

Democratic Ticket for Congress!

Election first Thursday in August next.

- FIRST DISTRICT: HON. HENRY M. SHAW, of Currituck. SECOND DISTRICT: HON. THOMAS RUFFIN, of Wayne. THIRD DISTRICT: HON. WARREN WINSLOW, of Cumberland. FOURTH DISTRICT: HON. L. O'B. BRANCH, of Wake. FIFTH DISTRICT: STEPHEN E. WILLIAMS, of Alamance. SIXTH DISTRICT: ALFRED M. SCALES, Jr., Esq., of Rockingham. SEVENTH DISTRICT: HON. BURTON CRAIG, of Rowan. EIGHTH DISTRICT: HON. THOMAS L. CLINGMAN, of Rutherford.

Death of Mr. Dobbin.

Hon. James C. Dobbin, late Secretary of the Navy, died at his residence two miles West of Fayetteville, between eight and nine o'clock in the forenoon of Tuesday, the 4th inst. He was in his 44th year.

We have seldom, if ever, been called upon to notice an event that has caused us more sincere regret—a regret occasioned not simply by our deep sense of the loss which the public has sustained, but in a still greater degree by our feelings of personal respect and friendship for the distinguished dead.

The same cheerfulness that marked him then, stayed with him to the close. The cheerfulness of a quiet conscience—the peace of a Christian spirit, trusting in its Redeemer, and prepared to live or die as he might order—equally ready to do its whole duty upon earth as long as it might be the will of God to continue it here.

The history of Mr. Dobbin is familiar to nearly every citizen of the State. As an advocate at the bar, the representative of his native county of Cumberland in our State Legislature, the member of Congress from his native district, or the influential member of President Pierce's Cabinet, he was always "the right man in the right place," filling every position with honor to himself and advantage to the public.

The citizens of Fayetteville held a meeting at noon on the 4th, for the purpose of testifying their respect for the memory of their late distinguished fellow-citizen. Arrangements were made for a public funeral, which will take place this afternoon or tomorrow morning, our letters differ on this point.

We publish in another part of to-day's paper the proceedings of the meeting held at the Court House on last Tuesday evening, in accordance with the request of that meeting.

With much in the resolutions we cordially agree. With other portions, we do not agree, because we know that they are founded upon a misunderstanding of language used at the Citizens' meeting of the 29th ult. We listened to every word then said, carefully and attentively.

Those who marked the course of the Pennsylvania in 1852 and previously, who read the ablest articles in the Union during the pendency of the Kansas struggle, will know where to find Col. Forney and what to expect from him. They will remember him as an able defender of national principles, and expect to find him nothing less now, and we feel assured that he will not be disappointed, as we trust that he will not be in his reasonable expectations of receiving that support to which his services and his talents entitle him from the Democracy of Pennsylvania and the country at large.

The Commercial of this morning, notices the fact that there is to be a meeting of the Mechanics of our town at the Court House this evening, and forbears any expression of opinion in advance, rightly, we presume. Any grievances, under which any portion of the citizens of North Carolina labor, or suppose they labor, is a fair ground for legitimate action, in a fair and proper manner, in accordance with the law and constitution, and no man can say that it is not.

It is for the Mechanics, as for any other citizens of the State to discuss their position, to petition to the legislature, and to do all other things consistent with their obligations as citizens of North Carolina, to have what they wish accomplished. Need we say that all this can be best done in harmony with their fellow citizens generally, and that we know of no other means by which any real benefit can accrue to themselves or others. Our good and our evil, our rights and our wrongs are all mutually joined together—all mingled up, and nothing can affect a part without affecting the whole.

We publish all that we have published with reluctance, and against our wishes, and, we might almost add, our better judgments. Not a word appeared in the papers of town in connection with the citizens' meeting, reflecting upon mechanics. Compare the proceedings of the 4th with those of the 29th ult., and the thing will be apparent.

We trust never to see such times again. If people will have strife, our columns cannot be again its medium.

Respect must be mutual. The mechanics demand that their own rights and feelings should be respected. Other people, no doubt, feel themselves entitled to the same consideration. This cannot be forgotten without injustice and injury.

Up to 1 o'clock on the 1st inst., the Police Commissioners of New York, appointed under the act establishing the Metropolitan Police, had gone through with one hundred unsuccessful ballotings to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Draper. The vote stands three "Republicans," two Democrats, and one "American." The "Blacks" are mightily sick of their bargain, and wish they had let it alone. Serves them right. The last court of appeal—the people—will undo this foolish legislation of the last Black Republican General Assembly of the State of New York.

LOOK AT HOME.—It is the mode with a great portion of the Northern people to take their opinions second-hand from English authorities, and to make Exeter Hall, London, their exemplar and teacher upon all matters of ethics moral and political, especially upon all questions relating to the South and its institutions. Mrs. Stowe, no doubt, is prouder of her oration at the hands of the Dutchess of Sutherland, than of all the praises of her northern co-workers in abolitionism.

But while this is their course on one tack, they pursue a totally different one on another tack. While they follow England most closely in all that tends to evil at home, they loudly proclaim her decadence and dissolution. They solemnly assure us that she is sinking from her place among the nations—already decrepit and on the eve of inevitable bankruptcy.—The sceptre is passing from her, &c.

Now, it strikes us that it would be much wiser for these wise men of the North and East to look at home, and to reflect that nearly all the difficulties which England has labored for years past, have arisen from the intermeddling spirit of cant, in which England is so closely imitated by too many in the United States—that the ruin of England's valuable possessions in the West Indies, has been produced by the practical workings of the abolition humbug & rife at the North—that the present difficulties in the East Indies have been precipitated by Exeter Hall propagandism and intolerance, too weakly yielded to by the government. The Hindus are not Christians and the government cannot make them so. It has no right to interfere with their religion, save to restrain its services or ceremonies where violative of law, and it has already stopped the murders of Juggernaut—put an end to the burning of widows, extinguishing Thugism, and at least ameliorated acts, where it had no right to interfere with opinions or mere forms. But these Exeter Hall Saints, the Pharisees of Great Britain, insist that more should be done—that the religious prejudices of a great people should recklessly be insulted—their temples impoverished or profaned, and themselves degraded in order that they may be Christians. And they have been listened to with too much respect, and to their influence at home, and the meddling course of their emissaries in India, much of the present difficulty in the latter country may be traced.

Why not look at home, and see that a persistence in imitating the same courses in this country is liable to produce the same results? The howling of political parties against the South, and against the religious feelings of others, must, if persevered in and uncountenanced, result even more disastrously here than a similar course has done in Great Britain, because here it strikes at no mere colonial outposts, but at the heart of the country itself—at its union, its integrity, its national greatness.

But more than this, it would be well for these wise men to look at home on another account. This failing England is gaining upon us day by day. Her exports this year will double ours, and while these "Wise men of the East" have been troubling their sensitive consciences about the wickedness and ruin of the South, Great Britain, with her steam propellers has been stealing from them the carrying trade of the world. Northern and Eastern shipping lies idle, and even to New York itself, the most valuable freights, amounting to full half of all the values common in British steamers, while the pampered Collins' line, to support which the South has bled, is wholly behind, and out of the race.

The shipping interests under the exclusive charge of the North and East are going down before British competition, and the commerce of the country depends for its vitality upon the slave-grown products of the South. These alone prevent bankruptcy—These alone keep Europe in check, these alone enable us to pay for the foreign goods imported. The South does her part, and more than her part. Let the North look to it that she does hers.

It won't do to count upon the decadence of Great Britain or despise her rivalship. It is all nonsense. She never was stronger nor would better bear watching.

"THE PRESS."—The first number of "The Press," a new Democratic paper started at Philadelphia, Col. John W. Forney, Editor and Proprietor, has just made its appearance in our sanctum, to which it is a welcome visitor. If long and faithful services constitute desert, then does Col. Forney deserve well of the Democratic party and of the country, for he has done yeoman's service for both in days gone by, and will live to do them again, we trust.

Those who marked the course of the Pennsylvania in 1852 and previously, who read the ablest articles in the Union during the pendency of the Kansas struggle, will know where to find Col. Forney and what to expect from him. They will remember him as an able defender of national principles, and expect to find him nothing less now, and we feel assured that he will not be disappointed, as we trust that he will not be in his reasonable expectations of receiving that support to which his services and his talents entitle him from the Democracy of Pennsylvania and the country at large.

The Commercial of this morning, notices the fact that there is to be a meeting of the Mechanics of our town at the Court House this evening, and forbears any expression of opinion in advance, rightly, we presume. Any grievances, under which any portion of the citizens of North Carolina labor, or suppose they labor, is a fair ground for legitimate action, in a fair and proper manner, in accordance with the law and constitution, and no man can say that it is not.

It is for the Mechanics, as for any other citizens of the State to discuss their position, to petition to the legislature, and to do all other things consistent with their obligations as citizens of North Carolina, to have what they wish accomplished. Need we say that all this can be best done in harmony with their fellow citizens generally, and that we know of no other means by which any real benefit can accrue to themselves or others. Our good and our evil, our rights and our wrongs are all mutually joined together—all mingled up, and nothing can affect a part without affecting the whole.

Daily Journal of the 4th inst.

The elections for President throughout Mexico have resulted in, the choice of Comonfort, now acting Provisional President. The threat of Spanish invasion appears for a time to have calmed the troubled waters in Mexico, or at least to have hushed all disturbances for the present, although it is doubtful whether Comonfort will be able to fulfil his constitutional term of service without some outbreak.—The machinations of Santa Anna seem to have failed of their purpose in rallying a party in his favor.—The old intriguer, who won his first laurels in fighting against the monarchial power of Spain, is now the great hope of those who sigh for the restoration of absolutism throughout Mexico.

Hot.—The thermometer has been up as high as 108 in the shade, at Topeka, Kansas Territory, during the present summer and while the bogus convention was in session. In various places in Nebraska, it is reported to have risen as high as 6 to 7 in the shade. Cool and pleasant, that!

33—A century ago this very year, Suraja Dowlab, Nabob of Bengal, captured "The Town of Calcutta and Factory of Fort William," and forced a large number of the "English into a close and confined room, the prison of the Garrison, where the greater number died of suffocation, and the Black Hole of Calcutta became historical. The sufferings of that awful night of confinement form a tale of horror to appal the boldest.

Surajah Dowlab and his race have passed away. His superior, too, the Sovereign of Delhi, and paramount ruler of India, has also gone from the stage, and his descendants are mere pensionaries. For over fifty years even the shadow of independent power has departed from its ancient seat in the imperial city. In 1803, Delhi became part and parcel of the territories of the East India Company.

This anniversary of the Black Hole of Calcutta is marked by another terrible outbreak in India—by hostilities on a larger scale, by sufferings more extensive if less terrible. It is not now Suraja Dowlab and his fierce but undisciplined hordes, attacking a weak trading post. It is not now mere untrained valor against Western discipline. It is a vast insurrection throughout an immense empire, an empire kept in subjection by native troops. The discipline that England has taught these men, has been turned against herself, regiment after regiment of the Indian army has mutined, and others are of doubtful fidelity. Terror overspreads the land, and no man's life is safe. The fabric built up by Clive and Hastings, and Wellington, and Cornwallis and Gough, trembles to its base, and England is now entering on a struggle as expensive and more threatening than her Russian campaign. She might fear that Russia would sometime find her way to the Indies, but still she boasted that even then, the soldiers of the Northern power, exhausted by their terrible march, would be overwhelmed by the masses and hurled back by the valor of her Sepoy army of 300,000 men, whose fidelity had never been known to waver in time of war. But at a moment of profound peace, that boasted army has wavered. Its arms have been turned against those who organized it for the defence of their own power. The struggle in India assumes wider dimensions, and a more portentous character. Even now, it is less the suppression of a mutiny than the reconquest of India, that the British see before them. Troops must be hurried off to the East as earnestly as ever they sought the Crimea, and the burdens of the Russian war will most probably become belittled by those of the Indian difficulties.

Fourteen thousand men are immediately to go from England, and other large bodies are getting ready.—The Chinese war must languish—the forces used against Persia must hurry back for the defence of India—heavy debts must be accumulated by the Indian and the Imperial Government, trade must be checked and life sacrificed, and then, even after the rebellion has been crushed—assuming that it will be crushed, long years must elapse before mutual confidence can be restored, before the native Indian army can be relied upon, if it ever can be again. Is not this indeed a serious business? We love not England much, but we doubt if any regular government be not better than the state of misrule and lawlessness which prevailed in India before the rise of British power in that country, and we feel that the fall of that power there, would put back all hopes of civilization in Asia for untold generations.

We think she will succeed this time, but at a fearful cost. War and glory and foreign dominion are expensive things.

Accident on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad. The express train from Weldon, due here last evening at half-past seven o'clock, failed to arrive, in consequence of an accident, resulting from the breaking of one of the driving axles of the locomotive, when coming on to a trestle work a short distance beyond Dudley Depot, which caused the cars to be thrown down into the ravine, a distance of some 20 to 25 feet. Some dozen or more passengers, out of about thirty on board, were more or less injured—three or four severely. Several Wilmingtonians were on board, all of whom escaped, with the exception of Captain C. D. Ellis, who had his head cut, and was otherwise somewhat hurt; not so badly, however, as to detain him on the road. He came on in this morning's train. All who were seriously hurt, and could be removed, were carried to Goldsboro', where they were amply provided for. One old lady, who appeared to be traveling alone, was considerably injured on the head. She stopped at Faison's Depot, where she will be sure to receive every attention a hospitable neighborhood can render.

The Adams' Express Messenger was amongst those who were considered severely injured; also an old gentleman from Johnson County, whose name we have not learned.

A negro woman, who is hardly expected to live, was left at Dudley Depot. A negro man, a train hand, was also very badly hurt, but was believed to be somewhat easier when the train which arrived here this morning, passed Goldsboro' at 1 1/2 o'clock, A. M.

A considerable portion of the trestle work at the point—the Yellow Marsh, we believe it is called—was thrown down, and the passengers will have to be transferred from one train to another, until the trestle is put up again, which will be in the course of to-day. The whole trestle work where the accident occurred, does not exceed forty to fifty feet in length. The speed was about twenty miles an hour.

We have not heard the amount of the loss sustained by the company. It must be considerable. The engine must be a good deal injured, and the cars are pretty essentially used up.—Daily Journal 5th inst.

LATEST. [BY TELEGRAPH FOR THE JOURNAL] GOLDSBORO, Aug. 5th, 1857. MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE: I have examined the disaster at Yellow Swamp, which occurred on yesterday afternoon. The breaking of the foremost driver on engine Mechanic, several yards this side of the stream, caused the passenger cars to run off and in upsetting, several passengers were injured, but none seriously; the fireman was the only person who had a bone broken; he was badly bruised and had one rib broken.

A lady passenger was considerably injured, but is now walking about and doing pretty well.—The road will be in travelling order to-night.

W. S. A. EATING EGGS.—On Monday of last week, a Col. W. Williams of New Orleans was to commence eating eggs for a wager, he having bet that he would eat a thousand eggs in a thousand hours, said eggs to weigh not less than twenty ounces to the dozen.—That is, he is to eat an egg within each and every hour for six weeks. Twenty-four eggs a day for six weeks would be bad enough, but to be waked up from a hurried nap, with an intimation that you must get up and eat your egg, would be worse than taking your quinine or your bala.

It would be sufficient to make a man hate shanghaiss, abhor game chickens, and detest dunghills. If he don't get a shell on him before the time is out, then he ought, that's all.—Should he win the bet, won't he be well prepared to crow? Eggsooty.

34—The last Charlotte Democrat has a Correspondent, and that Correspondent takes us to task for saying that some Stores in Charlotte had four stories We give up the point. The Stores are like the Correspondent—deficient in the upper story.

Farther and more important to be known. The Street upon which the U. S. Mint stands, and which crosses the Main Street at right angles, is not College Street. It is something else.

We trust we have made the amende honorable. Yesterday (Monday) elections were held in Alabama, Kentucky and Missouri. In the two first, members of Congress were chosen. In Missouri State officers and one member, to fill a vacancy.—We have no news of the result in these States as yet. Texas, North Carolina and Tennessee vote on Thursday of this week.—Daily Journal 4th inst.

PEACHES.—Mr. Hopkins presented us this morning with a small basket of peaches containing some of the finest we have ever seen. Two or three of them weigh something like seven ounces each.

LARGE YIELD OF WHEAT.—Abraham S. Byrd, near Harrisonburg, Va., raised upon his farm this year forty-five bushels of wheat per acre. So says a correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch.

Latest accounts from Kansas state that the Lawrence insurrectionists have quietly backed down, giving Gov. Walker no chance to put them through a course of sprouts.

A CROWD.—There are thirteen hundred visitors at the White Sulphur Springs, Va.

It has not rained since we commenced writing this morning.

For the Journal. FAYETTEVILLE, Aug. 4. MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE.—Dear Sirs.—Hon. Jas. C. Dobbin died this morning at 9 o'clock. A meeting of the citizens was held at 12 M. to-day, and appropriate resolutions passed; preparations made for a public funeral, &c. He is to be buried on the 6th.—I would write more, but the mail is about leaving. Very truly yours, W. F. W.

Death of Hon. James C. Dobbin. FAYETTEVILLE, Aug. 4, 1857.—10 A. M.—We are deeply pained to announce that our distinguished and beloved fellow citizen, the Hon. James C. Dobbin, breathed his last at his residence in this vicinity a few minutes ago.

It has been apparent, for some weeks past, that his end was approaching. He himself was not less aware of it than were the sorrowing friends who had so earnestly hoped and prayed that he might be spared to them, to his State, and to his Country. He was prepared for the awful change. A life of purity is closed by a triumphant death. The honest, ardent, conscientious Statesman, the true friend, the upright man, has passed from the scene of his earthly home, to his reward above—the "well done" of the faithful servant.

The Mayor has called a meeting of the citizens of Fayetteville, at 12 M. to-day, to make suitable arrangements for this sad occasion. Mr. Dobbin was born in 1814, and was in the 44th year of his age. He was graduated at the University of North Carolina in 1832; read Law in the office of the late Judge Strange; was eminently successful at the bar; was elected to Congress in 1845, and declined a re-election; was elected to the Legislature from this county in 1848 and 1850; was Speaker of the House of Commons at the latter Session; and finally entered the Cabinet as Secretary of the Navy in 1853, serving through the entire Administration of President Pierce, which he did much to render successful and popular. His devotion to the arduous duties of that station cost him his life. He has passed away; but his memory will live here, in a community which both honored and loved him, and for whose prosperity his last public letter breathed the most ardent desire.—Fayetteville Observer Extra.

For the Journal. WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. COMPANY, OFFICE CHIEF ENGINEER AND SUPERINTENDENT, WILMINGTON, N. C. AUGUST 6th, 1857. TO THE EDITORS OF THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.—To correct misapprehensions and misrepresentations in reference to the accident on this Road to the Express Train coming South on Tuesday, allow me to state as follows:

The forward driving axle broke at the wheel; the connecting and piston rods still holding the wheel by the crank pin, not only struck the ground, but with great force, tearing up the track, and damaging a small culvert trestle. The cars all passed the culvert safely, but the last one, which was only partially across when one span of the culvert trestle fell, carrying one end of the car down with it. The other cars were thrown from the track beyond the culvert. No person was seriously injured. Two or three were bruised considerably, but all are now about their business, except one young man, who is yet disabled with bruises.

It seems to have been one of those accidents that appear entirely unavoidable, as this engine was considered in excellent order, having but recently come out of the shop.

The road is now in complete order. S. L. FREMONT, Engineer and Superintendent.

Later from Europe. REVIERE DU LOUPE, August 4th.—The steamship Clyde, from Glasgow, with Liverpool dates to the 22d July, arrived here today. The Liverpool papers of the 22d July report that wheat has declined three pence, flour six pence to one shilling. Corn steady.

Military and Naval Affairs. WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Lieut. D. F. Neel of 3d Infantry, and Lieut. Wilcox of 7th Infantry, both of North Carolina, have resigned. A Board of Naval officers, to prepare a code of regulations for the service, has been ordered to convene here on the 10th. The Board consists of Com. Shubrick, Col. Haines of the Marines, Commander Laidner, Lieut. W. L. Maury, Purser De Rue, and Surgeon Maxwell.

Missouri Elections. St. Louis, Aug. 4.—Scattering returns from this city and the county, indicate that Rollins has a majority of 150 for Mayor. Wrean's majority last spring was 1,700. The vote is very much reduced. Rollins will fall behind Fillmore's vote. The complexion of the vote of this county indicates that Stewart has carried the State by 5,000.

Another Arrival of Walker's Men. NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—The steam frigate Roanoke, arrived here to-day from Aspinwall, with upwards of 200 of Walker's men, 27 of whom were sent to the hospital immediately on their arrival. George W. Turner, one of the number, died on the passage.

Arrest of Mrs. Cunningham. NEW YORK, August 4.—Mrs. Cunningham was arrested to-day on the charge of fornication with the fictitious birth of an heir to Dr. Burdell's estate.

Shooting Affair. PHILADELPHIA, August 4.—At Camden, last night, D. W. Bellis, Editor of the Journal, shot Charles D. Haines, former Editor of the Democrat. The attack was made by the latter, who charged Bellis with the authorship of an article which appeared in a Sunday paper. Haines' wound is not dangerous.

Death of Senator Rusak. NEW ORLEANS, August 4.—Advises from Texas state that Senator Rusak committed suicide at his residence on the 29th July, by shooting himself through the head with a rifle. No cause is assigned for the rash act.

Iowa Elections. DES MOINES, August 4.—The elections here was quiet yesterday. The vote in the city stands about 1200 for the Democrats, and 400 for the Republicans.

Fall of a Rock at Niagara Falls. BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 3.—A piece of rock, weighing one hundred tons, fell from the precipice at Goat Island to-day. There were three persons underneath at the time of the fall, two of whom were severely injured, and one, Mr. G. W. Parsons, of Cleveland, Ohio, fatally injured.

From Washington. WASHINGTON, August 4.—The State Department has officially been advised of the passage of an act by the Venezuelan Congress imposing an additional and subsidiary contribution of 10 per cent. upon the duties collected at the various custom-houses of that republic from and after the first of July last.

Information has been received here of the breaking out of the small-pox among the Kickapoo, (Kansas) Indians. Eight had died, but prompt measures were being taken to arrest the progress of the disease, and physicians were employed to vaccinate each member of the tribe.

On Friday evening last Lewisburg, Va., and vicinity was visited by a hailstorm, which, for extent and destructiveness, is without precedent in that part of the country. The whole vegetable and other growing crops were nearly annihilated. Some of the hailstones measured five inches in circumference. General Henningsen left this city to-day for the South.

Judge Mason to-day retired from the office of commissioner of patents. Samuel T. Thugert, the chief clerk, will act until a successor is appointed.

Kentucky Elections. LOUISVILLE, August 4.—A few scattering returns show that the American candidates have majorities in Marshall, for Congress, and that Jones, Treasurer, is elected by 1100 majority.

Yellow Fever at New Orleans. NEW ORLEANS, August 3.—The French War Steamer Temeraire from Vera Cruz for Havana, has put into Quarantine, below this city with yellow fever on board. There is no fever in the city.

FROM KANSAS.—By a private letter, we learn that there will be no fight in Kansas. The Lawrence people have given up to Gov. Walker, and the force of law and order supported by dragoons. Our correspondent states that the pro-slavery party had given up the contest for slavery before the arrival of Gov. Walker—that the country is not suited for slaves—that Judge Elmore's negroes had most of them been frost-bitten during the winter—that the cold winds from the Rocky Mountains, sweeping over the land, with no woods to keep the negroes warm, had destroyed the negroes, and the best estimates we hear do not enable us to hope for more than half to three-quarters of a fair yield.

Corn crops are something like cotton in their prospects. While there are no portions of the State in which enough will not be made for bread, and as a general thing for cattle, in the great eastern division the crops are turning out handsomely. There is good reason to believe that we are doing well with importations of corn from New Orleans. With the exception of our Railroad in Texas, and the consequent facilities for exchanging the products of various parts of the State with each other, we may look probably for a greater degree of independence than is enjoyed by any other State North or South.

Sugar cane has also improved in its appearance since our last report, and our rates having fallen generally in Brazilia and the lower countries, the planters are encouraged in hoping for a fair return yet for their labors.

Another "Harp of a Thousand Strings." ELDER FAWSEL ON THE SPIRITS. "Ethan Spike," of Hornby, in the State of Maine, has written to the Portland Transcript the following graphic report of a sermon, recently delivered in Hornby, by the Rev. Elder Fawsel. It is well worth perusal, and laying to heart:

"Elder Phineas Fawsel preached again in last Sabbath-day. It was a great rebuke of the Elder's an' gin comfort to many. I do suppose that Elder Fawsel, when he's fairly waked up, is about as tough a customer as the devil'd ever wrestled with. I don't rarely speak of a hit, but I can't say that I ever or even the Old Boy himself, then I should be of a yielding count. You order to hear him talk of the devil—just as easy and familiar as though he knew he had the critter under his thumb, and was certain he had hold of him whar the hair was short. But I was going to say sumthin of this last sermon of his'n."

"The Elder laid down seven pints, an' proved 'em all. Spiritualism is the works of Satan. "Second. It's the tow joints, worked by old force and vitalized super carbonic electric fluid. "Third. (This pint I didn't get hold of egactly, he not speak'n very lightly—but it was itter Mesmerism or Monomium, but it don't matter much, s' whichever it was, he proved it.)

"Fourth. It's Annyml magnitudes. "Fifth. (This pint, nayther, I can't give verbungum, but it was some kind of a bug—saounded suthin like Jewn-bug.)

"Sixth. Et it war speerits, they war evil speerits, "Seventh. That is no speerits, no-how. "The discourse was chock full of Scripser berjing on the several pints, an' hysterical facts—for he's just as arned as he can be, and I do actually believe, if by accident, (he wouldn't do it intonly.) he should get any more notes on the subject of Jewn-bug. Why, he'd handle them great Greek and Latin words in such a way that nobody can understand, just as easy as I can say caow, or later, or any other simple household word.

"He said this sort of thing was nothing new to him. Alluded to the Witch of Endor, and the hogs which he'd kill into them. At this pint the Elder went off on a tangent about a pig—said it was 'jist—that of the devil ever got out of the Jewn-bug, he'd get in agin now, in the shape of whiskey, s'wetened with struck-nice. Then he tuk up the meejuns, and the way he made their feathers fly is a solum warnin to all wrappers. Said that wan't a second-hand chat of tobakker's difference atween them an' that ere Simeon Magog spoken of in the Scripser. Then he struck out into about the All-mightiest peepers, but he never got in to any subjoct any year. He actonly seemed to take the devil rig up by the tail, and shake him like a cat would a mope. I beant much of a pick and don't run much to imagination, but I swan to man, I enjest thought I could hear the old critter holler, as the Elder whanged and cuffed him about. Et I war in his place, I'd think twice about it afore I'd go smelling round agin within the Elder's reach."

A New Motive Power. St. Carbia, of Cuba, has invented a new system of propelling vessels—so we learn from the Diario de la millos on the decks of his ships, the great wings from which the motion is communicated to the masts, are similar to those of steamships. The models have been successfully worked; and it only remains to be seen whether the force of the wind will be sufficient, when thus applied, to give vessels the velocity of ordinary sailing ships. If this problem is satisfactorily solved the Diario says it is evident that a windmill ship will be able to sail just as well with a contrary wind as with a fair wind, because, if the wind will alter the position of the wings, they may be always opposed to the wind, whatever direction it may blow from. The inventor has asked for the protection of a patent from the Cuban Government, and as soon as it is granted he will commence to make his experiments upon a large scale.

INTERESTING TO YACHT OWNERS.—The New York Yacht Club, it is said, having given notice that the hundred guinea British prize cup, won by the yacht America, at the celebration of the Centennial of the year 1851, is to be possessed and it will be the first prize for 1857, in a trial, which may be arranged between the yachts of America and any foreign club, it is to be held in the month of August, and annex to certain conditions, whereby it shall be made a perpetual prize, forever subject to challenge, after the manner of the "Chambers" cup, which may be won by any club, and one, Mr. G. W. Parsons, of Cleveland, Ohio, fatally injured.

Recompense of a Duellist. A Leipzig paper just received mentions the following incident as having occurred in New Orleans: "A Frenchman, lately arrived, went into a restaurant and called for a glass of beer. As he was about to drink it, a tall man, unknown to him, who had eyed the Frenchman rather insolently on his entrance, snatched the glass from the table and drank it off. "I have not the honor of your acquaintance, sir," remarked the Frenchman, surprised at the familiarity.

"Nor I of yours," retorted the other. "You are seeking a quarrel with me, then?" "I should be sorry to leave you in doubt of the fact," was the insolent response. "Look you, sir," said the new comer; "I am a man of peace, and mind my own business. I meddle with none, and I receive no unprovoked insults. I pass your way for this time. Boy, bring me another glass!"

The Creole broke into taunting laughter, and when the second glass was brought, stepped up and when he drank part of the contents, and threw the remainder away. The Frenchman would have rushed upon him, but was held back by the bystanders. "Hold sir!" they cried, "or you are lost! If he does not kill you on the spot, he will in the duel; for he is the most skilful duellist in Louisiana with his pistol, or rifle, or with the sword, he is unequalled." He has killed thirty-four men, and wounded over sixty more. "What you tell me," replied the Frenchman, "convicts me the more that he ought to be dealt with."

He then drew near the man who had insulted him and said— "Sir, I happen to be in a particularly good humor, to-day, and am not disposed to take offence. You have taken away two glasses of beer I had ordered; it is now my turn, and I hope my forbearance may teach you better behavior. Boy—another glass!"

The boy brought it, trembling, as if anticipating a catastrophe. Scarcely had he placed it on the table, when the bully again seized it, and tossed off its contents. At the same instant, like a tiger on his prey, the Frenchman threw himself upon his enemy, and assailed him in the face, breast, and side, with a tempest of blows and kicks. The bully, who had not time to recover himself, was soon stretched on the floor, and pommelled still more unmercifully till bleeding and quite insensible. The victor then quietly drew forth his pocket book, took out a card, and pinned it to the prostrate foe. He then said to the spectators of the fray: "If there is present any friend of this individual, I would inform him that he may find me at my lodgings every morning from eight to eleven. Boy, another glass of beer!"

This time he took the glass, and drank it off composedly. Then, paying for the four glasses, he turned and left the place, amid the wonder of all the company.

As they lifted the vanquished bully, it was found that two of his ribs were broken, and one of his eyes was seriously damaged. The card bore the inscription: "LUCIAN PETIT, Fencing Master, from Paris—will give instruction in fencing, boxing and in the various methods of fighting. Terms moderate."

Some six weeks after this scene the door of M. Petit's apartment was hung open, one morning, and a man stood in without announcement. "Do you know me?" he cried, in a voice choked with rage. "Perfectly," responded the fencing master—"What is your wish?" "To kill you," thundered the bully, who had just recovered from his wounds, of which, however, he bore the traces. "I know I was first in the quarrel; but in that account I give you the choice of weapons.—But make haste, for you or I must be a corpse before sunset."

"Let us rather talk the matter over coolly," replied the Frenchman. "I have no more desire to lay to kill you, than to beat you the other day. But if you are bent on picking a quarrel, you will find me ready." "Wretched boaster, we shall see! I have killed thirty-four already in duels, and, as you are much mistaken if you think to make me afraid of you!" "There was no help, and the combatants proceeded to fight out their quarrel. Petit deferring to the bully, who chose the sword, in the use of which he was very expert. He received a wound in the arm, and the fencing master proposed an adjustment; but the Creole insisted that the encounter should be fatal to one or the other. It was not long before he fell mortally wounded. The community was delivered from a nuisance, and Petit's fame so widely established as a professor of the science of battle, that pupils came to him from every quarter.

From the Boston Traveller, July 30. Arrival of the Cyane, with Fifty-three Filibusters. The U. S. sloop-of-war Cyane arrived at this port at eight o'clock this morning, in twenty-four days from Aspinwall. The following is a list of her officers:—Commander Robert G. Robb; Lieutenants, N. B. Davis, John Downes, L. H. Lane, Jesse Taylor; Purser Henry Estlin; Surgeon S. S. R. Addison; Lieutenant of Marines, Geo. R. Graham; Midshipmen, W. N. Allen, G. D. Gove,