The Job Half Done.

The U. S. Senate, at 5 o'clock on Saturday morning—the anniversary of Gen. Pierce's inauguration—passed Douglas' bill providing for the organization of the new Territories of Nebraska and Kansas, by the following vote:

YEAS.

New Hampshire—Moses Norris, Jared W. Williams.
Connecticut—Isaac Toucey.
New Jersey—John B. Thomson.
Pennsylvania—Richard Brodhead Jr.
Indiana—John Pettit.
Illinois—Stephen A. Douglas, James Shields.
Iowa—Aug. C. Dodge, Geo. W. Jones.
Michigan—Lewis Cass, Chas E. Stuart.
California—Wm. M. Gwinn, John B. Weller.
[Total from the free S ates, 14—all Dem.]
Delaware—James A. Bayard.
Maryland—*Thomas G. Pratt.*
Virginia—Jas M. Mason, R. M. T. Hunter.
North Carolina—*George E. Badger.*
South Carolina—A. P. Butler, Josiah J. Evans.
Georgia—*William C. Dawson*
Alabama—Benj. Fitzpatric, Clement C. Clay Jr
Mississippi—Steph. Adams, Albert G. Brown.
Florida—Jackson Morton.
Louisiana—John Slidell, *J. P. Benjamin.*
Kentucky—*Arch Dixon, J. B Thompson.*
Tennessee—*J. C. Jones*
Missouri—D. R. Atchison, *Henry S. Geyer.*
Arkansas—W. K. Sebastian, Robert W. Johnson.
Texas—Thomas J. Rusk.
[Total from slave States, 23—9 Whigs, (in Italic), 14 Dem.]

NAYS.

Maine—Hamilton Hamlin, *Wm. Pitt Fessenden.*
Massachusetts—CHARLES SUMNER.
Rhode Island—Charles T. James.
Connecticut—*Truman Smith.*
Vermont—*Solomon Foot.*
New York—*William H. Seward, Hamilton Fish.*
Ohio—SALMON P. CHASE, *Benjamin F. Wade.*
Tennessee—*John Bell.*
Texas—Sam Houston.
Total, 14, 7 Whigs (in italics), 2 Free Soilers (small caps), 5 Democrats.

ABSENT (*sick or dodged.*)

Massachusetts—EDWARD EVERETT!!
Rhode Island—Phillip Allen (absent—family sick.)
Vermont—SAMUEL S. PHELPS.
New Jersy—*William Wright* (ex-Whig).
Pennsylvania—JAMES COOPER!
Delaware—JOHN M. CLAYTON!!
Maryland—JAMES A. PEARCE.
Indiana—Jesse D. Bright (absent—sick.)
Georgia—Robert Toombs do do.
Florida—Stephen R. Mallory do. do.
[Total—5 Whigs, 4 Dem. and Toombs.]

Of the absentees, it is understood that six would have voted No, and three Yes, had they voted at all, making the vote 40 to 20, with about half of John M. Clayton to add to each side, should either consider any part of him worth taking. Senator PEARCE, as representing a slave-breeding State, whose most profitable staple export consists of her own sons and daughters accused of no fault and suspected of no crime, but sent away shackled into eternal exile and misery—sometimes by their own fathers, because they are about the only crop that can be grown without loss on a soil which Slavery has cursed, and under a social system which brutifies and disgraces Labour, may perhaps feel justified by the fact that his constituents were presumably on one side of the question and his conscience on the other, so that he considered it a fair compromise to refrain from voting at all.

Mr EVERETT will find that he has made the greatest among the many mistakes of his political life by deserting his constituents on this question. If his devotion to slumber is his main reason, he ought to have remained President of Harvard, and not accepted a position wherewith constitutional drowsiness is incompatible. But in fact his dodge on the vote is barely worse than the dodges in his speech.

Mr. COOPER, we understand, is on the eve of quitting political life. It were better had he deemed this a sufficient reason for leaving his seat before this important vote was taken. We are sure he will yet regret his not doing so.

As to Mr. PHELPS, the country should understand that Vermont is in no manner responsible for the infamy of his course. She did not send him to this Senate and she long ago repented that she ever sent him. He was appointed, over a year ago, by Gov. Fairbanks, for a stop-gag, with no expectation on the part of anybody that he could hold the seat beyond the adjournment a year since. But the last Legislature was so cut up politically that no Senator could be chosen, yet, though the two hundred members voted for Senator over so many times, there were never so many as three of them who voted for S. S. Phelps. They finally adjourned, leaving the seat vacant, without one thought that Phelps would venture to resume it than that the ex-Governor would undertake to appoint a new Senator in his place.—Yet Phelps, having no other job on hand, went back to Washington and took the seat, never even asking an expression of opinion as to his right to do so, but, presuming on the natural reluctance of gentlemen to kick an old associate down stairs, he has since held on to the eight dollars per day, as if that sum were of more consequence than character, reputation, and the honor of the State which has tried to honor him. The Senate was once goaded into taking up his case, which ought long since to have been decided; but it was talked about and laid over, on an understanding, we verily believe, that if he were allowed to remain and draw his pay, he would not be found voting against this atrocious Nebraska bill! Had there been a chance, a hope, a possibility, of the Senate's voting him permission to stay, a sense of shame must have driven him to insist on a settlement of his case before this great Nebraska issue should be decided. But he sat silent and pocketed the dollars. How much longer shall Vermont passively endure this disgrace?—*Tribune.*

Night Scenes in the Passage of the Nebraska Bill.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, March 4, 1854.

The scenes of last night were a fitting finale to the passage through the Senate of the infamous Nebraska bill. The long day's session extended into the evening. The evening wore on to midnight. Midnight passed, and the cock crew, and daylight broke before the vote, was taken. At length, after an earnest and deprecatory speech of Gen. Houston against the measure, the record was finally made at 5 o'clock in the morning, after an exciting session of 19 hours. And so ended the first step in this great iniquity.

Of the noticeable events of the night, let me first refer to Douglas's heated speech, which, commencing before midnight, extended to 3 o'clock in the morning. In this performance, Mr. Douglas appeared in several distinct characters. As the Chairman of the committee reporting the bill, as Agitator-General of the Slavery question, as the Chief of Doughfaces, as the Bully of Slavery, and as the impersonation of Injured Innocence. In the latter character, his efforts were the greatest and his impression the most marked. He attacked Messrs. Chase and Sumner with unsurpassed virulence and poured out torrents of vehement vituperation and insult upon their heads, because in their address they characterized this measure of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise as an outrage, and suggested "Presidential aspirations" as being at the bottom of it. The high pitch of wrath to which Mr. Douglas rose in this part of his remarks could only be accounted for on the supposition that he considered his Presidential chances very seriously damaged by the opposition to the bill, beginning with that report and coming down to this time. Well, it was unjust to the Illinois patriot to hint that he could be actuated by selfish considerations concocting his variously modified changeling, or to term it a criminal attempt to betray the interests of Freedom and the North. Of course he never thought of winning southern votes, or of bartering off the territory north of 36 deg. 30 min. for the Presidency. Mr. Douglas is too virtuous a man for that. Neither is the repeal of the restriction on Slavery any outrage. Mr. Douglas asserted, with an air of the utmost innocence, that repeal was no part of the *object* of his bill, it was simply an imaterial *incident* of it. That he himself was no northern man, nor southern man, but a capacious national man, who had no eye for such a small thing as liberty and northern interests. He desired it to be understood that he was acting as a Senator and only dealing with *principles*, and that an obstacle like that of the line of 36 deg. 30 min was a small thing to interrupt his grand march while following where those principles led.—Virtuous and lofty Mr. Douglas! He is never slippery, and never does any pettifogging!

But the personal aspect of the speech is the only part I need allude to. It offended the dignity of the Senate and the nation. It was a revival of some of the scenes of Foote's time, and quite as scandalous as any speech that that political wasp ever inflicted upon a disgusted audience. It disclosed the fact that Douglas himself is anything but a man of true courage, and that he knew he was dealing with men who had an instinctive aversion to all personal broils. If he had been been a man of genuine intrepidity, and felt as he professed to feel, he would never have sought the arena of the Senate to settle his personal grievance with the Free Soil Senators. For the language and tone he adopted toward them was wholly alien to that body, and disgraceful alike to it and to him that indulged in them. Besides, Mr. Chase told him, in reply to his declaration that he, Mr. Chase, was elected by a "corrupt bargain," that whoever said that stated a falsehood. This remark Mr. Douglas resented in no other way than by going on with his buzzard feast on the address of the Free Soil Senators. His manner and language were such as to imperiously demand the interposition of the Chair; or that the part of Benton upon Foote, in the celebrated pistol scene, should have been re-enacted upon the spot. But he was allowed to proceed without let or hindrance, till it seemed there could be no fitting termination to it but by a general bar-room melee and knock down. All that was wanting to make the scene complete and harmonious was the presence of Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan on the floor in a regular set-to. The galleries were allowed to applaud without rebuke, and Senator Gwin rapped applause on the floor with his big double-headed cane, as though he were in the pit of the theatre. Other Senators were scarcely less obstreperous. Yet, let it be remembered, that when at one period of Mr. Charles Sumner's late oration, a faint applause was heard in the galleries, the presiding officer called to order with the most authoritative manner and declared that at the next slightest demonstration they should be cleared. And this same Senator Gwin, with a flushed face and imperious manner, spoke out on that occasion and said, "Do not wait for that, do it at once. Let the incident be marked. Mr. Douglas took especial care, however, to avoid all collision with certain other gentleman opposed to the bill.—Such, for example, as Mr. Houston and Mr. Truman Smith. Each of those gentleman would have promptly paid their respects to him on the slightest provocation. Mr. Smith especially would have been glad of the opportunity to have transfixed the blustering hero, as he has more than once done already. Mr. Douglas's laurels are only won in a war upon non-resistants.

But the insolence of the Slave Power has not alone been shown through Mr. Douglas in the closing scenes of this debate It was exhibited on the previous evening by Mason, of Virginia, and Badger, of North Carolina. They alternately played the overseer for several hours, also taking Chase and Sumner for their text. Their course was as insulting, as they knew how to make it, and insufferable in a body of equals. Judge Wade poured out some of his scorching sarcasms upon them, and told them that however their manners might suit the plantation, they were not fit for the Senate. In the skirmishes of the day, Mr. Stuart of Michigan came up at one time quite manfully, and to everybody's delight, spoke like a man with a soul in his body on the subject of Douglas dragooning, but he faded out before the close, and quietly went back to the ranks as an obedient subaltern. In that days debate, Mr. Chase acquitted himself with great credit and ability. His response to Mason was severe and indignant in tone, yet courteous in manner.

To return to the night's debate. The dignified bearing of Gov Seward, in his various replies and explanations to Douglas, were marked features. Judge Wade also distinguished himself again by some pointed and clinching observations, addressed to the defenders and apologists of Slavery. His reapted sallies won him great favour and applause. But perhaps the most significent event of the night was the maiden speech of the new Senatator from Maine, Mr. Pitt Fessenden. His *debut* was eminently successful. He commanded strict attention from all sides, and enforced the conviction on all the Senators present that not only had a new member come among them, but that a new *man* had made his appearance in the body. Mr. Fessenden's speech was bold, fluent, clear, and hard as flint. He addressed the Southern gentleman as if they were old acquaintances, and told them that, if agitation was renewed with increased vigour in consequence of the passage of the Nebraska bill, he wished them to understand now that they would have no body to thank for it but themselves. And that for his part, if the bill *did* pass, they might put him down as just *beginning* to agitate. As for any threats of dissolution of the Union on account of agitation, he desired them to consider further that they disturbed him not at all. He had heard them before and he knew how empty all such threats were. In reply to Judge Butler, who warmly declared that the South were not pretending to favor disunion in order to quiet agitation, but were really in earnest, "Very well," said Mr. Fessenden. "I beg you not to delay any business of that sort on my account." Several other hits of equal point fell from him in rapid succession. One bystander remarked that his guns seemed to be all double-shotted, and another observed that it was the best speech he had heard in the Senate on the subject, for it was one straight to the point, and that it required no effort to understand.

The friends of freedom may congratulate themselves upon the acquisition to the Senate at this juncture of such a man as Mr. Fessenden.

The bill was thus manfully fought in the Senate by opponents, and goes into the House with the stamp and seal of more than midnight darkness upon it, and challenging and demanding a united and determined opposition to it in that body. We have every assurance, both in the bill and the circumstances under which it has at last found its way through the Senate, that its opponents there will in no respect come short of their duty.

THE OHIO STAR

LYMAN W. HALL, Editor.

MRS. HELEN L. BOSTWICK, Regular Contributor

RAVENNA,

Wednesday, March 22. 1854.

An Announcement--To the Readers of the Star.

In the progress of political events, particularly those which partake, more especially of a reformatory character, it often becomes necessary to enter into new combinations, in order to sustain and advance fundamental principles. While principles never change, the instrumentalities for advancing them may. The current of events has finally brought us to the threshold of a more general co-operation, in resisting the aggressions of the Slave power. Freedom and Slavery are, and must forever be antagonisms. The interests of Free and Slave labor must forever conflict. In the great struggle between these antagonist forces, the slave power is at present triumphant, and by its bold defiance of plighted faith, by its daring assumptions and encroachments, it has filled the country with sad forebodings.

Hence the friends of Freedom who have hitherto been separated in party action, and weakened in that action by the separation, are coming together, and must come together in united purpose, to arrest the monstrous strides of Southern Slavery, and to rescue our National domain from its fell grasp. Old issues and conflicts seem to have been disposed of, and the way seems to be prepared for the harmonious co-operation of all who would oppose the aggressions of the slave power. Accordingly, we find the *Ohio Star* and *Home Companion and Whig*, arrayed on the same side of this great question, and each in its separate action, endeavoring to retard the aggressive spirit of slavery, and to uphold and advance the ensigns of freedom. United we believe we can wield a greater influence, than in separate action. We have therefore, made arrangements to blend the two papers into one.

We believe this will meet the approbation of all our friends, when they reflect upon the momentous crisis which is upon us, when they consider how important it is to rally and unite every element of opposition to this dangerous administration, when they realize that in the great and living issues forced upon us by slaveholders, through the introduction of the Nebraska bill and other measures, that the Star and Whig, as suggested above are laboring shoulder to shoulder with a consentaneous object.

In union there is strength, strength politically and pecuniarily, and we deem it unwise in every point of view to continue two papers, side by side, advocating substantially the same views. We have therefore concluded to follow the example set us in several of the Counties of the Reserve, and unite.

We shall weary not in our determined opposition to the dominant, overshadowing slave power. We shall cease not to direct our blows with what force we may, against those daring schemes of corruption, which are receiving the countenance and support of the administration—and it is to render these blows more effective, that we consent to a union of papers, that the people need not be so much distracted and divided in action, but that in concentrated effort, we may do the more to overthrow an unpatriotic dynasty, and to uphold the rights of freemen!

No views or sentiments, that are, or which ought to be dear to Northern Freemen, will fail to receive, as ever, at our hands, the most earnest support.

We dare not, in view of the present momentous posture of affairs, occupy a dogged, selfish, or mere partisan position, and refuse the opportunity now presented to exert all our influence to harmonize and concentrate the action of the good people of Portage County, as far as possible, against the gigantic schemes of perfidy and corruption, sought to be perpetrated in the abused name of democracy.

We doubt not, that in this movement, we shall receive the sanction and approbation of the considerate candid and patriotic men of Portage County and of the State.

Trifles should no longer separate very friends. The slave power must be met and overthrown. Its insufferable arrogance, its intolerable aggressions are no longer endurable. Forbearance is no longer a virtue. It is positively sapping the free institutions of the country, degrading labor, seizing upon free territory, and thus forever blighting the hopes and prospects of the free, landless laborers of the North. We appeal to all such, and to every other patriotic citizen, to stand by us, and strive in union and harmony with all who will, to protect essential rights, rights lying at the foundation itself of a free government and upon which depends our own prosperity in the present, and the welfare of our country in the future. We assume this new position, and enter into this combination of effort, with the confident assurance that we shall be abundantly sustained by the people—nay more, that the people will hail it with positive satisfaction.

Having made the foregoing exposition, and having laid the matter thus frankly and fully before our readers, it only remains to say, that the separate, distinctive issue of the *Ohio Star*, will close with this number.

To properly dispose of the extra burden of work cast upon us in uniting two printing offices, and the respective business of each, we shall publish no paper next week.

The united paper will not make its appearance, therefore, until week after next, when it will appear, greatly improved by new type, and by such improvements as united effort only can secure.

Glorious News from New Hampshire—The Nebraska Bill condemned.

The *People* have spoken in thunder tones, at the late election in old democratic New Hampshire against the perfidious, covenant-breaking Nebraska bill. Dispatches from Concord up to the 16th inst., show a Whig and Free Soil gain of 91 in the House over last year, thus whipping out the Democratic majority and leaving the Opposition ahead.

157 Whigs and Free Soilers are elected, 154 being a majority in the House.

Baker's majority for Governor cannot exceed 1,500, while Martin's majority last year was 6,302

Dover elects six Whigs to the Legislature, one of them being John P. Hale.

The proprietors of the *Statesman* issue an extra containing the following:

STATESMAN OFFICE, CONCORD. March 16th, 1854.

To the People of New Hampshire:

We feel authorized to announce that it is the general belief in Concord that the 89 democratic majority in the legislature is overcome, and that there may be a working majority of Whigs and Free Soilers in the Legislature, which convenes on the first Wednesday of next June. It is a matter of absolute certainty that no man in whose garments is even the smell of favoring the Nebraska bill can be chosen Senator in Congress from New Hampshire by the Legislature elect. That bill and the letter of Judge Douglass to the Hon. Cyrus Barton, are the chief instruments in producing this astonishing result.

This city is in a tempest of excitement. We have no time now to say more.

McFARLAND & JERES.

The New York *Tribune* in noticing the above result asks, "in the face of this result, will the House of Representatives go on and pass the bill? Will they defy the unanimous feeling of the Northern States, after the manifestation now made in New Hampshire? We do not know, and for the moment seek not to foretell. Let them do it if they dare! We defy the conspirators to consummate their crime! The handwriting is on the wall, and the unsparing verdict will move swiftly to its ardent and scornful execution."

Deception.

The Satanic press is unblushing in its attempt to deceive the people. The *Sentinel* for example, says:

"The Douglas bill proposes to give the people of the territory their unbounded right to govern themselves.'

This is very apparent when it is remembered that Mr. Chase obtained in the Senate but ten votes, for an amendment providing that the Governor, Secretary, members of Council, and Judges of the Territory of Nebraska and Kansas should *be chosen by the people thereof, instead of being appointed by the President!*

Again. The *Sentinel* says:

"The bill makes the people their own law makers, without adopting the English policy, of revolutionary memory, of *taxation without representation*," "nor *does it prohibit any citizen* of the United States, a resident of the Territory, from voting therein."

Now the bill positively provides, that the immigrants from Europe, even though they may have filed their declarations renouncing forever, all allegiance to any foreign Prince or Potentate whatever, even though they may be landholders and taxpayers, and thus to all practical intents citizens of the United States; we repeat, the bill positively prohibits such persons, from voting!

Here is taxation without representation. What can the *Sentinel* mean by such gross falsehoods.

A Consistent Democrat!!

"They (the Southern Slaveholders,) have refused their assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. They have forbidden their Representatives and Senators in Congress, to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, *unless their right to enslave and tyrannize over their fellow-men should be acknowledged.* They have refused that other laws should be passed for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless that people should *relinquish the right of entire freedom to all their inhabitants*—A RIGHT INESTIMABLE TO THEM, AND FORMIDABLE TO TYRANTS ONLY."—*Samuel D. Harris, Junior, in* 1850.

The above views if carried out, would defeat the Nebraska bill, and preserve that vast territory forever to freedom.

Now the above named S. D. Harris, Jr, who was so patriotic in 1850 and who rejoices in the editorship of the *Sentinel*, cannot, with sufficient fervor, express his admiration of Southern slaveholders—cannot throw open sufficiently wide all free territory for their occupancy, to the exclusion of landless free laborers—cannot be sufficiently abject, in crouching servility to "the lords of the lash"—cannot sufficiently, and with opprobrious and scurilous epithets enough, denounce those Northern men who endeavor to resist the encroachments of those who "enslave and tyrannize over their fellow-men."

We leave such a precious specimen of democracy, to the careful study of considerate men. If honor, justice and manhood are yet extant, he will in due time get his reward—and that reward will be the contempt and loathing execration due to traitors to principle and to truth.

Plantation Dialect.

Since the *Sentinel* has prostituted itself to the base uses of Slavery, and become the willing thrall and unscrupulous agent of the slaveholding Douglass, it has adopted the slang of the plantation, and speaks not of the opponents of the Administration, without some negro or "nigger" epithetical appendage. All right. We note the fact merely to mark the progress of the "organ" in its descending scale of infamy.

☞ The *Sentinel* unblushingly refuses to publish the Resolutions of the Free Church against the passage of the Nebraska bill. That concern must be getting pretty low down in the descending scale, when it thus refuses to extend the ordinary courtesy of the press, to immediate neighbors and fellow-citizens, some of whose names "lumber" its subscription list, and whose advertisements "lumber" its "columns." The removal of a certain kind of "lumber" might touch the sensibility of that rude, uncourteous, disobliging concern, for it is through only *one particular nerve* that the sensorium of such mercenary chaps can be reached.

☞ The *Sentinel* is lustily advocating the *Veto power*, reserved in the Nebraska bill to the Territorial Governor, yet that same sheet stoutly opposed giving the Veto Power to the Governor of Ohio, when the New Constitution was formed!

This Douglass, Nebraska plantation slave is a jewel of consistency, isn't he? The tyrants of the South need the Veto Power to carry out their wicked schemes. The *Sentinel* readily bows down and concedes it! *Democratic* isn't it!!

IT MUST COME TO THIS.—A meeting of newspaper editors and publishers of Boston and vicinity was held Feb. 24th. The press was quite fully represented, and Mr. Hale, of *The Boston Advertiser*, presided. A report was made, setting forth the greatly increased expenses of newspapers within the past few years, and resolutions were adopted to increase the price of advertising 25 per cent.

Judas—his price paid.

The ladies of our neighboring village of Alliance, have forwarded to Stephen A. Douglas the following letter accompanied with 30 *pieces of silver—bright new three cent pieces.* He has now only to go out and hang himself, and the parralel between him and his prototype is complete.

To Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois:

We the undersigned wives, mothers and daughters of Stark Co., Ohio, feeling grateful that our boasted "land of the free and home of the brave" is yet so free that WHITE husbands, sons and brothers can yet enjoy their own liberty, are induced to present to you the enclosed "*thirty pieces of silver.*"

If Judas was worthy of his reward for betraying *One* in whom he had full confidence in his power to extricate himself from the hands of his crucifyers, then much more are you worthy of this reward, (if no office of emolument be proffered you) for this betrayal of liberty, for this attempt to cast into bands more brutal than Jewish crucifyers, *thousands* of *unoffending, weak* and *helpless* fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, sons and daughters, accused of no infraction of religious or civil law, and whose blood is called for by no maddened populace, but by cold blooded avarice and the worst of passions.

Without portraying this horrid picture further, may you receive the enclosed "thirty pieces of silver," as a testimony of our regard, and ere you follow the *last act* of Judas, may you repent in deepest sackcloth, this most nefarious betrayal of liberty.

Signed by 103 ladies.

Alliance, March 1st, 1854.

By the Last Mail.

There was a great gale in Boston on Saturday, lasting twenty-four hours. Immense damage was done to buildings, chimneys, &c.

Albany was visited on Sunday by a heavy gale of wind. Over fifty buildings unroofed, a large number blown down. Nearly all the chimneys in the city were blown down.

At Troy and Utica the tempest was violent and destructive. At Troy a man was killed by a chimney being blown down upon him. The tower of St. Patrick's Church was blown down at Utica.

A great fire occurred in New Orleans on the 16th inst., in the heart of the business portion of the city. A fireman was killed by the falling walls of a burning building, and four others badly hurt. Loss from $300,000 to $350,000, mostly insured.

A riot between the students and citizens occurred at New Haven on the 17th inst. The students were the agressors, and were subdued at the cannon's mouth. One man killed and two mortally wounded.

The health of Samuel Lewis is very delicate.

A lad eleven years of age was so severely whipped on the 7th inst., by a lady teacher in a Public School in Philadelphia, as to cause his death. Shame.

Dispatches from St. Louis of the 17th inst. state the steamer Jacob D. Early was lost at Grand Gulf. About forty lives it is also reported, are lost.

Murders.

A Mrs. Filer was murdered in her bed a few nights ago, at Split Rock, Onondaga Co. New York. Her husband has been arrested for the murder. From circumstances that have been developed, there are strong grounds of suspicion against him.

A man named Henry Dinkenger was murdered in New York on the 26th ult. by a cooper named Henry Wilson. Rum was the principal cause of this tragedy.

On the 21st ult. a man named John Pete was murdered at Tyler, Smith Co. Texas, by his father, who is a lunatic, but was not supposed to be dangerous.

World's Temperance Committee.

The first meeting of the committee of the World's Temperance Convention was held in New York city Jan. 23. The following gentlemen comprise the committee:

Hon Neal Dow, of Maine, Chairman, the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, of Canada, Christian Keener, Esq. of Maryland, Judge O'Neil of South Carolina, Gen. Carey of Ohio, and E. C. Delevan, Esq. of New York.

An address to the World was read, which was approved and will be published. Several resolutions were adopted and among them the following:

Resolved, That it be and hereby is recommended to the friends of temperance in every part of the world, to hold simultaneous meetings on the second Thursday in June next, to be conducted, as may seem to them best fitted to advance the cause they have at heart.

Hear Them.

The Ultra Southern Press score the North, unmercifully. The Charlestown Mercury, for example, says;—

"At this time they threaten us with a great Northern party, and a general war upon the South. If they were not mere hucksters in politics—with only this peculiarity that every man offers himself instead of some other commodity for sale—we should surmise that they might do what they threaten, and thus bring about the real triumph of the South, by making a dissolution of the Union necessary."

Accidents.

On the 14th inst. the Steamer Reindeer burst her boilers and collapsed two flues at Cannelton, Indiana. About fifty lives were lost. The Reindeer was owned at Louisville, and was running on her regular trips from St. Louis to Alton, and was valued at $32,000.

On the 9th the steamer J. S. Avery sunk below Natchez. Fifty persons were drowned.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have not room for the the communication of "Conciliator." We don't wonder that our worthy correspondent is ashamed of his "organ." the *Sentinel*, and disgusted with its scurrilous personalities. We know they are of no earthly consequence—they not only do us no harm, but they do not even ruffle our feelings. We feel nothing but pity for him who uses them. We know, as well as any one, that we cannot stoop to notice such things, without a certain loss of personal dignity—but we determined, when the *Sentinel* went so recklessly into the Nebraska swindle, to show up to the people of Portage County, its venality, its abject degradation, its disregard for principle and truth, and its low, vulgar scurrility. We think the people have now a pretty fair understanding of these things, and we know as well as does "Conciliator" that it will be perfectly safe to leave the "organ" of the administration in this County, henceforth to the estimate of good and candid men.

☞ The trial of the Martha Washington murderers will take place on the sixth of May.

☞ Mrs. Susan Bigler, mother of the present Governor of California and Pennsylvania, died at her residence in Mercer Co. Pa. on the 16th inst. aged 70 years.

FRIEND HALL—In looking over some old scraps the other evening, I discovered the following letter; and altho' it is more than a yearling, you may publish it if you think proper. It has awakened memories ever pleasant.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 12th, 1853.

DEAR HALL:—In the "Star" of this week, I read a notice that the "Sentinel," in North Adams, is for sale. Your remarks called up many recollections in my mind of the Past. Although I am not a "Berkshire," or Yankee born—I am pretty much a Yankee; and a few of my boyhood days were passed under the brow of that old "Greylock," which points 3,500 feet heavenward; and as you approach it on the road from Lenox to Pittsfield, it seems one of the pillars which upholds the sky.

Boyhood with me, in Adams, is just one human generation ago. And all has changed there save the fields—the hills—the mountains, the rocks, the river, the valley. The old brown school house, that stood on the hill, near old "Uncle Thomas Jenck's" orchard, is gone. The *spot* alone remains. And the bubbling spring in the meadow; it is as young now, and its sand as bright, and its waters as pure, as when "long, long ago," I used to drink from its gushing fountain. The old barn in the meadow on the hill! Does it yet stand? In that meadow, after school, we used to go for strawberries. Do the berries grow there still? I remember some of the loved ones of my boyhood, into whose baskets the largest and ripest berries were sure to find their way, and for whom I gathered the sweetest flowers of "mid Summer time." Eliza—and Maria—and Julia. I can now hear their sweet voices, and see their young bright eyes. They had known no sorrow then. Two of them are in Heaven now. They died in the "rosy morn" of young and beautiful womanhood.

"Old Greylock." I have seen thy summit from afar, and when I bade farewell to that land of my fathers, thy venerable head, frosted and white with October snows, was the last object on which my eyes looked good-bye through gushing tears.

There were two dwellers, in my boyhood, who lived in a rude cabin far up on thy hoary sides, whose names will be remembered by many who yet live, who used to go at this season of the year after "spruce gum," on Greylock. Jimmy and Jenney Guinea! They were kind to the boys; and many a time have little hands and feet, been warmed by the hospitable fire of the white headed old African and his wife—who would tell how they were stolen from their native land, *where there were no snows.* But they have gone, and if their souls were washed in the "Blood of the Lamb," they were a "crown of righteousness" in that better-land, where the slave is equal with the master—the subject with the king. I doubt not, that a history of Jimmy and his "auld wife," could it have been truthfully written, would have been one of exciting interest. But they have gone, and that history has been written, but not by mortal hand, "in the Book of Remembrance." We shall read it there!

How the world has progressed within the memory of men now living in Adams. When there a few years ago, Mr. J. Q. R. told me, (he was then 74 years old,) that a journey from Adams to New York and back, usually occupied four weeks, (now a merchant can go from St. Louis to London and back in four weeks,) and the first time he was in New York City, there was but one Bank there. (What a glorious time the *Hards* in Ohio would have had if they had lived for the dear people in those days.) A merchant in Adams can now take an early breakfast at home—dine at the "Metropolitan," and take tea at home. Is not this a fast age? What would some of the old fathers of Berkshire, who now sleep, say, if they could see the iron horse breathing fire and smoke, and hear him as he goes thundering on his iron track up and down and across the beautiful valley of old Berkshire? I guess many who now live will *sleep* before the new boring machine makes a hole through Hoosack Mountain. That is a great *bore.**

Old Berkshire! what blessed and hallowed memories it awakens! God piled up its mountains—and threw up its hills, and scooped out its valleys—and beautified it with rocks and trees, and streams and lakes, so as to make it a delightful home for man—and where in all the world, in the flowery month of June, or in the golden October, from the "snow hole" to "Bash Bishe," is there a land more beautiful than Berkshire, where hills rise up on either side and valleys lie between? On one of its sunny hills my FATHER was born—in one of its lovely valleys my MOTHER'S grave was made. And that dear, good old grandmother, she who used to tell us in the evenings, stories of her home in Scotland, *her* native land; she who loved us well and fondly—her orphan boys: her dust sleeps beside my sainted mother's; and other loved ones are there—and loved ones who now live will be there, when they shall have performed the duties of life's *mission.*

And you have half a mind to go back to old Berkshire and print a free soil paper. I can not blame you for the wish. But you would find more pleasure in going up to the old school house, or sunning yourself upon the *old flat-rock* near the school house. That old *flat* is there yet. It has not grown old like us. And generations of little ones will yet play upon it, and leave no foot-prints on its face. The old office is there, but I guess it does not echo to the voice of laughter as it used to. Go back, and you would be a stranger in the home of your boyhood, and along the very streets where once every face was a familiar one, you would be stared at by those who would ask, "who is that?" This would make you feel very *Progressive.* You and I are wedded to Ohio. We go back to Berkshire only as visitors. There are not so many *Hunkers* there as you think for, if there are many, it is only because of the influence of the "SUN."

And you will never forget that sunny, sight-seeing spot—"Constitution Hill" in the "old Boro'." Nor have you forgotten the intellectual face and speaking eyes of her, who was the "eldest born" of him whose rural home was amid groves and vines and flowers, near the base of that "Hill." Her husband is an M. C. from the State of his adoption; and his gifted wife has ability for any public position, were it proper for woman to occupy such position. In the arrangement of her household, and in the education of her children, she is fulfilling woman's highest, noblest mission.

I was on that "Hill" a few Summers ago one of a social "*pique nique*" party. And around were the same green old mountains, the same sunny hills, where shadows come and go, as the generations of mankind follow each other. And there too were the dear waters of the Hoosatonic, and of far-famed "Seekom." But the members of the little social party! Some are on the Merrimack, others on the world renowned Hudson—another on the "father of waters," and she was gentle as a fawn and pleasant as a summer bird, and beautiful as a Poet's dream. Benisons on ye all friends, although we never all meet again, until we have crossed the "river of Death."

Do you remember that the great and good CHANNING delivered his last address in Lenox, on the 1st of August, 1842. Let me quote a few passages from that address, so that I may not be put down as a *Hunker.* You wilfully appreciate the passages I quote:

"I am not a very old man, and yet I believe I was a passenger in the first trip ever made by a stage coach between North Adams and Bennington. This was in 1825.

"I am a stranger among you; but, when I look round, I feel as if the subject of this address (West India Slave Emancipation,) peculiarly befitted this spot. Where now am I pleading the cause and speaking the praises of Liberty? Not in crowded cities, where amidst man's works, and luxuries, and wild speculations, and eager competitions for gain, the spirit of liberty often languishes; but amidst towering mountains, embosoming peaceful vales. Amidst these vast works of God the soul naturally goes forth and cannot endure the thought of a chain. Your free air, which we come to inhale for health, breathes into us something better than health, even a free spirit. Mountains have always been famed for nourishing brave souls and the love of liberty. At Thermopylae, in many a fastness of Switzerland, in the gorges of mountains, the grand battles of liberty have been fought. Even in this country Slavery hardly sets foot on the mountains. She curses the plain; but as soon as you begin to ascend the highlands of the South slavery begins to disappear. West Virginia and East Tennessee are cultivated chiefly by the muscles of freemen; and could these districts be erected into States, they would soon clear themselves of the guilt and the shame of enslaving their brethren. Men of Berkshire! whose nerves and souls the mountain air has braced, you surely will respond to him who speaks of the blessings of freedom and the misery of bondage. I feel as if the feeble voice of him who now addresses you must find an echo amidst these forest-crowned heights. Do they not impart something of their own power and loftiness to men's souls? Should our Commonwealth ever be invaded by victorious armies, freedom's last asylum would be here. Here may a free spirit, may reverence for all human rights, may sympathy for all the oppressed, may a stern, solemn purpose to give no sanction to oppression, take a stronger and stronger possession of men's minds, and from these mountains may generous impulses spread far and wide.

"Freemen of the mountains! as far as you have power, remove from yourselves, from our dear and venerable mother, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and from all the Free States, the baseness and the guilt of ministering to Slavery, of acting as the Slave-holder's police, of lending him arms and strength to secure his victim."

I know not why, but I can never read this extract from CHANNING without a *wateriness* about my eyes. Pardon me this long epistle, and believe me, Yours Truly, J. A. B.

P. S.—I wish at *this* time, that miserable *Legree in politics*, Senator Douglass, would read that address of the Patriot CHANNING, and let it warm his pro slavery heart, with a little of the love of our common humanity. B.

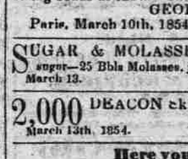
HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers his house and lot for sale, situated on the corner of Chestnut and Harris streets. The premises are in excellent order—buildings good, a first rate well of water, new barn, fence, &c.—A very desirable residence. For further particulars, call upon the subscriber on the premises.

Also a few pair of Black Shanghae fowls, bred from G. W. Fox's premium fowls. Also eggs from the same fowls.

SAMUEL MILLER.

Ravenna, March 13th, 1854.



EGGS FOR SALE.—A few Eggs of those Premium Shanghai a Cochin China Fowl, and Dorkings at $1 50 per dozen. Also a few of the Brama Pootra Eggs at $3.00 per dozen. W. WILLIAMSON.

Ravenna, March 15th 1854. 1263

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator on the estate of William R. Selby, late of Paris, Portage county, Ohio, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

GEORGE LOVELESS.

Paris, March 10th, 1854. 1263-3w*

SUGAR & MOLASSES—25 Hhds prime sugar—25 Bbls Molasses, just received by March 13. A. V. HORR & Co.

2,000 DEACON skins Wanted.

March 13th, 1854. A. V. HORR & Co.

Here you Sirs.

IF you want a good suit of clothes, call at the store of the subscribers in Campbell's Block where you can buy cheap for cash, all kinds of Cloths, Ready Made Clothing, Tailors Trimmings, &c., from a standing dickey down to a full rig and complete fit that cannot be beat this side of Sunrise.

N. B. Cutting done to order.

O. L. & J. P. SUTLIFF.

Ravenna, March 13th, 1854.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY ORDER OF COURT.

IN pursuance of an order of the Court of Probate held at Ravenna, within and for the county of Portage and State of Ohio, on the 11th day of March A. D. 1854, will be sold to the highest bidder on the 13th day of April A. D. 1854, at Brimfield on the premises: seven acres of land on the west part of lot No. 36, in Brimfield, beginning at a post in the south line of said lot at the south west corner of land set off as dower to Aurelia Law in said lot, as described in a Partition between the said Aurelia, and the heirs at law of Jonathan Law, deceased. Thence along the south line of said lot south 89¼ deg. west 1 chain 46 links to a post; Thence north 1 deg. 32 min. west 49 chs. 8 lks. to a post in the north line of the lot; Thence north 89 deg. east 1 ch. 40 lks. to a post. Thence south 1 deg. 36 min. east 49 chs 9 lks to the place of beginning said property belonging to the estate of Rhoda