomination, years ago, and yet there are those who do not scruple to repeat it, at this time, with a full knowledge of its bare-faced falsity.

"REPUBLICAN" SAYINGS.—The following expressions of "Republican sentiment cannot be placed before the people too often:

"The Union is not worth supporting in connection with the South."—New York *Tribune.*

"The Constitution is a reproach and a league with Tophet."—*Garrison.*

"Sharpe's rifles are better than Bibles."—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

"Let the Union slide."—*Nathaniel P. Banks.*

The authors of these sayings are all brilliant stars in the Black Republican firmament, and of course reflect the views of the faction to which they belong.

Who shot Sheriff Jones?

Republican answer.—No. 1. His *friends.*
Do.—No. 2. A personal *enemy.*
Do.—No. 3. A *woman.*
Do.—No. 4. *He wasn't shot at all.*

Four times "the brindled cat hath mewed," &c. Four times have the "Republicans" answered the query. Upon which answer are we to rely? Or look we for another?

Our Candidate for Vice President—The Spelling of His Name.

We notice that nearly all our Democratic exchanges misspell the name of the nominee for Vice-President, the correct orthography of which reads thus—*Breckenridge*, instead of *Breckenridge*. They will please make the correction.—*Cin. Enquirer.*

As one among those who have fallen into the error of which the *Enquirer* speaks, we make the necessary correction, in the spelling of the name of Mr. BRECKINRIDGE.

Striking Hands With the Devil.

Gen. NYE, in his speech to the late black republican State convention of New Jersey, declared as follows:

"I will strike hands with the devil to defeat this administration, but after that, I would say, Mr. Devil, I will have a squad drill with you; you must mend your morals."

This declaration is not very complimentary to SEWARD, GREELEY, WEED & Co.; for it is an apology for his coalition with them that Gen. NYE uttered it.

Jefferson County Democratic Convention.

The Democracy of Jefferson county assembled at the Court House, in Madison, on the 7th day of June, 1856. The Convention was called to order by DILLON BRIDGES, and upon his motion JOHN MARSH was called to the Chair, and ISAAC SMITH appointed Secretary.

Mr. Kirk moved that a committee be appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting, which motion prevailed.

Messrs. J. Kirk, Geo. W. Fulmer, R. McKay, R. Kyle, and Dillon Bridges, were appointed said committee.

On motion of Mr. Jordon, the Convention proceeded to select delegates to the Congressional Convention, to be held at Columbus on the 11th instant, which resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen:

Madison—John Mulvey, John Marsh, T. E. Burke, John Kirk, E. Doolittle, Patrick Dillon, J. Fitch, Wm. Belser, J. Steele, M. G. Bright, E. Shannon, J. B. Meriwether, Wm. Kirchner, G. W. Martin, R. E. Neal, and Jas. Bachman.

North Madison—George Golder, J. V. R. Hicks, Thomas Jenkins, John Harrison, John Rea, Dr. Jas. Woollen, Dr. John L. Roe.

Republican—W. C. Hall, John Chambers, Wm. Buxton, P. Jordon, J. H. Tuel.

Hanover—Wm. Rankin, Henry Brant, Jas. Kyle, Robert Kyle, W. Pogue.

Smyrna—T. Y. Jordan, Wm. Chambers, Lawson Lawler, Philip Giltner.

Shelby—Benjamin F. Graves, E. Rayburn, R. Beneifiel, W. H. Chester, Lewis Conner, James Herod.

Graham—Wm. Riley, Thomas Dryden, Wm. Busay, Charles Law.

Monroe—James Woods, jr., Robt. McKay, Robt. Chambers, Jas. Chambers, B. Hopper.

Lancaster—W. D. Houghton, Alexander McNight, Wm. Conway, jr., H. Byfield, jr.

Saluda—Dillon Bridges, John Bowman, W. H. Wells, Ephraem Handy, S. D. Mills, T. J. Wassin.

Mr. Kirk, from the Committee