ALEXANDRIA GAZETTE AND VIRGINIA ADVERTISER

SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS

PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY BY EDGAR SNOWDEN.

ALEXANDRIA:

MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 22, 1858.

Col. J. M. Talaferro, of Stafford, in an address to the people of the Senatorial district of Prince William, Stafford and King George, announces himself as a candidate for re-election to the State Senate, agreeing, however, to abide by the decision of a Democratic Convention, should one be held. He claims to have faithfully represented his constituents—to have been a consistent Democrat for many years—and to have battled manfully for his party. His position with regard to internal improvements, is, from motives of state policy and justice, to vote for appropriations designed to complete the works already begun, but not a dollar to new schemes of any description.

The Leesburg Washingtonian says:—"Mr. Faulkner knows he has incurred the displeasure of some of the democrats of Loudoun, and besides the disappointments he has occasioned to some in their aspirations for prominent appointments, they are getting tired of the rule of a man of such short service, but of such vast pretensions, in the party."

The Charlestown Free Press says:—"There is one thing, self evident; a strong feeling of opposition is existing against the Hon. Charles James Faulkner, among a portion of the Jefferson Democracy, and, it is being fed daily and hourly by those who have sworn to lose no opportunity, public or private, to bring his head to the block."

Hon. J. C. McKibben, M. C., recently, before leaving San Francisco for New York, challenged George Pen Johnston, who fought with Wm. I. Ferguson, a duel, in which the latter was mortally wounded. Johnston was editor of the National, and in its columns used disparaging terms concerning McKibben. Johnston has been arrested, and is now in prison awaiting his trial. McKibben and his friends went to the prison and insisted upon seeing Johnston, in order to deliver him the challenge. The honorable gentleman was with great difficulty, it is said, made to understand that to send a challenge to a gentleman under such circumstances was not exactly compatible with the code of honor.

The death of Rev. Francis B. Jamison is announced by the Catholic Mirror as having occurred recently at St. Vincent's College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., in the fifty-eighth year of his age. The deceased was a descendant of the early Catholic settlers of Maryland, and was born near Frederick city. In his early youth he entered the Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, where he distinguished himself by his talents, and the facility with which he advanced in the paths of literature and science. The deceased was a brother of John Jamison, Esq., formerly of Jefferson County, Va.

The Leesburg Washingtonian thinks that the Whigs in Loudoun prefer Mr. J. R. Tucker to Mr. Letcher, for Governor. Probably so; but Mr. Tucker is not and will not be a candidate for Governor. The Washingtonian thinks that it would be bad policy, however, not to have a *Whig* candidate, and proposes Alexander Rives, of Albemarle.—An excellent suggestion. It would give us pleasure to support such a man as Mr. Rives, if he were a candidate.

A large meeting of the Israelites of Philadelphia was held on Thursday, to express their views in relation to the abduction of the Mortara boy in Italy. Alfred Jones presided, and H. W. Arnold acted as secretary. Rev. Mr Leeser offered a series of resolutions (which were adopted) sympathizing with Mortara, whose son, Edgar had been abducted, and pledging the Israelites of Philadelphia to unite with all others of America and Europe in any measure which may result in restoring the boy to his parents.

The advantages secured to our commerce by the recent treaty with Japan, continue to be the subject of grateful comment, and every where high praise is accorded to Mr. Townsend Harris, our Consul to Simoda, for his tact and prudence in effecting the treaty.—He seems to have ingratiated himself into high favor with the Japanese, whose temper and tastes he has studied and humored.

A man named Phelps, a postmaster in Fayette county, Ohio, and his two daughters have been arrested on the charge of robbing the mail. The two girls, who are very young, the eldest not being over 15 years, have made a full confession. They had, it is alleged, stolen about $300 at various times, and spent it for dress and furniture. The father, however denies all knowledge of the robbery.

A gentleman, whose efforts in building up Virginia trade are well and most favorably known, has made a partnership connection with an extensive oyster packing establisment in Norfolk, and is determined to push the business through Southwest Virginia and Tennessee, and then in other directions.—Why could not a large Oyster packing establishment *pay well* in Alexandria.

The United States frigate Sabine, of the Paraguay expedition, which put into Bermuda in distress, was very kindly received by the British authorities there. The naval commandant sent out a tug to tow her in, and placed the dry dock and other facilities of the station at the disposal of Com. Shubrick.—Her repairs were completed and she was to leave there early in the present month.

This is a great country for *forgeries*. A week or two ago, a quantity of forged *Turkish* money was found in New York—and in the same city, last week, a man was arrested charged with passing forged notes purporting to be the notes of the National Bank of *Austria*.

Private letters from Lieutenant Mowry state that new silver mines of great richness have been opened in Arizona, and that the gold diggings yielded well. He had secured from the Mexican authorities in Sonora privileges of communication between Guayamas and the mining region.

Thanksgiving day in New York was desecrated by the murder of a young man who went out with a military Company to shoot at a target. His name was Stackpole. He was assaulted and beaten by seven or eight persons, who chased him to a swampy place and stabbed him. Two of them have been arrested.

The Norfolk Argus ridicules the statement going the rounds of the press, that the recent high tides have greatly injured the oysters in the bays and rivers. It says the very reverse is the fact—high tides invariably improve the quality of these shell-fish.

The Methodist Protestant Conference, at Marietta, Ohio, has withdrawn from all connexion with other Conferences of that church, which allow of holding slaves, &c.

The crops in nearly every part of Europe are turning out finely, and shipments from American ports are looked upon as hazardous.

The Secretary of War is rapidly recovering from the illness which for a week has confined him to his chamber.

C. B. Ball is proposed as a candidate for the State Senate, from Loudoun, to succeed Mr. Braden, who declines a re-election.

Telegraphic Despatches.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19—A report was circulating through the city this afternoon that the new state arsenal, in progress of erection on Thirty-fourth street, had been blown down during the morning and several workmen killed. Upon inquiry it was ascertained that the building had not been blown down, but that from a defect in its construction, the flooring had given way, crushing everything beneath and prostrating the side partition walls. The roof of the adjoining house was also crushed, and a woman who was in bed at the time, was severely injured. The affair happened early this morning when there were no workmen about. The arsenal was nearly completed. It was of stone, two hundred feet long and one hundred feet wide. The loss is over $50,000. There was nobody killed.

ST LOUIS, Nov. 19.—Col. Lander the superintendent of the South Pass wagon road, has arrived at St Joseph and reports the road completed to City Rocks, Nebraska—The work has been done in eight months, at a cost of $40,000. The Cheyenne Indians had burnt the grass along the Platte river, causing much suffering among the cattle.

BOSTON, Nov. 18.—Ten dollar bills on the Boylston Bank, very well counterfeited by photographing, are in circulation here, and one arrest has been made for circulating them.

Richard Hennessey and George Nash, well-known pilots, died last night, both of consumption.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19—It is now fully ascertained that the administration will interpose no hindrance to emigrants bound for Nicaragua from Southern ports as instructions have been forwarded so ambiguously worded that collectors of ports will have no other alternative but grant vessels a clearance. It may be regarded, therefore, as a fixed fact that the emigrants positively sail.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 18—The Mississippi has again commenced rising, though thus far the rise is not important. There are fears, nevertheless, that crevasses may occur at some of the weak points where the levees caved last spring.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19—The collector of the customs at Mobile has by this time received a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury against granting a clearance for the Alice Painter for Greytown. The objection rests mainly on the ground that the expedition as now proposed, assimilates to that of November, 1857 when the steamer Fashion escaped by false papers at the Mobile custom-house, the same collector having been deceived.—Subsequent events were inconsistent with the truth of General Walker's representations at that time.

It is not intended to interfere with the peaceful emigration to Nicaragua, or to any other country; but Nicaragua is entitled to repose in the confident belief that the United States will maintain relations of peace and amity with her government and people.

The United States commercial agent at Hakodadi, Japan, reports that an abundance of excellent coal can be had there at $6 per ton of 2,000 pounds.

There is authority for saying that the Secretary of the Treasury has not intimated to any one what recommendations he will make to Congress with regard to the revenue.

Lt. Bondinot, of the navy has resigned.

Burner's Springs.

This popular and well-established place of summer resort, otherwise known as the Seven Fountains, has become the property of Mr. J. W. Allen, of Moorefield, a gentleman whose business enterprise furnishes a sufficient guaranty for future delightful seasons, such as were enjoyed this year and last, under the liberal management of the Messrs. Danner. Mr. Allen paid $14,400 for the property, which includes a valuable adjacent farm from which many of the delicacies of the season are obtained. Under this sale, the lease of the Messrs. Danner expires, but the public will be gratified to learn that Mr. S. A. Danner will be associated with Mr. Allen, and his experience will prove highly beneficial in the various improvements which are to be at once put under way. As a proof of the efficacy of the Seven Fountains in restoring health, it may be mentioned that invalids remained there the last season until the middle of October, and orders are constantly received for barrels of the water from distant points. Under the new management, the next season may be expected to realize the most sanguine anticipations.—*Winchester Republican.*

A Man Blown up on a Keg of Powder.

A man in New Orleans, last week, blew up a keg of powder upon which he was setting, the force of the explosion sending him some twenty feet into the air and into the river.—It appears that he sells powder in one of the skiffs on the river, and had landed his boat at the foot of Main street. Having occasion to place one of the kegs out upon the bank, he took a seat upon it. Some children near by had kindled a fire and were roasting oysters, and having a jolly time of it generally. The powder man, thinking to frighten the children and amuse himself, commenced throwing some powder, which he had in his pocket, into the fire, and laughing heartily at the expressions of the juveniles, who could not account for the mysterious fizzling and cracking among the oysters. In a short time, and before he was aware he had made a train of powder from the fire to his keg, which suddenly communicated with the latter and sent the man whirling into the air, and fortunately let him down into the river, where the water prevented him from breaking any bones, and also relieved his burns.

Washington City.

Washington city has grown very fast, as will be seen by reference to the census at different periods, to wit:—In the year 1800, the free population was 3,210; 1810, 8,208; 1820, 13,247; 1830, 18,827; 1840, 23,364; 1850, 40,200. In 1850 the free blacks and mulattoes amounted to 10,059; which number is rapidly increasing by the influx of free negroes from Virginia and Maryland.—*Sent.*

The Japanese.

A letter from Nangasaki says: "Nangasaki and everything Japanese, bears a striking contrast to everything Chinese. You cannot be five minutes in Japan without seeing it is a progressive nation—the country towns, houses and people, all show this. The streets are wide and paved in the centre, houses open throughout on the ground floor, with matting formed in frames, fitting neatly all over the rooms. On this they sit, sleep, and eat, and everything is kept scrupulously clean. Behind each house is a small garden, with a few green shrubs, and occasionally a fine tree.

The Japanese are eager for knowledge.—Never was there a people more ready to adapt themselves to the changes and progress of the world than they are. It is curious that while some of their customs are what we would deem very barbarous, and while they are ignorant of many common things—while they still rip themselves up, and shoe their horses with straw, because ignorant of any other method, they have jumped to the knowledge of certain branches of science, which has taken nations in Europe hundreds of years to attain. At Nangasaki they can turn out of their yard an engine for a railway or steamer; Japanese captains and engineers command their men-of-war, of which there are steamers; they understand the electric telegraph; they make thermometers and barometers, theodolites, and, I believe, aneroids. Their spy-glasses and microscopes are good and very cheap. They have a large glass manufactory, which turns out glass little inferior to our own. They have a short line of railway somewhere in the interior, given by the Americans. Many of them speak Dutch, some English, all anxious to learn; everything is done by themselves, and when it is considered that it is not much more than ten years ago since they made this start, the advance they have made in that short time is perfectly wonderful.

The Coal-Field Railroad.

In referring to the generally admitted fact that steam can be successfully applied to canal navigation, as recently demonstrated on the great Erie canal, the Piedmont Independent revives the question of slack-water navigation from Cumberland to Westernport, which latter place is the western terminus contemplated in the charter of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and adds that "this would be the best thing, aside from the Alexandria, Loudoun and Hampshire Railroad, that could be done for our coal trade."

In thus copying from our cotemporary the recognition of the fact that, even with the greatest attainable facilities of slack water and steam on the canal, the coal-field road must be looked to as the main reliance for transporting the immense coal deposits of Hampshire to tide-water, we notice with pleasure a statement of the progress of the work on the Alexandria, Loudoun & Hampshire Railroad.

This encouraging statement must be deeply gratifying to every one who has considered for a moment the magnitude of this improvement. Without disparagement to any other projected work, it will be admitted that the Alexandria, Loudoun and Hampshire road must be the chief instrument in restoring to Winchester its ancient prosperity, and our citizens should not cease to maintain that interest in its construction which they evinced when they voted a corporation subscription in its behalf. Once completed, the several counties through which it will pass, with their abundant mineral and agricultural resources, will be second to none in the United States in prosperity. This is a conviction warranted by similar experience elsewhere. Surely, no good citizen who has anything at stake, can be indifferent to so desirable a consummation.—*Winchester Rep.*

A Remarkable Ship.

Shipbuilders at East Boston have in course of construction in their yard a small steamer, which is to be propelled in a novel manner. She is built as an experiment, the inventor being furnished with the funds to construct her by some of the leading shipbuilders in this city. The hull is fifty-two feet long, and thirteen feet wide at the stern, and tapers gradually to the bows which are very sharp. She is five feet deep. On deck she will have a cabin nineteen feet long. She will be worked by an engine of twelve horse power, to which will be attached the propellers—one at the stern, three feet in diameter, to work in the water, and one at the stem, eight feet in diameter, to work in the air. The air propeller is attached to a shaft which connects with the engine and also with the water propeller at the stern. It is supported by a post at the stem. Both propellers will be worked by steam. The smoke pipe will lay horizontally on the deck. The inventor is confident that by this arrangement he can easily get 23 to 30 miles an hour speed out of this craft. We understand that the invention has been tried on a small boat in our harbor and has worked admirably. The hull is completed and ready for the machinery, which is being made in Roxbury. It is expected that the vessel will be ready to make her trial trip by the middle of December.—*Boston Transcript.*

Loudoun County.

The Leesburg Cemetery is destined to be one of the most beautiful burying grounds in the State. It is now being handsomely and tastefully ornamented with evergreens, elm, maples, and other kinds of ornamental shrubbery. The committee who have this work in charge have displayed great taste as well as unremitting care in the discharge of their duty.

The farmers of this county are generally agreeably disappointed in their corn crop.—It is much better than was anticipated.

The weather has been very cold this week. We had a sprinkle of snow on Monday.—This ushering in of winter has given the fuel market a brisk appearance in our town—Wood is selling at from four to five dollars a cord, according to quality.—*Leesburg Washingtonian.*

BROWN & CO., of Middleburg, Va., are just in receipt of their supply of FALL and WINTER GOODS, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Tweeds, Kerseys, Linseys, Blankets, Flannels, Yarns, Brown and Bleached Domestics, embracing the latest style of Ladies and Gentlemen's DRESS GOODS; a very fine selection of Hats, Caps, Comforts, Gloves, Boots, and Shoes, Bonnets, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shawls, latest style of Ladies' Cloaks, and a variety of FANCY GOODS; Hardware; Queensware; Woodware; Tin, and Stoneware; Groceries; Paints; Oils; Drugs; Bar Iron and Steel; Plough Iron; Mould Boards, &c. They solicit of their friends an early call.

Middleburg, sep 28—eo2m

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby forwarned from Hunting, Shooting, Ranging, or in any way trespassing on my lands, at Spring Bank or Lexington, in Mason's Neck, as the laws will be rigidly enforced against every offender. All permissions heretofore given to Hunt or Shoot on either, are revoked, and none can be given in future, as not only all Game has been extirpated by these incursions, but my Stock harrassed and destroyed to an extent that is unbearable. GEORGE MASON.

Spring Bank, Va., nov 17—eo3w

CHAFING DISHES; Oyster Stands; Buckwheat Cake Dishes; Coffee Urns and Biggins; The Old Dominion Coffee Pot; Britannia Tea Sets, some new styles; Block Tin Coffee and Tea Pots; Egg Boilers; Britannia Castors; Lamps and Spittons; Plate Warmers—for sale by

nov 20 JOHN OGDEN.

DR. BELL'S AROMATISED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE, for preventing the decay of the Teeth and imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath, just received, at

H. B. WHITTINGTON'S,

nov 19 No. 82, King street.

The Fredericksburg Fair.

Our Agricultural Fair closed in triumph yesterday, and was, as we predicted, the crown and consummation of all the Agricultural Exhibitions of the year—far surpassing the National and State Fairs, considering the area and population represented. Our "people" are the best stock exhibited, and as long as the "Fair" serves as an occasion for their assembling, its chief excellence and highest and best object and purpose will be accomplished. The snow-storm of Monday, and the wretchedly bleak winds and clouds of Tuesday, all terminated in the most beautiful weather, propitious and glorious, worthy itself to take the highest premium. The crowd, too, was larger than ever before—streets lined and thronged with carriages and foot passengers poured a vast (?) multitude into the Grounds by the hour at which the "Tournament" was to begin. Twenty-one Knights entered for the prize. The "charge" was delivered, gracefully and gracefully, by Wm. G. Gilman—whose speech received high praise on all hands. After a fair tilt and a protracted contest, Mr. Thomas Haydon, "Knight of the Horse Shoe," was declared the Victor, and selected Miss Betty Smith, of Spotsylvania, as Queen of Love and Beauty, to whom Mr. Gilman presented the beautiful Jewelry, which was the prize of his success. Just before the Tournament two Knights ran a quarter stretch, and one of them ran over a buggy, upset it, got upset, horse and all, and we have no doubt that "Knight" saw stars at midday.

At a meeting of the Agricultural Society on Wednesday night, at the Court House, L. A. Boggs, esq., having been nominated for re-election as President, declined, as he had served two years, and thought rotation better for the interests of the Society. Col. W. J. Green reported amendments to the Constitution, which were adopted. D. C. Dejarnette, esq., was called to the chair, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—J. Horace Lacy, of Stafford.

County Vice-Presidents—Thos. N. Walsh, Caroline; J. L. Stansbury, Spotsylvania; E. F. Rose, Stafford; Charles Mason, King George; G. W. Lewis, Westmoreland; R. W. Carter, Richmond County; W. L. Waring, Essex; W. N. Wellford, Culpeper; C. C. Buckner, Orange; James W. Walker, Madison; Lewis Ellis, Fauquier; A. M. Willis, Rappahannock; Wellington Gordon, Louisa; John F. Scott, Fredericksburg.

Corresponding Secretary—E. T. Tayloe, of King George.

Recording Secretary—J. Harrison Kelly, Fredericksburg.

Treasurer—F. Slaughter.

A resolution of thanks to the retiring President was unanimously adopted, and Mr. Boggs delivered a very appropriate valedictory, and the Society adjourned.—*Fredericksburg News.*

Scene in New York.

Heartless Hoax.—On Thursday, (thanksgiving day,) hundreds of the poor of New York, were made the dupes of some reckless, unfeeling wretch, who secured the publication of a notice, to which he forged the names of several respectable citizens, announcing that on that day 6,000 lbs. of bread and 1,200 lbs. of beef would be distributed to the poor at Union square. The Tribune, after stating that the notice was a cruel hoax, say:

Before 9 A. M. the poor folk began to assemble in the square, and at 10 o'clock we were informed that there could not have been less than 4,000 persons present. When we arrived many hungry and heart-sick people had gone away. Among those that we saw were many men, evidently mechanics out of employment, whom winter had found wholly unprepared in clothes or purse. The women and they were by far the most numerous, wore on their care-full, sad faces, untold tales of suffering and privation; and the little children, whose cotton rags scarce served to cover their nakedness were terrible to look upon—they seemed to lose their youthfulness and shrivel up into little old men and women before the sharp November frost.

So far as we could learn from conversing with these people, they had come from far and near—some of them several miles—and many had not eaten during the day. One poor American woman who sat on a bench in the Park, with two sweet little children nestling under her scanty shawl, told us she had walked from near Grand street ferry, and that she and her little ones had not tasted food since the day before. She was a widow, decently but scantily dressed, and told us with tears in her eyes, that she found it a hard task to keep the wolf from her door. One of her children was a bright fair-haired little boy of six years, the other a girl of four. We told the poor woman that she need not wait any longer, the notice in the newspaper was a hoax. As she turned to go home she said, "Pitty the man that could do so heartless a thing!" There were many such groups in that assemblage.

We left the square about 1 o'clock; several half-tipsy men were then amusing themselves by scattering small change among the crowd and watching the frantic eagerness with which the famished wretches scrambled for the coins.

CLIFTON PREPARATORY SCHOOL.—The second session of this School will begin on the first Wednesday of October, 1858, and close the third Wednesday of July, 1859.—The design of the School is thoroughly to prepare youths for the University of Virginia.—The course of study embraces everything necessary to the degree of A. M. at our University.

The school is located in the mountains of Fauquier, a region well known for its healthful climate and beautiful scenery; it is two miles south of Markham Station on the Manassas Gap Railroad, and sixty miles from Alexandria

Terms: $225, semi-annually in advance, viz $112.50 on the 1st of October, and $112.50 on the 1st of March.

Modern Languages at extra charges.

For further particulars, apply to the Principal, at Markham Station Fauquier County, Va.

REFERENCES:

Rev. J. P. McGuire, E. H. S. of Va.

Trustees of Charlestown Academy, Jefferson county, Va.

Professors Bledsoe, Harrison, Schele De Vere, McGuffie, and Smith, of the University of Virginia.

R. JAQUELIN AMBLER,

Fauquier county, feb 4—eotf Principal

UPPERVILLE FEMALE INSTITUTE.—Rev. GEO. W. HARRIS, PRINCIPAL, aided by competent assistants.—The exercises of this institution will be resumed on the first Monday in September, and will close the last of June next. The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of five months each, beginning respectively first of September, and first of February. The system of Instruction is thorough and practical. The institution is furnished with a fine Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus—to which additions will be made from time to time—Maps, Globes, Charts, &c., &c., to illustrate the subjects taught.

TERMS per session of five months—

Board, furnished room, fuel, lights and washing	$75 00
Tuition in primary department	12 50
Do advanced English branches	15 00
Do Ancient or Modern Languages, each	10 00
Instruction on Piano	20 00
Use of instrument	2 50
Drawing	10 00

Upperville, jy 31—1aw6m

TWO MORE USEFUL INVENTIONS.—"SELF FEEDING BLACKSMITH'S DRILLS AND DOUBLE ACTING CREW WRENCHES," both of which are for sale at No. 13, North Fairfax street, by

nov 18 GEO. T. BALDWIN.

SCHOOL SATCHELS, a very convenient article for children, two styles, at very low prices. For sale by

JAMES ENTWISLE & SON.

nov 20 No. 95, King street.

A Railroad Engine on its Travels.

THE MOST REMARKABLE LEAP ON RECORD.—At Cincinnati on Wednesday morning a locomotive of the Marietta railroad started down the track about half a mile, when the man in charge seeing a locomotive of the Little Miami road backing towards him, and fearing a collision, reversed the engine and jumped off. A minute after the two engines came together, when the impetus given to the Marietta engine, together with the force of the reversed power, started it towards the depot with the velocity of a rocket. The Gazette says.

The down grade gave it additional headway, and it bounded along the track like a fiend incarnate, belching forth fire and smoke to the distance of 20 or 30 feet from the track, and literally bounding from the iron rails, threatening destruction to everything that impeded its progress. Experienced judges of the speed of railway trains who saw this engine on its lightning travels say that it could not have been going at a less rate than seventy-five to one hundred miles per hour! Its final bringing up shows that their calculation could not have been far out of the way.

Upon the track in the depot the morning train, consisting of some four or five cars, had been made up, and about 100 passengers had already taken their seats. On came the engine with the a speed of a destructive whirlwind, directly upon the track leading to the train, until within about four or five rods of the depot, when the fortunate accidental change of a switch drove it upon the other track.

Almost before the persons standing by could realize that an engine had entered one end of the depot, the iron steed had bounded through the entire length, demolished an eighteen inch brick wall, timbers and all at the rear, leaped across two road track—one about ten feet below the other—without touching either, and imbedded itself in a huge pile of coal in the yard of J. Cochnower.

The distance leaped, from the wall of the depot to the lamp of the engine, could not have been less than *seventy five feet!* All this distance, through the demolished wall of the depot, it dragged the tender loaded with wood, without breaking the couplings.

But for the fortunate damage in the switch which threw the engine upon the opposite track to that on which the Cleveland train was standing, the loss of life must have been terrible. The force which rent a brick wall, eighteen inches thick; for a circle of fifteen or twenty feet, would have smashed the cars upon the track into fragments, and a fearful destruction of life and limb must have followed. The damage to the locomotive is estimated at $3,000 to $4,000 and to the Little Miami depot, $1,000 to $1,200.

Funny Affair.

On the Sunday night preceding the sailing of the Vanderbilt, the people of Queenstown, Ireland, were thrown into the utmost consternation by the loud booming of cannon in the harbor, which the Cork Examiner thus explains:

The lateness of the hour and strictness with which the Sabbath is observed on board English men-of-war, prevented the idea being entertained that the marines were being brought through the gun exercise. In a short time the streets were crowded by the inhabitants of Queenstown, by naval officers, &c., and conjecture was rife as to the cause of the cannonading. Some thought that a ship was on fire, others that a strange man-of-war might be entering the harbor, and a few of the more imaginative and impulsive were of opinion that it was a foreign invasion. Crowds of people came rushing down from the neighborhood of Spy-hill, shouting out, "*the French are come! the French are come!*" and the greatest excitement in consequence prevailed, many people were terrified to an extreme degree, and in a few instances ladies fainted.—After some time, however, the discharges were seen to come from Her Majesty's ship Hawk and some boats, containing naval officers, put off immediately to that vessel.—The firing soon after ceased.

We have learned that it was a post-prandial entertainment given, in the absence of the captain and other seniors, by the junior officer of the ship to some friends of his who were on board. The visitors, it appears, being mere landsmen, expressed an anxiety to see the marines put through the gun exercise and the officer wishing to afford his guests every enjoyment, ordered the drums to beat the men to quarters. His directions were complied with; the marines were aroused from their hammocks, and in obedience to the command of their superior blazed away at the guns for fully half an hour. They went at it with such a right good will that one of the boats was blown away from the davits. The officer in question was placed under arrest, and a court martial will be held.

MARRIED.

In Washington, on Tuesday, the 9th instant, by the Rev. Theodore M. Carson, Mr. WM. H. NALLY, to Miss JANE M. WAGONER, both of Washington.

On the 9th instant, by the Rev. William H. Chapman, RICHARD SMITH, esq., to Miss REBECCA ANN KING, both of Prince George's county, Md.

On the 17th instant, in Washington, by the Rev. Wm. H. Chapman, Mr. JOHN T. COOK, formerly of Washington, to Miss ANNE R. daughter of the late Robert Hunter, esq. of Alexandria, Va.

On the 18th, by the same, Mr. CHARLES T. BEKKLEY, to Miss EMMA MEACHAN, all of Washington.

In Cincinnati, on the 15th instant, by the Rev. Dr. C. M. Butler, WILLIAM E. HOOD, to MARY W., only daughter of Benjamin Homans, formerly of Washington.

On the 4th instant, at Whitehall, by the Rev. E. G. Baptist, Mr. JOHN BALLARD SMITH of Augusta county, to Miss MARIA LOUISA, daughter of Dr. Edwin A. Rowzie, of Hanover county, Va.

At the residence of Mr. G. Hargrove, Caroline county, on Monday evening, Nov. 1st, by Elder L. W. Allen, Dr. SILAS M. LUCK of Holly Springs, Miss, to Miss HARDENIA B. HARGROVE.

On the 4th instant, by Elder Herndon Frazer, Mr. JOHN S. QUISENBERRY, of Spotsylvania, to Miss CHARLOTTE A. BRONAUGH, of Louisa.

On Wednesday, the 3rd instant, at Thornsburg, the residence of Mr. Warner L. Cropp, by the Rev. James D. Coleman, Dr. E. J. ROWZIE of Hanover county, to Miss IMOGEN S. JERRELL, of Spotsylvania county.

DIED.

In Washington, on the 18th instant, REBECCA, widow of the late John McLeod, in the 80th year of her age. She was the revered member of a devoted family, (her absence from among them will be keenly felt) ever the companion of her grandchildren, receiving and imparting pleasure; a fond and devoted mother, self sacrificing to a fault, only thinking of others' necessities. Thus she lived and thus she died, resigned to life's vicissitudes, and calmly and peacefully prepared to die, bidding one by one a last adieu, and exhorting them to future holy usefulness

On Wednesday morning last, at his residence in Spotsylvania county, Capt. EDMUND S. LEAVELL. Mr. L. was a worthy man, highly respected, and was a Magistrate at the time of his death.

CALEDONIA MILLS FAMILY FLOUR, in barrels and bags, a very choice article, said to be equal to Welch's, or any made, just received, and for sale by

nov 17 J. E. DOUGLASS.

ANOTHER SUPPLY OF FRINGES AND VELVET RIBBONS, just received and for sale by C. C. BERRY, No. 72, King-st.

nov 20

[FOR THE ALEXANDRIA GAZETTE.

Pilgrim of the Ridge--A Miniature Poem.

THE ARGUMENT.—The Poem opens with an allusion to the Travels of Goldsmith, Wilson the Ornithologist, and Linnæus. Pilgrimage in the time of the Crusades. The Pilgrim leaves home. Sunrise. Rapidale Springs. Virginia abundant in Mineral Waters. Montpelier. The South West Range. Destitution of Lakes. A distant view of Monticello. Students of the University at Charlottesville. Peaks of Otter. The Ridge destitute of Lamas. A thought of Home. Boy angling on the river James. The Natural Bridge. Sight of a Manse. Was Shenandoah Valley once a Lake? Call at a harvest field. The Pilgrim resumes his Musings about the Valley. Junction of the Shenandoah and Potomac. View of Mary Gray and Bessy Bell. Weyers Cave. A sportsman. The dead bird. Pilgrim reaches home.

A bard once went from Erin's shamrock isle,
Of awkward gait, but heart exempt from guile,
Who sketch'd with simplest taste and classic pen
The haunts of deer or homes of bustling men;
Whom every joyous Muse had taught to trace
The lands that lie on Europe's antique face.
Methinks I see this pensive pilgrim lean
Against his staff, to watch each rural scene,
His scallop lift, and cast an eager glance
As round the vintage, peasants led the dance.
We add to Him, a man of cottage birth,
Who first drew breath among the moors of Perth,
But hither came, and sought our pencill'd birds
Where the wild Prairies feed their thousand herds—
Who pass'd where gushing wigwam smoke was curl'd
And then dispers'd upon our frontier world—
'Mid Summer Suns, and Winters' snowy flakes,
Round inland seas, and our exterior Lakes
He went on buoyant knee, and nimble feet
Where'er our birds were wont for song to meet.
Then after toils to close each happy day,
Watch'd by his faithful dog whose name was Tray.
Here let me not forget that glowing Swede,
Who scour'd the Lulean wild with lightning speed,
And from its shelving heights, and rocky haunts
Drew down the stunted herbs, and shivering plants;
Who not alone brought buds for Science' shrines,
But sparkling gems from Dalecarlian mines.
With such exemplars why should I complain,
To touch each link in Travel's weary chain,
When every link conveys returning thought,
Back to my home with Sylvan beauties fraught,
Where stands the goal that waits my fond embrace,
So soon as done with this Pedestrian race,
And laurel leaves shall then this brow entwine,
Fix'd by that hand which Heav'n once gave as mine,
When twinlike hearts in changeless vows agreed
To share the same fate where'er that fate might lead.
On Earth no sweeter, richer sound is heard
Than Pilgrimage: what volumes in that word,
Once did it fall on Europe's listening ear,
And soldier, Sage, and Poet stood to hear:
Old, hoary Abbeys felt its nameless charms,
As Abbots rush'd to Travel's outstretch'd arms
And pilgrim groups were warbling Western Psalms.
High as the ear of towering, Eastern palms.
For Asia's deep sepulchral voice had spoke
Where once the Druid clasp'd his favorite oak,
And human hearts confess'd its thrilling tone,
Far as the Roman wall, and Druid's stone.
Behold the Palmer back from Eastern realms,
Recites his toils beneath old England's elms—
The reaper—shepherd—and the hedger learn
Tales of the East beneath their native fern.
Then why not I attempt some brief review
Of that short course o'er which my footsteps flew,
Along yon Ridge, which rouses Poet lays
Because the Sun from all his complex rays,
Selects his brightest blue, in which to dress
Its upland line, and send the swift express
By day; by night the moon in starry crown
Takes up the censer which the Sun lays down.
Thus Sun and Moon, and choirs of princely stars,
Cross its blue fords in Night and Morning cars.
That month had come, which men call lealy June—
Wife—bring my scallop, stole and sandal shoon,
That I may round Virginia's mountains wind,
And try one charm before unknown to find,
The mandate heard; straightway my better half.
Beside my robe brought down my well tried staff.
These take, she said, nor fear the Arab's lance
'Mid shadowy woods that crowd the wide expanse
Through which you go; and see that you return
E'er yonder Sun shall fill his Lunar urn;
And homeward bring in some few radiant weeks
A sprig or lonely flower from Otter Peaks—
Then shall our warm—united thanks be due
To Him who holds his firm, paternal clew
O'er woods of green—and mountains dress'd in blue.
The Sun is up; where Art's few pillars shine,
Men talk of Temples; yonder orb is mine
Where moon and stars in rounds of homage turn
And fiery sparks on Comet altars burn—
Shrine of the World: receive my pilgrim vow
To range each vale, and gain that mountain's brow,
Whence Sylvan glories travel wide and far
Surpassing heights of Scottish Uam Var—
Where East and West celestial vaults are calm,
And North and South alike claim Beauty's palm.
For on its Northern limb, the oak leaf grows,
Whilst on its South bursts out the velvet rose,
Where lofty palms their broad leav'd crowns bestow
On blossoms proud, and Orange groves below,
And birds their revels keep in sylvan rooms
With plumage soft as silk from Cashmere looms.
I travel not to seek the distant Nile,
Where circling moons on lonely fountains smile,
Nor did my bounding knee spring up to go
Where Niger ends his dark and sullen flow;
Nor where the Tiber rolls its yellow wave
By mossy cells in Rome's proud marble grave.
But wade yon gaps, where azure streams prevail
And musing thus—my staff struck Rapidale!
Lone Rapidale: but soon will Fashion's belles
Crowd here as round the Kentish Tunbridge wells,
To lead the dance in many a gay saloon,
Night after night for one unbroken moon,
With quenchless thirst, as in Arabia's land,
Men dream of water, but awake on sand,
And then disperse until the rolling Earth
Bring some new flock all wing'd for Summer mirth.
Of Mineral wealth Virginia owns her share
And well with distant lands may she compare,
Though not indented o'er with picturesque lochs
Round which might Pentland shepherds feed their flocks.
No Lomond here—Katrine, nor Awe, nor Tay,
Where Anglers dream the livelong vernal day,
And Erin boasts her fine luxuriant fields,
Add all the echoes which Killarney yields
Her shamrock hills—and all her emerald plains,
And pebbled beach where pillar'd beauty reigns.
But who would change our devious mountain lines
For Pentland hills, or Alps all hung in vines,
Or all the deer that haunt the Appennines.
Montpelier gained; I took my sylvan reed
With none to hear but musing flocks at feed.
These are the lanes through which the Patriot stroll'd,
And these the sheep, he saw his shepherd fold.
Pilgrim tread light; among these mantling vines
The hand lies cold that drew the splendid lines
Of equal Laws: and open'd wide the gates
Through which might pass our many pictur'd States,
Each in its niche, and standing round the Hall
Of olive peace that shades and tints them all.
Some men are prone the ranks of war to fill,
Who shout, devour and hunt what they may kill.
Still there are men like Bruce of Bannockburn,
Or Alpine Tell, who virtue's laurel earn,
Or Pelier's Sage, the friend of righteous Laws
Who earn'd it justly in his country's cause.
Now could this house but undergo a change
To Cottage form; then graceful deer might range
About a Poet's lodge; and round the nook
White flocks might rove beneath some olive crook.
By Shepherd borne; and woodbine here might creep
All round about and up each garden steep,
With a swift pace; and whilst yon mountain stream
Sends on its azure line, the bard might dream
Of Blanc's firm base, or Chimborazo's peak,
Or green Parnassus lov'd by every Greek.
And here Aladdin's wondrous lamp might burn—
Nor such a Cottage to a Palace turn.
Plung'd into woods I missed my blue line guide
But History then one striking fact supplied—
With one accord what did an Army say
When first they saw the Scottish River Tay!
Tyberim ecce! broke from every tongue,
As o'er that stream an Army's memory hung
The Ridge—the Ridge! exclaim'd a pilgrim line
As rose to view the flowing South West Zone.
Could men live o'er the Pastoral age again,
Shepherds might dot with tents that lower plain,
That plain which hangs about the mountain's feet,
In homage low, but in communion sweet.
For Cashmere's self with its round pointed hills,
Its garden roses, or its sparkling rills
Its tinted trees—its parks and rural game,
Lies not more quiet in its mountain fame
All bards love Lakes; should any ask me why—
Because from them are measured clouds and sky,
And suns in water look like suns on high.
Since reaching here the wish has crossed my mind,
That some live Lake were near this range confin'd,
In which to see the pike, or speckled trout,
Run to the hook e'er by the line drawn out,
That dreamy Anglers from its Island shore,
Might count the gems which pave its mossy floor,
Or minnowy fish on pebbled beds asleep,
While round them, parent fish their vigils keep.
On such a Lake methinks 'twere sweet to s