Serious Outbreak at Staten Island—The Marine Hospital Buildings Burnt by a Mob.

For a long time the citizens of Staten Island N. Y., have been opposed to having the old quarantine establishment in their immediate vicinity, and numerous threats have from time to time been made to burn it down. The recent spread of yellow fever outside the quarantine walls has, it appears, at last induced them to carry out their threats. The New York Times of Tuesday, has the following particulars of the destruction of the buildings by a mob:

The large hospital buildings, the wards or or range of low buildings used for yellow fever patients, Dr. Thompson's private residence, are all laid in ashes. About 9 o'clock last night a large party disguised and armed, assailed the place on two sides at the same time; one squad forced the gate and the other scaled the wall on the outside.—The alarm was given by ringing the bell and by other means, but before any effective resistance could be offered they had removed the patients out of the buildings, carrying them bodily upon their mattresses, and depositing them upon the ground some one hundred yards from the wards. The remaining mattresses were then piled up and the torch applied in the whole row simultaneously; being of light materials they burned like a pile of shavings. The incendiaries next proceeded to the large building called the St. Nicholas, and set it on fire; another party at the same time, went to Dr. Thompson's private residence, where his family are residing. The inmates were hurried out and in the next moment the house was in flames from floor to ceiling. The small-pox hospital, situated on the hill, next shared the same fate.

A stevedore who made active efforts to stay the progress of the incendiaries was shot through the head. At last accounts the vandals were proceeding to burn the doctor's offices, and the Putnam House, the inspectors establishment. The harbor police were sent to town for assistance, but they arrived at so late an hour, and were so much exhausted by the long pull, and finding besides that no assistance could reach the place in time to save the buildings, determined not to return until day light.

The Tribune says the mob numbered 1,000 persons. The inmates of the quarantine were in a state of great excitement, fearing that the mob intended to take their lives. Dr. Bissel the resident physician, in his excitement, put a musket to the head of one of the harbor police and came near shooting him. The doctors have all fled; where, it is not known.

THE QUARANTINE HORRORS.—The New York Times gives the following account of the sick persons turned out of the burning Quarantine Hospitals:

"Our reporter succeeded in effecting an entrance into the enclosure where the patients, turned out of doors by the conflagration, were lying on the grass. There were forty-four male and female patients there and in the small boat—the Cinderella—at the wharf. Of these, twenty-three were yellow fever patients, three or four ill with the small pox, and four or five afflicted with the ship fever. Drs. Bissel and Walser had charge of them, and were assiduously administering to their wants. Neither of these gentlemen had slept much if at all, during the preceeding forty-eight hours, and the care with which they still attended those under their charge was creditable to them. The exposure to the clear dry air, the Doctors said, was rather beneficial than otherwise to most of their patients, and they were generally improving in consequence of it but those on board the Cinderella were in that early stage of yellow fever in which draughts of air are by no means beneficial to them and what would be done with them they did not know.

The Castleton Board of Health had recommended that the patients be removed to an old barn adjacent, but the physicians thought that their incarceration in it would be certain death to some of their patients, and the latter begged that they might be permitted to remain where they were rather than go there. None of the patients were in a dying condition.

The scene was altogether one which a member of this community might well blush to witness. Persons afflicted with maladies of a dangerous character, were here houseless and unsheltered, and without even the common utensils for cooking their food, and that in the midst of a community which is called "civilized!" The patients were living on bread and cold victuals. Coffee boiled over the 300 tons of coal which are still burning near the green, was served around in pails. At one end of the enclosure a rude canvass roof had been tacked on to the fence, and covered the more feeble patients but the rest were entirely unsheltered. In one corner of the grounds stood a bier with the remains of the patient who last died of yellow fever, and the hue of the countenances of many of those who lay on the grass, gave evidence that the same pestiferous malady afflicted them. Around and about were the trunks and chests of the poor creatures.

ARRIVAL OF THE POLICE AND A SIX POUNDER.

QUARRANTINE, S. I., Friday—7 P. M.

The steamboat Dr. Kane has just arrived from the city, with 100 policemen and a sixpounder. They have also tents for the sick, of whom there are fifty, who have been exposed to the wind and sun during the day and are now under a drenching rain. Mr. Dilks, the second assistant engineer of the steamer Philadelphia, lies dead of yellow fever, among them. He died this morning. Drs. Bissel and Walser are devoted to the sick, tending and administering to their wants constantly, they themselves being nearly exhausted from want of sleep, excitement and exposure.

Three sick men from the ship Liberty, from New Orleans, are lying on the pier, there being no shelter for them.

HEALTH AND WEATHER AT NEW ORLEANS.—There were 402 yellow fever deaths at New Orleans last week, an increase of 90 on the previous week. Speaking of the weather there the Picayune says:

Steaming hot, exhaustingly hot, ferociously hot, is the morning we are just closing with the prospect of a still hotter afternoon. A lazy lubberly shower has fallen, but only to furnish the banquities and pavements with water enough to create a murky, sultry vapor bath for the whole city, which stews and swelters as helplessly in it as a kitten in a Perdido street kennel on a dark night. And yet our great thermometer down below marks only 88 degrees; and we begin to lose all faith in it. But as another in a slightly hotter apartment marks only 90 degrees, we do not quite feel like attacking the former as really contributing to our own misery, or, what is quite as bad, trying to deceive us into the belief that the heat is not so sickeningly oppressive as we feel it.

The list of American vessels that cleared from Havana in 1857, for cargoes of slaves, amounted to thirty-seven—twenty-three of which were successful. Nine of the twenty-three on a second trip were captured.

An attempt to sink an artesian well at Columbus Ohio, has developed a fact in geology which is new to the devotees of that science. The well has already reached the depth of 1,708 feet, more than 1,000 of which are through solid limestone.

Dr. Charles Stearns of New York is claimant of the discovery of biphosphate of lime as a cure for consumption. He says he has sent several of his consumptive patients to the guano islands and they have come home cured by using the water that percolated through the guano and become impregnated with phosphoric acid.

Capture of a Slaver—Her Crew and Cargo—Interesting Particulars.

The Charleston Mercury of Monday furnishes the following interesting particulars regarding the slaver recently captured by Capt. Maffit:

THE BRIG.

The real name of the captured brig is General Putnam. The letters are partially erased and covered over by those of the assumed name of Echo, and would doubtless have been restored, had success crowned the enterprise in which she was engaged when taken. She is of Baltimore build, say 280 tons burden, and, it is believed, was formerly a packet in the coffee trade between this port and Rio. On the 6th of March last she cleared from New Orleans with a captain, two mates, eight seamen, a cook, steward, and one passenger.

HER CARGO OF SLAVES.

On the 5th of July she shipped a cargo of 455 slaves on the west coast of Africa, at Kabenda, situated in latitude 5 30 south, longitude 12 20 east. It is lower Guinea, in the southern part of the district of Loango, and not far from the river Congo or Zaire.—These slaves were purchased in a circuit of 200 miles, and assembled in a barracoon near the point of shipment. The brig set sail with them, and in forty-seven days made the trip, reaching the point of destination on the 21st ult. In this space one hundred and forty-one had died, leaving but three hundred and fourteen alive. A bay on "Key Verde," one of the keys on the north coast of Cuba, latitude, 23 30, longitude 80 30 was the landing place, where the Echo was detected by the Dolphin.

THE CAPTURE.

The officers of the Dolphin, left the harbor of Sagua la Grande the day before, and while cruising westward in search of slavers, perceived the Echo at daylight in the distance bearing the British flag, and running down the coast ahead of the Dolphin, in the same direction. No suspicion was excited. The brig entered a bay. The Dolphin run on her course, and in good time came in view of the bay and the Echo. The captain of the slaver now lost his presence of mind, supposing he was suspected and pursued, and suddenly hauled from the coast. It was then observed that a number of launches near shore had their sails set to come out to the brig. This verified the suspicion excited by her strange movement, and the Dolphin gave chase to the flying vessel, still bearing the British flag. Blank cartridges were fired, and it became evident that the pursuer gained. The slaver spread all her canvass in vain, and finding herself about to fall into the clutches of the cruiser, thought to be British, hauled down that flag and run up the Stars and Stripes.

The Dolphin followed suit, displaying her true colors, and brought her to with a few shotted guns fired after her. She was boarded by Lieut. Bradford and 15 men, and surrendered at discretion. No papers were found, but a signal of a black cross on a white ground, which had probably just been used to notify the party on shore, by a previous agreement.

THE SLAVER CREW.

The crew, 19 in number, professed to be all passengers, without captain or officers. But Lieutenant Maffit selected the prisoner who appeared to be at the head of the enterprise, and took him aboard of the Dolphin, with a sick seaman and comrade to tend him. The rest were brought here by Lieut. Bradford.

One is a Greek, one an Italian; some of them are Portuguese, some Spaniards, and some English. Some of them talk abo ut New York, but none now admit that they are Americans, or have a whereabouts in this country. These smugglers are a desperate set of fellows.

TO BE TRIED FOR PIRACY.

Under the laws of 1819 and 1820 they will be tried for their lives as pirates sailing on an American bottom under the American flag. They were committed to jail on Saturday afternoon. Their trials will take place at Columbia, S. C., before his Honor Judge Wayne, Circuit Judge, James Connor, United States District Attorney, prosecuting officer. The court begins to sit the fourth Monday in November.

A VISIT TO THE SLAVER.

Being curious to see the cargo and arrangement of the Echo, we obtained a permit from Dr. W. C. Ravenel, the Port Physician, and with one or two others accompanied Lieut. Bradford in a small boat from the wharf. Upon clambering up the side of the brig a startling sight presented itself; a deck covered with native Africans, in a state of nudity, with rare instances of a narrow strip of rag an inch wide round the waist. These people were seated for the most part with their legs stretched our flat or drawn up in front or doubled up; some squatted on their feet and hands. A few were standing about and a few lying down. None were tied or fastened in any way.

THE APPEARANCE OF THE SLAVES.

The majority were very young, apparently from eight to sixteen years of age, some younger and some older; scarcely one, however, over twenty-five. Some of them were able bodied, good sized and in good case; but the greater part were only half grown children, weak and worn. Many were much emaciated, and showed plainly the effect of their long and crowded passage in a confined ship. A few were evidently ill and soon to die. All were pure black in color, except the dropsical, whose skin were tawney from disease. Their hair is very short and crisp. Those who were well appeared curious and pleased, some of them ogling and giggling and chattering, and others smoking tobacco out of short clay pipes with cane stems, just as our own negroes do. Those who were thin and sick looked dull and brutish, but there was nothing wild or ferocious in their aspect. They looked amiable and docile and readily obeyed the commands of the person who has charge of them. They are great theives, however, and appropriate whatever they can on every occasion.

HOW THEY LIVE.

There were 243 males and 60 females, who were kept seperate on deck and in the forward hold, which latter is 55 feet long, 19 feet wide in the broadest part, and narrow at the head, and 44 inches high, the floor being formed of lose boards moveable at pleasure. The hold for women and girls is behind this. It is of the same height, 12 feet long and 19 wide. Under this temporary flooring is stored the provisions, consisting of rice, peas, and the water to drink.—Their food boiled like "hoppinjohn," is put in buckets twice a day, at 10 and 4 o'clock, and placed in the midst of circles of eight or ten each, and well guarded to prevent the strong negroes from taking more than their share, although all are liberally allowed. A pint of water is given to each, morning and evening. Most of them sleep on deck, being placed in close order, spoon fashion, on their sides, and not permitted to turn or move during the night. At daylight they are dashed with buckets of water to wash them off.

NEGRO CHARACTER.

They sing songs, clapping their hands, and rocking their bodies in time, and these songs have a great resemblance to some of our negro spirituals. Several of the negro fellows exercise authority very much after the manner of our drivers, with airs of authority and ridiculous gesticulations and grimaces. Others were cooking the "big pot" like good fellows, and with old breeches on, too, obtained from the sailors. The captain of the hold understands their lingo, and says they are very averse to going back to Africa, as the United States law requires.—Our coast resembles that which they came from, and the group of pines, opposite the city on the south, look to them like the cocoa-nut trees of their native Africa.

THEIR DEPARTURE FOR FORT PINCKNEY.

Yesterday, under the direction of the United States civil officers, the negroes 306 in number, were taken by the steamer General Clinch and conveyed to Castle Pickney in our harbor, where they will be guarded by a detachment from the garrison at Fort Moultrie. As they passed the plank to gain the steamer's deck they presented a strange and affecting sight, many of them being reduced to mere skeletons by the suffering and deprivations of the voyage. Several were in a dying condition, a few dropsical, and a goodly number apparently in health. They were visited on Saturday by Mayor Macbeth and several Aldermen.

Lieut. Bradford, in writing to the Department from Charleston, says that portion of his orders, "requiring the prisoners to be put in irons, would, if executed, have made our voyage to this place impracticable; for the slaves as soon as they found they had new masters, destroyed large quantities of water and provisions for the sake of obtaining a small quantity for their own use. I restored their former masters, and they had to resort to the fiercest cruelty before they could break up these practices of the slaves."

Lieut. Bradford further states that twelve of the slaves have died since their capture.

By the act of May 10, 1800, the owners of vessels fitting out for or engaging in the slave trade, forfeit their property and incur a fine for double the amount. Under the act of May 15, 1820, the trade became piracy, and American citizens serving on boars of American or foreign vessels engaged in the trade, incur the penalty of death. In making the prize the officers and crew of the Dolphin have had a stroke of good fortune. The law not only gives them one half of the value of the vessel, but also $25 a head prize money. They will thus be entitled to between eight and nine thousand dollars, to be divided among the officers and crew. The existing law authorizes the President to send the captured negroes back to Africa at the expense of the United States. We believe this is the first case of a captured slaver with negroes on board being brought into our ports.

RELIEF OF NEURALGIA.—As this dreadful disease is becoming more prevalent than formerly, and as the doctors have not discovered any method or medicine that will permanently cure it, we simply state that for some time past a member of our family has suffered most intensely from it and could find no sure relief from any remedy applied until we saw an article, which we republished reccommending the application of bruised horse radish to the writs for toothache. As neuralgia and toothache are both nervous diseases, we thought the remedy for the one would be likely to give relief to the other, so we made the application of horse radish, bruised and applied to the wrist on the side of the body where the disease was seated, it gave almost instant relief to a severe attack of neuralgia. Since then we have applied it several times, and with the same gratifying results. The remedy is simple, cheap, and may be within the reach of every one.—[*Laurenseille Herald.*

NEWSPAPER DELINQUENTS would do well to take warning from the following incident related by Bro. Robinson, of the Kenton *Republican*:

"The editor of the Ohio State *Journal* is a lucky fellow. While he and his better half were enjoying a boat ride on the broad bosom of the Scioto,' a few days ago a large bass 'breached' out of the water, and fell in the boat. Mr. Editor secured it, Mrs. Editor, and all the little editorials—had a supper. It is said that 'the sea shall give up its dead,' and so, we believe, shall the rivers.—Now, we incline to the opinion that the bass had aforetime worn the shape of a man and been a subscriber to the *Journal*, but refusing to pay for his paper, was transmogrified into a fish, furnished with scales, and compelled to live by suction. This manner of existence accorded best with the proclivites of his former humanity, so that when his 'change come' he was soon made to 'feel at home' among his associates, the 'scaly' suckers. In his proper element he 'grew and did well,' till the time had arrived for him to be offered up, as fit meat for the editor's table; and once there, he was a 'goner.' Insignificant as this story may appear, there's a moral and a warning in it which NON PAYING SUBSCRIBERS would do well to heed."

MAN BURRIED IN A WELL.—A correspondent writes to the Baltimore Clipper that on Friday week a Mr. Philip R. Ewing, of Reisterstown, was having his well cleaned and repaired, when Mr. Thomas Smith, the employed pump-maker of our town, who was below, was buried in an instant, ten feet under ground, by the wall caving in and burying him; but, thank God, he did not get one bone broken, the large stones having fallen against the pump stock and formed an arch over him. At the time of the accident, there were but two persons present, but in a short time nearly all the neighborhood were ready to do all they could. For two hours the men worked, expecting they were taking the stone off a mangled corpse, when some of them thought they would call down at any rate, and, to their astonishment, Mr. Smith answered them in a very distinct and calm voice. He was at this time seven feet under ground. He was in this condition for about six hours, the wall having fallen at 2 o'clock, and it was 8½ o'clock when he was taken out safe, except a small bruise on one hand and a cut on the head about an inch long.

Dr. J. F. Dickson, who was on the spot waiting to render services, if needed, dressed the wound on the head. The Rev. Mr. Monroe, of the M. E. Church, was present and offered fervent prayer, both for saint and sinner, as soon as his feet were once more firm on the ground. An exhortation was given and the doxology sung, beginning

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Great feeling was manifested, and all were led to acknowledge that an all-wise Providence ordered and ruled the whole affair. Mr. Smith is doing well, and his friends rejoicing over him.

JUST LOOK AT IT!—Our Army consists of about 18,000 men of which the actual strength is less than 16,000 men. Last year, the appropriations made for the support of the Army, the Fortifications and the Military Academy at West Point were $19,426,190 41. The appropriations for the same purposes, for this year are $25,633,910 46—an increase of over SIX MILLIONS! Leaving off $30,000,000 as the expenses of Fortifications and the Academy there are left $22,000,000 which are spent in maintaining 18,000 men. At this rate, the Government pay per annum about TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR EACH MAN!

Of course, most of this large sum finds its way into pockets of favored army contractors, &c.

A MAN ON FIRE.—The Harrisburg Telegraph, of the 2d instant, says:

"Last evening whilst an Irishman was passing up Second street, some person standing at the corner of Second and Walnut street observed smoke issuing from his clothing, and Pat was startled by the information that he was on fire! Upon examination the smoke was found to issue from his coat pocket, in which he had carelessly placed a partially extinguished pipe. His coat was considerbly damaged, and had the discovery been made some minutes later, the result of this "fire in the rear" would have been much more disastrous."

Our contemporary does not state whether the fired premises were insured.

A girl named Lilia Williamson, aged fifteen, living at Manitowoc, with her cousin, came to her death by burning. She had filled a fluid lamp, spilling some fluid on the outside of the lamp. Shortly after lighting the wick, the lamp exploded, enveloping her dress in flames, and burning her so severely that she lived only a few hours.

The Gazette.

A. THOMSON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Delaware, September 10, 1858.

Republican State Ticket.

SUPREME JUDGE.
WILLIAM V. PECK.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.
CHRISTOPHER P. WOLCOTT.

COMPTROLLER OF TREASURY.
WILLIAM B. THRALL.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.
JOHN L. MARTIN.

FOR CONGRESS.
BENJAMIN STANTON.

FOR JUDGE OF COURT OF COMMON PLEAS,
THOMAS W. POWELL.

COUNTY TICKET.

Auditor.
DUDLEY W. RHODES.

Sheriff.
CHARLES SHERMAN.

Prosecuting Attorney.
JOHN D. VAN DEMAN.

Commissioner.
CAREY B. PAUL.

Infirmary Director.
EZRA RILEY.

Coroner.
BENJ. F. WILLEY.

A WORD TO REPUBLICANS.—It has now become certain that in this county the Democracy have determined to refrain from making nominations for the various county offices—and instead of meeting the Republicans in an open and fair fight, as has heretofore been their custom, will in the coming contest adopt the *guerrilla* system of warfare. This is not an unusual course on the part of a party hopelessly in the minority—when defeat is certain in a regular conflict, it is not surprising that stratagem should be resorted to—it is quite natural that those always beaten when nominations on both sides are made, should manifest opposition to conventions and become suddenly enamoured of the beauty and propriety of the "independent candidate" system. It is exclusively their own affair, and we neither claim the right nor are we disposed to complain of it. Our object in noticing it is to warn REPUBLICANS to beware of the efforts making to seduce them from the path of duty, and to exhort them to be true to the cause, and evince their devotion by *a strong rally at the polls* and a cordial support of the ticket, *State, District and County, in all its parts.* This is an obligation every Republican owes to the *cause*—and if the matter is viewed in its true light, without prejudice or personal bias, we think no one who desires the ultimate and complete triumph of our principles in the decisive contest of 1860, will for a moment hesitate as to what his duty is, or falter in giving potency to his convictions when he deposits his ballot. It is of the utmost importance, if we expect to preserve our local ascendency, to maintain our well-earned rank as one of the most staunch and reliable of the Republican counties, and wish to enter upon the great fight that ere long will open under the most favorable auspices, that we should not fritter away our strength at the coming election; or through personal feeling so act as to sow broad-cast the seeds of dissension and strife, to be followed by a harvest of recrimination, estrangement and defeat. "Divide and conquer," is now the policy of our opponents, and to insure a realization of their hopes stremous efforts will doubtless be made. Again we say, REPUBLICANS *beware of their insiduous arts*—turn a deaf ear alike to their plausible appeals and slanderous charges—and by presenting an undivided front when you approach the ballot box, show them that you properly appreciate the consequences that would result from the success of their machinations, and by your votes administer a beseeming rebuke for their arrogance in thus essaying to induce you to give aid and comfort to Lecompton Buchanan Democracy at the expense of a stab at the vitals of a cause the triumph of which you have so much at heart.

We have nothing to say against the gentlemen offering as independent candidates—they are very worthy men, and for aught we know to the contrary competent for the posts to which they aspire. But the Republican candidates are equally worthy gentlemen, and we know them to be competent—and beside they are of our own faith and household. We are aware that there may be, and probably are, private griefs on the part of individuals; but they cannot in many cases be of such an aggravated character as to influence the canvass or penetrate the ballot box, and should in all possible cases be buried in oblivion, or at least be lost sight of on the 2d Tuesday in October. Personal preferences we all have—they may be properly expressed before a nomination is made—but the great object of conventions and nominations is to decide between aspirants and dispose of such preferences—and when so disposed of considerations of a purely personal nature should not be permitted to obtrude into the canvass or govern our action so far as to lead to opposition to the ticket or any portion of it.

We are not, in thus speaking, advocating the claims of any man or set of men—*we plead for the cause only*—and from the manner in which it has heretofore been sustained by the gallant and true-hearted Republicans of old Delaware, we will not believe on any evidence less conclusive than the actual returns, *that an appeal of the kind can be made to them in vain.*

It would be useless to charge the Democracy of this State with being opposed to "rotation in office." We noticed last week that COCKERILL, the Democratic Representative in Congress from the Clermont district, had been forced upon the retired list after a single term, Capt. Howard being nominated in his stead—and now we have intelligence that LAWRENCE, of the Guernsey district, has shared the same fate, a Mr. SPRIGGS of Noble county being nominated in his place. Pity they had not applied the same rule to all their other members, save Miller of the Ross district, who was Lecompton from the start and continued so, and is the only consistent man among them. Such trimmers as Sun-Set Cox and his followers should not have been honored with a re-nomination even, and if any of them secures a re-election their constituency may well be regarded as lacking in moral and political integrity as much as themselves.

CHASE AND CORWIN—The Democratic editors would fain persuade themselves and their readers that there is a desperate feud existing between Gov. Chase and Hon. T. Corwin—that Corwin is trying to "throttle Chase," and Chase is endeavoring to "head off Corwin," &c. This is all moon-shine. They are both Republicans, both striving for the triumph of Republican principles, and neither has any cause to nor does regard the other as in his way. They are not only friends of the glorious cause, but personal friends—and if on this point any have entertained doubts, they will be removed on perusing the following extracts from the remarks of both gentlemen at the great Republican rally at Columbus last week:

In the course of his speech, Mr. Corwin said:

When he used to attend such meetings as this in good old Whig times, he was always sure to be acknowledged as a church member in full communion (A voice—"that's so!" and laughter.) But now it was asserted that there was some great controversy between Governor Chase and himself. It was asserted that he—a man looking like him—had broken into this Black Republican party for the purpose or breaking it up!—Could anything be more absurd, *prima facie?* If he should take his seat how, and ask Governor Chase to take his place, the Governor would not say a word on any subject contained in the Republican platform which he could not heartily indorse, or which he might not have said himself. (Tremendous cheering.)

After a train of remarks in his own style and further along in his speech he made another hit, as follows:

"By the way," said Mr. Corwin, turning to Gov. Chase, who sat beside him on the platform, "Gen Pugh said I sold out the Whig party to Gov. Chase. I have not received the consideration yet. Please fork over!"

Gov. Chase laughed heartily, gave his hand to Corwin, and the crowd cheered.

After Corwin concluded, Chase was loudly called for, and from his brief speech we extract the following passages:

Our friend, Gov. Corwin, began his address by expressing some apprehension that he might not feel himself entirely at home among the people assembled here to-day; but before he closed he must certainly have been satisfied by the warmth of your welcome and the earnestness of your sympathy in his declarations of hostility to slavery extension, that he is at home, wherever Republicans are gathered to hear him. To me it is a personal gratification to greet him in our midst.

At the outset of my political career, a good many years ago, it gave me unalloyed satisfaction to vote for him for Governor. ("You began late well," said Corwin.) He reciprocated the compliment, I believe, by voting for me when I was a candidate.—("There is no use in telling any lie about it," said Corwin, "I did.") Well, then, so far we are even. Now, though rather averse to compromises, I am willing to make one with him as to the future. He said that if I were to state the doctrinal principles of the opposition to the extension of slavery, I should not state them otherwise than he would.—He has intimated, indeed, that one of his color must have somewhat of a personal interest in the question of the day. Now, I will agree, by the way of compromise for the future, that if he will abide by my principles, I will not find fault—with his color. (Laughter and applause.)

Indeed, fellow-citizens, as to the practical issue of the day and of the hour—the only issue which ought to determine the position of honest men and sincere patriots—what ground of difference is there amongst earnest opponents of the present National Administration? I, as a Republican, insist that slavery ought not be permitted to exist in any territory of the Republic. (Gov. Corwin—"that's my doctrine.") As a Republican I take square issue with the Dread Scott decision, and whereas the majority of the Supreme Court assert in that case that Slavery exists under the Constitution everywhere within the jurisdictional limits of the United States, except where prohibited by the State law. I renew here, with equal confidence, the declaration made substantially at Philadelphia, that slavery cannot exist under the Constitution nowhere within the jurisdictional limits of the United States, except where established by law, (Corwin—That's the old doctrine. I have always held that.) It is the old doctrine. It is the doctrine of the Constitution as it was understood by the men who adopted it.

Now my fellow-citizens, why should any who agree in these fundamental doctrines—so important at this time—so vital to the well-being of the country, to the security of the Union, and all our great interests, separate in action at this crisis! I differ, certainly, in some comparatively unimportant matters from our honored friend. But we can agree to differ for the present. We will unite against the common antagonist now, and will talk over the matters of difference as we get time and opportunity, and see if we cannot find common ground enough to stand upon in future conflicts. I think we can.

The three Democratic U. S. Senators who remained firm to the end in resisting the attempt of the President to force slavery upon the people of Kansas against their wishes—Douglas of Illinois, Stuart of Michigan, and Broderick of California—are each in their respective States opposed to the death by the adherents of the Administration. In Illinois nine-tenths of the party sustain Douglas, and the Administration party are an insignificant squad, the real contest being between the Douglasites and the Republicans—in Michigan the Administration party, having the weight of Gen. Cass' influence to aid them, is more formidable; but in the recent State Convention Stuart and his adherents achieved an easy victory—in California the Administration forces seem to be in the ascendancy, but Broderick is making a gallant fight and has the sympathy at least, if not the aid, of every Republican in the State.

EMMA, aged 11 years and 4 months, daughter of Hon. B. STANTON our worthy Representative in Congress, died at the residence of her father in Bellefontaine on the 29th ult. In consequence of this bereavement Mr. S. has been unable to comply with several urgent requests to address Republican meetings at various points, and it has also prevented the appearance, at the appropriate time, of his rejoinder to the reply of Mr. Hubbard to his first article on the political issues of the day.

The Treasurers in several counties notify the tax-payers that in order to meet the requirements of the Democratic sub-treasury law all taxes amounting to five dollars or less must be paid in specie. Treasurers are required in disbursing the public funds to pay all orders for five dollars and under in specie, and unless they are disposed to procure it at their own expense (which it is not probable many will do) the only alternative, and that which a fair construction of the cowardly law warrants, will be to demand it of the people when they pay their taxes.

Papers out of this State seem inclined to attribute the failure of Mr. GIDDINGS to secure a nomination for re-election to a disapproval on the part of his constituents of of what are regarded as his ultra anti-slavery sentimenter, This is a great mistake. Mr. HUTCHINS, the gentleman nominated as his successor is as decided and uncompromising an anti-slavery man as Mr. Giddings, and if possible even more so—for he was an ultra Liberty party man in 1844, when Mr. G. was an ardent advocate of the election of Henry Clay.

ALBERT MYERS, the convict sentenced to be hung in Columbus last Friday, was respited by Gov. CHASE till the 27th of December next—it having been represented to the Governor by several physicians and others familiar with his case, that he is probably insane. On being informed of the respite he was disinclined to receive it, and expressed a desire that the sentence should be carried into effect.

Gen. S. D. HARRIS, of the Ohio Cultivator, in the last issue of his journal, treats his readers to a very truthful and life-like likeness of himself, including his extensive hirsute adornments—the only thing of which the Gen. seems vain; and if he can be called ultra in anything, it is in his advocacy of the universal culture of similar adornments and the consequent tabooing of the razor.

Ex-Gov. Corwin has waked up in earnest, and is doing good execution on the stump. We notice he is posted in the last State Journal for speeches during the present month at ten different places.

The yellow fever continues to rage with great fatality in New Orleans. During the last few days the deaths have averaged nearly one hundred per day.

AN HONEST WITNESS.—Marcus J. Parrot was a few years ago, a Democratic member of the Ohio Legislature. He went to Kansas a democrat and was elected to Congress as a free state democrat. The other day at a dinner speech at home he gave us his views of modern democracy, and we cut from his remarks the following sample:

"I have seen little difference between the Democracy of Kansas and the democracy of Congress; and that little, if possible, is in favor of the former. I have seen in Washington a recklessness and villainy, on the part of the representative democracy, which would even make Kansas democracy blush: I am thoroughly convinced that *slavery is democracy and democracy is slavery*, and besides this it is nothing. Contrasted with conduct of that party, I admire and love and hold up to admiration the nationality and devotion to principle of the Republican party. And I could not help contrasting the recklessness and demoralization of the one, with the independence and intelligence of the other. *Which of the two parties to choose between, no Kansas freeman can hesitate*, in view of the light now before him.

STEAM PLOUGHING MATCH.—At the recent show of the Royal Agricultural Society, held at Chester England, on the 14th ult., five steam plows contested for the handsome prize of £500 ($2,425.) Four of the plows were operated by steam engines fixed on the field and moving the "shares" back and forth by ropes and windlasses. The fifth plow (Boydell's) had a traction engine, which moved over the field. Each of these turned over four furrows at once, and the work was well done by them, all but one, which broke down.—Furrows of nine inches depth were turned over, and the competition was very spirited. The successful plow was Fowler's; it executed 1¾ of an acre in two hours.

The first telegraphic line actually in practical operation, was that between Baltimore and Washington, completed in 1844, and extending 40 miles. From that small commencement arose a system of intercommunication so great, that, in the United States alone, there are now 33,000 miles of telegraph communication, all of which will be connected with the Atlantic Telegraph.—In the whole of Europe there are only 38,000 miles of telegraph—viz: Great Britain 10,000; Germany and Austria, 10,000; France, 7,000; Prussia, 5,700; Italy, 2,500; Switzerland, 1,500; Spain and Portugal, 600; Holland, 600, and Belgium, 500.

AN "INFLUX OF BAD PEOPLE."—President Buchanan evidently has no high opinion of the crowds of anxious Democrats that continually flock to the national capitol. In a recent speech to a delegation asking a reorganization of the militia of the District, the venerable Chief Magistrate thus complimented the people of Washington:

I have long been intimately acquainted with the people of this District, and I say now what I have said a hundred times before that I do not belive there is a better, more moral, or more correct people in the world than the resident population of Washington. The disgrace that has been attempted to be cast upon this people, *arises altogether from the influx of bad people from all parts of the country who are too apt to assemble at Washington.*

HIGH SALARIES—HOW IS THIS?—A piece of information has just come to our knowledge that deserves to be considered. It is this: the provision raising the salaries of Judges of the Supreme Court from seventeen hundred dollars to *three thousand dollars*, was inserted in the law of last winter, AT THE INSTANCE AND BY THE PROCUREMENT OF CHIEF JUSTICE BARTLEY. This other nice piece of information accompanies this disclosure, to-wit: That the intention is to repeal this provision by the General Assembly next winter, *should it turn out that the People have faild to reelect the patriotic Judge.*—*Columbus Journal.*

THE UNCOUNTED VOTE IN KANSAS.—The Lawrence Republican gives a list of returns from fourteen polls not included in the Commissioners' statement, embracing an aggregate vote of 1,243—171 for, and 1,072 against the English proposition. Thus amended, the total vote would stand 1,969 for to 12,372 against it—making the free State majority 10,414. The supposition of the Republican is, that these returns either did not reach the Commissioners or were rejected on account of informality; yet they make no mention of any one of the localities named.

A destructive tornado visited a few towns in Ulster county, N. Y., last Wednesday, tearing up and destroying everything in its course, blowing down trees, fences and even dwellings. At Dewittville, the tornado left a terrible mark as it passed on its destructive course. The houses of Mr. J. Smith and Mr. Hoyt were blown down.—Mrs. Hoyt was instantly killed and Mrs. Smith so badly injured that she died in a few hours. A lady, named Mrs. Hornbeck who was in the house, was so seriously injured that her life is despaired of. The three children of Mrs. Hoyt were also badly injured.

THE STATE FAIR.—Everything promises well for the next State Fair. The grounds are nearly ready, the officers of the grounds selected, and the citizens of Sandusky have their homes in order, to entertain all who may visit them. The entries of stock are already large, and coming in rapidly.

NEWS ITEMS

The diameter of the Atlantic Cable is about a hair's breadth less than that of a dime.

The Syracuse Courier states that the product of the Onondaga Salt Springs this year will amount to seven million bushels, and one million bushels over any previous year yet.

Sut Lovengood, whose real name was Miller, is said to have died recently, from injuries received in a fight, "Pour Yorick! Where be now thy gibes," &c.

A Democratic Convention at Pittsburgh Pennsylvania the other day, refused to pass resolutions endorsing the acts of the general administration.

In the latest accounts from Frazer's river gold diggings it is stated that seven thousand people were living in tents there.

The Postmaster at Topeka Kansas, had the presumption to vote against Lecompton on the 2d ult., and in consequence, he has been promptly removed. Great is "popular sovereignty."

The Snow Hill *Shield*, published in Worcester County Maryland, states that a public meeting has been called in that county to adopt measures to protect slave property. Worcester county loses not less than an average of $15,000 annually in runaway slaves.

Five prisoners escaped from the Astabula county jail at Jefferson, last Friday night. Thes were horse thieves, counterfeiters, &c. They forced a hole through the floor and got out, "since which no line has been received from them."

It is said that the water works about to be constructed in Washington, D. C., will conduct the water from the Big Falls on the Potomac 14 miles to the city, and will cost $6,000,000.

Belle Cass, the daughter of the Secretary of State, who was lately married to the Baron Van Limburg, minister from the Netherlands, is a blooming maiden of forty, her charms being mainly in the depth of her father's purse.

The Petersburg (Ind.) Reporter gives the details of the breaking up of a band of robbers that have for some time infested that neighborhood. About a dozen have been arrested. One of them was a justice of the peace another was postmaster and constable.

Mary T. Holmes, of Plymouth, Mass., over 80 years of age, walked five miles on a berrying excursion on Tuesday last, picked two quarts of whortleberries, and returned at night, as cheerful and happy as the youngest and strongest of the party. She is good for twenty years yet.

The *Independence Belge* states that a young lady living in Hanover has been sentenced by a court of that town to pay a fine of two francs, "for having worn a dress which, occupying the whole breadth of the pavement, is an obstruction to the public way."

The N. Y. *Herald* has shifted sails again and is now steering straight away from the "besotted Administration" as fast as it can. It says that nothing "will avail to unite the distracted, dismantled, disordered, disjointed and divided Democracy."

A wine company has just been organized in Alabama, with a capital of $25,000, all of which has been subscribed. It is called "the Mobile Wine Company," and has for its object the growth and production of native wine.

The fourteen locomotives which blew their whistles at Syracuse, in honor of the cable, so astonished a horse three or four miles off, that he fell on his knees, and there remained till the whistles stopped, notwithstanding every effort to get him up.

The Rochester Democrat learns that Washington Hunt has fully identified himself with the Republican cause, and will continue his influence and efforts to overcome the ruinous and profligate policy of the present Administration. The true men of the country will act with like patriotic purpose.

The Colbert (Geo.) Reporter says that Wm. Williams and C. C. Watson, brothers-in-law, in that town, quarrelled a few days since, when Watson recieved two shots causing his death in fifteen minutes. The Coroner's jury found that Williams had acted in self defence.

A blast was recently made in Ireland, on the line of the Londonbury and Coleraine Railroad, in which three thousand pounds of gunpowder were used, and 3,000 tons of material were thrown from the line of the works.

The Jews of London intend, it is said, to present Lady John Russel a boudoir suite, consisting of a table and four chairs made of solid silver as a sense of obligation they owe to her husband, who advocated the admission of Jews into parliament.

The Mrs. Brennan, whose mysterious disappearance from Brooklyn, or rather New York, was mentioned some days since seems to have been at last tracked. Circumstances point strongly towards her violation and murder by a hack driver, and an accomplice who pretended to take her home, after she had crossed the ferry to Brooklyn. The driver is under arrest.

A Hanover paper tells the world that the "silly prejudice against horse flesh" has altogether vanished in Denmark and Northern Germany, and that in the city of Hanover alone, in the course of Whitesunweek, about two thousand pounds of horse flesh were consumed. The number of horses slaughtered for eating in that city is between two and three hundred a year.

The chess contest between Paul Morphy and Herr Lowenthal, which is now progressing in London, is exciting considerable interest on both sides of the Atlantic. Up to the last accounts the score stood: Morphy, 7; Lowenthal, 2; Drawn, 1.

The purse is for $1,000, which the winner of the first games will receive. The American has, therefore, but two games to win. The ninth game was one of the most exciting chess contests on record. It continued over three sittings, and lasted in all nineteen hours and a half.

APPETITE AND STRENGTH RESTORED.—WILLIAM YOUNG, of South Pittsburgh, says:

"After having suffered severely for several days with a most distressing attack of Diarrhœa, I purchased a bottle of BER