Richmond Dispatch.

BY COWARDIN & HAMMERSLEY.

THE DAILY DISPATCH is served to subscribers at SIX AND A QUARTER CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier weekly. Price for mailing $3 a year, or $2.50 for six months, in advance.

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DAILY DISPATCH.

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Richmond Dispatch.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square, 1 day,	$0.50	1 square, 5 days,	$1.50
1...do...3 days,	0.75	1...do...6 days,	1.75
1...do...5 days,	1.00	1...do...13 days,	3.00
1...do...4 days,	1.25	1...do...1 month,	5.00

Larger advertisements in exact proportion.

Advertisements published until forbid, will be charged 50 cents per square of eight lines for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance.

SUMMER RESORTS.

WARM SPRINGS, VIRGINIA.—These Springs, so well known to the public who have been in the habit of visiting the Virginia Springs, are situated at BATH COURT-HOUSE, in a beautiful and fertile valley 10 miles west of the Virginia Central Railroad, at Millboro' Depot, 5 and 8 miles east of the Hot and Cold Springs, and 40 miles east of the White Sulphur Springs. The picturesque mountain scenery is beautiful and sublime.

This ancient and celebrated Watering Place is noted and esteemed for its medicinal and curative qualities, salubrity of climate, health-giving and pleasure Baths. There are now five WARM BATHS, of the temperature of 96 to 98 degrees Fahrenheit; also, two COLD SPRING BATHS running.

It is to be regretted that no effort has been heretofore made to collect and preserve accurate and particular accounts of the curative agency of these Warm Baths. The records of cases that have been relieved and cured by their use, had been neglected and preserved, from their early opening as a place of invalid visitation, doubtless volumes. If such cases might now be recorded. But it is a matter of sober history, that very soon after the recovery of the Warm Springs by civilized man, it became celebrated for their curative qualities in various diseases, as well as for the mere luxury of Bathing, which are not surpassed by any Baths in the United States. They were much frequented, at much labor and fatigue, by great multitudes, before any other of the valuable Watering Places in Virginia were known.

ROUTE.—By railroad from the principal cities in the United States to the Millboro' Depot of the Virginia Central Railroad; thence by fine stage coaches, under the care and management of responsible gentlemen, fifteen miles over a well graded turnpike, to the Warm Springs. Passengers leaving Baltimore, Md., Richmond, Petersburg or Lynchburg, Va., in the morning, can come through to the Warm Springs the same day to supper.

The following is the analysis made by Professor Wm. B. Rogers, of the University of Virginia:

"The large Bath is an octagon, 36 feet in diameter; its area is 1,017 feet. The ordinary depth being five feet, (it can be increased to six,) the cubic capacity is 5 818 56 feet, or 43 533.32 gallons. Notwithstanding the leaks, this quantity of water will flow into the reservoir in one hour. The average temperature of the Bath is 98 Fah. The gas which rises in the Bath consists of nitrogen, with minute quantities of sulphuretted hydrogen and carbonic acid. Besides this gas, each gallon of water contains 4.5 cubic inches of gas, consisting of Nitrogen.....3.25 cubic inches.
Sulphuretted hydrogen.....0.25 " "
Carbonic acid.....1.00 " "

The saline contents of one gallon of the water are as follows:

Muriate of lime	3.968
Sulphate of magnesia, Epsom salts	9.984
Carbonate of lime	4.268
Sulphate of lime	5.466
And a trace of soda	0.000
	23,706

GEO. MAYSE.

MR. GEO. MAYSE—*Dear Sir*: Your favor of the 16th inst. is to hand, asking me to give my views from personal observation, and practice as a resident physician at the Warm Springs, Bath county, Va. I most cheerfully comply with your very reasonable request, and can with candor say that I regard the Warm Spring Waters as being of very great benefit to persons laboring under the following diseases: Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Gout, Chronic Hepatitis, Torpidity and Enlargement of the Liver, Enlargement of the Spleen, Jaundice, some form of Diarrhœa, Paralysis, Syphilis and Dysmenorrhœa. A large majority of the above named diseases have fallen under my own personal observation, and many of the invalids suffering from them left the Springs entirely restored to health, while others left very much improved and greatly relieved, and doubtless would have been wholly restored to health had their sojourn at the Springs been of longer duration.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,
C. P. BRYAN, M. D.

Warm Springs, June 16th, 1860.

GEORGE MAYSE, Esq.—*Dear Sir*: Your note of the 16th inst. asking my opinion, (formed from personal observation,) as to the remedial effects of the Warm Springs as a curative agent, is to hand, and it affords me pleasure to say, in reply, that I have been advising their use, for various diseased conditions of the system, with the happiest results, for the last eight years, as a resident physician.

When taken internally, they are diuretic, anticid and aperient, acting most happily in Constipation of the Bowels. In Rheumatic and Gouty Diatheses, Lumbago, Sciatica, and kindred diseases, their good effects have long been known and appreciated. For the cure of Dyspepsia, I regard it as one of the most valuable remedial agents. Functional Derangement of the Liver, Enlargement of Spleen, Secondary Syphilis, Paralysis, and some diseases peculiar to females, have all been relieved from the use of these waters.

Very respectfully, yours,
A. G. McCHESNEY, M. D.

Warm Springs, June 21st, 1860. jy 17—dt10Aug

FAUQUIER WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.—These Springs, situated fifty miles west of Washington city, will be opened on the 15th of June, as a first class WATERING ESTABLISHMENT. The subscriber having become the purchaser, will make every effort, with competent assistants, to re-establish their former high reputation. They may be reached in 6 hours from Baltimore, three from Alexandria, and eight from Richmond, by Railroad, with about 6 miles of staging, over a good turnpike.

RATES.—50 cents per meal; $1 50 per day; $9 per week; $30 per calendar month, and $20 for two months. Servants over two and under seven years, and colored servants half price—white servants three-fourths—horses 50 cents per day. Address subscriber, "Warrenton Springs."

ROBERT HUDGIN.

Fauquier co., Va., June 9, 1860.—je 23—d2awsw

VARIETY SPRINGS.—These SPRINGS are opened for the reception of visitors. They are situated 15 miles west of Staunton, on the Virginia Central Railroad, the cars stopping at the door. There are here two alum streams—one calybeate, one healing—and free stone springs, all of superior quality. These minerals waters have already become celebrated for their medicinal virtues.

Board per month, or 28 days.....$25 00
Per week.....7 00
Children and Servants half price.

jy 6—dtm C. W. BURRUSS.

STRIBLING SPRINGS, AUGUSTA COUNTY, VA.

This MOUNTAIN RETREAT will be open on the 1st day of June, for the reception of visitors. This place has advantages over any watering place in the Virginia mountains. Here is a Sulphur Spring that has been resorted to for the last half century, and its virtue highly appreciated all over the State. It is second only to the Greenbrier White Sulphur Water. The Alum Water is equal, if not superior, to any in the State, and the Proprietor recommends it with perfect confidence. In cases of Scrofula, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, &c., it has been the means of restoring a large number of invalids. The physicians who lived and practiced in this neighborhood, certify that they have used it in their practice with the effect years ago. The Chalybeate waters are of good quality, and what is remarkable, these three different waters come out of the same ridge, all within the grounds, and within 200 yards of each other. There is also fine Freestone water piped into the grounds. Analysis of these waters sent on application.

There will be fine MUSIC for the BALL-ROOM, and all the amusements found at such places. The Proprietor can only say that he will continue to do all in his power to please his visitors, both invalids and pleasure seekers, and nothing shall be left undone to make their stay pleasant and agreeable.

An experienced Physician resides at the Springs.

TERMS.—$2 per day; $10 per week. Private contracts made for the season.

STRIBLING SPRINGS is the first watering place reached by the line of the Central Railroad, from Richmond, Baltimore, Washington and Lynchburg. Visitors reach this place by 6 o'clock, P. M. same day, by four-horse stages, from Staunton, (13 miles.) The road has been much improved, and the coaches on this line are new, just from the factory, (at Concord, N. H.,) and of the best quality. They leave Staunton daily after the arrival of the cars from the East.

CHESLEY KINNEY,
je 30—1m* Proprietor.

ROCKBRIDGE BATHS, ROCKBRIDGE CO., VA., Situated nine miles from Goshen Depot, on the Virginia Central Railroad, and eleven miles from Lexington. This delightful SUMMER RESORT will be open on the 20th June. Persons leaving Richmond by the Central Railroad, or Washington City by the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, on the morning of, will reach the Baths by 6 o'clock in the evening. Persons coming from the Southwest, via Lynchburg, may reach the Baths either by the Orange and Central Railroad or by the James River Packet and Stage Coaches.

TERMS—$10 per week.

COL. C. P. LEE, Superintendent for
je 19—6w S. F. JORDAN & Co.

SHOCCO SPRINGS, WARREN COUNTY, N. C., will be open on the 5th of JULY, for the accommodation of visitors. A STRONG CHALYBEATE SPRING, which is thought to be equal to any, has been discovered upon the premises since the close of last season, within six hundred yards of the Hotel. A large two-story BOWLING AND BILLIARD SALOON will be constantly open for the amusement of visitors *free of charge*. A SPLENDID BAND will be in attendance during the season.

SHOCCO SPRINGS are distant 12 miles South from the Warrenton Depot, on the Raleigh and Weldon Railroad. Mr. W. R. PHILLIPS will be in readiness, on the arrival of each train of cars, with comfortable coaches, to convey company to the Springs in the shortest time, without the least detention.

RATE OF BOARD.—Per day, $1 50; per week, $7; per month, $25. Single meal, 50 cents. Children and Servants, half price. jy 9—1m

BEDFORD ALUM AND IODINE SPRINGS.—These Springs will be open for the reception of visitors on the 15th of June. They are situated directly on the Lynchburg and Salem Turnpike, ten miles from Lynchburg and four miles from Forest Depot, on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, at which Depot a vehicle will run during the season to convey visitors to and from the Springs. Persons from Eastern Virginia and North Carolina, coming here by public conveyance, will take the South Side Railroad at Petersburg, thence to Lynchburg, and then per Virginia and Tennessee Railroad to Forest Depot.

je 7—3m P. ECHOLS & SONS, Proprietors.

AMELIA WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.—This beautiful and healthy WATERING PLACE, situated 2½ miles from Jetersville, on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, 50 miles from Richmond, will be open 1st July, when there will always be a conveyance to take the visitor to and from the Springs.

TERMS.—$30 per month, $10 per week, and $2 per day.

On the 4th of July there will be a grand military display of six volunteer companies. An oration delivered by the Rev. R. McILWAINE, and reading of Declaration of Independence by Col. CARRINGTON. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, there will be a grand Tilting Match, between the Cumberland and Amelia Troops; and at 8 o'clock in the evening, there will be a grand military party, when the Queen of Love and Beauty will be crowned. We are making arrangements to accommodate on that occasion several thousand persons.

je 14—2m* THOS. C. WILLSON & SONS.

Richmond Dispatch.

WEDNESDAY MORNING..JULY 25, 1860.

The King of the Koniackers Convicted.

"Col." Wm. Cregar, the most notorious counterfeiter in this country, has just been convicted in Philadelphia, and sentenced to five years' solitary confinement in the penitentiary. He owned a beautiful farm in Montgomery county, Pa, which he had purchased with money acquired by forging a note against his father's estate; and here it was that the counterfeiters of the North fled for safety when pursued, or gathered for a jollity after a successful operation.

Cregar has perhaps done more to furnish victims for the penitentiary than any man in this country; yet, by his native tact and shrewdness, and by means of his wealth, when driven to the wall, he has nearly always managed to escape punishment himself by corrupting police officers, and not unfrequently higher officials. In Montgomery county he has had in his time under his patronage and control lawyers, doctors, judges, farmers, and men of all avocations, so that it was almost impossible to even arrest him when his guilt was more than suspected, and still more difficult to convict him.

He has been very successful in his operations pecuniarily, and is now reported to be worth at least thirty thousand dollars. He owns a fine residence in the Twelfth ward in this city, besides his farm in Montgomery, and several other properties of less value. His means have undoubtedly been considerably reduced by the large sums expended in effecting his release when arrested on sundry charges. He has, however, notwithstanding corrupt officials, served out terms in Reading, Lancaster and Philadelphia prisons.

At one time he had certain officials of Philadelphia so completely under his control, that whenever one set of officers started in pursuit, another set informed him of the fact, and thus enabled him to escape. Fortunately for Philadelphia, dishonest men who were at the time in the police force have since been removed.

Shortly after this, a party of the deputy marshals of the United States Court, of this city, went to his farm in Montgomery county, with the determination of arresting him, and taking him into custody, dead or alive. They found him engaged in nefarious operations in a small shed near his residence. He immediately suspected their design, and by his uncommon agility and swift-footedness succeeded in making his escape. He was subsequently arrested, however, brought before the late Judge Kane, and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary, that being the first time, as far as we can learn, that he has ever been confined in that institution.

As soon as his term expired he resumed his counterfeiting operations, and flooded the country with fraudulent issues on banks in different parts of the country. In 1851 he was arrested by some Philadelphia policemen for counterfeiting, and on that occasion the proof against him was overwhelming. He offered immense sums of money to the officers if they would release him, but all his efforts proved unavailing. He was arraigned for trial; but, partly through the efforts of his shrewd counsel, and more particularly by some extraordinary influence brought to bear upon much higher officials, he was acquitted. At the rendition of the verdict, he walked out of the court-house with a proud air of satisfaction, saying boldly to the police and crowd collected in Independence Square, "I am king of the 'Koniackers' (counterfeiters,) once more. I will be throw away to my native heath."

He returned to his home in Montgomery, and subsequently stated that his liberty cost him over three thousand dollars. Since then he has been as bold as a lion, spending most of his time in Philadelphia, frequently visiting the police office whilst his pockets were filled with counterfeit money. Having once been a Colonel in the old militia of Montgomery county, he sported that title, and was in the habit of giving annual harvest homes to the military associations of this and other cities, at his home in Montgomery. On these occasions the most profuse hospitality prevailed, and the companies assembled enjoyed themselves hugely. He was generally addressed by the title of Col. William Cregar, and on the occasion of public demonstrations, made his appearance in full uniform.

When the military of this city participated in the late reception of the Japanese Embassy, Cregar had the effrontery to desire a position in the line, but one of the officers, Col. Charles Thompson Jones, of the Roxborough Dragoons, quickly frustrated his design. Colonel Cregar, not to be outdone by this treatment, particularly as he was dressed in his best regimentals, and mounted on a spirited and beautiful horse, took up an isolated position in advance of the procession, and commanded universal attention by his fine bearing and elegant equipments, many supposing him to be a distinguished officer from a distance, who had been invited to take a part in the festivities.

Heretofore he had no scruples about carrying counterfeit money on his person, as that was not considered an indictable offence.—Since the revival of the penal code, however, thanks to the efficient State officers who effected that change, when fraudulent issues are found in large quantities on any person, and it is presumed they intend to pass them, such persons are liable to be arraigned for trial.

FATAL BOATING ACCIDENT.—*Two Girls Drowned.*—A party of young persons left Boston Friday afternoon in the yacht Thistle, for a pleasure excursion, the boat being in charge of an experienced skipper. The party consisted of four men and seven women. The Travellersays:

When off Fort Independence the yacht was run into by the schooner Alma, of Grandville, N. S., and was so stove that it sank almost instantly, and before any of the party could get hold of anything with which to buoy themselves up. O'Halloran, the mate, at the collision occurred, jumped on board the Alma and threw a rope to the Thistle, which was caught by Jerry Murphy, who was dragged through the water by it, the schooner not stopping in its course. Mary Jane Fitzsimmons got her arms around his neck, and clung to him till they were both saved by a boat from the steamer Walpole, which fortunately was near at hand at the time. Kate Glavin caught hold of Murphy by the waist, and was taken along some distance, but was drawn beneath the water so much that she was forced to let go, and she was drowned.

The rest of the party, with the exception of Mary Murphy, floated and were saved by boats that were sent to their assistance from a Cape Cod schooner and the Alma and another Nova Scotia vessel. The Murphy girl is supposed to have gone down in the Thistle.

The first persons reached by boats were O'Donnell and Lavery, who said they could take care of themselves, and directed the rescuers to look after the women. They were picked up last of all, and Lavery was so exhausted that he fainted after being taken from the water. It was nearly half an hour before he was rescued. Mary Jane Fitzsimmons was so weak that a physician was called when she reached the wharf, as it was thought she was dying, but she was comfortable this morning. Thomas Gowen is not a swimmer, but he happened to have his boots off at the time of the accident, and was able to keep himself from sinking by "treading water."

The nine persons picked up by the boats were taken on board the Walpole, and brought up to the city about six o'clock. At that time it was supposed that O'Hallaran was drowned, and his parents and friends were mourning for him, when about two hours later he got home, having been brought up on a Baltimore coal vessel. He says the accident was caused by recklessness on the part of those in charge of the Alma, and that they did not use proper efforts to save the passengers of the Thistle.

The two girls drowned were each about seventeen years of age. Their bodies have not been recovered.

FATAL FIRE—*Five Lives Lost.*—On Saturday morning last, the dwelling-house of Hon. A. B. Conger, in Rockland county, N. Y., took fire and was destroyed with several other buildings. The dwelling-house was occupied as a steward's lodge, and tenanted by Thomas Patterson and family, besides several farm hands, in all fifteen persons. Thomas Long, a farm hand and an inmate of the house, first discovered the fire, after it had got under good headway. He immediately gave the alarm, and then rushed into several of the rooms of the burning house to endeavor to arouse and save the inmates, but in his heroic conduct he lost his life. Thomas Patterson, the steward of the farm, when the alarm was given, rushed out of the house, but went back immediately, frantic with fright, and threw his child, two years old, out of the window. He then went into the room where his wife lay, and succeeded in getting her safely out of the house.—He then went back again into the house to save some valuables, but was overcome by the dense smoke and fell to the floor, but he finally succeed in escaping death, through the assistance of a female who was retreating from the flames. Of the fifteen persons in the building at the time of the breaking out of the fire, but ten escaped. Among them that were burned to death are John Blackhurst, Thomas Long, and three other farm hands.

During the past year, over 100,000 pounds of dried apples have been shipped from Lynchburg, Va., to Australia.

The Civil War in Syria--The Christians Defeated.

Zahleh, the last stronghold of the Christians in Syria, has fallen, and they are now in a fair way to be destroyed. A letter in the Boston Traveller says:

The last stronghold of the Christians has been taken, plundered, and burnt, and its surviving inhabitants are flying like sheep from the wolves that are now on their track. The Christian army has been annihilated, and the Christian power, which has for ages competed with the Druses, has been crushed. The fleet lay quietly at anchor in the harbor of Beirut, while Zahleh was besieged, sacked, and laid in ruins—and the Consuls General, who have hitherto been so potent and mighty, have held daily and nightly consultations in vain. The desolation of the "goodly Lebanon" was decreed, and the besom of destruction has laid it waste.

The Consuls were in secret conclave all night, after the news of the sacking of Zahleh was received, to devise ways and means for the rescue of the surviving Christians of the country from a general massacre. What they have done has not transpired, but the butchery of the remainder of the one hundred and fifty thousand Christians is a sad thing to contemplate. We had hoped that the steamers of this week would have brought authority from the powers that be to land marines for an armed interference, but in this we were disappointed. True, the Consuls were instructed to stop the war as soon as possible, but no power was placed at their disposal to conquer a peace. Moral suasion has not, in this barbarous land, the influence it enjoys in more civilized climes, and only an armed intervention can convince these bloodthirsty Druses that the European Powers are in earnest.

The United States Consul has repeatedly warned the Americans of their danger, and informed them that a residence in the mountains is no longer safe. Many have come down. To-day the mission at Beirut passed a vote requesting Rev. Mr. Calhoun, of Aleeip, the President of the College at that place, together with Mr. Bird, of Deiril Kenir, to come to Beirut at once.

The Christians throughout this war have been most cowardly treated, but the defence of Zahleh, the most warlike town in Lebanon, was conducted with much spirit. As an illustration of the manner in which the desperate forlorn hope of the Christians behaved in this last battle, in which about seven thousand Druses and Arabs were engaged in the siege, I will refer to one case only at present.

The Druses had gained the suburbs of the town, and had succeeded in setting fire to about a score of houses, when the Christians rallied and drove them out upon the plain.—The Druses were led by a most ferocious and bloodthirsty chief, Kange el Amad. In the Christian army was a lad of fourteen years of age, who determined to die in defence of his land. He darted into these ranks of the enemy, and shooting the chief, fell pierced by spears and bullets. The chief was killed, and the little hero shared his grave.

The destruction of Sidon has just been reported. Two thousand and five hundred Christians are said to have been killed by Moslems and Druses. This intelligence requires confirmation, and is not generally credited.

The following dispatch is of the same date as the above letter:

MARSEILLES, Wednesday.—Advices from Beirut to the 21st ult. state that the Druses, reinforced by hordes of plundering Kurds and Bedouins, had attacked the town of Kahleh, the last refuge of the Christians. The town was entirely burnt down, and 1,000 Christians were murdered. Dheir el Kamar, in consequence of the inhabitants having been unarmed, was plundered and deserted. Other acts of incendiarism, pillage and murder, had been perpetrated in the Anti-Lebanon. It was said that the children at the school Malahala had been killed, notwithstanding that they were under the protection of the French flag, and the French Consul had sent to withdraw the children from the Catholic colleges. The Turkish military reinforcements had not arrived at Beirut.

THE CONFESSION OF HARDEN.—At the period of Harden's execution, it was announced that he had written a confession of his crimes, involving the characters of a number of females attending his ministerial teachings, and that his father intended to publish it for so much a copy.

The confession has been published, but it appears that the disgusting revelations exhibited have been suppressed, if they were ever written. In this book, the poisoning of his wife is openly confessed, but occupies only a little over a page, and merely confirms what has before been published. He administered arsenic to her on an apple. Several times afterwards he gave it to her. Little is said concerning Harden's feelings, except that after the murder he was haunted by fear and remorse. It is mentioned, as a corrolary to this confession, that, to his other crimes, Harden added that of forgery. He endeavored, on the day that he bought the poison for his wife, to get checked at the Easton Bank a check for $1,000, with the name of John I. Blair, President of the Belvidere Bank, forged upon it.—The forgery was discovered at the Phillipsburg Bank, but no means were taken to arrest the offender, who subsequently confessed the fact to the Sheriff.

FATAL HURRICANE.—Noticing a violent storm which passed over Lincoln county, Tenn., on Thursday last, the Fayetteville (Tenn.) Observer, says:

Mrs. Ewing, a widow, of Crane Creek, and her two daughters, had started to Petersburg, when seeing the cloud coming up, they sought shelter in the covered pass-way of a double crib, but the blast threw down the tree upon their shelter and crushed it in, instantly killing Mrs. E., and so severely wounding her eldest daughter that she died the following Sunday. Mr. R. M. Weaver's little son, Lucius, was also seriously injured. He was riding a mule to mill, when a tree fell, killing the animal and bruising and cutting the boy. In this place trees were uprooted, about twelve feet of the roof of the northern end of the college building is gone, and the tin roof of Gen. Farquharson's large residence was torn up and blown off.

DROUGHT IN TEXAS.—A Texas correspondent says:

"The unprecedented drought throughout the State is really alarming; vegetation is almost entirely destroyed in some places, and the further west one comes, the more apparent the drought. The prairies look as bleak and dreary as it is possible for them to be; you can't pull up a blade of green grass anywhere between here and the coast with a pair of tweezers, and in many places the ground was cracked open so much that it is dangerous riding across the prairies. The cattle, in many localities, are dying for want of water; all the little creeks and water holes have dried up, and many of the farmers and stock-raisers are reduced to despair by the drought, which has prevailed for the past five weeks. Some of them will have to appeal to the State for assistance, if it don't rain soon. That gaunt wolf, Famine, is already at the door of many."

CONFLICT BETWEEN TWO BOA CONSTRICTORS.—Two large rock boa constrictors, belonging to Wombwell's collection, at present at Plymouth, were, during the hours of exhibition, placed in a glass case, for the purpose of being fed. A rabbit was put into the case, and one of the boas immediately made for the prey. The rabbit, however, eluded the fangs of its enemy by a sudden jump, and the enormous snake, instead of dealing its deadly blow on the poor rabbit, fastened on the other boa, which, finding itself assaulted, immediately assumed the defensive in the most determined manner. Boa No. 2 struck boa No. 1, by which it had been assaulted, with its frightful fangs. The struggle was now fiercely maintained on both sides. The two monsters writhed and struggled in one another's grasp, and both seemed intent on pressing by its constrictive coil the life out of its opponent. This struggle was at last terminated by the keepers, with the assistance of several gentlemen, but not before one of the combatants was so seriously wounded that fears are entertained that the consequences may prove fatal.—*English paper.*

COUNTERFEIT HAYTIEN MONEY.—For a long time past the Republic of Hayti has been flooded with large quantities of counterfeit paper money, manufactured in the United States, and vessels trading to Haytien ports have been subjected to no little annoyance in consequence, and efforts have been made to detect the counterfeiters, but without success. On Saturday, however, the Brooklyn police arrested on board the brig Baltimore, bound for Port au Prince, a German named Hesler, who is charged with selling fifteen thousand dollars of the counterfeit money to the mate of said vessel. Hesler is supposed to be one of a gang who have been engaged in manufacturing and selling Haytien counterfeit money for years past.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—A victim of the circumlocution office recently attempted to commit suicide in the English House of Lords. During the sitting of the House to hear appeals, a turbaned Hindoo began to harangue in Hindostanese, throwing up papers, and yelling and gesticulating in the most frightful manner. The Lord Chancellor ordered his immediate removal, but before that could be effected he drew a small knife, and with cries of "Allah! Allah!" passed it across his throat, inflicting severe injuries.

The Late Joseph Gales.

A letter written some months since, describing a visit to the office of the National Intelligencer, pays a fitting tribute to its recently deceased editor. It says:

"On entering the door, you find yourself in a low-browed, smoke-stained room, with discolored desks and counters. All the ap endages seem old-fashioned, even to the aged clerk, who receives you with a politeness—alas! old-fashioned, too. If you come on business with the principal, you will find yourself ascending a narrow and rather gloomy flight of stairs. Having accomplished the ascent to the first landing, you pause and enter a door, which you are told is the editor's room. Before a table covered with papers, pamphlets, and manuscripts, sits a venerable looking man with a pencil in his left hand—his right has been paralyzed for some time—in a thoughtful mood as if deliberating a *leader*, of which but a single line is written. No one can glance at that face and not perceive at once that it is that of a remarkable man. The strong features and firm mouth express benevolence, energy, decision, will—in short, it is a face more noticeable for character than beauty.

"With the name of the gentleman, this idea of the National Intelligencer is inseparably connected. For a long series of years he has been its conductor; and though backed by a host of varied talent, he may truly be called its life and soul, breathing his spirit as a refining and uniting principle over that able journal. His editorials are considered by our leading politicians to be close in argument, profound in insight, finished in execution, pure in style, and as refined in thinking as they are exquisite in diction. As specimens of pure and perfect English, they might stand as models. He opposes with his pen quietly but unresistingly, every measure which might lead to a disruption of the Union. In the defeats of his party, of which his journal is the acknowledged exponent, he never admits himself discouraged, depressed, or dismayed, but from every fall seems to rise, like Anteus, with renewed vigor.

"And yet, good reader, he has still higher honor in the hearts of the people about him.—The poor and unfortunate are more peculiarly his friends. He arrives in Seventh street from his residence in the country, in the same cosy, close carriage, which has made its journey thither daily for the last thirty years, so punctual to its hour, that were its driver and occupant wanting, the horse would doubtless convey the vehicle in safety, and stop, from the force of habit, at the precise hour, before the low-roofed building. As he passes from his carriage to the office, the passing beggar for once ceases to be vociferous, so certain is he of receiving a spontaneous gratuity from *him*. Within he is quite likely to be met with the appeal of a widow, with one of those large families of orphans, who feels certain of assistance from *him*. For it is well known in our city, that this venerable man is troubled with a melancholy cavity in his brain—a fatal cerebral cell, where acquisiveness—*is not!* Narrow-hearted and parsimonious people shake their heads ominously and say, that to see a man wasting his means on everybody in this way, is enough to make the very stones cry out, 'Doing such useless things and so much, for other people, he ought to remember the rainy day.'"

In the war of 1812 Mr. Gales was an active supporter of the President's policy, and the attack of the British under Cockburn cannot be omitted from any history of the press of this country. Col. John S. Williams gives the following account in his "History of the Invasion and Capture of Washington:"

"The British forces entered Washington that evening, and bivouacked on the Capitol Hill. The next day, Admiral Cockburn, in his progress through the city, (by the way of Pennsylvania avenue, which was then the only regular or used street or road from one part of the city to the other,) halted in front of the office of the National Intelligencer, attended by a body of sailors and soldiers. The National Intelligencer, then the confidential journal of Mr. Madison's Administration, and a warm advocate of the war, was conducted by two gentlemen, one of whom, the senior editor, Mr. Gales, was a native of England, though removed to the United States with his parents in childhood.

"The zeal of the Intelligencer in support of the war, coupled with the fact that one of its editors was by birth an Englishman, had exasperated Admiral Cockburn violently against the journal and its proprietor, and, being unable to capture the obnoxious editor, (who was still in North Carolina with his family,) he determined to burn down the printing office and its contents, which purpose, however, he was prevented from executing by the entreaties of the females of the contiguous house, which would have been consumed with the office building, (the men of the families being absent with the troops.) But the Admiral vented his spleen on the printing materials and other property in the building. He had the library, of several hundred volumes, removed to the street (assisting himself in the work) and burned, threw all the types and printing material out of the upper windows, and broke and destroyed all the presses, thereby inflicting a loss on the proprietors of some thousands of dollars, and then departed."

Ingersoll, in his Second War, gives us another glimpse of this "darlequin of Havoc" parading the streets, laughing at the terrified women who were imploring him not to destroy their homes. "Never fear," he said, "you shall be much safer under my administration than Madison's. Be sure," said he to those who were destroying the types of the National Intelligencer, "that all the G's are demolished, so that the rascals can no longer abuse my name as they have done."

Mr. Gales was formerly a Democrat, and supported Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, enjoying in a high degree the confidence of the two last. On several accounts, he had to differ with Jackson. He became a warm advocate of Henry Clay, and ever after was an undeviating adherent of the Whig cause, supporting all its Presidential nominees.

SHARK BAITING.—A correspondent of the Baltimore American, writing from Cobb's Island, Va., describes a shark fishing excursion as enjoyed by the sojourners there, as follows:

The shark lines were not long out before a gentleman from Richmond announced, not unjustly, that he was being nearly drawn overboard, that he had hooked a fish and needed assistance. Mr. Cobb quietly stood by and let the gentleman do the work of pulling the fish to the surface, when he saw that they had hooked a monster, which came up tail foremost, and would soon have stove the boat had not Mr. Cobb's knowledge of the habits of the animal suggested great prudence in this case. The gentlemen "played" with the shark for some fifteen minutes, if undergoing the hardest labor they ever encountered could be called "playing," when Mr. Cobb took a favorable opportunity to thrust a spear in the lungs of the fierce sea-tiger. At the first touch of the weapon, the lashing of the sea with the powerful tail of the fish filled the air with spray, and the fish darted to the bottom, soon to be pulled again to the surface for another blow from the lance. About forty stabs rendered the shark sufficiently quiet to allow himself to be lashed alongside the boat, and the hook to be cut from his mouth, an operation requiring some care and skill. Not content with this capture, we soon took another, but much smaller one—say about six feet long, which gave us comparatively but little trouble. The large shark, (of the species usually termed a man-eater) when hauled upon the shore by the united efforts of eight men, was found to measure twelve feet in length. His body was as large round as a flour barrel, and his jaws opened twenty-one inches across, being of sufficient capacity to take in easily a large man. The gentleman who hooked the monster has taken the jaws to Richmond, where he will no doubt show it to his friends with pride and pleasure.

THE CRISIS IN THE LEATHER TRADE is subsiding in England. One large, and several small additional failures have been announced. The large one is that of Messrs. Laurence, Mortimer & Co., of Liverpool, for $1,500,000. They were the correspondents of Streatfield, Laurence & Co., of London, whose stoppage for $5,500,000 has been the cause of all the difficulty. The impression remains that the latter firm will not pay more than twenty-five per cent. Messrs. Overend, Gurney & Co., and the London Joint Stock Bank are the large creditors. The London Joint Stock Bank, next to the London and Westminster, has been the most successful of the metropolitan joint stock banks, and the Union, of London, is the next. It is now noticed, as a curious fact, that within two or three months after the Pullinger fraud of $1,315,000 on the Union Bank, their competitors should be threatened with a loss only a little less extraordinary. The bills of Streatford & Co., discounted and held by the London Joint Stock Bank, are stated to amount to $800,000 or $1,000,000. Yet there were many establishments that for a very long time have entertained suspicions of the unsound and speculative position of the firm. The Bank of England would not discount their paper, unless it was accompanied by collateral security, and the large discount firm of Alexander & Co. also refused it.

THE PEMBERTON MILLS.—The Pemberton mill at Lawrence, Mass., will soon be completed. It is to be one-story higher than before. It will manufacture cotton and woolen goods, and employ one thousand hands.

Speech of Mr. Breckinridge at Frankfort.

Mr. Breckinridge delivered the following speech, at Frankfort, Kentucky, in reply to a demonstration of welcome by the citizens, on the 17th:

Fellow-Citizens: I thank you out of the fullness of a grateful heart for this cordial welcome to my home. I feel, fellow-citizens, the impropriety upon an occasion like this of doing much more than returning to you my cordial and grateful acknowledgment for your kindness. Perhaps, however, I may be allowed here, in the midst of my old district, and surrounded by my neighbors and friends, on the soil of Kentucky, to make one or two explanatory statements, and forbear on this occasion to enter into any statement or argument in reference to the circumstances that occurred at Baltimore, and which resulted, unexpectedly to me, in placing me before the country for the office of President. But I think it due to you, and to myself, to say, that being cognizant of all those facts, having observed all those transactions, having pondered carefully over them, having consulted with my friends, unconscious altogether of being animated or sustained by a hot ambition, I feel that the position which I occupy to-day is right. [Great cheering.] I feel that I could not have shrunk from it without being false to my country, false to my friends, and false to myself. Consequently I accepted the nomination, with all its responsibilities. To those who take advantage of the position of a silent man, to heap upon him execrations, I say pour on, I can endure.—[Applause.] I leave it to others to explain more fully the facts and circumstances of this nomination. Perhaps, also, I may be allowed to say, that the claim that I stand before the country as a sectional candidate cannot be true, whether reference be had to the number of the States which co-operated in the nomination, or to the character of the principles which animated them. When you find the Democratic organization, aided by large, conservative elements of other parties in all the Southern States, and in those two States upon the Pacific Ocean which have been far removed from the contests of the Atlantic and Mississippi valleys, that their judgment as to what is sectional ought to be conclusive, and when you find a majority of the Democratic organization of the State of Pennsylvania, and a supposed majority of New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts, with large and imposing organizations in all the other States co-operating, how can such a nomination as that be properly called sectional? A majority of the States of the Union sectional, and at war with the principles upon which the Union itself is founded! Fellow-citizens, as to the charge that the Convention to which I owe my nomination, or that supported, or that I myself, am tainted with a spirit of disunion, how absurd to make a response to a Kentucky audience, and in this old district, too! I am an American citizen—a Kentuckian, who never did an act or cherished a thought that was not full of devotion to the Constitution and the Union—who feels as you do upon this subject. But perhaps it would have been better, both in your behalf and mine, if I had refused to respond to the sentiment!

Fellow-citizens, this is, perhaps, the last time that I will have an opportunity to say anything to my neighbors and friends during the pendency of this canvass. While, therefore, I shall enter into no argument upon the particular topics of the day, perhaps you will pardon me for making two or three observations, which, it seems to me, should commend themselves to all parties everywhere. Fellow-citizens, we live under the best government on earth. We are the only country in the world where the experiment is demonstrated that free institutions may be established over a great population and a large area of territory, and be consistent with public order. It has been demonstrated in our case, for the first time in the history of the world. How are we to preserve these institutions? How are we to preserve intact that double form of government—State and Federal—that has been handed down to us by our forefathers? My answer is, that we can only do it by clinging with unfaltering fidelity, unwavered by policy, to the Constitution they bequeathed to us. I hold that fidelity to the Constitution of the United States in all its parts, in all its obligations, is the condition of the American Union, and of its perpetuation. That Constitution was framed and transmitted by the wisest generation of men that ever lived in the tide of times. It may be called an inspired instrument. It answered them at an early day. It has answered our purpose. It is good enough for our posterity to keep it pure.

BANK NOTES FOR GREECE.—We saw a short time since in the rooms of the American Bank Note Company, in Wall street, proofs of a set of plates which had just been engraved for a bank in Athens, the National Bank of Greece, or something of that kind; and it struck us that when the countrymen of Phiolas sent to New York to have their engraving done, we might be pardoned a little for mild boasting of our advance in art. The work itself, though of a superior character, was not much to boast, to be sure, for it was only, after all, the blanks of commercial bills. But the fact of the Athenians sending to New York to have their bank book notes engraved and printed, proved that New York had established a reputation for that kind of fine art, and that it could be done better and cheaper here than in London or Paris. We owe to our banking system, in fact, the preservation and perfection of the art of line engraving in this country; and the public eye has