POLITICS IN OREGON.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

EUGENE CITY, Oregon, May 13, 1858.

As Oregon will probably soon be a State and add two more members to the Senate, a few facts in relation to politics here may not be uninteresting to the readers of THE TRIBUNE. A Constitution was formed, and adopted by a large majority of the people of Oregon last Summer, excluding Slavery, providing for the election of officers to fill the various offices of State, and to represent the State in Congress, at an election to be holden the first Monday in June next. Now, it so happens, that there are not offices enough, under the State Constitution, to give a place to each of the worthy subjects of the Dred Scott decision and expounders of modern Democracy, and consequently serious difficulties have arisen. One division of the Democratic party, under the lash of *The Oregon Statesman*, edited by Mr. Harb, but controlled by certain would-be Senators, have made their nominations all from their own camp, in a manner quite satisfactory to the great war chiefs and political Fachms of the tribe. But, just as those worthy gentlemen have all things arranged, and are agitating on the wonderful display of talent which they will make in Washington for the next six years, another party springs up, under the lead of Mr. O'Mera, late editor of *The San Francisco Herald*, and present editor of *The Oregon Democratic Standard*, nominates a full "National Democratic ticket," and makes a sounding declaration of war on the "Salem cliques," or *Statesman* party, whose leaders, the would-be Senators, make their headquarters at Salem, the present Capital of the Territory.

O'Mera (who is contending with Bush for the office of State Printer) accompanied by the principal captains and lieutenants of his division, is going into every part of the country, and proves himself to be quite a match, on the stump, for the fattest of his foes, and a very ugly customer to deal with. This makes some of the old warriors rave. They consider it an encroachment on their most sacred rights, for a man to come from California, and after a residence of only a few months presume to teach veterans born and reared in the Democratic ranks the doctrines of Democracy. A few days since the whole menagerie passed through this place. As the quarrel is not caused by any material difference of principles, but is simply a fight over the spoils, the candidates contented themselves with pitching into each other without showing up any of the glorious doings of the Administration. After they were through, Mr. Smith, the man who has for the last few years been making annual pilgrimages throughout the Territory, lecturing the people on the propriety of forming a State government, got on his legs, and commenced clearing away the rubbish which Mr. O'Mera had been tumbling down. Having disposed of this gentleman to his own satisfaction, he then proceeded to work with what the miners would term a "long-handled shovel." He informed the audience that they were going to become a great people—a part of a great State, which in all probability would elect the next President; that they were going to send two Senators to Congress (he never forgets that), and that it behooved them as a cool, calculating people to send sound Democrats—and then the State of Oregon could get her arm into the treasury up to her shoulder. He would have her coast all ablaze with lighthouses; would have the mouth of the Columbia River scooped out smooth as an oyster shell; and would have a Pacific railroad built to order forthwith. For, although the Democratic party always supposed the Government to have no power, under the Constitution, to make internal improvements, they had now discovered that under the war-making power the Government has a right to build a railroad across the continent. He then went on to expatiate on the good that the Democracy had done, the wrongs they had righted, and the discoveries they had made. The Missouri Compromise, after having had the sanction and support of the party for more than thirty years, they had discovered to be unconstitutional, and had repealed it. A batch of fanatics on the one hand, and a lot of Southerners on the other, had rushed into Kansas, and the consequence had been a little strife which would be over in due time. Douglas was right in his views on the Kansas question, but if he (Smith) were in Congress now he would support the Administration. As is usual with him on such occasions, Mr. Smith wound up with soundly rebuking the North in general, and Massachusetts in particular, informing his hearers (after having stated that the troubles were caused by two antagonistic parties coming in contact), that all the Kansas difficulties were originated in THE TRIBUNE office.

The Republican party is now organized in Oregon for the first time, and nominations are made. The organization could not have been effected at a more favorable time, and if the people do not return a Republican verdict it will not be because they are adverse to the cause, but because they bite at the gilded bait thrown out by the Democratic office-hunters, that Oregon must stick to the party in order to secure the payment of her Indian war claims—some five or six millions of dollars—a sum quite sufficient to make conscientious voters appreciate their "spiritual" duties. It should not be inferred from this that the Oregonians are the most rascally people in the world, by a long shot; but simply that they have the most rascally rulers. These Indian wars were put through by the Democratic leader; the people furnished the means, and now look to Cæsar for the pay. K.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.

LORD NAPIER AMONG THE COAL AND IRON—STRIKE AMONG THE WEAVERS—TOM FLORENCE AND THE NAVY-YARD—STAGNATION IN THE SHIPYARDS—NEW-JERSEY POLITICS—DEATHS AND REVIVALS—RAILWAYS AND POST-OFFICE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, June 28, 1858.

The newspapers have informed you briefly that Lord Napier has been playing tourist among the coal and iron mountains of Pennsylvania. They have told you where he dined and slept, what routes he traveled, and who acted as cicerone. But they have omitted to furnish some incidents which are worth referring to. Happening to be at Pottsville at the period of his visit, I learned from gentlemen there, who came in contact with his lordship, that he was profoundly struck with the air of stagnation and distress pervading every branch of industry throughout the great coal and iron region which he visited. He saw coal mines abandoned by the miners, furnaces blown out and vast iron founderies entirely idle, and the great bulk of an immense laboring population turned adrift for want of employment. Business was at so complete a standstill that he inquired into the cause, and was met by the answer that all this desolation was the fruit of Free Trade, and the having our goods manufactured in British workshops instead of in our own. But he parried the evidences around him by alleging that, as Free Trade was good for England, it ought to be as good for us. The facts, however, were, on some occasions, put to him so forcibly as to be somewhat embarrassing. Senators Seward and Cameron, who piloted him on this interesting tour, endeavored to explain and fortify their convictions of the ruin which the Democracy was heaping on the labor of the country by their unyielding hostility to Protection, and appealed with unanswerable eloquence to the spectacle of destitution exhibited on every side. But, as in duty bound, his lordship was deaf to all convincing influences, as deaf as the benighted party by whom this wide-spread desolation has been brought upon us.

It was somewhat singular that he should have chosen a period for his visit when he was sure to be confounded by so many evidences of the havoc inflicted on our people by the destructive workings of free trade with England. Had he stopped in Philadelphia last week, he could have been favored with more distressing signs of its effects. Last week the hand-loom weavers of Kensington and Fairmount struck for higher wages, and quit work. Cotton is so high and cotton goods so low that these poor creatures are bordering on starvation. The number in this city amounts to thousands. They work fourteen hours a day to earn $4 to $6 a week, and they cannot support their families on this. Crowds of these poor creatures were collected at the corners, haggard, pale, thin and half famished—not boisterous or rampant, but dejected and sad. They call for an increase of 20 per cent on their present wages. I mingled among a group of some forty of them around a tavern near Fairmount last week, and talked with them for half an hour. They were all Irishmen. They demanded that the Government should protect them in their labor. After getting quite familiar with them I ventured to inquire who they voted for at the last Presidential election. Thirty nine of the forty had voted for Buchanan! Yet they could not comprehend how that had been the means of bringing on their present distress. And thus it is the whole country over; the very class most to be benefitted by protection of their labor, are the willing victims of the blind guides who have crushed it out so effectually. But this class is now casting away the fatal delusion, and will vote very differently when the next occasion offers.

At a quiet little strawberry festival the other day, while a party of us were indulging in all manner of intellectual disquisitions, some one put the question, "What is the chief end of banks?" To this the answer was quickly given, "To renew notes." From this we diverged to Government jobs, especially the seven new sloops of war authorized by Congress. It was set down that the chief end of this appropriation was to have two of them built at this Navy-Yard, not that Government needed them, but that Tom Florence might be reelected to Congress! The Navy Yard is in his district; it employs some seven hundred men, most of whom have votes, while the rest can be made to if they have not. The Yard has always been a pet nursery of the Democrats. Tom shall have the credit of securing the job of building two sloops, and the seven hundred voters inside, with their friends outside, will be strong enough to put him through. Without this costly sop his chance of election is desperate; therefore the sop must be distributed, cost what it may. The delay of giving out these vessels to be built is a mere sham. Their places of construction are already decided on; but the thing is to be so managed as to make it appear a great feat that two were secured for Philadelphia, and this astonishing performance is to be the peculiar merit of Tom—all which will be duly made apparent in the columns of the Democratic organs here. But the bait will be found insufficient. This pliant tool of the Administration is doomed to certain defeat.

I am not old enough to remember the days of Jefferson's embargo, and how it desolated the wharves of this city, making the very grass to grow on most of them. But though no such blight is now upon them, yet the action of the Government, exercised by indirection, has prostrated our whole shipping interest. The Reading Railroad Company's immense landings are piled up with coal, but nobody wants to purchase it. No crowd of shipping is seen, as in former years, waiting their turn for cargoes. Workmen are idle by hundreds, and everything within the coal atmosphere is depressed. The Kensington shipyards are employing but few hands, most of whom are merely repairing old vessels. Some one or two of the master builders are constructing vessels of moderate size, in the hope of finding purchasers when finished. A steamer for Cuba, a coasting propeller, a pleasure boat for a wealthy merchant, and a ferry boat to ply between this and Camden, are about all the ordered work now on the stocks. Such stagnation at our shipyards is a very unusual thing. Many workmen are entirely idle, and many more would be so had not employers created employment by building on speculation. This branch of industry has a gloomy prospect before it for the coming Winter.

The political campaign was opened in New-Jersey last week, full four months earlier than usual, by the Congressional nominations in the First District, at present represented by Dr. Clawson. A convention called by the straight-out Americans, met at Salem, and turned up with a large majority of Fillmore men in it, who repudiated the straight-outers with undisguised heartiness. On the discovery that the latter were in the minority, they forthwith bolted and set up for themselves, ending with nominating Mr. John H. Jones for Congress. The other portion of the Convention remained and unanimously nominated John T. Nixon. Simultaneously with these movements, a People's Convention, embodying all shades of opposition, had assembled at Salem, which also nominated Mr. Nixon with entire unanimity. Mr. Nixon thus comes into the canvass so extensively indorsed by the large Opposition majority which the District contains, as to leave but little doubt of his election over all competitors. He is a lawyer of exalted standing, in the prime of life, distinguished for his amiable character and captivating address, a time-honored Whig and Republican, and will be certain to represent New-Jersey not only worthily but brilliantly. His friends, as well as the friends of the great cause now at issue before the nation, are determined to leave no effort untried to insure his success. But the contest in this District will be watched with intense interest not only in New-Jersey but by Republicans throughout the country.

Death has been suddenly busy among our well-known citizens within the last two days. On Saturday died Joseph R. Jenks, 91 years old, a member of the Society of Friends, and the oldest flour merchant in the city. He leaves a large estate among his children. On Sunday morning the Hon. Job R. Tyson died of typhoid fever, in his 55th year. Mr. Tyson was a lawyer in extensive practice, an author of considerable fame, and but recently represented this city in Congress. The same day died Robert T. Conrad, aged 50. Mr. Conrad was formerly on the bench, Mayor of the city, and filled other stations of public importance. His literary acquirements were varied and extensive, his talents of the most brilliant order; his eloquence exceeded that of any man among us, and it would seem as if no station would be denied him to which he might have aspired, had he not unfortunately sacrificed to the bowl the most honorable career which ever opened on human ambition. These three deaths come suddenly on our community.

While death is thus making havoc among the dignitaries of our city, the religious revival very properly goes on, quietly it is true, but not the less fervently. The Young Men's Christian Association has accomplished a great work during the past few months. It has bestowed incessant labor among the members of all our numerous fire companies, and in many cases with the most encouraging result. The reformation wrought in the conduct and whole life of some of these companies is remarkable. Many of them have abandoned their loafing habits and converted their engine houses into places of prayer. Some remarkable conversions have taken place, and many public declarations of conviction of sin have been made by the members. At the prayer meeting in the Association's great tent, on Thursday last, a man who had long been connected with a body of infidels known as the Sunday Institute, rose and avowed his recantation of atheism, and asked to be prayed for. Other extraordinary conversions among the same infidel body were announced at the Buttonwood-street meeting. At the Philadelphia Ministerial Conference the number of baptisms in 20 Baptist churches is reported at 219. Though the city papers have ceased to make elaborate reports of the proceedings held in every church, yet the revival feeling continues to operate as largely as ever. Ministers are surprised at this long-continued manifestation.

The furore among the many passenger railways now in progress is very great. The job of building cars for them is about the only work going on in the shops about town, so completely has this branch of industry been brought to an end. A novelty of the occasion consists of a two-storied car, having accommodations for passengers on the top, which is reached by narrow winding steps, up which no modern crinoline can go. Here, however, the loafers may congregate and smoke with impunity.

Our Postmaster is contemplating the establishment of letter-boxes to be attached to the lamp-posts throughout the city. A new contrivance for this purpose has just been produced, consisting of a cast-iron box, which fits round a lamp-post in rather an ornamental way. It cannot be disconnected by thieves, and is proof against fire and water. These boxes will be an immense accommodation to our citizens. They are in use all over Paris and London, and ought to be in all our large cities.

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

MARCH CHUNK, Pa., June 26, 1858.

Your Harrisburg correspondent of June 10, published in THE TRIBUNE of the 12th inst., probably knows something more about "Pennsylvania politics" than most men. But about the XIIIth Congressional District—the "Tenth Legion"—now misrepresented by Wm. H. Dimmick, he knows nothing at all, other than that it is usually "Democratic" by from four to five thousand majority. In his said letter he pronounces the district "hopeless," that is, certain to reelect Dimmick, just as if he knew all about it.

I hope, in future, letter writers professing to be Republicans will be more careful in their assertions about our district. It is hard enough to have an immense majority to overcome, without such discouraging opinion-manufacturers to keep us down.

Now, knowing something about this district, permit me to say that it is *not* "hopeless." I do not say that Dimmick will not receive a majority of votes next October, but I am *certain* that if all those who continue to profess loyalty to the great swindle and bribe bill vote against Lim, the said Dimmick *cannot be elected*. In this county, the best, strongest and most influential Democrats are Anti-Lecompton, and I have thus far seen no reason to doubt their sincerity. In Northampton all elements of opposition are firmly united, and the county *cannot* give 1,000 Lecompton majority. Many of the best-informed men believe that there are enough of Anti-Lecompton Democrats in Monroe to bring her 1,500 Democratic majority down to about nothing. That a healthy sentiment exists in Pike, though the home of Henry S. Mott, is an undisputed fact. That Wayne will be carried against Lecompton is also generally believed, and if but a majority of Anti-Lecompton men of this (Carbon) county remain firm, then Dimmick will not come within 500 of a majority.

Yet I believe that *chances* are in favor of Dimmick, as many will probably be whipped in between now and the election. But there is hope, and, stimulated by this hope, we will do all we can to prevent such a result so humiliating as the reelection of a poor, weak man. Our candidate will be, probably, Gov. Reeder. He is a powerful man, and very popular. It is barely possible that an Anti-Lecompton Democrat will run. If so, the Republicans would probably give him their votes, which would hardly fail to elect. ANTHRACITE.

OUTRAGE UPON AN ANTI-SLAVERY MAN.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

BALTIMORE, June 26, 1858.

A foul outrage was committed in Kent County in this State, night before last. A party of ruffians, masked and disguised, entered the residence of Mr. James L. Bowers, a worthy farmer, who has for some time been known to be identified with the Anti-Slavery party of the North, and dragging him out of the house, put a rope about his neck and conveyed him in a carriage to a spot about half a mile distant from his home, his agonized wife following after them and filling the air with her shrieks and cries. It was the intention of the mob to hang or burn Mr. Bowers, but some of the more moderate among them prevailed upon the rest to punish him otherwise for his Abolition principles. He was accordingly stripped, tarred and feathered and set at liberty, with the threat of being hung if he did not leave the State forthwith. His crime was being opposed to the system of Slavery, and subscribing to THE N. Y. TRIBUNE. Mrs. Bowers tore the masks off of several of the ruffians, and was fortunate enough to recognize some of them. The following persons were fully distinguished by her: Isaac Perkins, Geo. Hines, Horace Buck, Mr. Wallace, and Mr. Camp. Could these violators of every law of order, decency and morality receive their just deserts they would speedily meet with the same exalted end that they at first intended for Mr. Bowers.

FROM CLEVELAND.

WEATHER AND CROPS—BUSINESS—POLITICS.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

CLEVELAND, June 27, 1858.

We are at last in the midst of the "heated term," and all nature rejoices in the change. The daily rains which continued through May and down to the 14th inst., made the farmers look blue, but a clear, rainless sky for the past two weeks has worked a marvelous change.

With a temperature of 86° to 88°, and the nights also warm, vegetation has advanced with marvelous strides. But little wheat is grown in Northern Ohio, but the promise is of an abundant crop. Corn, oats and grass are also looking well. Our supply of fruit will be only fair, excepting strawberries, of which we are having a large yield. In peaches and apples we shall fall below our usual crop. Of the former there will be none in some parts of the interior. The contiguity of the lake is favorable to peaches keeping back the blossoming until all danger from frost has disappeared.

Though Cleveland has suffered some from the general stagnation in all the channels of business, still it is a gratifying fact that of her business men only a very few have been compelled to yield to the pressure. Some of our manufacturing establishments have been compelled to reduce the number of their employees, but none have stopped entirely. In real estate not much is doing. Our population is slowly on the increase. In one Ward I am advised not less than eighty new buildings, mostly small ones, are going up.

We have two lines of steamers with Lake Superior, and from two to three weekly departures to that *cool region*. Until lately Chicago has had the control of the Lake Superior trade, but now it nearly all centers at this point. The route from here is better and more rapid and direct, avoiding the circuit over the railways and Lake Michigan. An examination of the map will show that Chicago lies off from a line drawn from the seaboard to Lake Superior. The steamers which run from this port are first-class vessels, a part being side wheels and a part propellers. They are fitted up for the accommodation of passengers, and make their trips up and back in from eight to twelve days.

If a man wants pure air nights, where blankets are a comfort, and plenty of fine fishing, let him forthwith betake himself to Marquette, Ontonagon or Superior City.

Our city authorities had a little jollification not long since upon the occasion of the departure of Cleveland vessels direct for Liverpool. There have cleared in all this season some ten, laden with staves, black walnut and oak lumber, and wheat. The vessels will probably be sold in Liverpool, and our ship-builders are hoping for orders for more.

Political matters are quiet. Postmaster Gray's doubts as to whether he was in the body or not, have been terminated by finding himself out of the body and his office in the hands of his successor, Harrington. Buchanan has precious few friends hereabouts. Had Gray gone in for the Lecompton swindle, he would have retained his head, but his warm personal friendship for Douglas prevented him. True, he swung over on the English dodge in the hope that it would save him, but he was too late. Buchanan will never forgive the men who prevented him from cramming down the throats of an unwilling people the Lecompton fraud.

Gray's successor is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and will I doubt not acceptably discharge the duties of his office. BUCKEYE.

OLD OSWEGO AHEAD.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

SAND BANK, Oswego County, June 25, 1858.

Daniel H. March and James F. Davis two of the three Excise Commissioners of Oswego County, have refused all tavern licenses this Spring. This looks like consistency. Last year, licenses were granted somewhat guardedly, as it was thought, and the people had a fair chance to try the new law. But the Commissioners' consciences could not stretch over another year. They are men who look away down through the surface rubbish of law to the *intent*, and away up above the Constitution, even, to the Higher Law. They know that laws which are plainly and palpably destructive of the best interests of society are utterly null and void, and can impose no other obligation than that of disobedience. They would not have accepted office under the Excise law, therefore, had they thus obligated themselves to grant licenses for the destruction of the community. The power vested in them was wholly discretionary, and with the good people controlling their counsels, they have taken this noble stand. They know that no community needs a grog shop; that none can possibly be benefited by one; but that every glass has death in it. The *intent* of Government is benificent. As its officers, their oaths, and as men, their pure hearts, bound them, therefore, to refuse applications for tavern license. With great judiciousness, a suitable number of persons have been licensed to furnish liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes. A prosecuting attorney has been appointed, and notice given throughout the county that all violations of the law would be taken notice of as fast as known. And thus we have, to all intents and purposes, the Maine Law in Oswego County! Men and brethren, rejoice with us! And all hits through the consistent integrity of two noble men, appointed by one of nature's noblemen, the Hon. Sylvanus C. Huntington, our County Judge.

It is now four weeks since the decision was made, and the thing works to a charm. There is, no doubt, more or less liquor sold, just as in spite of all the laws against theft, and arson, and lewdness, and gambling and murder, these crimes are constantly more or less abundant; but thanks to these true men, the stigma of the law has been substituted for its sanction and wherever it now is *prima facie* a culprit. This is the glory of it. But oh, we must *silence* is cut off. The wire counsels that withheld licenses and appointed instrumentalities for the punishment of transgressors, have not failed to make all other arrangements for putting an emphatic injunction on the deadly traffic. Very many are the places which last year, under cover of law, poured out their torrents, that are now as dry as the beds of mountain brooks in August.

Persons fully competent to judge, express their belief that outside the bar room circles this decision is warmly welcomed by the people. S.

THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE—CROPS, ETC.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

HAVANA, N. Y., June 25, 1858.

Good progress is being made on the buildings of the People's College, located at this place. The main edifice 216 feet long by 52 feet deep, with a projection from the central portion, in the rear, 68 by 64 feet, is at present being erected. A large amount of labor has been laid out and unusual care exercised in laying the foundation, to make them of the most permanent and durable character. At the same time well-devised plans for heating, ventilation and drainage are interwoven, as it were, with the structure of the building, even from its very foundations. The lower basement, for furnaces &c., is essentially completed; and the first or regular basement story is now in process of erection. This is being built of stone; the remaining stories, four in number, will be of brick. It is expected that early in August the basement story will be finished, and that on the 11th of that month the ceremony of laying the corner-stone will be performed. It was at first intended that this should take place earlier; the reason, but complete arrangements in all respects could not sooner be conveniently secured. As it is, however, we are anticipating a very pleasant festival occasion.

There are now, I believe, between 50 and 60 men at work in connection with the building; about 25 engaged in laying season work, from 10 to 30 in quarrying stone, and 15 in making brick for the edifice. The bricks are manufactured on the College grounds; the quarries are one or two miles distant.

A cool and abundant spring of water starts out from a hillside on the College farm, about a quarter of a mile from the buildings. Machinery, consisting of hydraulic ram, pipes, &c., is completed and nearly laid, for conveying the water to and up into the buildings.

It will be the aim and expectation to have the main edifice finished in about fifteen months from this time; so that the department of instruction can commence operations in the Autumn of 1859.

Were the plan of the institution less thorough and substantial and extensive, it might sooner be opened for the reception of students; but it is the design to do all that is done in connection with it, *well*. The undertaking clearly promises to be a very useful and beneficent one; and its friends are both hoping and expecting for it large and lasting success. Although the College was located here only last year, and the ground was first broken for the buildings only last Autumn, it has been characterized by steady progress ever since; and apparently has been but little, or not at all, affected by the "hard times."

An increasing interest in the institution is being constantly manifest. Very acceptable donations to the library are frequently received, and letters of inquiry, applications for admission, etc., multiplying in number.

It is but the merest justice to state that the College has found here a very liberal, active and earnest friend in the Hon. Charles Cook, who devotes freely of his means, and almost daily much of his time and attention, to the interests of the College.

With your permission, I will say something concerning the educational plans of the institution in a future communication.

—I would take this opportunity to mention that the crops generally in this part of the State give good promise of an abundant harvest. The weather during the last two weeks has been remarkably favorable for corn; and wheat, oats, barley and rye, with little exception, present a fine appearance. S. M. D.

A LETTER FROM THE HON. HORACE F. CLARK.

The following letter was written in response to an invitation to be present at the reception of the Hon. John B. Haskin by his constituents at Morrisania, on Tuesday last:

WASHINGTON, June 21, 1858.

WM. CAULDWELL, esq., Chairman Committee of Arrangements:

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 15th inst., inviting me to attend at Morrisania on the evening of the 22d inst. and address a meeting called for the purpose of tendering a public reception to the Hon. John B. Haskin, was addressed to me at this place, and failed to reach me until this day, by reason of my absence at New-York, where I went immediately on the adjournment of Congress. I very much regret that your invitation had not reached me in New York, for I should have deferred my visit to Washington, in order that I might be enabled to avail myself of the opportunity of uniting with the friends and constituents of Mr. Haskin upon the occasion of their bestowal upon him of the signal mark of confidence and regard which has been contemplated, and to which, in my judgment, he is eminently entitled.

Although it is impossible for me to be present upon the occasion, I cannot refrain from bearing in this mere my testimony to the distinguished ability and fidelity which have characterized his course in Congress upon the great question, which, during the late session, was presented for its action. He proved himself true to his constituents, and true to the country. Amid all the scenes of the session, he bore himself with a courage so lofty, and with a zeal and devotion to the principles of the Democratic party so steady and unflinching, that he earned my constant admiration and enduring gratitude. When it was proposed, in utter violation of the principles of the Democratic party to drag Kansas into the Union, entombed in the casing of a Constitution abhorrent to her people, he rushed to the rescue—was almost the first in the field—and to the last of the memorable struggle which ensued, stood firm and resolute upon the platform upon which his Democratic colleagues all stood when they accepted their trusts. No temptation swerved him—no intimidation dismayed him—and while one after another of those who, professing the same faith, and acknowledging the same allegiance, surrendered to a compromise quite as objectionable as the proposition which was the subject of their early and united resistance, he never faltered in his course or failed to be ready to bear more than his share of the toil and dangers of the conflict. Such a representative as I can bear witness Mr. Haskin has thus proved himself to be, is, in my opinion, entitled to receive the congratulations of those who regard fearlessness, and independence, and fidelity to honor and truth, as among the essential virtues of public men.

Regretting my inability to bear a part in the bestowal of merited honor upon my colleague—and rejoicing in the hope that his constituents will prove as faithful to him as he has been faithful to them,

I am, your very obedient servant,

HORACE F. CLARK.

ARMY OFFICERS FLOGGING A CITIZEN—COURT-MARTIAL.

The following general orders have just been issued from the Adjutant-General's office, at Washington:

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 6.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, June 21, 1858.

I. At the General Court-Martial which convened at San Antonio, Texas, pursuant to Special Orders, No. 57, of April 10, 1858, from the War Department, and of which Colonel Henry Wilson, 7th Infantry, is President, was arraigned and tried Captain Seth M. Barton, of the 1st Regiment of Infantry, on the following charge and specifications examined against him by command of the Secretary of War, viz:

CHARGE.

"*Illegal conduct, to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.*"

Specification 1.—"In this: That the said Barton, at Fort McKavett, Texas, on Feb. 24, 1857, being officer of the day in command of the police guard of said post, and adjutant of the 1st Regiment United States Infantry, in command of the band of said regiment, did then and there order and cause the sergeant of said guard to tie up to a tree in front of the guard-house one Joseph Held, a citizen not subject to military authority, and did then and there order and cause certain soldiers of said band to flog said Held on his bare back with wagon whips."

Specification 2.—"In this: That the said Barton, at time and place aforesaid, having caused the flogging of said Held as aforesaid, did then and there keep said Held tied up to said tree for about three hours, more or less."

Specification 3.—"In this: That said Barton, at time and place aforesaid, did strike Private Louis Gaston of said regimental band, above with a wagon whip, to compel said Gaston to flog said Held."

To which charges and specifications the accused pleaded as follows:

To the first specification, "Guilty."

To the fourth contained in the 2d specification, "Guilty."

To the 3d specification, "Not Guilty;" and,

"Not Guilty to the charge."

FINDINGS OF THE COURT.

The Court, having maturely considered the evidence adduced, finds the accused Capt. Seth M. Barton of the 1st Regiment of Infantry, as follows:

1st Specification, "The Court confirms his plea, finds the facts set forth, but attaches no criminality thereto."

2d Specification, "The Court confirms his plea, finds the facts as set forth, but attaches no criminality thereto."

3d Specification, "Guilty" and "Guilty of the Charge."

SENTENCE.

And the Court does therefore sentence the said Capt. Seth M. Barton of the 1st Regiment of Infantry, "*To be suspended from rank and command for three months, and to be confined to the limits of his post for the same period.*"

II. The proceedings of the General Court-Martial in the foregoing case have been duly submitted to the Secretary of War, and the following are the orders thereon:

WAR DEPARTMENT, June 17, 1858.

In this trial it was shown for the defense that the citizen who was flogged at the guard-house had entered the barracks, armed, and had an altercation with a soldier, and that he (still armed) had to pass the officer's quarters, which were more than 170 miles. But shall the army assume to remedy the defects of the administration of the civil law? A Court Martial has here adjudged that no wrong is done by an officer who causes the guard to flog a citizen—despite the Court has manifested as little regard for the law as the officer on trial.

The virtual acquittal on the first and second specifications is disapproved. The finding on the third specification and on the charge is confirmed. The sentence is confirmed, and ordered to be executed. JOHN B. FLOYD, Secretary of War.

III. The General Court Martial, of which Col. Henry Wilson is President, is dissolved. By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant-General.

NEW-JERSEY POLITICS.—*The Philadelphia Press* speaks of the aspiration of Senator Wright and the Lecompton politicians in New-Jersey as follows:

"Our immediate neighbor, New-Jersey, is being considerably disturbed in advance of the October elections. The rival parties are preparing for the struggle with much industry, and some strange developments are already made. That which gives so much interest to the canvass, is the fact that members of Congress and a State Legislature, which is to elect a United States Senator are to be chosen. The present Senator, the Hon. William Wright is a candidate for reelection. He voted steadily and pertinaciously for Lecompton in the last session; and we have no doubt that, at any fair election, he would be defeated in every county in the State on that issue. Our Washington correspondent, "Occasional" lifts the curtain upon a curious scene and intimates that Senator Wright is to be reelected by the influence of Commodore Stockton's friends, in return for the appointment of the Hon. John P. Stockton as Resident Minister at Rome, in which it is suggested Mr. Wright played a prominent part. Among all the curiosities of politics, the spectacle of an anti-Lecompton American like Commodore Stockton trying to elect a Lecompton Democrat to the Senate would be the most curious. We hope sincerely that no Democrat, true to the Cincinnati Platform, will sanction any effort to reelect Mr. Wright. He knew that New-Jersey was host to the whole Lecompton swindle. The majority of the Democrats in the Legislature had denounced it. Some of the ablest Democrats in the State had appealed to him to oppose it. The young and gallant spirits who carried that State for Buchanan and Breckenridge, with few exceptions, were in array against it. Men like Gen. Wm. Cook, the Hon. Martin Ryerson, Garrett S. Cannon, Charles Skelton, Jacob Vanatta, and West Jersey, almost in mass, took up arms against that double wrong. But Mr. Wright offensively disregarded these honest and explicit manifestations. He certainly had few claims, either of intellect or of services upon the Democratic party; and here was an opportunity to prove that he was not a Democrat for the purpose of self-elevation alone. He refused to embrace it, and now we trust he will not complain if, in his appeal to the people of New-Jersey for reelection he should be disappointed. Let the rebuke be as deep and as severe as his treachery to principle has been public and unwarrantable.

"Of the other Democratic members from New-Jersey in the last Congress, but one, the Hon. G. B. Adrain, (from the Third District), had the nerve to oppose Lecompton. We are glad to hear that there is every probability that the people will reelect him. The Hon. John Huyler, from the Fourth, and the Hon. J. R. Wortendyke from the Fifth, who took Lecompton to their embrace, will, we hope be left at home.

"There is a stern and determined spirit abroad among the Jersey Blues. A number of able Democratic papers have refused to support any of the Lecompton Representatives. Power having made the test upon them, they will retort it upon power by an appeal to the ballot-boxes. At the head of these fearless journals is our gallant colaborer, Col. Morris R. Hamilton of Sussex, deserves to be elected."

RESCUE OF A YOUNG WIFE FROM FREE LOVE AT BERLIN.—A case occurred among parties residing in Detroit, a few days since, the particulars of which are thus briefly given by *The Free Press:*

"A couple of weeks since, a married man, who occupies a respectable and intelligent position in the community, applied to Justice Purdy for assistance and advice in finding some trace of his wife, a young and lovely woman, who had disappeared a day or two before, without warning or obvious reason. The husband loved his wife devotedly, and could not account for her abrupt manner of leaving him, as no family differences had ever existed to originate domestic troubles or cause her to wish to leave a happy home. Every assistance was rendered him in finding his wife, but the efforts of officers who scoured the city were unavailing, and he was informed that she was not in the city, or, being in the city, was so safely hidden that search was inefficient. He was further advised to keep quiet, and wait for chance to reveal her dwelling place. He followed this advice, and, as the event proved, successfully; for in a few days after he again appeared in Justice Purdy's office, and informed him that he had learned the whereabouts of his wife through the medium of a relation of her family. With sorrow he disclosed her abiding place, which was no other than a notorious resort of Free Lovers, called Berlin Hill, in the northern part of Ohio. This place is inhabited by a colony of persons who live in the enjoyment of promiscuous intercourse among the sexes, giving free license to sensuality and delusion, and claiming to cure all bodily and spiritual ills by what they call love cure. What the process of treatment is Heaven only knows. The wronged husband desiring to reclaim his young wife, he was advised by Justice Purdy to go after her at once, which he did with the determination of tearing her from the vile associations by which she was surrounded, even if compelled in doing so to shed the blood of her seducers.

"He succeeded in finding her at the institution in question, and immediately brought her home, without any demur on her part, she stating—undoubtedly with truth—that she was disgusted with the scenes enacted in that abode of wickedness. Her tale, as it represents things there is an extraordinary one. She says that she was induced to go there by a female relative, who is a believer in the doctrine, and woo, after a long effort, succeeded in instilling into her mind the poison which proved her ruin. Together they absconded and went to Berlin Hill. When there, she found the marvelous 'love cure' but another name for all that is degrading and loathsome to a virtuous and high minded woman. Low-bred familiarities with vulgar fanatical men; companionship with women who deemed themselves elevated above humanity in becoming the victims of their own and their companions' lusts, and a close familiarity with a brutish, animal, enjoyment, which was the highest sphere aimed at in this delectable community—were what she was obliged to submit to. This was more than womanhood could endure, and, in her secret trouble, she applied to a relative, not daring to disclose her situation to her injured and much loved husband. Through this relative the husband found her, and, notwithstanding her moral and physical contamination, he took her to his heart, a shame-stricken but wiser wife and mother. We are, of course permitted to give no names, and should not do so had we the liberty, as the comfort and happiness of a family depend upon the publicity or silence maintained in so grave an affair."

THE HARBY TRIAL.—In New-Orleans there has recently been a very exciting trial for murder, before Judge Hunt of the First District Court. Mr. Harby, a much-respected citizen, was tried for murder, in having shot and killed one Charles H. C. Stone, the alleged seducer of his daughter under promise of marriage. Miss Harby testifies that the deceased had promised her marriage, that he was the father of her child, and that he was the only man who had ever been permitted to take liberties with her person. The prosecution produced three witnesses, who testified that they had all, at various times, had intercourse with Miss Harby. Other witnesses swore that she was a girl of good reputation. The closing scene of the trial is thus described in *The N. O. Delta* of the 19th inst.:

"The case was here closed, and submitted without argument. After the charge of the Judge the Jury retired at about 5½ o'clock. In about fifteen minutes they returned and wished to be charged upon certain points, or rather, whether if the accused had committed a murder, circumstances palliate it. After some delay the Court again charged them, and they retired. They returned almost immediately into Court, and upon answering to their names, they rendered a verdict of 'Not guilty.' The crowd in the Court room, which was now densely packed, burst forth into one roar of approbation, and rushed toward the prisoner to congratulate him. In vain the Deputy Sheriffs called order and rushed in among the crowd; but it was not until Mr. Durant, standing upon a chair, asked, for the sake of Mr. Harby, to keep quiet, that a little order was established. After Mr. Harby was duly discharged, the crowd rushed out to see him. He was taken into the Clerk's office and after the crowd had rushed into St. Anne street, he was led quietly out and placed in a carriage and driven off. As he passed down St. Anne street, the crowd greeted him with shouts. The old gentleman waved his hat. The daughter, who had been remaining in an outer office during the whole trial, was taken away in a carriage by some friends."

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

Columbia College was commenced for the 104th time yesterday morning at Niblo. The theater was filled principally with ladies.

The Trustees, Faculty, Alumni and guests—among them Guian C. Verplanck, Chas. H. Marshall, Bishop Whitehouse, and two or three English Lords, occupied the stage. After prayer by the Chaplain and music by the band from Moses in Egypt, the following exercises ensued, connected and separated by music:

1. Greek Salutatory Oration.....Willis P. Baxter.
2. Latin Salutatory Oration.....Chas. H. Marshall jr.
3. English Salutatory Oration.....Philip M. Lydig jr.
4. German Salutatory Oration.....Thomas F. T. Walter.
5. Oration—"Reverence for Antiquity".....R. K. Richards.
6. Oration—"Mind and Sphere".....Stephen S. M. Cornell.
7. Oration—"A National Spirit".....Henry L. Jones.
8. Oration—"A True Faith".....Henry C. Kinney.
9. Oration—"True Greatness".....Henry C. Riley.
10. Poem.....John Ward jr.
11. Master's Oration.....Oscar Saunders.

The several salutatories, especially the first and second, received marked expressions of approbation. Mr. L. A. Curtis was down on the programme for an oration on "The Brotherhood of Nations;" a death in his family prevented. The other exercises were received with the customary applause and bouquets.

President King explained the system of marking and gave the marks of the five who lead in each class. The marks are percentages of perfection.

Senior Class—Willis P. Baxter 98.5; Henry C. Riley 94; Chas. H. Marshall jr., 93; Henry C. Kinney, 85; Stephen S. M. Cornell 82.5. Average scholarship of the five, 89.6, average scholarship of the whole Class of 24