

We are almost as much puzzled as President Buchanan. He can't find a Governor for Utah, and we wonder that we find much difficulty in finding any counter of immediate or pressing interest, presenting any new feature for discussion, and we care little for wearying our readers with trite tales.

The Ohio Fugitive Slave Case, to which we have already made reference, continues to engage the attention of the Administration, which is determined to assert the authority of law at all hazards, and the Ohio authorities must either surrender the persons charged with crimes against the United States, or be brought into open and violent conflict with the Federal forces. It is proper that this thing should be brought to an issue. We must know how and where we stand. The Union itself may depend upon this.

There is no use in our living under a Constitution, if its provisions are nullified, nor in our sending Representatives to a Congress, if all laws enacted in pursuance of these provisions, for the protection of our rights and property are set at naught.

The excitement about the Washington riots is gradually calming down. This matter we do not care to discuss further. The facts are too apparent to need extended remark. We trust that a similar state of things may never again arise.

The prospects of a good crop become brighter and more assured. There may be partial failures in some localities, but we do not anticipate any general deficiency. Hog products, in the way of bacon and pork, will no doubt be short. The unprecedented and uncalculated-for length and severity of the last winter, as well as the winter before, fell very heavily on stock.

The wheat crop in this State will be a good one. We fear that our farmers in the wheat regions have not escaped the usual tendency to overdo things in some particular way—we fear that attention has been too exclusively devoted to wheat, to the neglect of other crops, and that corn, etc., will again have to be bought at extravagant prices.

General Walker is doing himself no good by his way of talking, complaining, as he does of Captain Davis of the U. S. Ship Saint Mary's, while he boasts of what he himself is going to do. Everybody with half an eye, can see that when Davis interfered, Walker was on his last legs, and that but for the sympathy which lead the United States commander to use his good offices for the extrication of the great Filibuster, that distinguished individual, would, in all probability, have been brought to the end of his distinguished career, and placed beyond the chances of talking. We are very glad that Captain Davis did save our countrymen from the humiliation of surrender and its consequences.

The Democrats of the first congressional district met at Winston on the 28th ult., and nominated Hon. Henry M. Shaw as their candidate for Congress. This result had been foreshadowed by the action of the counties in their primary meetings, the delegates having been, generally speaking, instructed to vote for the Dr. Wm. Hill, Esq., of Halifax, Gen. Person, of Northampton and Wm. F. Martin, Esq., of Pasquotank, received complimentary votes, but there was no serious effort made in opposition to the nomination of Dr. Shaw, which, after the first ballot, was made unanimous.

The Editor of the "Democratic Pioneer" of Elizabeth City who was present at the convention, speaks of the enthusiastic spirit which pervaded the Democracy there assembled and entertains no doubt of the triumphant election of the candidate nominated.

Messrs. Shaw and Smith, Democratic and Know Nothing candidates, respectively, opened the canvass at Northampton Court House on the first instant. Dr. Shaw has received and will no doubt continue to receive more than his fair proportion of personal abuse from the small pop-guns of the opposition in his district and the parts adjacent, which will help him. The sort of ravings which some of these pop-guns organs seem to mistake for argument, and with which they essay to serve their party or cause, do sometimes strike a quiet man with surprise.

A National Council or convention of the late supporters of Mr. Fillmore, met at Louisville, Kentucky, on the 2nd inst. The convention was called to order by Mr. Bartlett, president of the National Council of "the order" [K. N.]. There were representatives present from twelve States, and Vespasian Elliot from Washington City, Erastus Brooks of New York, addressed the convention according to arrangement. He said that the "Americans" were stronger in New York to-day than they had been in November last, for tens of thousands of Republicans are regretting the error into which they were led under the excitement of the presidential canvass, and are now ready to return to an allegiance to the American principles. Hon. Anthony Kennedy, of Maryland, would know no principles but one—that of Union. A Mr. Thompson, of Indiana, was down on the Democrats, and on the Slavery question. He wanted no test of orthodoxy on that question. It could not be made.

North Carolina was not there and the assemblage was feeble and aimless. The weather is warm.

WISH HE WOULD LAUNCH HER.—A Mr. Scott Russell is building a launch ship at Blackwell, England—a steamship that is to carry some twenty-three thousand tons, being as big as eight of the big Collins steamers. This steamer of Russell's has been under way for a long while, and the papers have been filled with her dimensions and the particulars thereof, until we are afraid to open a paper, knowing that we will find staring us in the face something about the "Great Eastern." The London Times becomes statistical on the "Great Eastern," and calculates the number and weight of the boiler-plates in her bottom. Some other paper shows how many soldiers she can carry, and another swears she will run like a locomotive, if not faster.

We would suggest a new subject for calculation, in connection with her. How much money will she sink every year? What is "Great Eastern" stock worth? How many ports in the world can she enter? Won't she be a big failure?

WILMINGTON BRASS AND IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.—We take pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement of this establishment in another column. We are not much in the habit of alluding, editorially, to the notices of our advertising patrons, but in this case we think we are doing no more than justice to the proprietor, when we state that we know him to be capable and determined to execute all jobs in his line faithfully and promptly. We have had occasion to avail ourselves of Mr. Bailey's services, and speak from experience.

So much interest was felt on Wednesday in the details of the election riots at Washington City, that we actually forgot to state the result of the municipal contest. That contest was a decided Know-Nothing defeat.

It is proper to add that the calm and not Democratic National Intelligencer confirms the account given by the Star, attributing all the difficulties to imported Baltimore rowdies calling themselves "Americans," but behaving worse than Fejo Islanders.

Comets and "Rich Like" "Hoaxes."

Once upon a time, that is to say, some time ago, the Washington Monument at Baltimore needed a few trifling repairs done to the railing on top, or something else of the kind, and the fixing about in the way of cordage gave rise to the rumour that a professor of the tight rope then performing at one of the theatres, was going to fly down from the top of the monument on a certain day, and at a certain hour. Accordingly on that day and for a long time previous to that hour, which was three P. M., a large crowd assembled and kept assembling, cheered by the benevolent look of seeing the man break his neck, or at least knock his brains out. Among those collected was a big, seven foot and a half printer, rejoicing in the name Milligan, a man given to exhortation and the use of extensive words. "Ladies and gentlemen," said the long man, as the hour of three approached, "Ladies and gentlemen, in precisely fifteen minutes, the individual will perform his grand aerial flight." "Ladies and gentlemen," said he, again looking at his watch, "the time approximates, in ten minutes, the fact will be accomplished." "Ladies and gentlemen, the hour has arrived." The hour had arrived, but not the man. Minutes grew into half an hour, and then approached the full hour of four, and the long man kept his stand, "the observed of all observers" announcing the progress of time and keeping up the spirits of the anxious mourners.

At length the clock struck four, and as the long man listened, an idea seemed to dawn upon him as it were,—he suddenly stuck his watch into a pocket situated about a yard and a quarter from his head, and a yard and a half from his feet, exalted himself upon his toes, until he looked like a three story man amid a group of human shanties, lifted up his voice in the tones of an orator, and exclaimed, "Ladies and gentlemen, I have come to the solemn and deliberate conclusion," here the old Adam arose within him, and the feelings of the natural man prevailed over the dignity of the orator and the piety of the exhorter. "Yes, ladies and gentlemen, I have come to the solemn and deliberate conclusion that it's all a d-d hoax!" "Your orator," said a small boy on the outskirts of the crowd, and a rotten orange was seen to come into forcible contact with the long man's nose, whose exalted head suddenly disappeared, while his great carcass was borne off upon two chips. "Ladies and gentlemen," the time approaches wherein and whereupon the comet is to strike the earth. "Yes," ladies and gentlemen, the great wanderer with the long tail is to come into collision with this mundane sphere at precisely fifteen minutes to four, on the afternoon of Saturday next, the 13th inst., so says Dr. Cummings, and so also prognosticate certain German astronomers, with names so unpronounceable, that no man can take them in vain—names, the very pronunciation of which has added their own heads, and driven them into a state of chronic muddle.

But where's the comet?—No such body approaches—there is no comet—there is no chance for a comet, and the Reverend exhorter, the great preacher, the mighty Dr. Cummings, no doubt begins to conclude with the longitidinous Milligan, that its all—a hoax. And the waiting crowd of comet expectors will come to the conclusion that he's another, and, metaphorically speaking, will commence hitting him on the nose with rotten oranges, and carrying him out upon two chips.

But oh, worthy and respected reader of these grave and solemnly instructive lines, let us look around us a little, and we will find many a solemn "hoax" besides Cummings and the long printer. We are threatened every day with social, financial and political comets, which don't strike. Great extensive people are to fly up and fly down in the most prodigious and amusing manner, and they don't—parties are to "rise upon the ruins," etc., and they don't. Great bills are to be passed, giving everybody everything, but they are not passed, and the people who get up the rumor know that it is only a "hoax."

Therefore, oh, much-believing and credulous reader, beware of three story professions and extensive promises. The world will go on, and no comet will strike it. What you get must be worked for, and no big bill will distribute money into your pocket by any hoax-pious. Only keep your eyes open that too much don't be taken out. There was a bird once, a raven or a magpie, or some other bird, that sat upon a log, and had a nice piece of cheese in its bill, and under the log was a clear pool of water, in which was reflected the bird and its cheese, and the notion entered its head that it saw another bird in possession of another piece of cheese, and it flapped its wings and fanned its tail and dived down after the provender, and in attempting to grasp at the shadow in the water it dropped the substance of which that was but the reflection. The people are in the same position—they are pointed to the money they are to get out of the United States treasury—to be distributed to them—money which must first come out of their own pockets, and in diving after that reflection they run the risk of losing the substance, or even if they get some of it back it will be used up and diminished, and be dragged by being drawn through the Federal pond. Beware of "hoaxes."

Some of the foolishly rabid Know Nothing organs in Baltimore are trying to make a talk over the Marines called out to preserve the peace at Washington City as "foreign mercenaries." It turns out that the majority of the marines so engaged were native born young men, principally from Pennsylvania and Virginia, and the remainder were marines long in the service, and fought bravely in Mexico. But no matter where they came from they were there in the discharge of a painful duty imposed upon them by the lawless interference of others with the freedom of elections. They were there in obedience to orders, and all classes of law-abiding citizens of native or foreign birth will sustain them.

STRANGE.—The body of the young female found in the Hudson river near Newburg, New York, has been twice positively identified, and persons lodged in jail for the murder of the persons supposed to be dead, and twice said dead person, have made their appearance alive and kicking. The last affair was with a negro man named Brown, who felt certain that the body was that of his wife, as did other parties. Well, Brown was arrested on suspicion, and things looked equally for him, when in walks his wife not a mite dead. The coroner's jury has been forced to give it up.

We have from W. H. Bidwell, Editor and Proprietor, the June number of the Electric Magazine of Foreign Literature. Published at No. 5, Beekman Street, New York.

The Electric contains a vast amount of reading matter in each number, always selected with care, and generally with good taste and discretion. Each number is embellished with a costly and beautiful steel engraving, that for this month being a portrait of Jenny Lind, in Mezzotint, by Sartain, from a Daguerreotype by Richardson.

Price \$5 00 a year in advance.

Upon the whole, we fear that our contemporaries of the Fayetteville Observer and Raleigh Register, may be regarded as not complimentary in their allusions to each other. We fear that they are getting somewhat displeased, a little excited, so to speak, which will not be pleasant, considering how warm the weather is.

The June term of New Hanover County Court commenced this morning, James T. Miller, Esq., Chairman, presiding. We hear of nothing very remarkable likely to come before it. There will, we fear, be rather too much suing to accord with the feelings of the meddler, or indicate an easy money market.

The Fayetteville Argus of last Saturday says:—We learn that the subscription on the part of the County to the Western Rail Road Co., decided to be made by a vote of the people, has been made uniform during the present Court week.

Seth Kinman, the man who made a chair out of bucks' horns and presented it to the President, has got an office, or appointment, to assist in removing certain Indians on the Pacific coast, at a salary of \$1,800. Well, this world is getting mighty keen, when the old hunter and trapper is turned into an office seeker. Few Natty Bumpkins left.

With a spirit of thoughtful accommodation that cannot be too highly appreciated, the comet has consented not to strike the earth until after the adjournment of our county court. The moon was very red in the face last night, like she had been on a bust.

The Democrats of Cumberland county have nominated Philemon Taylor for County Clerk, and T. J. Mims for Superior Clerk of that county, and to be voted for on the first Thursday in August next.

The Democrats have carried the cit. of New Haven by a decided majority.

Lord Napier contra-its the report that Great Britain had acquired an island in the Bay of Panama.

General Walker is in Philadelphia, having arrived there on the 5th.

It is said that Ex-Governor Thomas, of Maryland, is to be Governor of Utah.

Additional by the America.

HALIFAX, June 2.—Advices from Madrid state that the Spanish Mexican difficulty was settled. The treaty, however, had been shipped at Cadix on the 10th ult., and would proceed to Cuba, where they will be garisoned.

From Havana.

NEW YORK, June 3.—The steamer Cahawba, with Havana dates of the 20th ult., has arrived. She brings no news of importance. The markets were unchanged and freights dull.

The Ohio Slave Case.

CINCINNATI, June 2.—The habeas corpus issued by Judge Leavitt has been obeyed, and the prisoners brought to this city for trial. The examination commenced yesterday. The case was adjourned till next Tuesday, in order to allow the production of affidavits by either party. It is probable the prisoners will be discharged by Judge Leavitt, but this will not prevent their trial by the grand jury of Clark county and their arrest for trial.

Grand Royal Arch Chapter.

The Grand Royal Arch Chapter commenced its annual convention in this town on Monday and adjourned on Thursday evening. The following are the officers for the ensuing year: Peter Curtis, of Newbern, G. H. P.; E. H. Watson, of Graham, G. H. P.; G. H. Hoyt, of Greenville, G. K.; D. D. Phillips, of Hillsboro, G. S.; T. W. Brown, of Wilmington, G. Treasurer; T. B. Carr, of Wilmington, G. Secretary; H. G. Barnhill, of Greenville, G. M.—Commercial.

Later from Mexico.

NEW ORLEANS, June 4.—Later advices from Mexico have been received at this city. There is no positive information in reference to Col. Crabb and his filibuster party, who were previously reported to be shot. It is thought probable that this report was well founded.

The election is progressing favorably to Comanoff.

Break in the Erie Canal.

ROCHESTER, June 2.—A break has occurred at Mabe's, east of Lockport, and no load of boats have yet arrived at this place from the Erie. The want of water is very serious drawback, as vessels are frequently run ashore, and already a large number have collected here, unable to get away.

From Mexico.

NEW ORLEANS, June 4.—Late advices from Mexico, confirm the execution of Crabb, the filibuster.

The Washington Riot.—Three "Plug Uglies" Killed.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—It is ascertained on credible authority that three "Plug Uglies," from Baltimore, were killed and several wounded, by the Marines, in the riot last Monday.

From Washington City.

WASHINGTON, June 6th.—Mr. Kimball who presented the Buckhorn charter to the President, has received an appointment worth about eighteen hundred dollars per annum, to assist in removing the Indians on the Pacific Coast.

To-day, the General and the Chief of the War carrying the overland mails to California. The decisions, however, have not yet been made public.

A Hard Case.

Poor people have a hard time in this little world of ours. Even in matters of religion there is a vast difference between Lazarus and Divines, as the following anecdote, sent us by a friend, will illustrate.

Old Billy G.—had had a great revival, and a common man with many other men, was converted and baptized. Not many weeks afterwards, one of his neighbors met him reclining home from court ground with a considerable brick in his hat.

"Hello, Uncle Billy," said the friend, "I thought you had joined the church?"

"So I did," said Uncle Billy, making a desperate effort to stand still. "So I did, Jesus, and would a breated me a right down good Baptist, if they hadn't a treated me so everlastin' mean at the water. Didn't you never hear about it, Joems?"

"Never did."

"Then I'll tell you about it. You see, when we come to the baptizin' place, that was me and old Joems, he rich old squire, was to be dipped at the water. Well, when we got to the water, I have a rust. But I didn't mind that much, as I thought it would be just as good when I cum; so he led him in, and after dippin him under, he raised him up mitey keeful, and wiped all the water out'n his face and led him out. Then cum my turn, and instead of liftin' me out like the squire, he gave me one slob, and left me to crawl 'bout on bottom like a d—mud turtle."

Hague's Bulletin to the Evening Bulletin.

Brigham Young Astrologically Vindicated.

MR. EDITOR.—Sir: Being daily called on professionally by citizens of Philadelphia, for the Voice of the Stars on the fate of Brigham Young and Mormonism, I have been led to give the most favorable aspect of the planets, showing a strong mind, acute genius, great foresight, strong memory, fixedness of purpose, self-esteem, and animal preponderance, but their influences are all past, and evil ones now take their place, for on his birthday, June 1st, I find not only Mercury and the Sun in conjunction with Mars, but the Moon passing on the aspect of all the three before named, and hastening to a square Saturn and opposition to Jupiter, harbingers that 1857 will tell the time of Brigham's eclipse, and 1858, will find him in a darker cloud. 1859, I expect the finale at farthest. However, in my next communication, your readers shall be obliged with more detailed report through the Celestial telegraph that is planted on the frontiers of the Creator's dominions. T. H.

The "Hog Cholera"—A New Theory.

Dr. Dougherty, of Paris, Ky., who has lately dissected a hog that died of what is termed "hog cholera," thus writes to another physician: "Upon examination I found the brain, spinal marrow, lungs, liver, heart, stomach, the large and a part of the small bowel, without disease. But that portion of the small bowel next the stomach was literally filled with worms to the extent of several feet, and in a high state of inflammation. The worm was from two to five inches in length, resembling in appearance the scaris of the human subject, but har' more active, and apparently more tenacious of life. So closely were they crowded in the bowels that their form could be distinctly traced through its coats.

The disease, then, of which the hog dies, is inflammation of a portion of the small bowel, caused by this hard, active worm, and producing the symptoms noticed in its course, viz: drooping, indigestion, to eat, diarrhea, and finally convulsions and death. The treatment, it seems to me, must altogether preventive. I do not believe the worms could be dislodged by any treatment after inflammation is set up, but here, as the worms are apparently well, able to eat and drink, I have no doubt that they may be destroyed or removed in many instances, by judicious management."

The doctor thinks the disease "incommunicable," and the best remedy is some medicine to dislodge the worms in their course of development."

Distribution in Tennessee.

The land distribution scheme appears to meet with little or no encouragement in Tennessee, in quarters where the know-nothings expected to make many converts. The Memphis Bulletin (Independent Whig) alluding to a public discussion in that city between the democratic and know-nothing candidates for governor, says: "Judging by the meeting yesterday, there is not going to be 'much in' this canvass, and we feel perfectly free, therefore, to stand off, and merely chronicle its progress. Not to be misunderstood, however, we have to say, just here, that if the American candidate wishes to catch the votes of old-line whigs by this crude apportioning of the public lands among the States, leaving them to dispose of them, under the delusion that they are carrying out an old-line whig policy, he is very probably 'reckoning without his host.' We do not believe the whigs will be deceived by the country are not to be misled by names of things, rather than the substance of things?"

Repentant Democrats.

During the session of the Texas democratic State convention, Col. J. S. Ford, editor of the Austin State Times, and Frank E. Williams, of heretofore county, were received back into the democratic fold, whence they had been driven by the dark clouds of know-nothingism. The editor of the Galveston Citizen, who was present, thus writes: "Colonel John S. Ford, editor of the State Times, first came forward. He said that he had joined the American party with none but good motives, though without investigating materially its principles; but that he had long since become convinced that those principles were antagonistic to the true notion of free government; but he had refrained from any public declaration from various considerations; he did not want office, nor would he have office if tendered him. He believed that the salvation of the country, and especially of the South, depended upon the integrity and stability of the democratic party, as the only national organization existing in the country. "Mr. Williams followed in the same strain. The party is not disposed to be hard upon those who do truly repent and forsake," &c.

SUNDAY IN THE COUNTRY.—Serene and majestic, in the distance, lie the blue, cloud capped hills; while, at their base, the silver stream winds gracefully, sparkling in the glad sunlight. Now the fragrance of the air is perfumed with the drench tip of a thrilling carillon bell, and the drench tip of a thrilling heralding a full orchestra of untouching chorister, which plume their wings, and soaring, seem to say, "Praise Him! praise Him!"

Obedient to the sweet summons, the silver-haired old man, and the rosy child, along grassy, winding paths, here to the little village church. On the green maiden's kindly arms leans the bending form of four score years and ten, gazing, with dimmed but full eye on the leafy stem, and bustling but grateful flower, or listening to the wind dallying with the tall tree tops, or kissing the fields of golden grain, which wave their graceful recognition, as it sweeps by on its fragrant path.

And now, slowly by the Sabbath sun sinks beneath the western hills in gold and purple glory. The dew of peace descends on closed eyes, and flowers; while holy stars creep softly out, to keep their time; while watch over happy hearts and slumbering loaves.—Fanny Fern.

The Journal of Commerce states that the mammoth steam freighter to be built by Mr. Wm. H. Webb, of New York, will cost nearly one million of dollars. It is also reported to build a steamer for the navigation of the Amoor river, in the northernmost Asia, forming the boundary between the Russian and Chinese empires. This river is destined to become of great commercial importance; and it is understood that the Russian government intend to provide, at that point, marine railways and every facility for extended traffic.

Climate not the Cause of Color.

It is a common opinion that climate alone is capable of producing all the diversities of complexion so remarkable in the human race. A very few facts may suffice to show that such cannot be the case.—Thus the negroes of Van-Diemen's Land, who are among the blackest people on earth, live in a climate as cold as that of Iceland; while the Indo Chinese nations, who live in tropical Asia, are of a brown and olive complexion. It is remarked by Humboldt, that the American tribes of the equatorial region have no darker skin than the mountaineers of the temperate zone. So, also, the Puelches of the Magellanic plains, beyond the fifty-fifth degree of south latitude, are absolutely darker than Abipones, Tobas, and other tribes who are many degrees nearer the equator. Again, the Charruas, who live south of the Rio de la Plata, are almost black; while the Goyacs, and the Hies, are among the fairest of the American tribes. Finally, not to multiply examples, those notions of the Caucasian race which have become inhabitants of the torrid zone in both hemisphere, although their descendants have been for centuries, and in Africa for many centuries, exposed to the most active influence of the climate, have never, in a solitary instance, exhibited the transformation from a Caucasian to a negro complexion.

Types of Mankind.

Large Shipment of Cattle for America.

An extensive and valuable consignment of breeding stock was shipped on Wednesday for Philadelphia, in the ship George, Captain Maclean. The stock comprised 32 head of short-horned cattle, 3 valuable horses, 25 sheep, and 25 pigs. All the animals are of the best breeds, and have been selected without regard to expense, in England, Ireland, and Scotland. The task of selection devolved on Dr. Johns, Captain Brown, and Mr. Jacoby, who were sent over here by the Illinois Cattle Importing Association. The cattle are to be distributed exclusively in the State of Illinois, with a view to the improvement of the breeds in that State by crosses with the best blood to be obtained in this country. In proof of the value of high-bred English cattle in the United States, it may be mentioned that 200 guineas was paid for one two-year-old heifer, and that the cost of the 85 animals included in the consignment was \$28,000. The horses are from celebrated studs, and most of the cattle have taken prizes at various agricultural shows. The shipment is, in fact, the most valuable ever sent from this port.

Excellent arrangements have been made by the vessel for the safe keeping of the stock during the voyage, and in case the vessel should be driven to a destination in good condition. This department was under the direction of Mr. Bell, of the Adelphi stables, who displayed his usual skill and judgment in making the necessary arrangements for the shipment.

What it Cost to be Buried.

A curious case has just been decided at one of the assizes in England. The plaintiff was an undertaker named Alexander, and the defendants were the executors of one Hayton, whose funeral Alexander supplied. The claim made for that ceremony was no less than £405; but the defendants paid into court £225. The case was heard by Mr. Justice Coleridge, who was formerly a person in an humble position in life, but by successful railway contracts he succeeded in accumulating a large sum of money, and at his death, which took place in last December, he was represented to be worth from £40,000 to £50,000. One of the defendants, Mr. Kerly, was a surgeon who attended Hayton in his last illness, and he was named executor to the will, and engaged Alexander to conduct the funeral. The ceremony appears to have been performed in the most extravagant and extravagant manner. The deceased was placed in a brass coffin, and there was a sort of lying in state, after the body was screwed down; and for the expenses connected with this ceremony, among which was a charge for a new suit of clothes, a black silk scarf, and a hand and gloves for a person to 'show up' the company who came to see the lying in state, a very considerable sum was charged in the bill. Another item was £169 for 'remembrances' in the shape of scarfs and gloves, and 'elegantly embossed cards,' which were sent to sixty-six persons.

The defence was, that the expenses were not incurred on the authority of the executors, and that it was absurd to supply silk scarfs and black gloves to a number of 'natives,' who attended the funeral. The jury, however, returned a verdict for the full amount claimed.

The Democratic Victory in New Haven.

Nobly have the Democracy of New Haven responded from the ballot box to the attempt of the Know-Nothing republican legislature of Connecticut to subvert the election in that city on Monday last is thus noticed in the Register: "Notwithstanding the disadvantages under which our friends labored—the depressing influence of a law designed to throw the democratic party out of power in the city, without reference to the popular vote, and the general belief that such would be the effect of it—notwithstanding the popularity of the opposition candidate for mayor, who was urged as 'above party influence,' notwithstanding they knew the Maine law overboard, and promising a general amnesty to run sailing—notwithstanding the general measures to disaffect 'adopted citizens,' and create jealousies in the fire department—the democracy and friends of an economical city government rallied with a vigor seldom witnessed, and drove the conspirators to the wall. They had lost sight of the fact that New Haven is a democratic city; and proceeded to believe, and so they told their constituents in the legislature, that the democrats held power here only by 'fraudulent practices at the polls,' and that the 'gerrymander' law would prove it in the election. They added new conditions to the registry of votes, and admitted that under this law the election would be honestly conducted; and so it has been. And where are the conspirators? Routed, horse, foot, and dragons," by one of the largest popular votes ever given in this city."

The military force for the preservation of the authority of the United States in Utah, will, it is said, consist of about 2,500 men. It will probably be under the command of Gen. Harney. The command will concentrate at Fort Leavenworth as soon as practicable, and will move westward as soon as the subsidence of the June floods shall render the passage of the rivers possible. Col. Sumner and the 21 Dragoons will accompany the expedition.

Alphonse Kar alleges that epochs in a woman's life are frequently marked by dress. Women will, for instance, often say that such a thing happened when they bought a certain article of costume. Thus: "I recollect perfectly the date when Mrs. Jones took her third husband; Charles gave me a diamond ring at that time." "Mr. Williams was baptized and confirmed just one year ago last January, for I bought my blue velvet dress that month." "Old Mrs. Pope died last Wednesday six months, for I got my camel's-hair shawl on the day of the funeral."

THE FIRST NAPOLEON ON THE STEAM ENGINE.—It has been frequently asserted that Napoleon I.—has rejected Fulton's proposal to apply steam power to the propulsion of vessels, and pronounced Fulton a charlatan. This vulgar error has at length been conclusively refuted by the publication by Mr. Rapetti, in the Moniteur of the 17th of March of the following interesting letter, which forms part of the forthcoming "Napoleon et son temps."

"Monsieur de Champagny—I have just read the scheme of Fulton (engineer), which you have been far too late in submitting to me. I have read the face of the world. Be that as it may, it is my desire that you forthwith intrust the examination of it to a commission composed of members to be chosen by me from the different classes of the institute. It is to the body thus selected Europe should look for judges competent to solve the problem in question. I am not a physicist, payable fact that report as made, will be sent to you, and you will transmit it to me. Contrive, if possible, to see all this done within eight days, for I am fully of importance."

Camp of Boulogne, 21st July, 1804.

New Orleans Times, 13th instant.

CHARGE IN NEW ORLEANS.—It may not prove uninteresting to our readers to learn the following facts, which we yesterday furnished a report of the murders and suicides which have commenced in this city during the period of some fifteen months, commencing with the death of Corcoran Oliver, entered upon the discharge of the duties of his office, February 8th, 1856, and ending May 12, 1857. We find that during that time there were 15 murders, 15 suicides, 15 suicides, 15 suicides; caused by interference. This is rather an appalling statement, and one which causes our philanthropic citizens to pause and consider whether it is not better to amend the laws, and devise some means to ameliorate the condition of the hundreds of persons are put down as having died from the interference alone with the law. It is a sad state of things, the suicides, and even of the infanticides the result of the same cause."

THE CONTENTS OF THE SWIVEL.—The brass swivel captured by the Marines from the rioters on Monday had its charge drawn the day after, at the City Hall. It was composed of eight paving stones, a large number of rifle balls, buck and swan shot, etc., weighing altogether from ten to twelve pounds! It is not to be wondered at that it was no powder in the swivel.

The individual who had it in charge had peaceable intentions no reasonable person can pretend.

From Galignani's Messenger, May 14.

We have received the following: "I read in the Messenger of Monday last a correspondence between Mr. Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts, and certain gentlemen from the Northern and Eastern States of the American Union, styling themselves the American merchants residing in Paris," and in which he invited them to a public dinner. Whatever the ostensible motive of this demonstration, it 'possesses an import' which rendered unmistakable by Mr. Sumner's own interpretation of it; and this fully discloses the animus of the 'distinguished statesman and orator's mission to Europe. That mission, certainly, without any diplomatic privilege; but, and, if the exigencies without petitioners, is to initiate, and to do not forbid it, to organize a systematic agitation of the British capital against the Southern States of the Confederacy, and that 'peculiar institution' of theirs so tenderly nursed of yore and transmitted to them by their Old Mother England, and which, in the modern history of the world, has been cherished and sustained by the 'enterprise and activity' of the coast of Africa, of some of her Puritanical progeny in the new world.

Under these circumstances, can any such sublimed plea as that put forward excuse these 'American merchants' for lending themselves to such agencies and influences? If they were so-called and self-styled, rather than the honorable merchants, liberal and enlightened trade, one could understand, and would not marvel at, this pseudo-patriotic participation in this unfraternal display of their sectional colors in a foreign land. But are these 'industrious workmen' in Mr. Sumner's 'mighty loom' warranted in assuming so comprehensive a designation as that of the American merchants residing in Paris? I hear no, and that many good men and true, quite as considerable as themselves, and not less creditable 'representatives of their country on a foreign mission' albeit more modest and less avid of distinction, have deemed it wisest, discreet, virtuous, best, not to present themselves upon this 'Paris platform,' and to abstain from any such notable coup de theatre.

For the rest, do not perceive what there has been in the political economy of the present senator in question which entitles him to a special 'admission' to the 'admiration and regard' of the American merchant anywhere, seeing that his some-time potent voice was exerted in support of a highly protective tariff, imposing grievous restraints and drawbacks upon that 'beneficent commerce' which the world has never known to be so liberally equipped and made as free as the winds that sweep? Now these gentlemen will, I hope, excuse me for asking them how long Mr. Sumner's colossal loom could preserve its locus standi at Lowell or Manchester, or they and it be kept in function, if it were not for that plant which his policy would blight, but whose fruit is feeding them and millions of mouths, while doing at the same time far more than his olive branches to sow the seeds of peace among the nations. You see then, sir, that it is due to the American merchants and others who have not been parties to this 'demonstration' to make that fact publicly known. To this end, it is but just that the Messenger should report it, and so oblige many citizens from 'many States' of the great Republic; but in an especial manner one of the humblest of them, who remains, &c.

FRANCIS P. CORBIN of (Va.)

The Blessed Home.

Home! To be at home is the wish of the seaman on the stormy seas and lonely watch. Home is the wish of the soldier, and tender visions mingle with the troubled dreams of trench and tented field.—Where the palm tree waves its graceful plumes, and brides of jewelled lustre flash and flicker among gorgeous flowers, the exile sits staring upon vacancy for the rest, and his heart is torn and borne upon the wings of fancy over intervening seas and lands, he has gone away home, and bears the lark singing above his father's fields, and sees his fair-haired