DAILY APPEAL.

MEMPHIS.

FRIDAY MORNING,.....MARCH 27, 1857.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD AND THE DEMOCRACY.

We commend to the special consideration of our readers the following clear, argumentative and powerful communication on a question of the utmost importance to the country at large as well as to the Democratic party. It is from the pen of a gentleman who has distinguished himself in the service of the Democratic party and who would be the last to surrender an iota of our ancient and time-honored principles which have conducted the Government to its present proud and elevated position. The reasoning and positions of the article, we think, will be generally approved by our readers.

For the Memphis Appeal.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: The Know-Nothing papers seem to be wonderfully exercised of late in reference to a Pacific Railroad, and the probable course of the Tennessee Democracy in relation thereto. The real cause of this anxiety might be subject to misconstruction, as savoring rather of a wish to place the Democratic party in a false position, than to ascertain its real opinions and purposes. It might indeed be thought that a few leaders and aspirants still vainly indulge the hope of prolonging life in the prostrate genus of Know-Nothingism, and are about to seize on this Railroad question as a suitable instrument for that purpose. We will not say how this is, but it is certainly true that Know-Nothings occasionally do have strange crotchets in their heads. Not the least remarkable is the thought, (if it does exist,) that the shattered forces of that organization can improve materially the fortunes of a great national question, such as this Railroad project is admitted to be. It might be in keeping with the original design and early aspirations of this party, still to figure in the *elections* of Mayors, Aldermen and Constables of *small* towns and villages. But great questions of national import can only be properly embraced by national parties—with such questions, local and defeated organizations can have but little to do. The movement, therefore, in Tennessee to get some sort of an *issue* on this Railroad question looks more like the desperation of the broken gambler, than the comprehensive ambition of the calculating statesman.

The Democratic party is charged with the administration of the government, and for its conduct it will be held responsible to the bar of public opinion. It is right and proper, therefore, that all great questions as they arise, should be freely and fully discussed, and that our party should take its positions with the care and circumspection that has heretofore signalized it conduct, and secured for it the confidence of the American people.

If there be any *one* principle on which our party has completely harmonized, it is that of opposition to a "system of Internal Improvements by the General Government." Our platforms all speak the same language on this subject, and we *could* not, if we desired it, uproot a principle so deeply implanted in the American mind, and that has been illustrated by the labors of generations of American Statesmen.

It will not, nor can it be forgotten, that the zealous labors of the younger Adams and his friends were given to the building up of a system of Internal Improvements. Turnpikes were to be constructed and other improvements made all over the Union—not for the legitimate and necessary purpose of providing for the "*common defense*"—but to foster local interests—to build up and *enrich towns, villages and neighborhoods.*

This "*system of Internal Improvements*" was sought to be consummated during the Administration of President Jackson, but it fell under the veto of that great man. The Democratic party rallied as one man to his defense, and thus the country was saved from a flagrant Federal usurpation of power, and posterity relieved of the threatened entailment of a bankrupt Treasury, and an oppressive public debt. The position assumed by our party, on that occasion, it has steadily maintained to the present hour.

But it is constantly said and written that our party is opposed to *Internal Improvements* by the General Government. As a general proposition this is true. But if it be meant by this that we oppose *any* improvement, however necessary, for the "common defense"—or however much it may be demanded for the protection of any given portion of the confederacy, I reply that this is *not now*, nor has it *ever* been the position of the Democracy. To charge such a position on that party would be to make it false to Constitutional obligation, and put it at war with its previous history and conduct.

General Jackson, in his message of 1830, did not enunciate any new principle, but planted himself upon ground that had been occupied and defended by the great men of his party from the foundation of the government. Gen. Jackson incorporates into his message the language of Mr. Monroe, that "Congress have an unlimited power to raise money, and that in its appropriations they have a *discretionary* power, restricted only by the duty, to appropriate it to purposes of *common defense*, and of *general*, not *local*, *national*, not *State* benefit. Surely no man will be reckless enough to assert that the Democratic party ever did deny to Congress the power to make "*Internal Improvements*" whenever these should be found necessary for the "common defense." That party, as I understand, holds now as *formerly*, in *opposition* to Federalism, that Congress has no Constitutional power to build works for local or State benefit—that it cannot rightfully carry on a system of Turnpikes or Railroads if you chose, whose object would be to facilitate trade and travel,—that with a view to such objects as these, Congress has no more *right*, under the Constitution, to build a *Pacific Railroad* than it has to establish a *Ferry across the Mississippi*, for the benefit of the traveling public; or a line of steamers betwixt Memphis and New Orleans, to transport the produce of our Tennessee farmers. *But*, if under any *combination of circumstances*, the establishment of the ferry or the steamboat line, were to become *necessary* for the protection and safety of Arkansas or Louisiana, then Congress could *legitimately* do either the one or the other of these things.

So, it is insisted, with reference to the Pacific Railroad. If Congress as a primary object desires to establish it as a mere avenue of trade and commerce—or, in other words, if the building of the road is *not* demanded as a *necessity* for the protection of our Pacific possessions—in such case, the verdict of the Democracy would, I suppose, be against it altogether. But how is this? Mr. Buchanan in his Inaugural repeats the constitutional requirement, that the "United States shall protect each of them (the States) *against invasion*." That this responsible and sacred duty cannot be discharged in the case of California and our Pacific possessions, except by means of a military road through the Territories of the *United States*. "That we should have *no other* available access" to these possessions in case of a war with a stronger maritime power. Is this true? *Have* we any other available access to these regions in such a contingency? *No one will assert that we have.* It would be worse than idle to talk about calling out "the militia" of the other States to defend California or Oregon against British invasion, when these men would be separated from those regions by high mountain ranges, and trackless deserts! Mr. Buchanan is of opinion, that Congress can legitimately lend its *aid* to the establishment of such a road, (demanded as it is by the necessity of the Government) "as soon as the *nearest* and best *route* shall have been satisfactorily ascertained! This is his position. It is *sound, conservative* and *democratic*. It places him side by side with Old Hickory himself. But the Democratic party in sustaining Mr. Buchanan, will not have any sympathy with the money sharks that have, for years, infested and disgrace the capital of the nation. In obedience to their *own* principles, they will seek to provide reasonably and fairly for the common *defense*, but at the same time it is believed that our President and his supporters will not barter off the public domain to unprincipled combinations; they will not seek to involve the nation in a debt of hundreds of millions of dollars to build *two* or *three* Pacific Roads, which are only demanded by the cupidity of money dealers and land pirates; they will not go in for fostering and building up monopolies, a thousand fold more dangerous to public morals than any U. S. Bank *can* be! They will not recklessly give away our princely domain to dishonest men, which should be sacredly kept for the honest settler! They will do none of these things, but a *fair* legislative transaction, which seeks to carry out a constitutional duty, by giving *reasonable* aid to procure a speedy transit of troops and ammunition of war to the Pacific coasts, will certainly be sustained, as I believe, by the Democratic party. I *believe* it, because it is in strict accordance with Democratic policy. The broken fragments of a *defeated* organization may madly seize upon *any* scheme that promises present popularity. But the party that has political capital at stake, and, a nation's interest to look after, will act with circumspection and prudence. It will doubtless give a judicious support to a Railroad project, for the reasons, and upon the grounds urged by our President. But they will yield nothing, it is hoped, to stock jobbers and speculators.

In concluding these remarks, I beg leave to suggest to Know-Nothing politicians, that their organization seems to have been born under a malignant star, and that its labors, however well *intended*, have been barren of good, and uniformly resulted in evil consequences. Virtue itself may be rejected and despised when clothed in the meretricious adornments of vice and immorality. The most meritorious designs, and objects are often crushed and ruined by the officiousness of improper advocates. If the members of this party really desire a Railroad to the Pacific, their past experience should suggest the policy of silence on their part, inasmuch as their embrace is always dangerous, and their blows but too frequently fall upon and crush the object they design to support.

Respectfully, PENDLETON.

The August Elections.

For the Memphis Appeal.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: The time is rapidly approaching when all the true friends of civil and religious liberty will be called upon to buckle on their political armor, select their standard-bearers, and march forth under the banner of the Constitution and the Union, to do battle for right, truth and justice, against whatever foes may dare oppose them.

We feel that our cause is just, sanctioned by experience, sustained by truth, and has an abiding place in the judgment and affections of the people. If we are wise, prudent and discreet, victory must and will perch upon our banners.

In the Presidential election, we marched forth to battle and to victory with the broad principles of the Constitution, guarantying equality of rights amongst the States and the people of the States, whether native, adopted, or of whatever religious persuasion, as our battle-cry. On the one hand, we boldly met the Black Republican fanatics, who sought, in open defiance of the Constitution, to trample under foot the rights of the people of the South, and we conquered them; on the other hand, we charged upon the bigotted fanatics, who as ruthfully strived to deprive Catholics and naturalized citizens of their Constitutional rights, and drove them back howling to their caves, dens and dark-lanterns.

We know not what watch-word, what professed principles, our ever-changeling foes will adopt for the summer campaign; but we may be certain that whatever they may profess, their real sentiments are antagonistic to the time-honored and triumphant principles of the National Democracy, and that they will oppose them.

The humbug cry against the Pope and Catholics will scarcely serve now to frighten babes; and all the more sensible of Sam's followers are heartily ashamed and disgusted with themselves for having been green enough to believe that such a miserable and contemptible humbug could deceive such an intelligent community, as are the American people.

The other little cry—"Americans must rule America," has nearly strutted its brief existence out upon the stage. That *smallest, littlest, leastest* of all *microscopic* humbugs, *Squatter Sovereignty*, has been repudiated by Mr. Buchanan, and consigned to the tomb of the Capulets, by the Supreme Court of the United States; and the National Democracy stand before the Union and the world justified in wiping an unconstitutional law from the statute books; and their opponents of all parties, hues, and colors, present the sad and humiliating spectacle of having strived with all their power to keep upon the statute books a law violative of the plain letter of our national Constitution.

Upon all these issues, our opponents are whipped, routed and driven from the field.

What new trick, device, scheme, or plan will be resorted to next to humbug and deceive the people? They have tried an appeal to their religious prejudices and to hostility against foreigners, and they are worn thread-bare and must be thrown aside. Perhaps the next appeal will be made to their *avarice* by proposing to distribute the proceeds of the public lands amongst the States. This little game of appealing to *avarice* has been set on foot already, but it is scarcely able to walk even with *the crutches* manufactured for it by that political wire-puller, the Hon. John Bell.

From certain indications, however, we have cause to believe that this "appeal to avarice" for the want of a better humbug, will be the stalking *pony* which the foes of Democracy will mount for the summer's campaign. John Bell has had the poor, little, lean, and lank Rosinante in training, and he will doubtless order his Quixotic followers to mount him and go forth in search of adventures.

Be this though as it may, it behooves the Democracy to be on the alert and to keep a strict, jealous, and guarded eye on every movement of the enemy, lest they may insidiously take them by surprise. We must bring forward our ablest and most experienced champions—men who from an enlarged experience will be able to detect and thwart the stratagems of the enemy—men known to the people by long and able services.

With such able champions as Harris for Governor, and Currin for Congress, and the best men we can find in our ranks for Senator, Floater and County Representatives, we shall win the race against all the Rosinentees of our opponents.

But we must act as one man—in unity of sentiment and harmony of purpose. No man is worthy of the proud title of National Democrat, who prefers either his own advancement or that of his personal favorites to the success of the glorious cause.

Let us all then, when we meet in Convention to select our candidates, be animated by one unanimous controlling motive, above and beyond all others—a *fixed determination to gain a glorious Democratic victory under the leadership of our best and ablest champions, and victory will be ours.* CATO.

PUNCH ON ENCORES.—By what right we beg to ask, does an auditor cheat and rob an artist by encoring. A play bill promises that if you will pay a specific sum you shall have a specific song. You pay the money (or go in with an order) and you demand twice the music you have bargained for. Do you serve anybody else, except an artist? If you buy a pair of trousers, and they please you, do you encore your trousers; that is, require the tailor to give you another pair? Do you encore a dozen oysters, asking the second lot for nothing because the first were succulent? Do you encore a portrait, and because a painter has succeeded admirably in taking your likeness, do you clap and stamp about his studio until he paints you another copy for nothing?

INHUMAN WIFE MURDER.—The Bowling Green *Gazette* of the 18th, contains the revolting particulars of the murder of his wife by a man named Wm. H. Nash, residing about seven miles from that place, on the Russellville road. The fiendish husband has been in the habit of beating his wife for years, and about a month since, knocked her down and stamped her, from the effects of which she died. The husband refused to give her medical aid, allowed the neighbors to remove her, and never saw her after or allowed her children to see her. Nash is a distiller, and his wife's threats, that she would divulge his trading with negroes, provoked the assault.

DEATH OF WILLIAM J. BROWN.—This well known Democratic politician died near Indianapolis on the 18th inst., aged forty-one years. Mr. B. served four years in Congress, and was Second Assistant Postmaster General under the POLK administration, and at the time of his death, was Special Mail Agent for the West.

ROBBERY OF NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.—The Liverpool *Times*, of 28th ult., states that the house of NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE, U. S. Consul, had been broken into and plundered of jewelry and other property to a large amount. A portion of the stolen property was recovered by the police.

TREATY RECALLED.—The Dominican government had recalled the treaty recently made with the United States Minister by the last Dominican Cabinet, but, at the same time, expresses a desire to extend commercial relations with this country.

☞ A splendid set of double harness, intended for Mr. BUCHANAN, have been made in Baltimore. It is mounted with pure silver. The mountings bear the the initial "B" on a shield. A carriage is also constructing in this city for the President.

☞ ECKEL, the alleged accessory to the murder of Dr. BURDELL, is said to have exhibited, within a short time, great depression of spirits and a melancholy turn of mind, as the day of trial approaches.

☞ Thirteen slaves were manumitted a few days ago under the will of A. PHILLIPS, deceased, of Kentucky. His widow presented each with $115.

☞ The Legislatures of Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Louisiana are the only ones now in session.

☞ The St. Louis Mercantile Library Association has received several slabs from the ruins of Nineveh, which are of very great antiquity.

☞ On Monday, the 2d of March, application was made at the Plattsburg (Mo.) Land Office for 750,000 acres of land.

☞ The Clarksville (Tenn.) *Jeffersonian* says that the prospect for good fruit and wheat crops in that section are very flattering.

☞ A young man named WM. T. BENNETT, was shot and killed in Cincinnati on Sunday night by J. PARKER, an engineer.

☞ The town council of Athens, Georgia, have voted that bodies of suicides shall be given to the physicians for dissection.

☞ Hon. JOHN SHERMAN, late M. C. from Ohio, is lying ill at home of a disease of the throat.

☞ A silk manufactory has been started in Hoboken, N. J., and is said to be doing a flourishing business.

☞ An opera hall 100 feet wide, 140 deep, and 55 feet high, is now in course of erection in Cincinnati.

☞ A ship called the *Bouquet*, from Dartmouth, Mass., has been seized at Galveston, Texas, on suspicion of being a slaver.

☞ It costs New York city $414,000 a year for gas.

For the Memphis Appeal.]

NEW ORLEANS, March 21, 1857.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Transactions in Cotton this week have not been on a large scale, the market closing comparatively dull, superinduced by foreign accounts by the *Alps*, and the high pretensions of factors. A Memphis operator is reported to have taken two thousand bales here on speculation. There is nothing like faith, and the margin now for a profit would seem to be emphatically "the thing not seen."

The principal feature of the week has been a Theological one. The Rev. Alexander Campbell has been drawing crowded houses. You will possibly be honored with his presence; everybody should see and hear him.

The weather is charming now. Our places of amusement are in full blast. This is the pleasant time to visit this city.

In your paper of the 15th instant, I notice the arrival of ten Coal boats. Is this the "advance guard" of the new Coal Company that was being formed under the auspices of your Main street merchants? When the books were opened for subscription to stock in this concern human nature presented some strange phases. As each subscriber came in he was called upon to give his peculiar views. One gentleman expressed himself that he hoped that they could control all the coal—put up the price, and make an immense fortune at once; another expected by subscribing (he was an ex-mayor,) to get his Coal at cost; at last a Coal dealer called—he was for buying all the mines and absorbing everything. To these various parties the objects of the Company were briefly explained by Mr. W., and when they discovered that it was intended that Coal should be sold at a fair price, and no prospect of profit, they seemed to be amazed, particularly the dealer. Perhaps, says Mr. W., it does not suit your views? You are right, he replied, you wish to ruin the business, and he was off in a twinkling. Philanthropy is a distinguishing feature, and it may be pleasing to reflect that you have some among you, who desire some good to their fellow men, and look beyond dollars and cents.

MUSTANG, JR.

THE FALSE PRETENCE MARRIAGE.—Mr. John G. Boker, of New York, has commenced a suit against his ex-coachman, and would-be-son-in-law, John Dean. It is an application on behalf of himself and his daughter, Marianna Petrinella, interested, to avoid her alleged marriage with John Dean. Mr. Charles Edwards has received instructions from Mr. Boker to proceed with the case. It is a question whether marriage is valid, when the parties go before the clergyman with a lie on their lips. Mr. Hatfield was told by the coachman, Dean, that Miss Boker was a servant girl in a neighboring family, and so the parson consented to tie them together in his kitchen. Whereas, had there been no false pretences in the case he never would have married the parties. Miss Mariana Pertinella (such a name is enough to make any girl ridiculously romantic) already begins to see her folly.

NEW POST OFFICES.—The following new Post Offices have been established, for which the following gentlemen have been appointed Postmasters:

Protection, Erie county, New York; Augustus Syford, Postmaster.

Fox's Mills, Andrew county, Missouri; Thomas Fox, Postmaster.

Martinstown, Putnam county, Missouri; Luther C. Collins, Postmaster.

Black River, Exchange, St. Francis county, Missouri; Eleazer G. Clay, Postmaster.

Glen Rock, Lawrence county, Tennessee; M. M. Cunningham, Postmaster.

Mount Harmony, McMinn county, Tennessee; Wm. L. Rice, Postmaster.

Morrison, Warren county, Tennessee; Wm. W. Gunter, Postmaster.

Chip's Flat, Sierra county, California; Chas. Higgins, Postmaster.

DISCONTINUED.—The following Post Offices have been discontinued:

Latham's Mills, Weakly county Tennessee.

Bacon Creek, Hart county, Kentucky.

More of the Romance in High Life.—The Case of Miss Boker.

From the New York Tribune, March 19.]

The sensation recently created in the fashionable circles of this city by the announcement that the daughter of a wealthy citizen had secretly married her father's coachman, and upon the statement of the fact immediately afterwards to her parents, had been put in close confinement, and the subsequent proceedings in the issue of a writ of habeas corpus, seems now to be rapidly approaching a culmination, which has been much hastened by the acts of the various parties interested, within the past three days. The writ of habeas corpus was issued on Monday week by Recorder Smith, and before it was served Charles Edwards, counsel for Mr. Boker, waited on Mr. Spencer, who is Mr. Dean's counsel, and requested that the writ be not served, as he wished to converse with Mr. Spencer and Mr. Dean with the view of an amicable and satisfactory settlement of the difficulties.

The request was complied with, and that evening Mr. Spencer and Mr. Dean went to the residence of Dr. Edwards, adjoining the residence of Mr. Boker, where they had an interview with Miss Boker, or Mrs. Dean rather, and Mr. Edwards. The negotiation continued about a week, Mr. Boker offering to send Mr. Dean to California and set him up in business, and allow him to draw on Mr. Boker for whatever additional funds he should require. Mr. Dean, however, declined this offer, but was willing to adopt the suggestion of his counsel to be educated before he should assume the position of a husband and son-in-law in Mr. Boker's family. Matters were in this state when on Monday last, Mr. Boker appeared before Judge Davis, of the Supreme Court, and filed an affidavit that his daughter was of unsound mind, upon which they procured from Judge Davis an order enjoining Mr. Dean and his counsel from taking any further proceedings in the matter until the further order of that Court, the object being to suspend the writ of habeas corpus issued by the Recorder, the knowledge of which proceedings our reporter was informed in vindication of Judge Davies' course was carefully concealed from the knowledge of that functionary.

Judge Davis also appointed Mr. Boker a guardian of Mrs. Dean, for the purpose of commencing a suit for divorce on the ground of the alleged insanity of Mrs. Dean; also on the ground that the marriage was procured by a fraud on the part of Mr. Dean. The proceedings up to this point seem to have been conducted with the view of throwing Mr. Dean and his counsel off their guard until Mr. Boker should secure an injunction against their further action in the matter, when, as is believed, preparations were made to accomplish their point as against Mr. Dean by a *coup de main*, intended to be as unexpected to Mr. Dean as it was to be effectual.

In the meantime, Mrs. Dean was kept in close confinement in a rear room on the fourth floor of her father's house, and which was kept locked, in addition to which the front door was locked, and the keys to the same carried in the pockets of the parents. But "Love laughs at locksmiths," and the history of this case does not belie the proverb. On Tuesday evening Mr. Dean received intelligence from his wife that she was confined in the upper room of her father's house, that her trunks had been packed and every preparation made to send her to Europe by the *Persia*, which was to leave the following day. Mr. Dean at once stated the facts to Capt. McKee, of the Sixteenth Ward Police, who ordered up a posse of his men and proceeded immediately to Mr. Boker's residence and rang the bell.

Mr. Boker and his son John came to the door. Capt. McKee stated that he had received information to the effect that Mrs. Dean was to be forcibly abducted out of the country, and he felt it his duty to prevent him or anybody else from doing so. Mr. Boker was violent in his language toward the officer, being profuse in epithets and profane in his adjectives. He threatened to shoot McKee or any other person who attempted to interfere with him, and that any interference on his or his men's part, would be at their peril. He assumed also to question Capt. McKee's being an officer, the captain being at the time in citizen's dress; but all doubt upon this point was removed by the officer showing his star; and after giving Mr. Boker notice that he would not under any circumstances be allowed to carry Mrs. Dean away from the house, Capt. McKee went to the residence of Mr. Spencer, Dean's counsel, leaving his men to guard the house. About midnight Capt. McKee returned with Mr. Spencer, and both were admitted into the house. Mr. Spencer endeavored to persuade Mr. Boker to attempt no further steps until he could see his counsel, Mr. Edwards, and at the same time stated to him that an attempt to forcibly remove his daughter from beyond the jurisdiction of the State, during the pendency of a writ of habeas corpus, was of a high penal nature. At 2 o'clock, Mr. Edwards came, and the subject was discussed in Boker's parlor—Mr. Edwards insisting that Capt. McKee had no right to interfere without a warrant, and Mr. Spencer as warmly contending that it was the duty of an officer to it terfere in all cases where he anticipated the commission of a crime.

In the meantime, Capt. McKee had insisted upon seeing Mrs. Dean, and though the request was at first peremptorily refused, it was, after some consultation granted. He was taken up to the fourth floor of the house by the two Bokers, who unlocked the door of the room in which she was confined, and admitted him. They had previously told Capt. McKee that Mrs. Dean was willing to leave the city, and have the marriage contract annulled, and the officer was desirous of ascertaining the truth of this statement.

They found Mrs. Dean in bed, sobbing bitterly, and when asked by Capt. McKee if she was willing to go, she was unable to make any response. They returned to the parlor, but subsequently Captain McKee was asked to go above again, as the daughter was willing to state to him her willingness to leave; and on the second visit, after an interview of about a quarter of an hour, the girl gave a reluctant statement that she was willing to leave the city.

At 5 o'clock in the morning a further incident transpired, tending to show the intention of the parents to remove Mrs. Dean beyond the jurisdiction of the State. At that hour a carriage drove up near the residence of Mr. Boker to receive Mrs. Dean and her mother, but Capt. McKee appeared, and told the driver he would receive them at his peril. Accompanying the driver, and seated with him on the box, was a detailed policeman of the Eleventh Ward, named John Cornell. The driver stated that Mr. Cornell was along to protect him, and it was stated yesterday that Mr. Cornell's connection with the affair is to be made the subject of an investigation before the Police Commissioners. The police remained about the premises of Mr. Boker until 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon—the *Persia* having in the meantime sailed for Liverpool.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Spencer appeared before Judge Davis, and presented a petition from Mr. Dean, embodying these facts and demanding her release.

Judge Davis granted the petition and issued a writ of habeas corpus returnable at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Mr. Spencer also obtained, on motion, an order from the Court, forbidding the removal of Mrs. Dean from the jurisdiction of this County, and ordering Mr. Boker to show cause why the injunction granted by the Court should not be set aside, with costs; why it should not be modified; why, during the pendency of the suit for divorce, the young lady should not be placed under the charge of some person to be appointed by the Court; and why there should not be a reference to determine the question of her alleged insanity.

At 4 o'clock Mr. Spencer proceeded to Mr. Boker's residence and served the papers. He found Mr. Boker in bed, he having retired to rest after the fatigues of the previous night.

In the conversation that took place by Mr Boker and Mr. Spencer and Capt. McKee, Mr. Boker admitted that his daughter was perfectly sane with the exception of a moral insanity with reference to this young man.

It was rumored also that Mrs. Dean has wealth in her own right to the amount of $100,000, a legacy left her by a deceased aunt.

☞ The editor of the "*Wring and Twist*" says he has seen the contrivance which lawyers use when they "warm up with the subject." He merely says, "it's a glass concern, and holds about a pint."

☞ We copy the following from the Nashville *Patriot*, of the 23d inst.:

FIRE.—We learn from the officers of the steamer *Ilida*, that when she landed at the Cumberland Iron Works, on Friday last, the residence of James Woods, Esq., one of the owners of the Iron Works, was on fire and was completely consumed, together with most of the furniture in the house, and one young servant. The captain and crew of the *Ilida* rendered all the assistance in their power to arrest and stay the fire, but without success, the building being of frame work and very dry.

LAWYERS WANTED.—The Jamaica journals record the absolute want of barristers throughout the island. The members of the bar have been gradually reduced by official promotions to two or three gentlemen, one of whom has been temporarily appointed to the chief justiceship of Honduras, and another now presides as acting judge of the Supreme Court of the colony of Jamaica.

☞ A Vigilance Committee has, it is said, been formed in Nebraska to protect the squatters in their rights against speculators, several of whom have already been compelled to yield up claims to original settlers.

The Resignation of Gov. Geary.

Upon the subject of Gov. GEARY's resignation, the Washington *Star* holds the following language:

"It is to be presumed that Governor Geary's resignation must embarrass the Administration not a little. We know well that such an event would have greatly embarrassed its predecessor; and take it for granted, their views being understood to be identical with reference to Kansas affairs, that the present administration will find it equally difficult to replace him to its own satisfaction.

It is understood that the position held by the Senate upon the question of sustaining the policy of the late administration with reference to the removal of Judge Lecompte, caused Gov. G.'s resignation. In compliance with his virtual request, Judge L. was removed, and the Senate refused to sanction that act by confirming his successor; nor would they yield to repeated efforts to induce them so to do.

In the meanwhile, Judge Lecompte disputes the right of President Pierce to remove him, holds on to all the papers of his office, and, if we mistake not, exercises all, certainly some, of the functions of the office; no successor having been confirmed and gone out to dispute his right to the office there on the spot. As deplorable as this state of things is, it would have been worse, far worse, indeed, were two judges engaged in discharging the functions of his office—holding courts, &c., each backed by a large portion of the population, zealous in maintaining their alleged respective rights. What an immense amount of after litigation such a state of things would engender!

We have an idea that Governor Geary's resignation is in some respects conditional; that is, that it was not designed to be absolute, if the administration could relieve him from Judge Lecompte, the Senate continuing its attitude on the subject matter. There is the rub, and a tough one it is, truly. The refusal of the Senate to confirm the nomination of President Pierce, amounts to a denial on the part of that co-ordinate body of the power of the Executive to remove a territorial Judge, and is thus substantially sustaining Judge Lecompte in his refusal to vacate the office on the President's bidding.

It is believed on the avenue that this vexed question was the subject of most of the long and earnest Cabinet session of yesterday, and that it was determined if possible, to retain Gov. Geary; which, it will be remembered, was the policy of the Pierce administration."

HASTY LEGISLATION.—It will be recollected that the duties on printed cotton goods is reduced to 19 ℔ cent, instead of 24 ℔ cent, as was intended. The following letter from a Washington correspondent of the Providence Journal, explains how the mistake was made. We presume it is but a specimen of the evil consequences of hurried legislation:

WASHINGTON, March 5, 1857.—I seize a moment to explain how the amendment in relation to cotton came to assume its present form.

Mr. Letcher, of Virginia, refused, peremptorily, to sign the report of the Committee of Conference. Pennsylvania, Ohio and other interests were in open opposition, and with the opposition of Mr. Letcher, backed by the opposition of Mr. Houston of Alabama, it became doubtful whether the House would pass the bill. Hence, to secure the support of Mr. Letcher became indispensable.

Mr. Letcher then stipulated two things: 1st, to put blankets at 15 in lieu of 20. 2d, coarse cottons to be put at 19 in lieu of 24. His stipulations were agreed to. When asked to put the cotton amendment in writing, Mr. Letcher declined, and said they might *phrase it* as they pleased, so that his object was accomplished. *Then* Mr. Campbell drew from his pocket a written memorandum; that amendment, verbatim, (with one exception,) was copied by Mr. Letcher; with the memorandum in his hand, Mr. Letcher wrote that amendment on the margin of the bill, where, in the handwriting of Mr. Letcher, it will now be found.

Mr. Campbell suggested that the word "printed," should be put into the amendment. This, Mr. Letcher agreed to, and interlined it; the interlineation is now to be seen. Mr. Letcher's only and sole objection was to lighten the burthen on the unprinted coarse cottons, and therefore told your friends on the committee that they might write the amendment; and they did furnish its exact phraseology.

I make this statement upon the authority of Mr. Letcher, to whom I have read this.

It will thus be seen that the error, if any there is, in relation to fine cottons, occurred without any fault to anybody. The blunder was made by our own friends upon the committee, and by him who furnished the memorandum to Mr. Campbell. Mr. Letcher says that he doubts whether a single member of the committee even read the amendment except Mr. Campbell and himself. All supposed the memorandum suitably protected interests other than the one he sought to reduce. It did not occur to him, however, as soon as he read the memorandum, that they had granted to him more than he had ventured to demand.

Hotel Extortion.

To the Editor of the Philadelphia Evening Journal:

SIR: The following incident may be interesting to those who have a desire to visit Washington. We have a friend, who reached Washington by the late train from Baltimore, at one o'clock, Monday evening, March 2d. Being unexpectedly called home by telegraph, on account of sickness in his family, he took the cars for home on Wednesday, the 4th instant, at five o'clock, A. M., having remained in the hotel (Willard's) one day and two nights. His party consisted of himself and wife; his accommodations a chamber and parlor. Being an abstemious man, he had no extras, as the bill shows.

Here is a copy of the precious document, verbatim, except the name.

Willard's Hotel.

[All bills presented weekly for payment.]

"WASHINGTON, D. C., March 2, 1856.

—— *and Lady,* *To J. C. & B. A. Willard.*

Board and Parlor, $70

Paid, WM. RILEY."

EXCITEMENT IN DELAWARE.—*Unsuccessful Attempt to Capture Fugitive Slaves.*—On Tuesday morning last our town was thrown into much commotion in consequence of an almost successful attempt to capture eight runaway slaves, for which rewards are offered of upwards of three thousand dollars. It seems that sometime during Monday a man came to Sheriff Green with the information that he had discovered eight runaway negroes, and had made arrangements to have them in Dover that night, the negroes supposing they were to be concealed in town until the next night, and then wend their way upwards. Accordingly about four o'clock on Tuesday morning the man and the negroes appeared at the jail. While the Sheriff was dressing they all entered the jail, went up stairs in the dark, found an open room and went into it, but there being no fire they came out into the entry.

By this time the sheriff had dressed and followed them up stairs, supposing that he would find them in one of the rooms and that all he would have to do would be to close and bolt the door. On discovering that they were all in the entry, the sheriff returned to his room for his revolver. The negroes, anxious to get to a fire, followed him down and were all in the sheriff's room, where his wife and children were asleep, before he could seize his revolver. By this time the suspicions of one of the negroes were aroused, and with the exclamation "he didn't like de looks ob de place; I'se gwine out o'dis;" he bolted for the window. The sheriff seized him and while engaged in the struggle the rest of the negroes burst through another window and escaped, first scattering the fire over the floor, the man standing trembling in the door like the veriest craven hearted coward.

The sheriff, alarmed by his family and the fire, let go the negro for a moment, when in an instant he bounded through the window and was gone. Thus they all escaped. Six of them were tracked to a house in Camden, but the officers could not enter for the want of sufficient warrant, which the magistrates said they had no power to give. On Tuesday night, it is currently reported, the six were conveyed to the house of a man residing near Willow Grove, whence they were forwarded up the country by the forest roads, or rather on the underground railroad. The other two were seen, shortly after the escape from the jail, going out of Dover in a northerly direction. The fault of the escape is attributable entirely to the hoggishness of the man who toiled the negroes into Dover. Greedy to get the whole reward, he would not permit a small force to share with him, and he got none. The negroes were all armed with cudgels and pistols. The rewards offered for their apprehension vary from $300 to $400 each.—*Dover (Del.) Reporter, March 13.*

CHANGED HIS MIND.—A Frenchman by the name of LeBlond, went into a magistrate's office, in St. Louis, a few days ago, to lodge a complaint against his wife for adultery. Before the magistrate could make out a warrant for her arrest, LeBlond changed his mind, and said he didn't wish to live any longer, and would take it as a special favor if some gentleman would have the kindness to blow his brains out. He implored the bystanders to accede to his request, and relieve him of the cares of this world. Three of those present winked at each other, drew their revolvers and pointed them at LeBlond. If ever a poor mortal begged for his life, it was just at that moment. He thought they were in earnest, and declined dying.

The Hamilton Catastrophe—Harrowing Details.

The Toronto *Colonist* has the following particulars of the awful accident:

Every person in the first passenger car, except Owen Doyle, James Barton, of Stratford, and two children between eight and nine years of age, perished. One of the children was thrown out of the window on to the ice, it knows not how. The other was dragged out of a window, having been up to its neck in water for some fifteen minutes, in almost a senseless state. They were brother and sister. Their mother, father and uncle perished, and Owen Doyle, who saved himself, is their uncle. He saved himself by forcing his way out of a window as the water was rushing in. He remembers swimming on the ice, and then lost his consciousness. James Barton cannot tell how he got out of the window. He recollects but a wild scream—being dashed against the ceiling of the car. Half senseless and half drowned, he made a last spring for a window. He was picked off of a cake of ice a few minutes afterwards, senseless. Doyle had his brother, sister-in-law, two cousins, and a cousin's wife, and two nieces, all killed or drowned. And what, with his own injuries, the fearful excitement of the scene he had passed through, and the loss of so many near and dear to him, the poor fellow wandered about almost bereft of his memory and his senses.

A TOUCHING SCENE.

A woman, who was near the scene of the disaster, and who was the first to witness it, gives some interesting particulars about the two children—the Doyles, who so miraculously escaped. She rushed down the hill to the cars, and the first object that met her attention was the poor little girl, about eight years of age, on a cake of ice. The little thing said: "Oh, don't mind me, save my brother," and the poor little fellow was at the top of one of the windows, imploring some one to drag him out. The woman, though the ice was broken for some distance round the car, managed to reach him.

RECOGNIZING THE DEAD.

The bodies were placed in a large store house, and as friends and relatives came to seek for their dead, the scene is described as heart-rending. A wild scream, a deep sob or moan, told of some sad recognition. Around certain bodies groups collect. One of these is described as looking at the figure of a woman, once beautiful, and though her hair lies tangled and wet, and her face is distorted from the effects of drowning, she still chains that idle crowd with a melancholy interest. She has a marriage ring on her finger. Two lockets are on her breast, and a brooch is suspended by a yellow ribbon around her neck. For whom did she wear them?

In the pocket of one would be found letters from his wife and children, wishing him home, and sorrowing for his absence. Another died with daguerreotypes on his breast of those he loved. A mother's letter was found in this one's pocket, asking relief, and saying she was ill. The money for relief was found side by side with the letter. Another's name was learned by the letters of those who loved him. And yet another was hurrying home to console the sick or the dying.

Richard Himself Again!

From the Simcoe (Canada) Standard.]

Not he of the "lion heart," nor yet he of the "Norfolk" do we mean, but the veritable Richard Metcalf House, and it is possible there remains yet some remembrance of such an one in this vicinity, where a long series of ruffianism caused our patient and good-natured people finally to hint in a manner, less nice than wise, the propriety of his leaving *for* "other parts." Vague rumors had long connected the fellow with acts past, more common than honest, and yet charity induced many to give the wretch the benefit of the doubt; and even when certain officers of justice from the neighboring country came forward and claimed the felon, there were those who, whether from private sympathy or disbelief of his guilt, still partially were disposed to favor him. But the mystery has been cleared up by his own voluntary act of confession, and Richard S. Graves is himself again! In an American paper, of the 19th inst., we find the following:

[Here follows a long article from the Vicksburg *Whig* and another American paper, which, as our readers have seen them, we omit.]

Now, in this extract, we don't really know which we admire most—the deep humility of the penitent felon, or the soft verdancy of our cotemporary, the Vicksburg *Whig*. Whatever *coleur* the world may have been to Mrs. Richard S. Graves in her early days, and whatever she may have suffered in her "cold, inhospitable clime of Canada"—that "Siberia of America," it was neither the fault of the people nor the climate of Canada. To the cold and inhospitable treatment of her guilty husband may be traced all the suffering she ever underwent in this country. The hospitality of our people her husband would never allow her to enjoy, and as for cold, in a physical sense, if her husband only supplied her with fuel, we cannot see how she could suffer from it, for *she was never allowed to leave her room.* She may have been beautiful, but few indeed in Simcoe, after twelve years residence in it, ever saw her face. What, therefore, she may have suffered among us from physical causes, is wholly unknown to our people, who are indeed proverbial for their hospitality to strangers. Our Mississippi cotemporary must be sadly deficient in his knowledge of the temperature of 43 deg. 50 min., if he supposes the climate of that portion of Canada in which Graves has for many years hid himself from justice, is cold or inhospitable; but we presume he has been drawing somewhat upon his imagination to help out his *coleur de rose* poetry.

This man Graves came to Simcoe in 1844, when he gave his name as House, and stated that he came from the eastern prov