

ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

New York, March 30. The Asia arrived at Halifax at 9 o'clock Thursday night. The manifesto issued by the new Emperor of Russia is of an inspiring character. Referring to the endeavor of his father to improve the condition of his troops, and declaring his adherence to his father's plan in this respect to the largest extent, the manifesto concludes:—"May the sacred memory of Nicholas survive in your ranks as a terror to the foe and to the glory of Russia."

Sale of Daniel Webster's Property.

The Webster Executors offered for sale on the 28th ult., the famous Marshfield estate and stock upon it. Six or seven hundred bidders appeared, many from extreme parts, and among them the prominent farmers of the Old Bay State. The real estate was divided into eleven parcels, reserving a few rods of land on each side of the "Winslow Burying Ground" where Webster sleeps, among his near kindred; this reservation being for appropriate improvements and adornments, to carry out which, a fair was held last Fall. The old "Winslow House," with forty-five acres, excited spirited bidding and much interest. This was Webster's "pet land," and on this he tried his experimental farming. The "Winslow House" is one of the oldest in the State. The lot was bid off at \$150 per acre, by C. Poirras Warren, for years the head farmer at Marshfield.

THE JOURNAL.

FREMONT, OHIO. ISAAC M. KEELER, Editor. Friday, April 6, 1855. New Advertisements. Two choice varieties of Seed Spring Wheat, at Dougherty's, and also at Moore & Valletti's. Attachments: None. New Spring Clothing just received at the Eagle Clothing Store. Ditch Notice. Dr. Tabb's Appointments for April and May. Liquor Law—Legal forms for Justices. The Election. On this topic we have but little to say. The so-called Democratic party (Sag Nicks) triumphed. The ticket nominated by them for corporation officers, consisted principally of Republicans. It was the best nomination ever made by that party in this corporation, and was elected by a bare majority.—We are satisfied that the reputation of Fremont will not suffer under their administration. Their names are as follows: Mayor—Brice J. Bartlett. Recorder—Oscar Ball. Council—Jesse S. Vanness, John Bell, Ralph P. Buckland, Ozias L. Nims, Thomas Stillwell. The township ticket was elected by a large majority, about 45, and is given below: Justice of the Peace—E. F. Dickinson. Trustees—William E. Haynes, Peter Morton, Thomas Tuckerman. Assessor—Samuel W. Reed. Treasurer—Christopher Doneyson. Clerk—Oscar Ball. Constables—Michael Wigertin, David Deal.

The American Prerogative.

One of the highest privileges enjoyed and exercised by the people of the United States and that which more than all others, distinguishes our country, its government and institutions above the monarchies and despotisms of the Old World, is the right and privilege of the elective franchise. It is the desire to enjoy freedom, both in speech and action, and the benefits of free government which in their own country they are deprived of, that induces the oppressed of the Old World, to seek our shores. After the requisite time of probation, with good behavior and compliance with the law, they are permitted on the same ground of equality with the native born, to discharge all the privileges of citizens. When they have honestly and rightly been declared to be in the enjoyment of this privilege, no man can question their right to come to the ballot-box, and that too with freedom. But were all the requirements of the naturalization laws strictly and to the letter and spirit of the framers' intentions, carried out, there would not be a tithing of the contention now daily manifested, ever thought of. There never would have been this great cry against foreigners, which is now so rife throughout the land, if that domineering and dictating spirit they are so ready to manifest, had been curbed and subdued.—The native-born Americans cannot bear this dominant and dictating spirit now, any more than could our forefathers in the days of the Revolution. It is their peculiar right and privilege to make laws and establish the rules and terms on which they are willing to admit the foreign born; if they come here to enjoy and participate in the benefits of our institutions, they certainly should expect to conform to the terms proposed, and not themselves demand to establish the basis on which they should be admitted. In all the large towns and cities of our country the day of holding an election is by them made a gala day. They crowd around the polls and by the manifestation of that spirit so repugnant to Americans, assume to teach the voter for whom he shall deposit his ballot. If their wish is not complied with, he is assailed and bullied and not unfrequently kept from voting. By fraud and perjury, many of them receive the necessary papers declaring them citizens, while at the same time they know but little more of the nature and policy of our institutions than they do about the government of Patagonia; they know not after taking the oath what were the conditions and requirements of it, and were it their death warrant nine times out of ten, would give their assent and think it all right. This will not always be. Americans are awakening to the realization of this matter. The naturalization laws must be changed. It is the prerogative of the native-born to enact all laws, and it is the duty of the foreign-born to acquiesce in the same. Restrictions of such a nature must be imposed that will require an intimate acquaintance with our institutions before they can ever be admitted to citizenship. Americans must rule America!

Set Out a Tree and Nurish It.

The remarks below, suggested by a correspondent, it seems to us are well timed and appropriate. Who that has a lot in our town will not think on the matter and commence the work immediately. Trees, shrubbery, &c. are nature's adornings, they are within the reach of all, why not, then, let the green foliage adorn the bare walls of your dwellings and shelter your side-walks: For the Journal. Mr. Editor:—Now is the time for transplanting trees and shrubbery of all kinds; and how many of our citizens who are the owners of property here are making preparations to set out in front of their respective lots, a row of shade trees, and to fill their lots with shrubbery. This has been grossly neglected in this place. We have scarcely a decent and respectable row of shade trees in the whole town. While other places of less size and natural advantages have been made truly beautiful and attractive by their shade trees and shrubbery alone. It is true it costs some little in money, time, care and attention, but what is there that is really worth possessing that does not cost us time or money, and usually both, and what is there that really pays better, for its tendency is to make home beautiful and attractive, to add a thrill of pleasure and delight every time we pass in and out of our dwellings. It will improve the appearance and aspect of our village, make our walks cool and shady, adorn and make pleasant the plainest dwellings. Besides this it increases the actual value of our property, makes it more desirable, and therefore the more ready sale. Now is the time for the citizens of this place to make provisions for furnishing our streets with shade trees and their lots with shrubbery of all kinds, and why, when our forests are full of the maple, the oak and the elm, that can be had for a trifling expense and be made to grow and flourish with a little care, and attention, should our streets remain bare and desolate with none of the beauties and attractions that lie at our very door inviting us to possess ourselves of, almost without money and without price. Who has ever visited other towns where the care and attention of its citizens have adorned its sidewalks with the oak, the elm and maple, and their taste has been displayed in the shrubbery of their yards, the arrangement of their walks, the vines that cling to their dwellings, and the flowers of their gardens, without a feeling of pleasure and delight, without a higher sense of respect for its people and an involuntary loving to live in their midst? Who has ever seen a street thus shaded, or a lot thus tastefully arranged, without admiring it and wishing that our own was like it? And why not have them? Why long for that which lies within our reach? Why not put forth our hands and take it to ourselves? It is true that the mere act of setting out a shade tree will not insure its advantages. It requires your time, your attention and some degree of care, especially for the first three or four years. There is little use in setting out shade trees to be forever afterwards neglected. They must be preserved from the ruthless hand of vagrant boys, and thoughtless persons, and more especially from the cattle and dogs that run at large in our streets. But this is an easy task; a little care in watering them if the weather be dry, will insure their growth; and if well boxed or staked there need be little fear from boys or cattle. The business facilities of our town are its only attractions; why not add to the attractions of beauty and taste? Why not make it the admiration of strangers and a desirable retreat for men of affluence to come and settle in our midst to enjoy their treasure and spend their wealth. We admire the massive walls of the mansion, the beautiful architecture, taste and skill displayed by the wealthy, in the construction of their residences, but nothing renders a place of residence really so attractive as when adorned by walks tastefully arranged with flowers and shrubbery, skillfully selected, and by shade trees that protect from the scorching rays of the sun, and among whose leaves and branches the gentle breeze makes melody. The one are the attractions which the wealthy only can draw around them; the other is the architecture with which nature adorns herself, the beautiful ligery with which she clothes herself, and there is no man so poor, who possesses a lot, that is not able to possess himself of all its attractions. There is another evil in our town, and that is the smallness of its lots. A lot should be large enough not merely to set a house, and perchance in close proximity thereto, a barn, but should be large enough, not only to enable its occupant to avoid the necessity of crowding his house onto the street, thereby depriving him of a front yard; but should furnish him a space where he can display his taste in the arrangement of it, where he can cultivate a few of the choicest fruits, and raise many of the delicacies which the market rarely possesses, and which the few only are able to buy.—Every mechanic, every professional man, should be an agriculturist to some extent. The policy in this country where land is plenty and cheap, of huddling a town together upon a few square acres shows a bad taste, and great disregard for health and comfort. And I think it should be the object of every person to secure as large a lot as possible, and especially see to it, that as many attractions as possible, be added to it. I consider it of the first importance that provisions be made for a supply of shade trees to be put out this spring, so that every street in our whole town may have its row of shade trees on either side, well secured and protected; that the day may not be far distant when from such rival any town in the attractions of streets clean, tasty and well shaded. Cr.

For the Journal. The Chronicles of Green Creek.

CHAPTER I. Now it came to pass that the elders of the tribe, who were called Sag Nicks, said unto their servants, "Go ye forth unto all the people of the town, and there give command that the wise men of them all shall assemble themselves together on the 31st day of the third month at the place which is called the 'Red School House,' that we may there choose from among us those who shall be our standard bearers in the battle for town officers, which is coming on." And the servants went forth and made proclamation, even as they were commanded. When the time was come, there assembled together at the place which was called the 'Red School House,' the Chiefs, and the Captains, and the High Priests, and the mighty men, and great was the shouting of the host. Then the elders opened their mouths and said: "Let us choose from among ourselves those who shall bear our standard," and straightway they chose Hiram, whose surname was —, a man famous throughout all the land for turning somersets, and for the abundance of his wind. But when the result became known, Oliver, the High Priest, whose surname was —, gnashed his teeth, and rent his garments and wept, and said, "He belongs to the Know Nothings." Then said the multitude unto him, "Will not thou swallow this bitter morsel?" and he arose and stretched forth his hand in great wrath against them, and said, "Is thy servant a dog, that thou shouldst demand of him this?" But afterwards he repented himself, and said, "I will." After these things had happened, it came to pass that the rulers of these tribes, who were called 'Sag Nicks,' took counsel together, and said, "Let us choose six score trusty men, and send them out as spies, to the country which is called Seventy-Six, the land of our enemy, that they may bring us back tidings of the things which are there taking place, and also the number of those who war against us." And even as they had said, so straightway they did, and the spies went forth.—But when they were come into the country, which was called Seventy-Six, they said one to another, "Behold, this is an exceeding fair country;" and they ate of the fruits of the land and said, "They are good." Then some of the people of the country met them and said, "Come thou and dwell with us; and they answering said, "We will." And they tabernacled therein. Now when it happened that the spies who were sent out returned not, neither were any tidings heard of them, the elders of the tribe, and Hiram, the standard bearer were sore discomfited, and said one to another, "Surely they are put to death."—So they put on sackcloth, and scattered ashes on their heads, and mourned three days. After the three days of mourning were over they again took council, and when they had deliberated for a long time together, they said, "We will choose from among us four thousand men of might, and they shall go on their armor and take spears in their hands, and go forth into the country of our enemies, and shall bring us back tidings of the things which do there transpire, and obtain vengeance for those spies who went out but returned not again." But when the four thousand came to the land of the enemy, the people met them, and with them were the six score, who were first sent out. And the six score said to the four thousand, "Behold the exceeding fairness of this land." And they beheld it, and tasted the fruits thereof and drank of its wine and were marvelously delighted. Then said the natives of the country and the six score, "Come thou also and dwell with us." And they answered, "We come," and straightway they pitched their tents and abode therein. * * *

Riot in Cincinnati—Destruction of a Ballot Box.

Cincinnati, April 2. Yesterday afternoon a tremendous excitement was stirred up by the news that there had been desperate fighting and several men killed in the 11th Ward. We hurried to the scene of action, and on the way we met a gentleman calling himself an American, who had scratched Pap Taylor and J. J. Dennis from his ticket, and who therefore we may consider a moderate and sensible man he informed us there had been savage fighting, in the 11th Ward, but nobody killed. Early in the day the Germans had taken possession of the Polls, and were decidedly insolent to Americans, but every quiet man on both sides who attempted to vote, met with no difficulty. There was some fighting early in the day, in which the Germans were most numerous and came off victors, but the American boys were the best fighters and they knocked the Dutch right and left in the fights that occurred. About noon, a Mr. Brown was wounded, and the foreman of Frank Link's brewery stabbed in the lungs; the wounds of these individuals were thought to be dangerous; many other persons were severely hurt. The reason for destroying the ballot box was that the Dutch had been cheating in the 11th Ward, and that more votes were already polled than there were male residents in the Ward. The Know Nothings having whipped the Germans at the polls, despatched a detachment to capture the artillery, which was done without much loss of blood. Fights were occurring frequently. About five o'clock a rush was made by about 30 men, closely followed by 300 more, for the ballot box. Mayor Snellbaker had taken his position in front of the box, but was roughly handled, his clothes torn, and several rude blows upon his person. In a moment the ballot box was thrown out with considerable force, striking a man on the shoulder who stood about one third the distance across the street. When it reached the ground was immediately assaulted by large numbers, who stamped it to fragments and scattered the tickets far and wide. The excitement was terrible. The cannon captured, which was loaded with brick-bats, was followed down street by a multitude. At 4 o'clock this morning it was concluded by all persons awake that Farran, (Dem.) is positively elected by over 400 majority. LATER.—As the Judges of the 12th Ward were proceeding with their counts this morning they discovered a batch of tickets in the ballot box having the appearance of having been placed in without going through the hole in the lid, and that they must have been put in a bunch when the lid was opened. They proceeded to an investigation, and it was found that the number of tickets in the ballot box exceeded the number of names on the poll books to the number of fifty-five. The Judges immediately took the subject into consideration, but to what determination they came we have not learned. STILL LATER.—Two O'clock, P. M.—One of our reporters has just returned from the Twelfth Ward polls and brings the news that while the Judges were counting the votes, a body of men entered the room and took the box containing the tickets forcibly from them and burnt both tickets and tally sheet. Taylor, the American candidate has a majority of 277. We have full reports from all the Wards except the 11th, 12th and 17th. In the 17th the American majority on the township ticket is 221; the city vote is not counted, but will be at least 200 majority for Taylor. The 12th Ward is disputed on account of the glaring frauds, and if that is thrown aside the vote as returned would be Taylor 7,486; Farran 7,319, leaving Taylor's majority 277, and adding Taylor's majority in 17th Ward, makes the total majority for Taylor 477. Councilmen stand 11 Americans to 6 "Sag Nicks." A SAD WINTER.—Winter is closing, and it is hoped that in due course, its stern, dark frown will give place to the smiles of spring; but while winter has passed away in comfort, peace, joy and competence to some, to others it has brought affliction, suffering and death. A melancholy instance of the latter was narrated to us a day or two since, in the family of a man now residing in Royal Oak about twelve miles north of this city, but who had recently removed to that township from Memphis, in St. Clair county. When he took possession of his new home, he had a family of ten children around him, all in health. Now, when he gathers his family about the evening fireside he numbers only one, the sole survivor of the flock, the remaining nine having fallen victims to scarlet fever since winter set in. The sighing wind, as it rattles his casement at night, comes to him across nine new made graves, all of his own offspring, who since Christmas were him and their mother around the board together. Let those who think they have "passed a hard winter," because their flour barrel has been empty or their wood pile short, think of this family, and bless their own lot. —Detroit Ing. New Qualification! Progress marks everything in this great country, and the latest illustration occurred this morning at the opening of the polls in the third Ward. Councilman and Candidate RILEY took charge of the matter, and his drilled forces nominated for one of the judges of the election a venerable looking gentleman, who, on being sworn in was asked by an anxious voter if he was an American citizen, and who emphatically replied—"I have been an American citizen for thirty-five years, I was a member of the Cincinnati Council two years, I have been naturalized, CIVILIZED, and CIRCUMCISED!! "Sag" roared, and demanded the documents! Oh tempora! Oh mores! Cleveland Herald. Philadelphia, April 2. The new and elegant glass factory at the Town of Progress on the mouth of Runococas Creek, N. J., was blown down yesterday during the gale, and 25 workmen engaged in the manufacture of glass were buried. At the latest accounts 8 dead bodies had been taken from the ruins; several others were seriously wounded. Among the killed was a son of Alderman Palmer of this city. The property belonged to Intius Ketter, and was damaged to the extent of \$15,000. THE WEATHER for a few days past has been very pleasant.