LANSING STATE REPUBLICAN

HOSMER & KERR.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 11, 1859.

Death of Hon. D. C. Broderick.

It has long been known that the Administration party of California had compassed the death of Senator Broderick. The manner of their accomplishment of this deed was that David S. Terry, a ruffian from Texas, whose bloody hands once held the scales of justice, as the first Chief Justice of California, Denver and Gwinn, should challenge the victim in succession.

The telegraphic account of Senator Broderick's death states that the occurrence created deep excitement in San Francisco, and well it might. Wherever an Anti-Lecompton Democrat is to be found, there will be found a man who will regard the death of Broderick as a willful murder.

The hate which followed Broderick was as deep and bitter as that with which Burr pursued Hamilton, and the pretext for the duel which is offered by Terry and his apologists, is startlingly similar to that which was offered in the case of the murder of Hamilton, viz: that the victim had expressed a want of confidence in the political integrity of the challenger.

Well did Mr. Seward remark that the pro-slavery feeling is deeper in California than in Delaware and Maryland, although the first is nominally a Free State, and the two latter legalize slavery. In every sense of the word is Senator Broderick a martyr to the political principles which he embraced, and his blood will add itself to rivers already shed by the advocates of freedom, and the victims of pro-slavery wrath. From the death of Lovejoy at Alton, not a year has passed without memorable instances of the slaughter of anti-slavery men. The soil of Kansas is drunk with it; and Washington, the very seat of National Government, has become odious for acts of bloody violence committed upon members and Senators "for words spoken in debate." The death of Broderick, as he fell pierced through the lungs by the bullet of Terry, on the 16th ult., adds but another victim.

Materials for a Romance.—Twenty years ago, says the N. Y. *Tribune*, a woman seduced by a farmer in Albany, gave birth to a little girl. She afterward went to Columbia county and married a mechanic, while the farmer also wedded and prospered. In course of time the girl came to this city as a servant, and a short time since, married a young mason here. The farmer coming to town with produce, was attracted by the girl's appearance, and led to a course of inquiry, which resulted in establishing the fact that she was his lost daughter. His wife had never known of his criminal love, and he dared not reveal it to her. For several months he wrapped the secret in his own breast, till at last paternal affection would no longer allow him to remain silent, and he made himself known to his daughter, told his wife all, who wisely forgave him, and consented to receive her as one of the family. The daughter is happy in the possession of a father's love, and will be joint heir of his property.

A Harlequin Corpse.—M. Violeau—distinguishing between economy and parsimony—tells the story of a poor widow of an innkeeper, who wept bitterly while her neighbors arranged the body in its coffin, frequently murmuring, 'They've used a new sheet! They've put a fine linen shirt upon him!" When left alone, she took from her cupboard a harlequin's suit left for their score by a troop of comedians, opened the coffin with all possible dispatch, and exchanged the dress for the fine shirt and new sheet. The husband, however, was only in a state of coma. The coffin-bearers were on their way to the church, followed by the weeping widow, when a strange noise was heard, the corpse moved; the porters dropped the coffin, which broke, and out stepped harlequin in his six-and-thirty colors.

Let Off Easy.—The N. Y. *Tribune* of Wednesday states that authorities of Hartford have decided that the young man who killed another with his bayonet, on the day of the foolish parade in honor of Mr. Seymour's return from Russia, was not even guilty of an impropriety, and he has been set at liberty. The indictment against Dr. L. P. Brockett, who lately committed extensive forgeries in that city, has just been bought up by his bondsman, and he is also enjoying the blessings of freedom. The expense of satisfying the Hartford Judiciary and Prosecuting Attorney on this occasion was, be believe, 3,000. It is not yet known whether residents of Hartford who have neither friends nor money can commit murder and forgery with impunity. Probably, however, they cannot.

St. Louis Fair.—The results of the Annual Fair at St. Louis, which closed October 4th, were highly satisfactory. The display of animals was never perhaps equaled in this or any other country. The array of machines, agricultural implements, textile fabrics, and specimens of handicraft generally, were unusually comprehensive; while the varied fruits and flowers were very creditable to the horticultnral progress of the West. The attendance on the grounds during the entire seven days was unprecedented, and the receipts amount to nearly $50,000. The Directors contemplate the removal of the present amphitheater and the erection of one double the capacity.

A Pleasant Escort.—The Allegan *Record* states that at Allegan, on the last day of the Fair, a horseback procession, consisting of fourteen gentlemen and as many ladies, preceded by the Brass Band, escorted Senator Bingham from his stopping place in town, to the stand erected for him on the Fair grounds. At the conclusion of his address, the procession was re-formed and he was in like manner conducted back to town. The cavalcade presented a very nice and imposing appearance.

California.—The N. Y. *Tribune* of Wednesday says: "Letters overland from San Francisco to the 12th ult. inform us that the entire Lecompton State ticket and both candidates for Congress of that stripe have been elected. The Legislature is the same way in both branches. The People's Reform ticket was successful in San Francisco. Judge Terry and Senator Broderick tried to have a duel on the day the mail left, but the police stopped it. There is nothing later from the Boundary region."

Knt us off—Heds off.—The great cricket match was resumed yesterday at Hoboken, a larger concourse of spectators being present than on the previous day. The Eleven were put out for the score of 156, leaving 118 for the Twenty-two to get to save themselves from being defeated in one innings. They had only scored 35 with the loss of 14 wickets when the day's play terminated.

October Elections.—On Monday, October 3d, elections were held in Georgia, Mississippi and Florida. To-day, in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, and Minnesota.

Minnesota Prospects.

Senator Bingham, who has been aiding in the Minnesota canvass, has returned, and writes to us encouragingly of the prospect. His letter, which bore date at St. Paul's, did not reach us until too late for last week's *Republican*, it having been delayed *somewhere* ten days on the way.

Senator Bingham adds: "I left Chicago on Saturday morning, taking the Northwestern Railroad, through Janesville and Madison, to Prairie DuChien. The country had been dreadfully parched with drought, no rain having fallen for three months, and there was no sign of green vegetation except on the very lowest grounds. To add to this calamity, the frost had been very severe, and I did not see a field of corn from Chicago to the Mississippi that I think will have sound corn enough to pay for harvesting. The corn crop of Northern Illinois, and all Wisconsin, is nearly an entire failure. The same may be said of potatoes and buckwheat, the first failing from dry weather, and the last from frost. As I ascended the Mississippi, the frost has been lighter; and here in Minnesota, upon all the elevated table lands, the corn is both green and very heavy.

"Business is very dull here. The new State Government set off in the most extravagant style, appropriating nearly $1,000,000 the first year, and they are now about to levy their taxes upon a people that are distressingly poor.

"Mr. Buchanan's swarm of Government officers have been preying like locusts upon an impoverished people, who are waiting till the 11th of October to vent their indignation—to displace the robbers and substitute honest men, who must immediately institute the most rigid economy, or the tide of emigration will be *from* instead of *to* Minnesota. From all that I can hear, I think there can be but little doubt that the entire Republican State ticket, with members of Congress, and a majority of the Legislature, will be elected. That will secure as another Senator of the right stamp in Congress. I know it will rejoice the hearts of thousands to welcome Minnesota, our youngest sister on this side of the Rocky Mountains, to the family of Republican States. In all their political meetings, they exhibit an enthusiasm which reminds me of the battle of '56, which it seems to me is a certain augury of success.

"Mr. Hale, Mr. Grow, Mr. Colfax, Mr. Farnsworth from Chicago, and the eloquent Carl Schurz, are speaking to large and enthusiastic audience."

La Mountain heard From.—The balloonist sends the following note from Ottowa:

"Lost all. Landed 200 miles north of Watertown, in the Canada wilderness. We were four days without food. Brought out by Indian guides in canoes, &c. Please inform my wife.

[Signed.] JOHN LA MOUNTAIN."

The N. Y. *Tribune* adds:

Ottawa, C. W., Oct. 5, 1859.

Prof. La Mountain and Mr. Haddock came into Ottawa today, having landed 150 m les north of Ottawa, in the great Canada wilderness.

They were brought out by Indian guides in bark canoes.

They traveled in their balloon 300 miles, and were up in the air only from four to five hours.

For over four days they have been in the wilderness, without food and with no means of striking a fire.

They were rescued most providentially by a Mr. Cameron, who was hunting timber with Indian guides.

Slavery in Missouri.—The New York *Tribune* says that slaves are being moved out of Missouri with great rapidity. The owners are selling them to the South, and very soon whole counties will be without a single bondman. This is not surprising. It is certain that the State will soon provide, by law, for the emancipation of all the negroes within its borders, and the proprietors of that species of property naturally prefer to sell them for the high prices now prevailing in the market, rather than to have them taken from them a year or two hence at the estimation of public appraisers. The Southern attempt to force Slavery into Kansas by fraud and violence, is bearing the blessed fruits of Liberty. The "irrepressible conflict" is peacefully advancing toward its conclusion.

The "Confidence" Ticket.—The Clarke *Journal*, published at Berryville, Clark county, Va., nominates Mr. Hunter for President and Mr. D. S. Dickinson for Vice President. At the same time it says that "the next election is to be conducted on the simple principle of Confidence." Accordingly it supports Mr. Hunter as the greatest confidence-man in the country. The only thing that can be brought against him is his votes against the Homestead bill, and that the Clarke *Journal* glories in as a great conservative vote.

Doesticks Beaten.—When Doesticks visited Rhode Island, he acquired an appetite for breakfast by walking a couple of times round that State. But there is a printer in Utica who has just finished walking six hundred miles before breakfast. He commenced 17th April last, and has walked every morning, before breakfast, from two to ten miles, the average being four miles per day, twenty-five miles per week, at the least calculation. He has gained both flesh and strength since he began.

Only Partial Success.—The Alton (Ill.) *Courier* learns that five slaves recently escaped from Missouri and made their way across the Mississippi into Randolph county. On Sunday night, 18th inst., their pursuers overtook them about five miles from Chester, and fired on them as they attempted to escape. One of them fell mortally wounded, with about two hundred shot in his body, and died on Thursday morning following. Two of those who escaped were also wounded.

The Feathered Race at the N. Y. Fair.—The Albany *Journal* says of the poultry, at the Fair, it is inexhaustible. Some of the fanciers number as high as thirty and forty varieties—names pronounceable and unpronounceable—new and old—discarded and in vogue—barren and fruitful—beautiful as pheasants and uglier than Shanghaes—noisy and voiceless—and from the ends of the Earth.

Suicide of Major Chapman at Old Point Comfort.—By intelligence from Old Point Comfort, the Washington *Republic* learns that Major W. W. Chapman, of the United States army, and connected with the artillery stationed at Fortress Monroe, committed suicide on Tuesday, at the fort, by cutting his throat with a razor.

He was a native of Massachusetts, and entered the service in 1807.

Drumming while They Stay.—Notwithstanding the anxiety of the South Carolinians to go out of the Union, they are remarkably willing to take office under it. There is a hot contest now going on between a General Ayer, a Captain Elliott, and a Mr. Owens, for the seat in Congress which Keitt has promised to vacate two years hence.

Black Locofocos.—Anthony Burns, of fugitive-slave notoriety, having been called to the pastorate of a colored Baptist church in Indianapolis, the Democrats threaten, if he comes, to enforce the infamous "black law" upon him.

Thieves and Ruffians appointed to be Inspectors of Election.

The Outrage.—We notice, with much satisfaction, that the press, weekly as well as daily, has almost unanimously denounced the outrage perpetrated by the Board of Supervisors, in appointing certain ill-famed fellows to the position of Registers. Some of those so appointed, and so complained of, are fresh from acts of ruffianism, which have made their already notorious names more intensely detested. If anything were needed to render Tammany Hall more odious and contemptible than it is, the part of its programme thus carried out would be too weighty disgrace for it to bear.—*N. Y. News.*

The Albany *Journal* adds: Such is the comment which even a Democratic journal feels compelled to make upon the late action of the N. Y. Democratic Supervisors.

Nor is the picture at all overdrawn. We are informed by those who have heretofore had occasion to deal legally with some of these appointees, that among the Registrars appointed for one ward is the man who assaulted the editor of the News, a man associated with the Bill Poole murder, and a man now under indictment for obtaining goods by false pretences!

Such are the men whom Democracy delighteth to honor! Such are the men to whom is to be entrusted the business of stuffing the ballot-boxes of New York with fraudulent votes, in the hope of overruling the honest sentiment of the masses of the State!

Freedom National—Slavery Sectional.—This was the motto of Mr. Sumner's great speech in the Senate, in 1852, against the fugitive slave law. At that time it was regarded as treasonable by the Sham Democracy; but in 1859 the sentiment is re-echoed by the organ of Senator Douglas. The Chicago *Times*, in commenting upon Mr. Douglas's Magazine article, says:

"Formerly it was the doctrine of the party, that Slavery was the creature of the local law—not a child of the Federal Constitution—*and could exist nowhere save by virtue of local legislation either in States or Territories.* This was the recognised doctrine. * * *

"Senator Douglas's declarations, then, on his head, recall the party to its old and invulnerable position."

We commend this to Mr. Douglas's Southern friends.—*Evo.*

The State Fair.—The State Fair last week, exceeded in interest, attendance, and money receipts, all its predecessors.

The address by Gov. Banks, was a most gifted performance, and elicited the warmest approbation. We regret that it is too lengthly for our columns. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—H. G. Wells, of Kalamazoo.
Secretary—R. F. Johnstone, of Detroit.
Treasurer—Benj. Follett, of Ypsilanti.

Executive Committee — E. N. Wilcox, of Wayne; J. B. Crippen, of Branch; Horace Welch, of Washtenaw; E. H. Thompson, of Genesee; Frederick Fowler, of Hillsdale; Geo. K. Johnson, of Kent; Charles Dickey, of Calhoun; James Birney, of Bay.

Address by Hon. J. R. Williams.—The Constantine *Mercury*, publishes the Address of Hon. J. R. Williams, to the St. Joseph County Agricultural Society. It will occasion general regret to be informed that Mr. Williams has been laboring under serious and protracted illness. Of course he was unable to be present at the Fair. The *Mercury* says: The address, is just what the public always expect from Mr. Williams, an able and thorough treatise upon practical agriculture, such as only could have been produced by a man of his keen sense and close attention to the minutest operations of an occupation which has long engaged a large share of his attention.

It was voted by the Society, on the last day of the Fair, that the address be published.

Louis Explains—And this the way he does it. According to the N. Y. *Tribune*, the article in *The Moniteur* of the 9th of September on Italian affairs, ascribed to the pen of Louis Napoleon himself, and which has called forth so many comments is neither more nor less than the Emperor's apology for the treaty of Villafranca, followed by a confession that so far as the settlement of Italian affairs is concerned, it has failed entirely of the results which he expected from it, and by a warning to the Italians that since they have not been willing to accept his arrangement of their affairs, they must make up their minds to see Austria resume her old position of hostility to Italian nationality.

To Supervisors.—Supervisors throughout the State are reminded that the school tax of one mill on the dollar, was changed by the last Legislature, to two mills; and the Supervisors are now required to assess two mills on the dollar instead of one, as heretofore. This additional tax is not an increase of taxation in the aggregate, but takes the place of the dollar on each scholar, which Districts could raise, but which is now abolished.

Will editors throughout the State please notice?

Prompt.—The Albany *Journal* says that Horace Greeley reached home during the night of the 26th. Last spring he promised to deliver an agricultural address in Wyoming county on the 28th, "if he was alive." To keep his promise, he took the cars immediately on his landing—not even taking time to visit his family! He delivered his promised address at the appointed hour! This was characteristic of the man.

Bloody.—A sanguinary and fatal duel was recently fought in the new diggings on the Colorado, between E. Warren of Indiana and G. W. Harrison of Virginia. Both were candidates for Justices of the Peace, and Harrison was elected, from which arose the difficulty. They fought with Colt's navy revolvers, at fifteen paces. At the second fire Warren was killed, the ball penetrating his heart.

Emancipation.—Harriet Ashe, a colored woman of Washington has succeeded in raising a thousand dollars for the purchase of her son Edward.

The *Era* says: The benevolent persons who contributed to the worthy object will be gratified to learn that the effort in his behalf has been successful, and that the boy is now free.

A Strange Sound.—The Port Huron *Press*, says:

"OUR Vessels in Europe."—The Brig *Black Hawk*, that sailed from this port with staves in June last, was in Newcastle, England, on the 8th inst., bound for Constantinople.

A few years ago, Mr. Scarritt, you would not have been believed, had you published such a statement.

Peaches.—The St. Joseph *Traveler* says: "The peach season is over. The past week about twelve thousand baskets have been sent to market, but the crop is now nearly harvested, and only now and then a stray load comes in. At an early day we shall publish a statistical account of the number of baskets of peaches which this region has produced the present season."

Patriotic.—At the annual dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, Oct. 4th, it was unanimously voted to subscribe $1000 toward the erection of a National Monument at Lexington.

"A Clashing of Arms."

A writer in the Port Huron *Commercial*, in relation to the long-agitated and thread-bare discussion of the Collectorship of Shoemaker, launches out rather vindictively at the editor of the *Free Press*, and the probability of that gentleman's accession to the vacant seat of the Jackson victim. The Detroit *Tribune* of Thursday attributes the authorship of the article to a nominee on the last Democratic State ticket. It is a bitter and discriminating article, and well calculated to provoke further discussion. All in the family! Here it is:

"We doubt his qualifications for a popular Collector; that is, popular with those who will have business transactions with him. We more than question, too, whether his peculiar tact as a politician points in that direction. But however this may be, it is probable that those who are urging him to the post, have been forced by mere "stress of weather" to take shelter under the lee of the *Free Press*. Now, as a partisan, we object to any such "unholy alliance" on the part of the *Free Press*. Mr. Storey would leave a position where he can do the party great good, to assume responsibilities which we candidly believe are beyond his capacities; we mean that his appointment would involve new discords, beyond his capacity to harmonize. It is believed by many that he might have nipped the whole controversy in the bud. As editor of the only "city organ," his silence under the grave accusations against Mr. Shoemaker, a personal and political friend of years' standing, was construed against the Collector. The article from the Jackson *Patriot* demonstrates that this silence was not because there was nothing to say. Mr. Shoemaker publicly alleges that Mr. Storey and other "friends" repeatedly advised him against making any *expose* whatever, until after an investigation. It is also assumed that the *Free Press* has carefully copied every little paragraph bearing against the Collector from the Washington correspondence of its exchanges, and as carefully excluded everything favorable to him.

"Numbers of Democrats are so uncharitable as to assert that Mr. Storey would at any time risk party peace against personal gain. We say, we regret that Mr. Storey has become personally identified in the controversy; and we regret it because the position gives a deep color of truth to all such allegations, and to the not very honorable sequences resulting from them. We regret it because Mr. Storey was beginning to be quite well thought of in the country, where he has never been remarkably popular; and by the country press, by whom he has been cordially detested."

Supple-ended—Kreturee!!—The New York correspondent of *Dwight's Journal of Music*, says there is a "bautiful girl" in the chorus of our Academy of Music. Here is the description:

"She has ringlets of the most bewitching 'character,' and a nose a little tiny bit suggestive of pug, to be sure; but, nevertheless, one of the finest noses of modern times. Her place is on the right-hand side of the stage as you look from the auditorium, and, not being accustomed to the footlights, she stands as straight and stiff as a statue. I think that she has no joints in her limbs for she never moves her arms, not even to make the customary pump-handle gestures. I think if she goes to Boston with the company, you will recognize her and join with me in my admiration. I threw a bouquet at her the other night, which fell near her feet without attracting the slightest notice from her, and which was picked by up a lady in red and blue muslin, and cork-screw curls, who handed it, with an excruciating smirk, to Cortesi."

An Actor's Garden.—Burton, the comic actor, has a garden at Glen Cove, N. Y., of which a news correspondent says: "His garden is worth going miles to see. Plants, exotics, flowers of the richest, rarest and most costly description here luxuriate, blossom and bloom; the finest green velvet it not more soft than its grass plats, and the nicely boxed borders of his flower beds show the exquisite taste of its owner. Apple, pear, peach, nectarine and plum trees are here in numbers, and he has, at a cost of some $15,000, erected a hot-house that looks more like the Crystal Palace than anything I have ever seen. His grape-vines are really wonderful, and the grapes are superb, and as big as the eggs of a pigeon."

Free Soil in Virginia.—The Wheeling *Intelligencer* has the following:

"A gentleman sending us a subscription, yesterday, from Fairfax county, in this State, writes:

"Two articles copied into the *National Era*, of the 5th instant, from your paper, have rejoiced the hearts of thousands. We were not aware that anywhere in our State a public man had been found to utter such sentiments as Senator Caldwell expressed in his speech. * * * Assure him that he has the sympathies of many of us here, and that we will watch the proceedings in Richmond, next winter, with the renewed hope that others besides him may be found holding to the principles that were wont to be advocated in our Legislature in 1832."

New Senators in the Next Congress.—The following named gentlemen will take their seats for the first time in the United States Senate, on the first Monday in December next, on which day the first session of the thirty-sixth Congress will commence:

Hon. Willard Saulsbury, of Delaware.
Hon. James W. Grimes, of Iowa.
Hon. Lazarus W. Powell, of Kentucky.
Hon. Kinsley S. Bingham, of Michigan.
Hon. John C. Ten Eyck, of New Jersey.
Hon. Thomas Bragg, of North Carolina.
Hon. Henry B. Anthony, of Rhode Island.
Hon. A. O. P. Nicholson, of Tennessee.
Hon. J. W. Hemphill, of Texas.

The Oyster Discovery.—Five fishermen, living at Darien, Conn., lately discovered an immense bed of oysters in Long Island Sound, near Eaton's Point. The secret leaked out, notwithstanding their mutual oath to keep it, and now there are one hundred and sixty vessels of all classes on the ground. This bed grew from thirty bushels of oysters, thown overboard in a gale twenty years ago.

More Filibustering.—The gray-eyed man, Walker, has got away from New Orleans on the steamer Philadelphia, with a party of one hundred and fifty fillibusters. It is given out that they are bound for the Chiriqui diggings. President Buchanan, who had personally attended to the matter, had just got ready to stop them. Walker "denies the soft impeachment" of being a freebooter, by admitting himself a robber of graves.

A Saving.—The expense of running the caloric engine used in printing the Cincinnat, *Penny Press*, has been for six months but fifteen dollars, while that of steam, with the necessary help, for the same time, would have cost upward of four hundred dollars.

Posthumous.—A new volume by the late Margaret Fuller D'Ossoli, entitled "Life Without and Life Within," will soon be issued by Brown, Taggard & Chase, of Boston. It is prepared by her brother, the Rev. Arthur B. Fuller, from her unpublished manuscripts.

A Popular Actor.—The New Haven *Register* relates that an actor at one of the theaters was called out four times one evening not long ago—twice by a sheriff, once by a tailor, and once by an irresitible desire to take a drink.

The Same Old Story.—The race in the Abbey Park, Oct. 4th, between Flora Temple, Princess and Ike Cook, was won by Flora in three straight heats. Time, 2:25 1-4, 2:25 1-2, and 2:28.

"The Boot on the Other Leg."

The wrong man it seems went overboard when John Stryker was knocked from the platform at Syracuse. Mr. Wood, who makes the following affidavit, is a Custom-House man, and political friend of Stryker:

City and County of New York—Cornelius Wood, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that, seeing so many false statements in the public press with reference to occurrences at the late Democratic State Convention at Syracuse, and finding that injustice is done to many persons by an act of his own, in which Mr. John Stryker was pushed from the platform at the Convention, he is induced to make this deposition.

And deponent saith that he went to that Convention as a politician, to participate with others in the excitement which always exists at such places; that, holding an office at the time under McIntyre, Buxbie & Co., the contractors for the Government Public Store labor, he thought he could be of service to be present.

And this deponent further says, that he received a ticket to enter the hall where the Convention was held from a person whom he knew to belong to the political interest opposed to Mayor Wood, from the fact that the ticket was signed by Peter Cagger, and that he has reason to believe was sent to him by Peter Cagger or Isaac V. Fowler, and that he considered himself as belonging to a party of men who intended to have a fight and break up the Convention if directed to do so, but in which the deponent did not intend to participate.

And this deponent further says that when it Wieting Hall, after the Chairman was made, great confusion and noise took place; that Capt. Rynders commenced the row, threatening to beat some of the New York delegates; that during the disturbances, the deponent resolved to go upon the platform and push the man off; that this deponent did so, supposing, at the time, that he was doing right, and getting rid of the man who had no right as Chairman of the Convention.

And this deponent further says, that if he had known that he was doing wrong he would not have done what he did; that he has no doubt it was the intention of the person who told him to go and push the Chairman off the platform, that he should push Mr. Alvord off and not Mr. Stryker, and that he did not know one from the other, and supposed he was aiding the Cagger side of the question in what he did.

And this deponent further says, that he does not know Mayor Wood personally; that he had no connection with him before or at the Convention, and that he is not in any manner connected with the Mozart Hall political organization or Mr. Wood. CORNELIUS WOOD.

Sworn to this 1st day of October, 1859.

JOHN J. ANGEVINE,
Notary Public.

Candid.—Mr. Storey, the editor of the Detroit *Free Press*, who expects a pair of shoes of Shoemaker's wearing, says, with the utmost candor: "It is perhaps proper that we should state that certain parties are wholly misrepresenting the case of Mr. Collector Shoemaker, now pending before the Treasury Department. He has not been attacked because he was appointed from the country. The allegation that he has been is without color of truth. If he shall be removed from office, it will be in consequence of malfeasance in office not justified by any precedent. If he is not guilty of such malfeasance he will certainly not be removed. His case will be determined upon facts, and not upon influences, favorable or adverse to him, from whatever quarter. We sincerely trust that the determination may be that he is blameless.

This much we deem it our duty to say at this time."

Prudential.—Among the resolutions introduced at the recent Western Virginia M. E. Conference, we find the following:

Whereas, Brother Clawson has up to this time been disappointed in his expectations of anticipated fortune, *and whereas*, his anticipations have been the means of producing financial difficulties,

Resolved, therefore, That this Conference earnestly solicit the brother hereafter to incur no further debts on the expectation of said fortune, until developments shall be made sufficient to warrant an assurance that said fortune will absolutely be realized.

Polemic.—A Boston paper tells us that the country has been cursed with the slavery issue more than twenty-five years. The Gospel mentions the case of a woman who had an "issue" eighteen years and she could be cured only by Divine interposition.—*Jour. Com.*

The Albany *Evening Journal* adds, Thomas Jefferson said "the Almighty had no attribute in sympathy with Slavery." In the event of "Divine interposition," therefore, the result would be adverse to the institution in such favor with the *Journal of Commerce*.

A Very Verdant Procedure.—The Democrats of Minnesota did a very foolish thing a few days since. They undertook to pit a Mr. Rothe—a sort of second hand German—in debate against Carl Shurz. The result was as might have been expected. Mr. Rothe was so completely used up by the gallant Republican, that he rushed from the hall, exclaiming, "You brought me here, and I know it would end just so!"—*Grand Rapids Eagle.*

A Sure Thing on it.—In his Augusta speech, in speaking of the Post Office Appropriation Bill, Senator Toombs of Georgia said: "*I stood with its fate in my hand, and I stamped it under my feet.*"

Coat Tails.—Col. Benton once said that Mr. Douglas's coat tail was too close to the ground for him ever to be President.

The Last Refinement in Business Drumming.—The financial editor of the N. Y. *Independent*, referring to some of the modern extravagances practiced by jobbing-houses at Boston and elsewhere, in the way of courting custom, says: "We are reliably informed that a large business firm in this city have now connected with their establishment, in full blast, a well furnished eating, drinking and smoking saloon, where the customers of the house are regularly introduced at certain hours, and, if occasion requires, at intervals, several times between." The "institution" aforesaid, it is remarked, is highly appreciated by the "trade," and works "admirably." It sometimes happens that the customers of this "popular house," in consequence of other engagements, are unable to call upon them daily. A note is made of such absence, and, if it is too protracted, a young man is dispatched in the evening to the hotel, with a bottle of wine, to "jog the memory" of the delinquent.

Like Enough.—A few days since, two men, one a champion of Bourbon whisky, and the other a patron of brandy, were discussing the respective merits of those liquors at the Burnet House, in Cincinnati. Finally, as a clincher, the Bourbon man cited a well known Lexington "Colonel," who had drank pure Bourbon freely since he was fifteen years old, and who is now sixty, and hale and hearty at that. "What do I care for that" responded the brandy advocate triumphantly; "if he'd drank brandy he'd been eighty by this time!"

A Thrifty Negro.—In Memphis, Tenn., there is a negro boy nine years old, who weighed at the time of his birth sixteen pounds; now three hundred and ten pounds. His height is five feet six inches; he measures ten inches around the smallest part of his wrist, twenty-four inches around the arm above the elbow, and sixty-four inches around the shoulders. He is able to carry on his shoulders, with ease, three hundred pounds dead weight, and to raise from the earth four hundred pounds.

Squatter Sovereignty.—A pungent and able review of the article of Judge Douglas in Harper's Magazine, has been published recently by Hon. John Thompson, of Poughkeepsie. It demolishes his positions more effectually than the *Constitution's* article, for it is based on broader ground and higher principle.

The Old Bargain and Corruption Charge.

Thurlow Weed publishes the following interesting matter in the Albany *Journal*:

"John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay.—The *Press*, in its obituary notices of the late Albert H. Tracy, refers to the old charges of bargain between Mr. Clay and Mr. Adams. Though this accusation is not generally believed, Mr. Tracy's testimony may, just now, very properly be introduced. We therefore submit the following extract from a letter written to us by Mr. Tracy, dated Washington, Feb. 21, 1825:

"'The Presidential question is of late becoming more spirited and interesting. The development of Mr. Clay's views, in favor of Mr. Adams, although perfectly understood by some of us from the beginning of the session, has produced great consternation with both Jackson's and Crawford's friends. Both suffered their own unfounded hopes to delude them into a belief that he would take ground on their side. What renders this event the more gratifying, is the fact, which I know to be true, that Clay's course has not been in the slightest degree influenced by any advances or arrangements of a personal character. He and Mr. Adams are in precisely the relationship of intercourse that they have been. It is altogether the result of the public state of things. Indeed, it is hardly possible to conceive a political man's acting with that perfect independence which Mr. Adams does. I am entirely in his confidence; and I speak, therefore, with positive knowledge, when I say that he neither has made nor thought of making an overture to any political man living. He rests his expectations, with the most composed confidence, on the course of events, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left, to seek or avoid.'"

A Member of the Legislature in account with Burglars.

Berlin, Ionia Co., Sept. 27, 1859.

Wednesday night last my house was entered by one or more persons and the property described below was stolen, to wit:

2 Buffalo Robes, lined with woolen cloth—red, checkered with black; the robes not trimmed, and my name and place of residence marked under the linings—valued,	$14 00
1 Bay State double blanket shawl, blue and red mixed, mixed with stripes of same color for border,	7 50
1 little girl's cape, green merino, with plaid border,	2 00
2 lbs. stocking yarn, deep blue and white mixed,	2 00
2 pair blue and white mixed socks, newly footed,	1 00
1 pair boys' pants, checked brown and white,	2 00
1 box honey, Dwes' patent cap,	2 00
	$30 50

Also the following property belonging to hired man, to wit:

1 grey sack coat, worn,	$1 00
1 razor, new,	1 50
1 razor,	1 00
1 pocket handkerchief,	50
1 carpet bag,	2 00
	$6 25

I trust the honey may give them the cholic, the shawls and robes a sweat; that they will cut their throats with the razors, and then hang themselves with the woolen yarn, before they have time to wear out the old clothes. But as the property may not serve this desirable purpose, and as it should not benefit the thieves, the person or persons who will return it to me shall receive a reward of $50, and the like proportion for any portion of it. Any person or persons who shall furnish information by which the criminals can be detected and brought to justice, shall receive an additional reward of $50 on conviction of the thieves or thief. Also any person that will restore to me the feelings of safety and security that I have enjoyed here for twenty-four years, a portion of the time surrounded by savages, and is nothing more than every man is entitled to that is willing to live by his own honest labor, shall receive a reward of $500. Until that time I notify thieves that they had best confine themselves as heretofore, to outdoor practices, such as eating fruit, which is equally mean and *criminal*, while attended with less hazard. They shall not enter my house without an exhibition of more skill or more noise; and in the end if they succeed, I will endeavor to give them the reception they deserve. All honest men will do well to guard their property and be on the alert for thieves; the time has come for bolts, bars and locks.

ALONZO SESSIONS.

Michigan Coal.—The coal beds cover at least one-third of the Lower Peninsula. The mines near Jackson, on the Michigan Central Railroad, already in operation, are very productive and of excellent quality. On the Shiawassee river, a shaft sunk twenty-eight feet, passed through one vein eighteen inches, and terminated in a vein six feet in thickness. The quality is said fo be equal to the best "Briar Hill." Coal has also been found on the Cass and Flint Rivers. Professor Challis, an experienced geologist, found on the Cass river large deposits of excellent quality canned coal. He also discovered a fine vein of iron ore on Flint River, which will pay for working. Some of the specimens contained 70 per cent. of pure iron. Good specimens were also obtained by him on Cass River and from the shore of Ottawa Bay. On this bay he found large deposits of plaster, very fine and white. There is also on the shore of the bay lead ore of great purity.—*Cor. Am. Ag.*

A Deserved Rebuke.—Old Prof. S. was one of the instructors at Dartmouth College years ago, and was withal about as blunt and straightforward a specimen of humanity as ever walked, being considered a *little* crabbed by intimates. One day in the early summer he was taking his usual stroll around the village, keeping his "eye out" for any "fast" student who might be off duty, when he chanced to meet Mr. Page, a sturday farmer from East Hanover, with a load of wood, trudging along the dusty street barefooted and coatless; but he was a fine representative of "nature's noblemen."

"Hallo! Mr. Page," growled the Professor, "I should like to know if all the people at East Hanover go barefoot?"

"Part on 'em do, and the rest on 'em mind their own business?" was the rather settling reply.

Cool.—The motion for a new trial in the case of Thornton for the murder of Mr. Charless was overruled. When the prisoner arose, and was asked if he had anything to say why he should not suffer the penalty of his crime, he simply answered "Nothing," in a firm voice, and proceeded with the utmost calmness to refresh himself with a drink of ice water. His Honor then sentenced him to be hung on Friday, the 11th day of next November, in the performance of which solemn duty he was deeply moved. The general officers of the Court and many spectators were also effected to tears, but the prisoner was imperturable throughout.—*N. Y. Trib.*

Republican Success in Kansas—Adoption of the State Constitution.—Dispatches from Kansas announce that the election yesterday resulted in the acceptance of the Wyandotte Constitution by a decisive majority; the Republicans voting unitedly in its favor, and the Democrats opposing it. It now remains to be seen whether they will push their hostility to her admission as a Free State to the extent of attempting to defeat the Constitution when it comes before Congress.

Leavenworth gave 231 majority for the Constitution. Atchison a small majority.—*Albany Journal.*

Great Slaughter of Ducks.—Large flocks of teal duck now come swarming into our bayous from the North. Last Thursday J. E. Stevens, Esq., bagged fifty-one in three hours, and next day (Friday) secured forty-four in less time by twenty minutes. Col. Bob. Gephart, of Niles, on Saturday last, killed *seventy-four ducks* in the bayous near here. They were mostly of the teal species. The Colonel is an excellent shot, as the above figures show. Sportsmen are having fine times killing them, and everybody in fact can feast upon this species of wild game by taking the trouble to go into the bayous and shoot it.—*St. Joseph Traveller.*

"Don't Stand on the Platform."—Such is the notice usually stuck up on the platforms of railroad cars. It seems that railway coach platforms are not the only platforms that are dangerous. The following incident, which occurred while old Sam Houston was addressing a large audience in Nacogdoches, is an illustration of the truth:

Houston—"I have told you that platforms, when they are used to blind people to the designs of men, are dangerous." [Here a part of the staging erected for the audience fell down, bringing a number of the sovereigns to the ground.] Houston, resuming—"There! did I not tell you platforms were dangerous?"

Remains of Sir John Franklin found at last!

The arrival of the *Canada* brings intelligence that the screw steamship Fox, Capt. McClintock, sent by lady Franklin to the Arctic regions, in search of Sir John Franklin's Expedition had returned to England, having been completely successful. At Port William on the north-west corner of King Williams' Island, a record was found, dated April 25th, 1848, signed by Capts. Crosier and Fitz James. The record says, the Erebus and Terror were abandoned three days previous, in the ice, five leagues to the north-west, and that the survivors, in all amounting to 105, were proceeding to Great Fish river. Sir John Franklin had died June 11th, 1847, and the total deaths to date had been nine officers and 15 men. Many interesting relics of the expedition on the western shore of King Williams Island were obtained from the Esquimaux, who stated that after their abandonment, one ship was crushed in the ice and sunk, and the other forced on shore, where she remained. The Fox was unable to penetrate beyond Belloit Straits, and wintered in Brantford Bay. Minute and interesting details of the expedition are published. Several skeletons of Franklin's men, large quantities of clothing, &c., and a duplicate record up to the abandonment of the ships was discovered.

Suicide of a Young Jewess.—On the 11th of August, a young Jewess, named Ulrica Helmon, committed suicide in Stockton, Cal. The following letter was found among her effects:

Stockton, August 11th, 1859.

Dear God forgive me. The step I am going to take I am forced to. I have erred, and I do not want to see the day when people shall be pointing after me with their fingers, saying, the good ——; I had not thought she would do anything of the kind.

Don't let my parents know anything of this. I beg my uncle and aunt to forgive me. My other cousin will forgive me—that I know.

You here in this house, I beg of you a hundred times to forgive me. I was in hopes to leave this house in a different way.

Oh, dear ——, call your child back. I have tasted all the happiness on earth. I have loved and I have suffered. ULRICA.

The deceased was a native of Prussia, and aged 21 years.

An American "Great Eastern."—The sailing of the *Great Eastern