Holmes County Republican.

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Poetry.

From the Knickerbocker.

DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME?

BY TRAVELLER.

I.

Do they miss me at home?—do they miss me?
'Twould be an assurance most dear
To know that my name was forgotton,
As though I had never been there.

II.

To know that the tailor and landlord,
And the banks where my paper is due,
And hosts whom I now cannot mention,
Had banished me quite from their view.

III.

Do they miss me at home?—do they miss me?
When the market for money is "tight,"
And the collectors with haste are pursuing
Their debtors by day and by night?

IV.

Do the friends who once loaned me a "fifty"
And the others, that loaned me a "ten,"
Heave a sigh of regret as they miss me,
And wish they could see me again?

V.

Do they miss me at home?—do they miss me?
When no longer I'm seen upon 'Change,
And to those who were wont to assist me,
Say, "His conduct's infernally strange?"

VI.

Does the SHYLOCK who loaned me his money
To bear me to regions unknown,
Look in vain for occasion to dun me,
And wish I again were at home?

VII.

Do they miss me at home?—do they miss me?
'Twould be an assurance most dear,
To know that my name was forgotten.
As though I had never been there.

VIII.

But I know that my memory lingers
Around the dear place as I roam,
And while I've my wits and my creepers,
They'll miss me, they'll miss me at home!

Affairs in Kansas.

Kansas News.

The Telegraph announced the shooting of the blackguard Sherrard, at Lecompton, by Jones, of Pennsylvania, but the details have just come by due course of mails.—It seemed that as Gov. Geary was passing out of the House of Representatives, Sherrard cursed him, but the Governor passed on without noticing the insult, and then S., as the Governor passed, spit twice upon Gov. G's back. A public meeting was got up in Lecompton to denounce this insult. The Lecompton correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* writes as follows:

LECOMPTON, K. T., Feb. 18, 1857.

A fatal affray has occurred at Lecompton this afternoon. A Gov. Geary meeting was broken up by Mr. Sherrard, Sheriff Jones, and others, in a fight. The meeting was called by the friends of Governor Geary to sustain his course. Efforts were made by these to get men from Lawrence and Topeka, favorable to Geary. It is stated that carriages were hired, the money supplied by Gov. Geary, to bring them here. The Governor had threatened he would resign if he was not sustained. The meeting began in the open air. More than a hundred persons were present. Mr. Sherrard was there with some twenty or thirty of his friends, all armed with revolvers.—As the meeting had been called on account of the Sherrard outrage on the Governor, these came to break it up. There were some speeches; the Governor's private Secretary, Mr. McAllister, made a speech.

A Committee to draft resolutions had been appointed. These were three Gov. Geary men, and two Sherrard men—Sheriff Jones and Dr. Wood, the Probate Judge. There was two sets of resolutions framed, as they could not agree. It was during the reading of the first or Governor Geary set, that the fight began. Part of the resolutions reflected on Mr. Sherrard. The jumped up, and swore that any man who voted for these resolutions was a "liar and coward." He continued this violence, as did others around him, until the discord became very great, when Mr. Sherrard drew his revolver and fired at a man named Shepherd. Shepherd drew his pistol and returned the fire, some others drew their pistols and fired, and for a few minutes pistols were firing rapidly. As the combatants were in the midst of the crowd, it is a matter of surprise that so few were hit.—Mr. Shepherd received three bullets in his body, but is not supposed to be mortally wounded. Mr. Sherrard was shot through the head by a young man of the name of Jones, whom Gov. Geary brought out with him. Two other persons were wounded, one a bullet in the leg, the other a trifling wound.

The young man Jones was arrested by Sheriff Jones. He would have been lynched, but Geary ordered his troops to protect him. Great excitement exists.

The infamous Ex-Sheriff Jones, the great shot at, who so suddenly recovered his paralysis at the sacking of Lawrence, gives his version of the killing of Sherrard as follows:

LECOMPTON, Feb. 18, 1857.

At three o'clock P. M., about one hundred abolitionists congregated on Capitol Square; resolutions were offered endorsing Governor Geary and denouncing the insult offered him by Sherrard; whereupon he, (Sherrard) mounted the stand and denounced those who condemned him as cowards, rascals, and scoundrels; after which a free soiler by the name of Shepherd and Sherrard got into a difficulty and fired upon each other. Shepherd was shot five times by Sherrard. I participated somewhat, and got my watch chain cut in twain by a ball. After which, a man by the name of John A. W. Jones, friend and landlord of Geary's, shot Sherrard in cold blood and malice, the ball taking effect in his head and fracturing the skull. He is expected to die every moment.

Sherrard dies the death of a brave man; he is now insensible. His last words were to his father, that "he died in vindication of his honor and the rights of the South." No hopes of his recovery.

Another Pro-Slavery fire-eater writes thus:

We had a serious affray here to-day.—You are aware of the difficulty between Gov. Geary and Sherrard. A number of fools, at the instigation of McAllister, that arch-Abolition hypocrite, and Dr. Ghion, of the same stamp, with James Bailey, of ditto notoriety, and some others, got up a meeting to sustain Geary, and condemn Sherrard. Every one knew that this would bring on a disturbance. Judge Cato and a Mr. Bolong went to Geary and desired him to prevent his friends from proceeding in the matter as it was useless, and calculated to bring on trouble, but he refused, saying "*People had a right to hold what meetings they please.*" The result was a fight. Sherrard was shot in the head. A little peccadillo Jones shot Sherrard from behind. There will, in all probability, be a serious disturbance to-night. Two others were wounded. Sheriff Jones' watch chain was shot in twain, but he was not injured.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, who dates his letter at Lecompton, Feb. 19th, gives about the same statement as to what preceded the fight, and thus describes the encounter:

The committee on resolutions could not agree and framed two sets, Geary resolutions were read. Just after they were read, Mr. Sherrard got on to the platform and dectared that every man who voted for these resolutions or declared that his conduct was wrong, was a "coward or liar!"—He continued to do so till an altercation ensued. He was armed with revolvers, as were all round him.

A Mr. Shepherd, formerly a Pro Slavery man, contradicted Mr. Sherrard, when Sherrard drew his pistol and fired at him, and a general shooting commenced with a small party in the center of the circle. A great many shots were fired; Mr. Sherrard had a shot through his head, which blew his brains out. He was shot by J. A. W. Jones, a young man who came out with the Governor, and who was attacked by Mr. Sherrard some time ago. Sherrard had been about to shoot this person when he was shot. The utmost consternation and confusion existed for some moments. The Pro-Slavery men stopped firing when Sherrard fell, and no one else fired afterwards.—Mr. Shepherd received two severe wounds and a blow on the head from the pistol from Sherrard. Two other persons in the crowd were wounded, as a great many shots were fired, and as the scene was in the middle of the crowd, it is suprising that so few were killed or hurt. There was on attempt to resume the meeting.—Mr. Jones, who shot Sherrard, was immediately arrested by a bogus Sheriff.

The Insult to Gov. Geary--His Objections to Sherrard.

The following is the message containing the Governor's objections to Sherrard:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Lecompton, K. T., Jan. 21st, 1857.

To the House of Representatives, Kansas Territory.

GENTLEMEN: In reply to your resolution of the 19th instant, which was received late on the 20th, requesting me to furnish your body with a statement of my reasons for not commissioning William T. Sherrard, Esq., as Sheriff of Douglas county, I have the honor to state, that while I am disposed to accede to any reasonable request from the Legislature, I regard that matter as a subject of inquiry only from the Territorial Courts.

Prior to its announcement to me, the appointment of Mr. Sherrard was protested against by many good citizens of Lecompton and of Douglas county, as his habits and passions rendered him entirely unfit for the proper performance of the duties of that office.

There was no intention, however, on my part to withhold his commission but in consequence of the absence of the Secretary of the Territory, it was delayed for several days, during which time I was informed by many respectable gentlemen, among whom were those of the county tribunal from which he desired his appointment, that Mr. Sherrard had been engaged in drunken broils—fighting, and shooting at persons with pistols, and threatening others. I have since been informed that these facts are notorious to the citizens of the place, and can easily be substantiated by proof.—Should the contrary be made clearly to appear, no one will rejoice more heartily than myself.

But it is my desire to be distinctly understood, that I will commission no one laboring under such charges as would impair, if not entirely destroy, his usefulness, or whose passions and habits would render unfit for the proper discharge of his duties, or which might in any manner endanger the peace of the Territory.

I am instructed from the source from whence I drive my appointment, to pursue this course of policy. The true interests of the people of the Territory require it, and it is sanctioned and approved by my own judgment. JNO. W. GEARY,

Governor of Kansas Territory.

The Missouri *Republican* (Pro-slavery) says:

It was this message that Sherrard made a personal matter, and resented by cursing Governor Geary and spitting upon him, with the supposed intention of killing him, if he gave him the chance by resenting the insult. The coolness and self-possession of the Governor undoubtedly saved his life.—He passed on without deigning to notice his assailant.

A FUGITIVE SLAVE TRANSPORTED.—The Syracuse *Standard* says that Rev. Samuel R. Ward, once famous as a fugitive slave, has been sentenced to transportation to Van Dieman's Land for forgery. Ward left Syracuse some five years since, taking up his residence in Toronto. Subsequently he went to England and was made a lion of—that is, of course, an African lion.—He picked up considerable money, and instead of coming back to his family in Canada, he went to Jamaica and purchased a plantation, and there committed the crime of forgery. The first his family knew of his degredation was the reception of his wardrobe. While in Syracuse, Ward was always in debt, but enjoyed a fair reputation.

From the Maryland Republican.

Interesting from Kansas.

PARTICULARS OF THE SHERRARD AND GEARY AFFAIR.

The letter below, from John W. Forman, Esq., of Kansas, will contribute much to the interest with which the letter from General Richardson will be read:

LECOMPTON, Feb. 14, 1857.

MY DEAR SIR.—The following is a correct copy of a letter written by General Richardson, immediately prior to his death for publication, evidently. The General died to-day, and, as his colleague and friend the original letter came into my possession, which I think it advisable to retain for the use of the General's family, as it was the last letter ever penned by him.

This voice from the dead should not go unheeded by all thinking men.

By the publication of Gen. Richardson's letter in your papper, with this note, if you please, you will but execute the dying wishes of an honorable man, whose patriotism has never been questioned.

Very truly, your friend,
JOHN W. FORMAN.

LECOMPTON, Feb. 10, 1857.

DEAR SIR.—Lest an unfortunate affair which occurred here on yesterday, may be improperly represented to you, I will undertake to give as correct an account as I have been able to obtain. I allude to the insult offered Gov Geary by W. T. Sherrard.

The Governor had visited the Council, went from thence to the House of Representatives, spent some time there, and when he opened the door leading into the ante-chamber, Sherard was there awaiting his return, no doubt.

Sherrard cursed him. The Governor paid no attention to him when Shrrard spit on his back as often as twice; so say the two gentlemen who were with him at the time. I have no idea that Governor Geary knew the extent of the insult, until the persons who were with him informed him that Sherrard spit upon him as he passed out.

I feel exceedingly mortified with the House of Representatives for not passing other and different resolutions than those sent you by General Eustin.

The Council took a different view of the subject. I introduced a resolution, a copy of which I wherewith enclose you, the first part of which passed unanimously. That part which directed the Sergeant-at-Arms to forbid Sherrard to come into the Council Chamber, we could have passed, but not unanimously. There were four others beside myself who voted for the entire resolutions.

I am satisfied in my mind, from what I have learned and know, that Sherrard would have killed the Governor if he had resented the indignity. The Governor was unarmed.

How long is our cause to be placed in jeopardy by irresponsible young men who have no interrests in this or any other country? I am satisfied that we have more to fear from our pretended friends than from our open enemies.

"WHEREAS, John W. Geary, Governor of Kansas Territory, has been grossly insulted, when in the act of leaving the Hall of the House of Representatives, by W. T. Sherrard, of Douglas county, therefore

Resolved, That the Council utterly condemn and discountenance the act of said Sherrard, and that the Sergeant-at-Arms be directed not to admit said Sherrard within the Hall of this Council during the present session."

I trust such disgraceful scenes may not occur again in this Territory. I do not agree with the Governor in every thing which he has done, and desirous of doing all the good he can.

Your obedient servant.
(Signed,) WM. P. RICHARDSON.
NATHAN'L PASCHALL, Esq., St. Louis, Mo.

The Mo. Republican gives the following particulars of the affray in which Sherrard was killed:

Upon the foregoing resolutions, (denunciatory of the insult offered Geary) being read, Sherrard came forward and said that the committee who had reported them, were liars, cowards and scoundrels." A Mr. Sheherd, who resides on a claim near Lecompton, remarked that he was neither liar, nor a coward nor a scoundrel, and that he endorsed the resolutions as right; whereupon Sherrard drew his revolver and commenced firing upon Shepherd, wounding him twice. Shepherd drew and snapped four caps, and the fifth shot hit Sherrard. The people, of course became much excited at this wanton violation of their rights, and several shots were fired, when Sherrard and Shepherd both fell apparently dead, and the affray was fortunately ended.

Sheriff Jones made a narrow escape, as it is said that a ball cut his guard chain in two. Sherrard and Shepherd were carried to a house near by, and I am happy to inform you that neither of their wounds are mortal.

Jno. A. W. Jones, Esq., was arrested by Mayor Stewart, as one of the persons who fired upon Sherrard, and he has been held to bail in five thousand dollars,

The Lecompton, Union, which all reasonable men esteem as an incendiary sheet, immediately issued an extra, teeming with the grossest misrepresentations, and attempting to excite a riot against Governor Geary and his friends. But fortunately, this paper has run itself into the ground, and so lost its influence here that the only result of this publication was the defeat of its senior editor for the much contested post of District Attorneyship.

The Missouri *Democrat* has a correspondent who, writing from Lecompton on the 11th, says.

Governor Geary has got two companies of United States troops here; one of infantry and one of cavalry. It is reported that he fears assaination at the hands of the pro-slavery men. It is now generally suspected that they are here to prevent the Legislature from being lynched or driven off by the people. A strong disposition to do this is manifested.

Poetry.

COMETH A BLESSING DOWN.

BY MARY FRANCIS TYLER.

Not to the man of dollars,
Not the man of deeds,
Not to the man of cunning,
Not to the man of creeds;
Not to the one whose passion
Is for a world's renown,
Not in a form of fashion,
Cometh a blessing down.

Not unto the land's expansion,
Not to the miser's chest,
Not to the princely mansion,
Not to the blazoned crest,
Not to the sordid worldling,
Not to the Knavish clown,
Not to the haughty tyrant,
Cometh a blessing down.

Not to the folly blinded,
Not to the steeped in shame,
Not to the carnal minded,
Not to unholy fame;
Not in neglect of duty,
Not to the monarch's crown,
Not at the smile of beauty,
Cometh a blessing down.

But unto the one whose spirit
Yearns for the great and good;
Unto the one whose storehouse
Yieldeth the hungry food;
Unto the one who labors,
Fearless of foe or frown,
Unto the kindly-hearted,
Cometh a blessing down.

Miscellaneous.

From the New York Mirror.

Dr. Kane's Last Illness.

We have solicited permission to publish the following letter, addressed by a young lady of this city, who is passing the winter at Havana, to her father. It contains a touching account of the last hours of one whose death is a national loss, and whose memory is dear to the heart of strangers as well as friends. The letter, altho' not intended for the public eye, is beautifully written, and will be read with sympathetic interest:

HAVANA, Feb. 17, 1857.

DEAR FATHER: Last Wednesday we were startled by the report that Dr. KANE was dead—though we afterward learned that he still lived, although speechless and motionless from another attack of paralysis and apoplexy together, (so said the doctors,) which rendered his case perfectly hopeless. We were all very much surprised, for he had been out riding on Tuesday morning, and on Wednesday his brother was at the breakfast table, as usual. His poor mother has watched by him almost constantly until yesterday, when, as you will have heard long before this reaches you, her care, as well as that of his brothers and the faitful MORTON, was no longer necessary.

FEBRUARY 20—I left this letter unfinished that I might send you something more about Dr. Kane, though I did not dream of all I have to say. The day after her son's death, Mrs. Kane sent for Mrs. Almy. She seemed quite composed; she said she knew it would be long before she could realize that Elisha (so she calls him) was dead, for she was so accustomed to his long absence, she would be sure to find herself almost expecting his return from some dangerous expedition. She felt perfectly certain that from the time of his last attack, though he could neither speak nor move, and even his eyes were fixed, that he recognized them all; that he evidently knew his brothers' voices; and also knew by the expression of his face when she read to him, what were his favorite Psalms and passages of Scripture; to the very last she thought him perfectly conscious of everything that was going on around him. Was not that a comfort for the poor mother? "Blessed are they that die in the Lord."

So many persons asked to be permitted to see him, his brother at last consented.—Last evening they placed him in a room not far from ours, which was open to whoever chose to visit it. The coffin was partly wrapped in the folds of the American flag; near it was the outer box, which was to receive it, with the direction: "Hon, Judge Kane." Thus his idolized son returns for the last time to the father's house! Little did we ever think, dear father, that we should look upon that face in death.—Those who had seen him before said it was very natural; the features were like those of the portrait in our book, though, of course, very much emaciated.

After tea, as we were talking with some ladies in the parlor, Frances passed through the hall with something in her hand, which she signified belonged to me. I found it to be a note from Mrs. Kane to me, with some verses she had copied, with her own head, to send me. I would enclose both to you, but I am afraid they might by some possibility be lost, so I will copy the note for you here, and also my answer to it, for I should like to know if it meets your approbation. I was fearful it might seem cold, from my very dread of saying too much; but this morning Frances tells me that dear Mrs. Kane liked it exceedingly, which, you may be sure, has made me feel very happy indeed.

Here is what I received.

MY DEAR MISS W: Your father told me you were so interested in everything relating to my son, that I have (though with a trembling hand) copied a few lines of poetry, that came out with our last letters, for you, to accompany my grateful thanks for the messages of kindness from your mother and your self. Yours truly, ——.

MY DEAR MRS. KANE: I do not know how to thank you for your most unexpected remembrance of me at such a moment—when as a mother you mourn the loss of your noble son— while, as a Christian, you must rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory, that he you lately "watched in fear" rests from his labors, in the arms of the everlasting Father. My mother sends you the assurance of her sympathy in your grief, and also in your glorious hopes.

Yours, most gratefully, M. W.

German Constancy---A Romance.

On Monday last, on the arrival of the morning train from the east, two German girls stepped out of the cars, and were recognized by two young men who were standing on the platform, when they were clasped in each others arms. Their emigration to this country forms an interesting story. The two young men were natives of Wortemburg, Germany, and when in their native place, "fell in love" with the daughters of a wealthy citizen, and their love was reciprocated on the part of the daughters.—But the attention of the youths, who were poor, provoked the ire of the parents of the maidens. They would be disgraced by the marriage of their daughters to the two "poor young men of Wortemburg." Finding that the "old folks" could not be reconciled, they hit upon the following plan, forming a sacred agreement: The two young men would leave Wortemburg and come to the United States, and earn money—when, having earned enough, they would send for the object of their affection, they declaring constancy until death.—They parted. The young men came to America, and by the persuasion of friends who had preceded them to this country, they settled down to hard labor in Amberson's Valley, some miles from Shippensburg. After working about a year, they accumulated the means necessary to convey the idols of their hearts from Germany to America, and immediately dispatched it to them—spending many sleepless nights in anxiety for their arrival. On Monday last their cup of joy was filled, for their idols reached them in safety and in health. They left home unknown to their parents, and came alone four thousand miles without meeting an acquaintance till they embraced their lovers at the depot in Shippensburg.—*Shippensburg (Pa.) News.*

DANGEROUS CURIOSITY.—An accident which, though comic enough, might easily have had a tragical ending, occurred the other day at Madame Tassaud's Exhibition. A medical student, examining the gullotine in the chamber of Horrors, took it into his head that the sort of yoke which fits down on the shoulders of the criminal, to hold him in his place, would not be sufficient to confine a person who struggled. His curiosity on this point led him to watch till the place was empty, and actually put himself in, letting down the yoke.—He soon found that he was unable to lift it, and it at once flashed into his mind that the sharp axe which was suspended over the neck could not be firmly fixed or it would not fall (as it does) with a touch.—He was afraid to struggle, least the shaking would bring in it down, at once deposit his head in the basket of sawdust below him, into which his eyes were of necessity steadily looking.

Having stayed some time in this plight, he was overjoyed to hear the approach of the visitor, whom he suppliantly implored to release him. "I'm thinking," said the gentleman (a scotch visitor of the metropolis) to his wife. "I'm thinking he must be hired to show how the thing acts, and I think we'd better not interfere." So the luckless student was left till Madame Taussaud came in, and made fast the axe before releasing him. The axe has been removed and laid by the side, to prevent future accidents.—*London Weekly Register.*

☞ The probable profits of the Submarine Telegraph across the Atlantic are counted up by the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger* as follows:

We do not discover clearly why the Company should have so strenuously sought to the aid of our Government. The patronage of one Government is quite sufficient to sustain the Company, and the ships of England in every way capable of submerging the cable. The Company, ought, therefore, to be satisfied with the patronage of the Government of Great Britain.—The profits on the undertaking, will be sufficient for all expectation. 20 words per minute will be 1200 more words per hour, 24,000 per day of 20 hours, or 8,700,000 words per year, which at 10 cents per word will yield a gross revenue of $876,000 or £175,200 sterling, on a capital stock of £350,000 sterling, while the actual expense of operating could not exceed £40,000 sterling—thus leaving an annual surplus, (at 10 cents per word,) £135,200 sterling; so that three years operating the cable would liquidate the whole of the fundamental stock of the Company and pay three annual dividends of over 15 per cent. The Company, then, appears somewhat avaricious in its greater anxiety to have an annual subsidy of $70,000 of our as well as from the English Government.

The Submarine Telegraph Cable, now in course of manufacture, was ordered to be made only after the government of England guarantied a certain annual amount on the capital stock, necessary to perfect the project; the company therefore commenced operations upon certain data, although it is impossible to know, as yet, what the total outlay will be. A cable may be lost; a second and a third may be lost; the outlay may thus exceed the whole amount of the stock of the company, and although the patronage is not more liberal than the importance of the undertaking warrants, it is enough, and we cannot perceive why the company should seek or need the subsidy from our own government as well as from that of England.

☞ The Kingston *Whig* says:

We announce it as a positive fact that Dr. Rae, the Arctic traveler, aided by the contributions of kind friends, is building in Kingston dock yard an Arctic schooner, to be ready in may, to go down to Quebec, thence to the Arctic regions, to make one more search for Captain Franklin's party, dead or alive. Dr. Rae is to command the schooner, and the party of hardy adventurers to accompany him and man his vessel are selected and engaged. We say to search for Captain Franklin and his men; because, as for the ships Terror and Erobus, they were most unquestionably seen in 1851, attached to an iceberg, drifting to the south, in the same way as was the Resolute.

The Corruption Committee.

The New York *Times* reviews the testimony which has been before the House and refers to the result of the investigation set on foot in part by its own correspondent and concludes as follows:

Thus the house wiped off the stains of corruption from its robes. Its next step was to expel *the two witnesses* by whom their existence had been brought to the public knowledge! This is a climax of justice which must command admiration. After expelling three of its members for corruption, the House felt so *very* pure that it expelled the men who had said it was ever otherwise. This is a little ahead of Ceasar's wife,

But the end was not yet. The Committee had digested and reported a bill which was to prevent Congress from ever becoming corrupt again, It was so framed as to render impossible hereafter any attempt upon Congressional virtue. Overjoyed at the prospect of being thus removed from temptation, the House refused to lay the bill on the table, 81 to 96, and then passed it 104 to 83. But being reminded of the inconveniences which its enactment might entail upon them, they suddenly wheeled about, r considered the vote, 128 to 56, and then laid the bill on the table. Congress is accordingly in just as much danger of being corrupted as it ever was.

Thus ends the play. It has had several characters—part tragedy, part very low comecy, and broad farce. The inquiry was commenced in a panic; and cowardice, party malignity, personal malice, and sincere honesty mingled in the conduct of its several stages. While we cannot approve of all its parts, we are heartily rejoiced at the good results it is likely to bring about. It will check corruption if it does not stop it. It will open the eyes of the country in part to the character of its representatives, and by making constituents more watchful, will render members more circumspect.—There ought to be a *standing* Committee of the same sort at every session of every Congress.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26. 1857.

Instead of the Corruption Committee Report, the House began this morning to consider the several appropriation bills, including the Army, Navy, and others, which were passed with uncommon dispatch.—During the debate an exciting episode occurred, arising from the difficulty on Tuesday last, between Sherman of Ohio, and Wright of Tennessee. About twelve o'clock, Wright, accompanied by Savage of Tennessee, walked over to the seat beyond Sherman's, which is near the door, rather to the left of the Speaker.

Wright's friends allege that he only went to speak with Mr. Harris, of Maryland, in the rear of Sherman's desk, while, on the other side, it is asserted, Wright evidently had a purpose of insulting Sherman, acting on the impression, and thinking he saw or heard something in the conversation or manner of Wright, to confirm it, tossed a handful of wafers in the Tennessean's face, throwing the responsibility of challenging on him—a responsibility which previously was supposed to lie on Sherman, in consequence of Wright's imputation of falsehood in the debate on Monday.

Of course the wafers were not palatable, and a row ensued. Wright it is averred, put his hand conspicuously in his left breast pocket, and Sherman sprung up and struck at him, but was seized by Wakeman of New York. Wright was simultaneously seized by Watkins, of Tennessee, and Savage, and escorted to his seat. A great deal of writing ensued among the parties, friends collected in groups around them, and at the last advices, Savage, Harrison, and Keitt, were engaged in earnest consultation outside of the Hall. If any challenges should pass, they must necessarily be from Wright; but his friends, Keitt and Savage, have determined that no such demonstration, under the circumstances is required.

Both Sherman and Wright, are plucky men. Sherman, who is a grandson of the famous Roger Sherman, is of a tall slender figure, and is a forcible, earnest, but always courteous and gentlemanlike debater.—Wright is short, sandy-haired, and has a truculence of visage, which is said to belie his disposition. Sherman insists, however, that he, (Wright) did all he could to assume a defiant and insulting aspect, while Wright as strenuously asserts that no insult was intended. Sherman, it will be remembered, was a member of the Kansas Investigating Committee, the discussion of whose doings originally gave rise to the quarrel, Wright having charged Sherman with falsehood. Both parties, I am informed, were armed with revolvers.—*Cor. of New York Evening Post.*

FUGITIVE SLAVES PICKED UP IN THE RIVER.—The clerk of the steamer Falls City, Wm. H. Scudder, appeared at Justice Johnson's Court Pine street, on Saturday forenoon with two negroes picked up in the river opposite Booth's Point, New Madrid, co., on Friday night. Between nine and ten o'clock, cries of distress were heard on board, proceeding from the water. The steamer was stopped and a yawl lowered, and after some search, two half drowned negroes were rescued from the wreck of a capsized skiff. They stated that they were Peter aged thirty, and Archy, twenty-five years, slaves of Mr. Watkins, of Huntsville, Alabama; that with two others Thomas and Prestel, they had run away from the plantation at Convers, because the overseer was about to flog them, and had traveled by night for two weeks the distance of a hundred miles till they came to Booth's Point, where they stole an old skiff, and put across the river, the skiff filling with water when they were about a hundred yards from shore. The four clung to it till it rolled over, when the two lost their hold and were drowned. Peter and Archy are confined to be kept for their master.—*St. Louis Dem.*

☞ The Toronto *Globe* publishes testimony revealing the fact that the steward of the Provincial Lunatic Asylum has been for some time debauching the unfortunate female inmates.

Tar and Feathers.

The Ashtabula *Sentinel* gave an account of an attempt, on the 14th ult., in the township of Bristol, Trumbull county, to tar and feather a Mr. Orange Ball. The Warren *Chronicle* gives the result of the examination before Justice Abell. It says:

It appears that Joseph Ball, a very infirm old man, had for some cause left his wife, a much younger woman, with whom he had lived in Bristol six or seven years, and had gone to his brothers at Orwell.—A son of Joseph's, by a former marriage, sent to Orange Ball a power of attorney to take possession of the lands, household goods, and personal property of every description, claiming them as the property of the son. On this errand Orange Ball went to Bristol, where Mrs. Joseph Ball was still residing, and with his daughter took up his quarters in the house, waiting an opportunity to dispossess his sister-in-law.

The people of the town very generally sympathized with the woman, but no trouble was made. On the night of the 15th, however, Orange Ball was taken in the manner described last week, and the outrage attempted. He testfied that as the door opened, the light fell on the face of a single person, whom he recognized as Heman Hammond; and he thought he knew the voice of another as that of S. D. Adams, whilst his daughter swore that the light fell on the face of a single individual whom she recognized as Jacob Norton.—All these three gentlemen are among the first class citizens of Bristol, and the latter two are leading members in the church there. Their previons unimpeachable character, and the fact that they all offer strong proof tending to show themselves to have been at home and in bed at the time of the occurrence, has produced a strong belief on the part of the most of the community, that the suspicions of Mr. Orange Ball have fallen upon the wrong persons.

Two others, besides those above named, were arrested but discharged; the three we have named are bound over to answer to the Probate Court.

Heavy Mail Robbery.

We are indebted to Dr. Mawson for information of a mail robbery at Crestline, which probably is a very extensive one.—Mr. Thomas C. Hall, a merchant of Crestline, on Saturday, found in his privy several letters and drafts directed to St. Louis, and which letters and drafts appeared to cover remittances exceeding $40,000. On the same day, John Goodspeed, the baggage master on the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, found the rifled mail bag in the vault of the privy at the Crestline station. Pamphlets and newspapers were still remaining in the bag which had been cut open.

The mail taken was, no doubt, the through mail between Pittsburgh and Chicago and St. Louis, on its way West, as one letter was found containing a gold dollar directed by a mother at the East to her daughter in Chicago. The affair is yet a mystery, but the supposition is that the mails in the night were thrown from the car to the platform, and then stolen. It is thought by some that the mail was robbed before it reached Crestline.

A gang of robbers and burglars have infested the line of Railroad running from Pittsburgh to Fort Wayne, and on Saturday this gang was pounced upon, and twenty-seven men were arrested at various points on the road, east and west of Crestline. Whether the mail robbers have any connection with this gang, is not known.

The head-quarters for this gang of thieves is in Iowa.—*Herald.*

RETURNING HOME.—The Alta California says that among the significant facts which have accompanied the march crime and ruffianism through that State, is one, the announcement of which has been received with the most profound regret.—Nearly all the Chinese, and returning to the land of Young Hyson. Within the past three months, the number of Chinese in California has decreased over two thousand, by emigration, and the conduct of those remaining would seem to indicate a general determination on their part to abandon the Pacific coast altogether. The explanation of this most singular fact is in the exceedingly cruel treament which the Chinese have received at the hands of certain whites. By some, they seem to be considered fair objects for plunder—to be robbed, murdered or assaulted, as profit or opportunitnity may dictate. It is very seldom that they can obtain redress from the law. The settlers are abanded against them, and there seems to be a general combination on all hands to deprive them of their rights.

AN INCIDENT OF THE FUEL FAMINE AT CHICAGO.—The The Chicago Democratic Press tells the following story, and vouches for its truth:

There was a crowd in the office of the City Marshal yesterday, where that good natured officer was selling wood to the poor. "Stand back all of you, and let the woman with a baby have a chance." The crowd complied, and again and again, woman after woman, each with a little babe in her arms, kept pressing forward to the desk. The Marshal took it coolly for a while, but finally the infant began to assume a familiar look, and an examination was had, when it turned out that the mother was *lending her baby to all her acquaintances*, to secure for them the immunities which she herself enjoyed. There was a laugh all round and a fresh start. Jim avers that the last borrower of the baby pinched it to excite additional sympathy.

DAVID STRAWN ESQ., the largest cattle-feeder in Illinois, has furnished a statement showing the amount of corn raised by the several miles from Ottawa. According to this statement, 21,520 bushels of corn have been raised on 350 acres, making an average of 60½ bushels to the acre. When it is considered that the last season was unusually dry and unfavorable the Free Trader believes such a yield per acre, on so large a body of land, is unparalleled in northern Illinois.