CINCINNATI DAILY PRESS
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RATES OF ADVERTISING.
TERMS CASH.
Advertisements not exceeding five lines (agate):

One insertion	$ 25	One week	$1 00
Two weeks	1 50	One month	2 50

Larger advertisements inserted at the following rates for space of ten lines or less:

One insertion	$ 50	Two weeks	$3 00
Each additional	25	Three weeks	4 00
One week	1 75	One month	5 00

JOB PRINTING
In all its branches done with neatness and dispatch

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S THEATER—CORNER SIXTH AND VINE-STREETS.—JOHN A. ELLSLER, jr., sole Manager and Lessee.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Dress Circle and Parquette, 50 cents; Gallery, 25 cents.
Doors open at 6½ o'clock; curtain rises at 7.
Re-engagement of the versatile Actor,
MR. CHANFRAU.
THIS EVENING, March 26, the performance will commence with the new play called
LINDA;
OR, THE CIGAR-GIRL OF NEW YORK.
Miss Morrison, Mr. Chanfrau; Ed. Bradley, Mr. Langdon; Frederick Labyshire, Mr. Read; Harry Russell, Mr. Hall; Mr. Hodges, Mr. Adams; Mr. Charles, Mr. Hann; Bill, the Newsboy, Miss Pennoyer; Linda, Mrs. Ellsler; Emma Bradley, Miss Waite; Mrs. Gasbecs Gordon, Miss Irving; Sarah Smith, Mrs. Gilbert; Bridget Scanlan, Miss Denham.
Dance.....Miss Kate Pennoyer.
To conclude with
VARIETIES;
OR, THE MANAGER IN SEARCH OF NOVELTY.
Irish Boy, Mr. Chanfrau; Manager, Mr. Fisher; Yankee Gal, Miss Denham; Fashion, Miss Waite; Novelty, Miss Irving; Fortune, Miss Everitt.

PIKE'S OPERA-HOUSE—FOURTH-STREET, between Walnut and Vine.—S. N. PIKE, Proprietor; F. B. CONWAY, Stage Manager; J. F. HERBERT, Treasurer.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Parquette Circle, Parquette and Balcony, 50 cents; Amphitheater, 25 cents; Private Boxes, for eight persons, $8.
Box Office open from 10 A. M. until 4 P. M., where seats can be secured.
Doors open at 7 o'clock; commence at 7½.
THIS EVENING, March 27, will be presented Dion Bourcicault's great drama, in five acts, called
THE WILLOW COPSE.
Rose Fielding, Mrs. Conway; Luke Fielding, Mr. Conway; Colonel Vangnard, Mr. Lanagan; Arthur Apsley, Mr. Addison; Dick Hulks, Mr. Sheridan; Staggers, Mr. Hall; Augustus, Mr. Davidge; Lucy Vangnard, Miss Crocker; Lady Apsley, Mrs. Wilkins; Meg, Miss A. Proctor; Miss Apsley, Miss Stanley.
To conclude with the laughable farce of
THE TOODLES.
Timothy Toodles, Mr. Chanfrau; Farmer Acorn, Mr. Lord; George Acorn, Mr. Hann; Farmer Fenton, Mr. Davis; Lawyer Gibb, Mr. Fisher; Mary Acorn, Miss Waite; Mrs. Timothy Toodles, Mrs. Gilbert.
Due notice will be given of the first appearance of Miss JOEY GOUGENHEIM.
A gorgeous Spectacle is in active preparation.

NATIONAL THEATER—SYCAMORE-STREET, between Third and Fourth.—JOHN BATES, Proprietor and Manager; W. S. IRWIN, Treasurer; C. T. SMITH, Stage Manager.
THIS EVENING, March 27, and every evening during the week, the grand Spectacular Drama of
FAUSTUS;
OR, THE DEMON OF THE DELL.
In which Mr. Harry Eytinge will appear in his favorite character of "Mephistopheles," as originally performed by him six years ago in this city.
Mephistopheles, the Demon of the Drachenfels, Mr. Harry Eytinge; Faustus, Mr. E. C. Prior; Count de Casonova, Mr. Allen; Montollo, Mr. Merton; Enrico, Mr. Roberts; Count Orsini, Mr. Barrett; Wagner, Mr. Bernard; Brevillo, Mr. C. Henri; Lucetta, Mrs. C. Henri; Adine, Miss C. Wyette; Rosolia, Miss A Graham.
During the piece, Dancing by Miss Hight.
Dance.....Miss Jenny Hight.
To commence with the nautical drama of
BLACK-EYED SUSAN.
William, Mr. Harry Eytinge, Susan, Miss Wyette.

MUSICAL.

STRINGS! STRINGS!
JUST RECEIVED, A CHOICE LOT OF Guitar and Violin Strings. The superiority of these Strings has been thoroughly tested by experienced Guitarists and Violinists, and pronounced superior in every respect.
JOHN CHURCH, JR.,
ma19 No. 66 West Fourth-street.

GOLD MEDAL PIANOS—THE BEST IN AMERICA.—Steck & Grupe's (of New York) celebrated tonest double grand-action Concert Pianos, pronounced by Thalberg, Dreyschock and other great artists the best in existence.
We will sell lower for cash than any other dealer in the city. Pianos and Melodeons tuned and repaired thoroughly. Pianos to let at from $6 to $15 per quarter. Musical instruments selling at half-prices. Do not buy or rent a Piano until you have called and examined the above.
BRITTING & BRO., Sole Agents,
Piano Dealers and Makers.
fe17 No. 227 W. Fifth-street, near Plum.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ALLIGATOR!
SMOKE-CONSUMING
COAL COOKING STOVE
HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY COMPETENT judges to be the BEST COAL COOKING STOVE
EVER INVENTED!
SIX SIZES: PATENTED DECEMBER 7, 1858.
For sale by the Inventors and Manufacturers,
ADAMS, PECKOVER & CO.,
NOVELTY IRON FOUNDERY,
No. 333 Fourth-Street, Cin.
[de15]

SPALDING'S
PREPARED GLUE!
A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.
Economy! Dispatch!
Save the Pieces!
USEFUL IN EVERY HOUSE FOR mending Furniture, Toys, Crockery, Glassware, etc.
Wholesale Depot, No. 48 Cedar-street, New York.
Address HENRY C. SPALDING & CO., Box No. 3,600, New York.
Put up for Dealers in cases containing four, eight, and twelve dozen—a beautiful Lithograph Showcard accompanying each package. de21-ay

OFFICE AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY, Cincinnati, March 5, 1860.
THE FOLLOWING GOODS, HAVING remained in this office unclaimed for one year, will be sold by G. Brasheers, Auctioneer, in thirty days from the date of this notice:

1 trunk, L F Arlett	1 pkg, J Thomas		
1 " J D Williams	" John Wooster		
1 casting, J Burrows	1 bdl maps, no mark		
1 bdl picks, no mark	1 bale, G Nepel		
2 boxes, J G Bates	1 pkg, Wm Lewis		
1 pkg, S Lyon	1 box, no mark		
1 box, F Fortman	1 H box, A M Camlin		
1 " C Robbins	1 trunk, J Hoffman		
1 pkg, G Van Houten	1 bdl, Wright & John		
1 trunk, Cath Engbert	1 pkg, G E Blackford		
1 box, G W Williams	" W H Moore		
" Emigrant Baggage	1 " S Hale		
1 trunk, W Bergtold	1 " J H Soffers		
1 " H Watkins	1 " A M Collins		
1 box, H Eosman	1 box, W D McDonnell		
1 " Mrs Ann Phillips	1 pkg, John H Adams		
1 " Passenger	1 " Miss A Cunningham		
2 " A Zieb			
1 " Internat'l Circus	1 " Thos Stow		
1 " G Johnsback	1 box, S Cary		
1 pkg, Geo Porter	1 pkg, D Mills		
1 " P C Spurling	1 " J H Cannon		
1 box, B Lukens	1 " G Robbins		
1 " T J Shane	1 bdl, G Schusback		
1 " Chas E Baker	4 bdls shovels, Schaller & S		
1 trunk, Mrs Jenny Hackinger	1 carpet-bag, E C Sprague		
1 box, E Gleam	1 box, J Stockten		
1 " Reuben Gill	1 " J W Kennedy		
1 " A D Smith	1 " J H Carter		
1 " C S Bradbury	1 " Frank Potts		
1 " Amer Ex Co	1 " J H Jones & Co		
1 pkg, Morg Chittenden	1 " F Crist		
1 B box, Jesse Hall	1 pkg, Dr Edward Mead		
1 pkg, John Milton	1 keg, D Ross		
1 " John Morgan	1 pkg, A & I Wolff		
1 " W B Lasselle	1 " Alleghanians		
1 " O M Mitchell	1 " R Cowling		
1 " Chas Williams	1 " W N Hall		
2 bxs, Smith, Small & Co	1 trunk, C Haggerty		

And sundry packages without mark.
ma6-ambtw FRANK CLARK, Agent.

THE PATH OF DUTY!
To Give Preference to
J. J. BUTLER'S
EXCELSIOR WRITING AND CARMINE FLUIDS
OVER THE FOREIGN, THEREBY keeping your money at home, and, at the same time, saving 50 per cent. by the operation.
Call at Stationers, or 39 Vine-street for supplies.
(ma29-aw)

CORN STARCH.—JUST RECEIVED, 25 boxes fresh Corn Starch. For sale wholesale and retail by A. McDONALD & CO., ma19 56, and Branch 249 West Fourth-street.

VARIETIES.

A state of sickness is but a partial life—as a sick man is more or less dead.

The navigation is now open between Dunkirk, N. Y., and the western ports of Lake Erie, and steamers are running.

When Adelina Patti sang in "The Barber," in Washington, one night last week, five hundred persons were turned from the doors.

The New York Central Railroad has issued orders for the construction of one thousand freight cars, designed for carrying wheat.

A well-kuown billiard amateur of Newark, N. J., made a run of three hundred and nine points on Saturday.

Miss Helen Pike, a young lady aged about eighteen, died on the ball-room floor at Taberg, N. Y., on Friday morning last.

Barnum's Museum, in New York, was to have been closed last Saturday, by reason of certain clock debts. The Museum is as great a humbug as its founder.

The author of the "Lamplighter," Miss Maria S. Cummins, has sailed from Boston for London, to superintend the publication of her new novel, "El Fureidis."

The New Bedford (Mass.) *Mercury* says that the revival of religion on the vineyard is the greatest that has been since the days of Mayhaw, the Indian missionary.

The first time grain was ever exported from Canada was in the year 1752, when two ships arrived in Marseilles, laden with wheat.

Rev. Pitt Morse, a Universalist clergyman of some eminence, died at Watertown, New York, recently, in the seventy-first year of his age.

The young woman upon whom a brutal outrage was committed a few days since, by four villians, at a hotel in Jamestown, New York, has died from her injuries.

The shoemakers of Auburn have held a meeting and expressed sympathy for the New England strikers, and appointed a committee to raise money for their necessities.

The extensive woollen factory of P. Merrill & Co., in Felchville, Vt., was destroyed by an incendiary fire a few nights since. Loss about $30,000.

The latest news from Texas says that Governor Houston is actively engaged in raising minute men, traveling day and night for that purpose, to oppose the Indians.

The Massachusetts shoemaker strikers have already spent as much money in their public demonstrations, as the increased wages demanded would amount to in a whole year.

Piedmont is said to be arming to the teeth. Letters from Turin speak of the day being not far distant when Victor Emmanuel will have 180,000 men fit to take the field.

The Terre Haute (Ind.) *Express* says that some good-for-nothing fellow in that city lately *sold* his wife and children for *ten dollars*, and that the purchaser was very badly cheated.

The Leipsic Common Council has under heavy penalties interdicted the sale of cotton goods for ball dresses of a green color, they being dyed with Schveenfurt's green, which is arseniate of copper, and a deadly poison.

Richard Taylor, son of President Taylor, is one of the delegates to the Charleston Convention from Louisiana. A letter writer says that he is wealthy, looks very much like his father, and is strongly opposed to Douglas.

Mayor Berrett, in accordance with the resolution of the Councils of Washington, has ordered a stand of colors for the New York Seventh Regiment, of the most costly description.

The King of Prussia lately become so much worse that the royal family at one time thought his death was at hand. He afterward rallied a little, but the sad symptom of putting his soup on his face, instead of into it, continued at last accounts.

The Seville Cathedral and its Interior.

Seville is full of curiosities and attractions. The sight of the Cathedral alone, says a late letter writer, has paid me for my visit. I first ascended the tower, which belonged originally to the Moorish Mosque, and is over six hundred years old. The work upon it is singularly beautiful. There is something in the Moorish architecture so light, graceful and even ethrial, that one is fascinated with its strangeness and astonished at its beauty. From the top an extensive view is obtained of the wide and rich valley in which Seville lies. A dim light enters the interior of the Cathedral through the beautiful stained-glass windows, and the spectator looks up from the pavement of black and white marble to the lofty grained arches of stone, one hundred and seventy feet above him, supported on Gothic pillars fifteen feet thick. The Gothic architecture seems specially appropriate to religious purposes, and to look through the dim vista of columns, arches and fretted roof, is to be filled with a lofty sense of grandeur and beauty. There is a fine organ, said to contain fifty-four hundred pipes, which I heard played at vespers two or three evenings since. Some fine paintings are shown, a few by Murillo; but the Murillos, the Royal Palace, called Alcazar, or Palace of the Cesars, the house of Pilate, the Government tobacco factory, and the University, I must leave for another letter.

THE ASTOR LIBRARY.—The whole number of volumes now in the Astor library, New York, is very near one hundred and ten thousand, of which about sixty thousand belong to the literary department. On the average two hundred and ten volumes are in use every day, beside those used by parties admitted to pursue their investigations on any particular subject. The amount expended for new books during the past year has been $13,898. The total value of the library and buildings is estimated at nearly six hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

INTERESTING SALE OF WORKS OF ART.—On the 16th of the ensuing month a sale will take place in London of uncommon interest to American lovers of art. The collection of sketches by modern artists, from engravings, pictures, original and cotemporary, belonging to the estate of the late Charles R. Leslie, will be disposed of by auction, for the benefit of his family. The catalogue is singularly tempting to the amateur. Leslie was a great favorite with his brother artists, and almost all of them gave him a specimen of their pictorial skill. His connection with the Sketch Club secured him many exquisite drawings.

GREAT DRAMATIC FUROR—MR. AND MRS. CHARLES KEAN.—Kean appeared at Glasgow on the 24th ult., as "Louis XI," and the effect was, if possible, even more intense than on its first representation. It reminded old play-goers of the doings and excitements around theater doors in the days of Siddons, Kemble and Edmund Kean, when people had a hard tussle and much bodily pressure ere they could recover breath in the pit. All down Dunlap-street, and a long way down Argyll, there was a continuous array of carriages—in short, all "bustle, bustle," around the theater avenues, and all excitement and expectation within its classic pale.

ADVANCE OF WAGES IN FRANCE.—Wages in France, especially in the southern departments, are said to be higher than at any period since the first revolution. In consequence, considerable difficulty is found in obtaining substitutes for the army, and some discontent is felt in Paris respecting this.

Robert J. Walker Snubbed by the Doorkeeper of the Senate.

By the rules of the House of Representatives, adopted the last session, no one is allowed admittance to the floor except Members and Senators. During the recent contest for Speaker, where there were really no rules, a great many persons contrived to smuggle themselves in. One day a small, nervous, and somewhat shabby individual walked up to the door and endeavored to enter without even the ceremony of asking leave, when the following colloquy ensued:

Doorkeeper—Hold on there! are you a Member, Senator, or officer of the House?

Small man—No; I am an Ex-Senator.

Doorkeeper—Ex-Senators are not admitted.

Small man—But I am an Ex-Secretary of the Treasury.

Doorkeeper—Can't help it, but you have no right to go in.

Small man (excitedly)—Confound it, I am Ex-Governor of Kansas.

Doorkeeper (mildly, yet firmly)—But you can't go in unless you are a Member.

Small man (savagely)—Well, Sir, take my name in to Mr. ——, I am Robert J. Walker, Sir. And the little man bridled up in a state of great indignation.

Mr. —— came out, and the small man went in under his protection. After he had disappeared, I remarked to the doorkeeper, "You did not know that gentleman I reckon?"

Doorkeeper (snickering)—O, yes, I knew the *little cuss* well enough, but I wasn't going to let him in without an introduction.

Death of a Celebrated French Imitator.

The London *Athenæum*, in its Paris correspondence, calls attention to the death of Coulon, a surgeon who was well known in Paris, in the time of Louis the Eighteenth. He possessed extraordinary powers of imitation. Coulon gave imitations of the princes and princesses of the royal family; but he was a good courtier. He mimicked the elder branch with reservations; but on meeting a prince or princess of the younger, he kept back nothing, but gave his talent full play. He was particularly successful with the Duke of Orleans, Louis Philippe, who, on meeting him one day in the Tulleries, said, "Monsieur Coulon, you imitate me wonderfully. I was enabled to judge for myself yesterday. One small detail is only wanting for the completion of the portrait; but that, to an artist like yourself, is an important one." "What is it Monseigneur?" asked Coulon, rather embarrassed. "I always wear this diamond in my cravat," said the Duke; "permit me to offer it to you, that you may render the imitation perfect." And, unfastening the pin, he presented it to Coulon, who bowed, and said, "Ah, Monseigneur, your Royal Highness is too generous. As an imitator, I had only a right to paste." Coulon made his fortune, thanks to his patronage. He married the daughter of a Marseillais, Bernard, who was a wholesale maker of shoes for the colonies, of guns at St. Etienne, of flowers at Paris, who dressed leathers at St. Germain, made china at Villedieu, sugar at Sucy, and *Kirsch* in the Black Forest. He formed the gaming-house of Baden, Vienna and Paris. He possessed hotels, chateaux, millions; he escorted his wife to Longchamps in a gilded carriage drawn by snow-white horses; dined thirty parasites at his table daily, gave a million to his daughter as her marriage-portion, ran through all his fortune, and invested the few crowns that remained to prevent him from dying in a hospital.

A Publisher Narrowly Solves the Mystery of Junius.

The London *Spectator* has the following:

Apropos of Junius, Mr. Bohn, the author and well-known publisher, relates an incident in his professional life, which brought him, he believes, within a brown paper wrapper's breadth of the solution of the question, who was Junius? In July, 1850, he was called upon to make a very rapid valuation of books and MSS. at No. 3 St. James's Square, the house occupied in 1836 by the late Duke of Leeds, and from 1836 until 1853 by his son-in-law. Finding himself "in the supposed precincts of Junius," he looked sharply for that signature among the MSS., and, though he did not find it, he lighted upon what was nearly as good: This was "a rough draft in the well-known, upright kind of writing attributed to Junius, but corrected by another hand, of an unpublished letter of Lucius (one of the best authenticated pseudonyms of Junius,) to the Duke of Grafton.—He then turned his eager eyes to two very large brown paper parcels.

"Feeling," he says, "that I was in the path of discovery, I entreated to see the contents of the two large parcels set aside, which, full a quarter of a hundred weight each, were sealed at every aperture, and prominently marked on all sides, *'most secret,'* but this was declined until actual right of possession had been obtained. To secure these important papers, I offered five hundred pounds for those I had so hastily inspected, and as much more, speculatively, for the two parcels of 'most secret' ones; under a strong impression that the Junius correspondent was there; and I was promised them, in case they should be for sale. On subsequent inquiry, in October of the same year, I learned that the papers had been claimed by the Duke of Leeds; and at a later period I was informed that they had been deposited in the strong room of a banker, with the possibility that they might come out at the end of six years, but not having since heard any more about them, I presume they are now immured among the family archives."

INHUMAN TREATMENT OF A FRIENDLESS GIRL. A man residing in Elkhorn, Illinois, has been detected in brutally maltreating a young girl, who has been living in his family for some time, and who was bound out to him by the poor-masters of the district. He has been in the habit of beating her severely, compelling her in winter to perform out-door labor, and has kept her so poorly clad that she has been several times nearly frozen. It is further said that her feet are so badly frost-bitten that they will have to be amputated. Such was the indignation felt against this wretch by the people, that, when arrested, the officers could hardly prevent his being lynched.

ANOTHER ACTRESS DIVORCED FROM HER HUSBAND.—The Supreme Court at Buffalo have confirmed the report of the referee, in the case of the application of Mrs. Charles Barton Hill for a divorce from her husband. The report was in favor of granting the application, and the court granted a decree annulling the marriage contract on the ground set forth. It is understood that a stipulation will be entered into by the parties in regard to the custody of their three children. Mr. Charles Barton Hill is known as an actor of some repute.

A FIRE-PROOF DOG.—At a fire, which destroyed a portion of the American Hotel, in Rochester, a small blind spaniel disappeared, and it was supposed that he had perished in the flames. A week or ten days after the wailing of a dog was heard among the ruins. He was immediately released, and, although much emaciated, was otherwise uninjured. By careful treatment, he will be enabled to wag on as usual.

ENGLISH KNOWLEDGE OF AMERICAN POLITICS.—The knowledge of the United States exhibited occasionally by portions of the English Press is certainly refreshing. The Bath *Journal* of February 18, contained the following astounding piece of intelligence: "The President of the United States is chosen at last. Mr. Pennington, a Republican, has been elected by a majority of one vote."

Defense of Irving from Thackeray's Intended Eulogy.

The Boston *Transcript* of a late date observes:

The *Nil Nisi Bonum* article in the *Cornhill Magazine* seems to us to have unwarrantably tickled the American-Anglo susceptibilities still so pervasive on this side of the water. One would think, to note the editorial crackling over this "first-rate notice" of our endeared pioneer author, that a hasty line from a London satirist outweighed, in moral worth and critical insight, all his countrymen have said, thought and written on the subject; whereas, kindly as Thackeray's tribute is, in spirit, and well intended, as it undoubtedly was—to those who intimately knew and truly loved Washington Irving, there is much to offend the taste and mislead the novice in this much-commended article. It gives one unacquainted with Irving quite a false idea of the man; it represents his way of living in a light not at all correct. The idea conveyed is, that the author of the *Sketch Book* was an easy, simple, amiable old fellow, who scrimped himself, with one lazy old horse and a single glass of wine *per diem*, for the sake of saving up pennies for his *nine* nieces. Now there was not a particle of namby-pamby benevolence about Washington Irving. He always lived like a gentleman, and had everything respectable, if not "handsome" about him; he had three horses, at least, and four carriages, and, though he never made any parade or display, yet he prided himself on having everything quietly comfortable about him.

Moreover, there is an indirect reflection on the family in the insinuation that Irving practiced a painful degree of self-denial for their sakes—which all familiar with the facts know to be utterly at variance with the truth. It is also untrue that his residence was always described in exaggerated terms by his partial countrymen, as if it was a large domain or an elegant mansion; on the contrary, it ever had the name of "the cottage," and the charm about it was in the idea of snugness and unpretending comfort and simplicity. There is a tone about the article which savors of indelicacy, and is singularly out of keeping with the characteristics of that genial yet dignified and true-hearted *gentleman*. The truth is, Thackeray has not native refinement enough to appreciate such a character, and treat of it with the respect and good taste demanded. There is a patronizing tone about his article—kindly and eulogistic as it is; the snob peeps out unaware; "dear, amiable, simple old man that he was," how that phrase would have grated on Irving's ear! How repulsive it is to those who know how much there is to reverence and admire as well as to sympathise with and love in Washington Irving! We have noticed these things because that "awkward squad," which the dying Burns begged his friends to keep from firing over his grave, have apparently not done with making capital out of the precious memory of Irving.

Extraordinary Phenomenon—Remarkable Water Spout at Sea.

We clip from the New York *Herald* the following extract giving the particulars of an immense water spout, which Capt. Robert A. S. Pitman, of the ship *James Guthrie*, witnessed at sea:

Observed in the southwest a cumbrous looking cloud, which approached the ship with an amazing rapidity, while the wind continued to increase, veering to the opposite quarter. When the cloud was within about three miles of the ship, the wind suddenly fell to a dead calm, and the phenomenon presented a terrific appearance. The cloud now assumed the form of an inverted cone, and gradually descended toward the sea, which also formed itself into a lofty peak, until the two points met, completing a waterspout of gigantic dimensions. Around this mountain of water, a whirlwind immediately commenced, tearing and scattering the sea in every direction, detaching and carrying in its course large masses of clouds. The appearance was like a vast horizontal wheel, turning around this mountain of water, with the spout for its center with an amazing velocity; and, as the sky near the horizon was perfectly clear, the revolutions of this wonderful wind and water wheel were distinctly visible, making its revolutions complete in twenty-six seconds, and with a regularity and precision that were truly astonishing. This continued for about twenty minutes, during which time the connection of the clouds with the sea was several times broken off, without reducing the altitude of the sea mountain, but immediately became reunited, until finally it terminated with a splash, agitating the ship and passing over her, ending in torrents of rain. Very soon the sky became beautifully clear, the wind set in fresh from the south-west, and all nature, as well as myself, seemed rejoiced at the destruction of so formidable a machine, the sun peeped out from behind the clouds, sending his streaming rays thro' the heavens and tinging the fleecy clouds with colors far exceeding anything that my eye ever beheld. I could not help exclaiming with the Psalmist, "How wonderful are Thy works, Lord God Almighty!" According to my judgment, the diameter of this wonderful wheel was at least half a mile. If so, the force of the wind in that circle must have been two hundred and sixty miles an hour—sufficient to have destroyed the ship in a few moments.

Wendell Phillips on Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

In his speech at New York, the other evening, Wendell Phillips said of the great anti-slavery agitator:

Men always charge the reformer with the guilt of the institution he has found out, as if Garrison was to blame for all the trouble made by the anti-slavery enterprise. When the Greenlander wants hot weather, it is said he boils a thermometer. And I had a funny class-mate in college who was so very anxious to have a west wind that he climbed up and nailed the vane in that direction. And I read of a Hindoo, who, when the missionary showed him in a glass of water, that in drinking it he devoured animal life as much as if he had eaten a sacred cow, took the microscope, put it on the ground, and stamped it to pieces, thinking he destroyed the fact by destroying the evidence of it. So with men, if they could only strangle Garrison what a happy time we should have! But truth has flashed further on the shouts of a mob than the most eloquent lips ever carried it, and if Gallileo had been answered, the people would never have put him in jail. So I think it is with Garrison. Then there is another class of men who are exceedingly afraid we are injuring the cause. You will find a patent Democrat, and he is very much concerned lest I should injure the anti-slavery enterprise. He advises me to save my influence, to bottle it up—but, as Schiller says, "Pour out the thunder into single notes, and it becomes a lullaby for children; but pour it out in one quick, royal sound, and the noise shakes the heavens." The people never got their rights but by the thunder of artillery demanding them. Peaceful error is never better than tempestuous truth. The truth at any rate. Well, I need not go on further; the world brings it all right at last; for the man whose name was a scoffing and a by-word with the fathers, the children go half round the globe for marble white enough to make a monument. The pendulum swings the other way, and we do more than justice to the martyrs that our fathers made.

A WOMAN AND FOUR HORSES BURNT TO DEATH.—A fire destroyed several dwellings and a barn in West Hoboken, N. J., on Wednesday, and before the conflagration was subdued, a Mrs. Terris and four horses perished in the flames.

Extension of the Underground Railroad in a Southern Direction.

The recent kidnapping of John Brown, a free man of color, in Sadsbury Township, has brought to light certain facts, which leave no doubt of the existence, or attempted establishment, of an underground railroad, running from the neighborhood of the Gap to some point beyond the Maryland line. It will be recollected that when Brown was inveigled from his home by Hull and Wilson, he was taken to a retired place, a few hundred yards from his house, where he was tied and placed in a carriage, and with revolvers pointing at his heart, was threatened with instant death if he attempted to give the alarm. Hull and Wilson did not accompany the carriage very far, when a change of "agents" took place, and, with the new conductors, Brown was hurried to McCall's Ferry, but unable to cross the river at the early hour at which they reached that point, they were compelled to remain all day. The place was apparently not a very secure one, and was not intended to have been made a stopping-place, a certain barn in Harford County, Md., evidently being the depot for securing the "chattel." This depot was reached at three o'clock on the morning after leaving the ferry, where Brown was kept until daylight, and then conveyed to a Baltimore slave-jail. The manner in which Brown was changed from agent to agent along the line of the route seems to prove conclusively the existence of a regularly organized company for the transportation, by the free-pass system, of all such likely darkies as are unfortunate enough to fall into the hands of the directors or runners.

What makes this supposition the more plausible is the fact that within the last five or six months several colored men have disappeared from the neighborhood of the recent kidnapping, and were never heard of afterwards. Some time in December last, a colored man, living at Mount Vernon, Lancaster County, directly on the line of this new underground, turned up missing, and diligent inquiry by his friends in every direction afforded no clue to his whereabouts. Probably by this time he is in the cotton-fields or rice-swamps of South Carolina.

Certain investigations now going on will soon make this matter clear. In the meantime we can not help remarking, that a more bungling party of directors and conductors, who have charge of this road, never anywhere existed, and they will eventually discover that their stocks, rolling and otherwise, is the poorest investment ever made. Carrying passengers on the underground from South to North, is an offense involving the agents in serious bodily difficulty—very often an unwholesome vibration between heaven and earth—and the carrying of a free darkey in the opposite direction is apt to subject the conductors to confinement within prison walls for a period of from five to ten years, on very low diet. To embark in the business in either direction is very unsafe, while the receipts seldom cover the investments.—*Lancaster (Penn.) Express.*

Prince Napoleon—Over Crowded Entertainment in his Antique Villa.

A late Paris letter-writer says of this event: The most talked of entertainment of the last week of the carnival is the "antique fete" given by Prince Napoleon, in his Pompeian Villa in the Champs Elysees. Ex-King Jerome's stout son has, as is tolerably well known, built himself a queer kind of residence, an imitation of one of these uncomfortable places dug out of the mud of the two famous old Roman towns, on a small plot of ground in the Avenue Montaigne, near the Rue du Faubourg St. Honore. Londoners who have seen a copy of these classic dens under the great Sydenham cucumber frame, may form an idea of how well fitted they are for the reception of a large company. To squeeze by any conceivable process a hundred human beings into any of the rooms, seems sheer impossibility, and yet, wonderful to relate, Jerome's fat son achieved this feat, and even did more. He issued no less than three hundred invitations for his antique fete in honor of the anniversary of his marriage with Princess Clotilde, including in their list their imperial majesty the Emperor and Empress.

The arrangements, no doubt, are very uncomfortable to all the three hundred visitors, but then the consolation is that they are very classic—classic even unto the head-dress of the mistress of the house, on whose head is reposing a tiara, said to have been made after the model of that of Queen Cleopatra. The theater over, dancing began; but long before the termination of the first quadrille more than one-half of the guests were found to have disappeared from the Pompeian Villa. They all of them, it was whispered afterward, had expressed their opinion to each other that, though the entertainment was, no doubt, strictly antique, it was, nevertheless, slightly too dull, a shade too pedantic, and a few degrees too full of Napoleonic adulation, even considering the place of performance.

THE QUEEN OF SPAIN AND A CHANGE OF MINISTRY.—The Madrid correspondent of the London *Times* writes as follows:

The Queen, whose chief anxiety is for the difficulties of the Pontificial Government, sent for a certain ex-Minister, and informed him of her desire to dismiss her present Government, and asked whether he would form a new one who would act with energy in the Roman question. The said ex-Minister, who, though he is a reactionist, is a man of superior talents and of honorable spirit, answered that it would be as unfair as dangerous to overthrow a Ministry whose President was in Africa at the head of thirty or forty thousand soldiers; that no Ministry could now intervene in Rome, inasmuch as England and France were now agreed on the principle of non-intervention; and that the geographical position of Spain and its limited resources would not allow Spain to break with these two Powers. In the meantime came the news of the taking of Tetuan, and Cardinal Antonelli was soon forgotten for the victory in Africa.

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL ACCIDENTALLY SHOT DEAD.—A daughter of Capt. Henry Smith, of Vinalhaven, Maine, a beautiful and accomplished girl of eighteen, was instantly killed recently by the discharge of a pistol in the hands of a young man named Henry Berwin, who was staying over night at the house of Capt. Smith. During the evening, Berwin and the children were amusing themselves by snapping an unloaded pistol, passing it from one to another in turn, and during this play, the boy who had brought the pistol, went to a trunk and brought another, which he handed to B. with the remark that it was a better one. Berwin took it, supposing it unloaded, and snapped it at Miss Smith, when it was discharged, causing her instant death.

DUMAS' LIFE OF GARIBALDI.—Alexander Dumas has gone to Nice to write in the quiet retirement of that delightful place his Life of Garibaldi. At first there was much doubt as to whether he would really undertake the task, but now he is at work writing to all the friends of Garibaldi he can hear of for information. Dumas will not, as he first intended, make only a single volume out of the material, but an elaborate work, in which the events in Italy, during the past fifteen years, will be fully recounted.

A NEW AND CHEAP FABRIC.—At the Leeds Chamber of Commerce recently, it was stated by the President that a Frenchman had submitted to him a piece of cloth seventy-two inches in width, which he affirmed he could produce at 3s. per yard. The principle was the adoption of a machine by which was wrapped a woolen thread round a cotton thread, and this produced a fabric looking like woolen, but which could be produced at the price named.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Items—South American News.

NEW YORK, March 26.—John Lathrop Motley, historian of the Dutch Republic, has been elected corresponding member of the French Institute, in place of the late Wm. Prescott.

Mr. Manny, one of the Commissioners to negotiate a loan of $1,000,000 for the Republic of Bolivia, came passenger in the *Baltic*.

Gen. Hessan, the new Grenadian Minister to Washu, has been nominated for President of his country, and will doubtless be elected in June.

Beverly L. Clark, U. S. Minister to Gautamala, is coming home for his health, which is very precarious.

Advices from Equador report that Morena's forces have beaten those of France, in three skirmishes. Both of the factions were waiting till May for the rains to cease, when the contest will be renewed.

FROM PERU.—It is said an attempt had been made to get up a revolution in Arequippa against Castilla, but it was put down after three hours fighting.

Advices from New Grenada state that the Cass-Herran treaty, as amended by the United States, has been ratified by both Houses of the Grenadian Congress.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Negotiations in regard to the San Juan affair are progressing slowly. The proposition recently submitted to our Government by Great Britain, upon a basis which she thought would be acceptable to the United States, by yielding our rights to the Islands and fixing the boundary as to include other portions of Her Majesty's territory, which we do not claim, but which are worthless, was replied to and positively declined.

Mr. Branch will oppose the organization of new territories and move an amendment to the Utah bill, giving the President of the United States power to appoint Territorial Legislatures as the custom prior to 1836. This will cut up all the difficulties by the root if the new Territories should be organized. Elections for delegates will be ordered; delegates elected prior to the existence of the Territories could not claim seats in the Congress.

Mexican News.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—New Orleans papers of Wednesday contain a statement made by prisoners aboard the Mexican prize steamers, corresponding substantially with accounts already published. The *Gen. Miramon* had a crew of 250 men, mostly Spaniards; 40 of the crew were killed and wounded in the engagement.

Prisoners state that the arms, ammunition, &c., were put on board at Havana, with the knowledge of the Cuban Government. A large portion of her cargo consisted of powder, which was thrown overboard during the fight. Some of the barrels of this powder have been recovered, and prove to be the same as used in arsenals at Havana.

Fires in Indiana and Canada.

FORT WAYNE, March 26.—On Saturday night Leaman's grocery store in this city was entirely consumed. The goods were partially saved. Loss about $800.

At Columbia City, Ind., on Sunday night, Tuttle's Tavern and hardware store, also a saddle shop, were entirely destroyed. Goods mostly saved; loss unknown.

NIAGARA, C. W., March 26.—A fire yesterday morning destroyed Gibson's cabinet shop, and seven adjoining buildings, including the the Odd Fellows' and Masons' lodges and all their contents.

Liverpool Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Hewitt's circular, per *Canada*, reports no abatement in the dullness of the Liverpool Cotton market. Prices irregular under the increased crop estimates, and unsatisfactory political news from the Continent.

Common difficult of sale, and could not be moved liberally except at a material decline. Imports of the week, 124,000; sales at sea, 130,000 American, against 92,000 last year.

The Welland Canal.

ST. CATHERINES, March 26.—The Welland Canal will be opened on the 1st of April.

A "HARD CASE" THE FRIEND OF SATAN.—In the prosperous times of Vicksburg, Miss, when the phrase "hard case," meant something more than it does now, Harvey Jenkins was admitted one of the hardest. By some strange accident Harvy found himself at Church one evening. The sermon being over the preacher requested all who were friendly to religion to