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THE NEWS.

CHESTER TOWN, Md.

Saturday Morning, March 31, 1855.

NEW TYPE.—We have received our type, and next week the "News" will appear in an entire new dress.

IN HASTE.—Daniel Jenifer has already announced himself an independent candidate for Congress, in the 6th (Sollers') district.

☞ The new Postage law goes into effect on the first day of April. Every one should recollect that letters will not be forwarded in the mail, after Saturday next, unless the postage be *pre-paid*.

SERIOUS AFFRAY.—We learn from the Centreville Sentinel that an affray occurred at the White Hall hotel, between Mr. Thomas Lynch, the proprietor, and John Dillen, which resulted in the former being cut dangerously in several places with a knife. Dillen was arrested and committed to jail.

FUSION OF DEMOCRATS AND WHIGS.—The Cecil Democrat rejoices to learn that many prominent whigs of the upper part of Kent county, are in bitter opposition to the Know Nothings, and says that a fusion of whigs and democrats is talked of, to oppose all such secret political organizations." If the Know-Nothings are as numerous in Kent, as reports say they are, all opposition to them would be futile!

Destructive Fire at Easton.

We are pained to learn that a large portion of the town of Easton was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last.—A letter to the Centreville Sentinel says:

"The fire broke out about 8 o'clock in the cabinet shop of John Mason, in the large brick building on the corner of Maine street recently purchased by the Odd-Fellows. So rapidly did the fire spread, in consequence of a high wind and the combustible materials in the building, that its progress was not stopped until it had destroyed the building in which it originated, containining the Odd-Fellows' Hall, a store below, two cabinet shops, Star office and paint shop, and the dwelling of Mr. John Mason; also on the opposite side of the street, the dwelling and store of Mr. H. K. Shannahan and Thomas Beaston's hat shop and dwelling, the post office and dwelling, the dwellings of Wm. H. Faulkner and Wm. T. Hardesty. It also destroyed several small dwelling and stables within range of the fire on the suburbs of the town.—The section of the town where the fire occurred presents a most melancholly aspect, and the loss is not far short of $30-000, while the insurance will not exceed $8000. Many families were left homeless, and destitute.

PUBLIC MEETING.—It will be seen by reference to our advertising column, that a county meeting will be held in Chester Town, on Tuesday the 10th of April, to aid the sufferers by the fire at Easton.—The meeting, it is hoped, will be large and characterized by liberality, as the loss is severe to many and calls for our sympathy and assistance.

STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—The State Temperance Convention which met in Baltimore, on Wednesday last, adopted the following among other resolutions:

Resolved, That a standing committee be appointed by the chair of five members in each ward of the city of Baltimore, and five members in each election district in the several counties in the State, whose duty it shall be to take such steps as they may regard necessary to secure the election of such persons to office in their respective districts as are in favor of prohibition.

THE ADJUSTMENT OF THE BLACK WARRIOR CASE.—The Union, of Thursday, contains extracts from the despatches of the Spanish Minister of State, in which he agrees to the demands of Secretary Marcy, so far as concerns indemnity for the outrage on the Black Warrior. The amount will be paid as soon as the proper account shall be presented. In allowing this indemnity the Minister thinks his government rebukes the conduct of the Havana officials who committed the outrage, none of whom are now in office.—As, however, Mr. Marcy demanded that the Spanish Goverment should show some decisive mark of its displeasure at their proceedings, he adds that their cases will be submitted to the supreme tribunal of justice for examination. This decision of Spain would be hailed with pleasure but for the fact that other questions of grave magnitude, to say nothing of more recent outrages, still remain unadjusted.

COL. KINNEY.—This somewhat famous gentlemen has, it is said, sold his fine ranch at CorpusChristi, Texas, to a French company for $160,000—cash down $100-000.

One Week Later from Europe.

The Czar's Death Confirmed—The War to Go On—Decline in Breadstuffs.

The Steamship Atlantic arrived at New York on Tuesday morning, bringing one weeks later news, having left Liverpool on the 10th inst. She brings 74 passengers among whom are Arch Bishop Hughes and Bishop Newman.

Her advices confirm the death of the Czar Nicholas, and announce that on the 2d inst., the Emperor Alexander the Second ascended the throne, having peacefully succeeded his father.

He has issued a manifesto stating that he will adhere to the policy of his father Nicholas.

The Duke Constantine and the other brothers and officers have taken the oaths of allegiance to the new Emperor.

Alexander has confirmed the diplomatic instructions issued by Gortcshakoff for the negotiations of the Peace Congress, and the first preliminary conference has been held at Vienna.

The Emperor Nicholas, prior to his death, had recalled Menschikoff, and appointed General Gortschakoff chief in command, Osten-Sacken the second, and given to General Luders the command in Bessarabia.

The Emperor Alexander has appointed Gen. Rudiger Minister of War.

The Czar's death happened shortly afternoon on Friday, March 2d, as reported by the arrival of the Africa. His disease was atrophy of the lungs, and he suffered only a few days illness. His last words to the Empress were—"Tell Frederick, King of Prussia, to continue attached to Russia, as he has hitherto been, and not to forget his father's words."

It is said that a few days before his death he succeeded in effecting a complete reconciliation between his two eldest sons, Alexander and Constantine, who were at variance.

The news of the Emperor's death was received in England with demonstrations of joy. In several theatres the managers came before the curtain and announced the fact, which was received in most instances with tumultuous cheering.

On the reception of the news at Berlin the Court placed itself in mourning, and orders were the symbols of mourning for four weeks.

At Vienna the news caused much agitation. The Emperor of Austria directs, "in acknowledgment of the services rendered by Nicholas, the Nicholas regiment of Cuirassiers shall always preserve that name as a souvenir in the Austrian army."

The Russian Ambassador has announced his new Emperor's accession.

Immediately after the reception of the Czar's death in Paris, orders were sent to Gen. Canrobert to press on the siege of Sebastopol with the utmost vigor.

Of the departure of the Emperor Napoleon for the seat of war, nothing additional was known though the preparation continued to be made.

The first meeting of the six Plenipotentiaries was held at Vienna on the 6th inst. Their debates had for its object the fixing of the precise meaning of the third guarantee of the Points. The Russian Representative was not present. Further conferences were to be held without delay.

The Chamber of Deputies of Stutgard has voted three millions of thalers demanded by the Minister of War, but inserted formally in the bill a recommendation to follow closely the policy of Austria.

Ratifications of the treaty with Sardinia had been exchanged.

FROM SEBASTOPOL.

A despatch from Sebastopol dated 5th March, reached Paris on the 7th stating that 50,000 Russians were threatening the English force at Balaklava. Gen. Bosquet was endeavoring to get his corps in in the rear of the enemy with the view of calling them off from reinforcements, and becoming in turn the attacking party.

The weather was very variable but at the latest dates was fine.

A Convoy of 200 wagons had succeeded in entering Sebastopol.

The firing continued on both sides with more or less steadiness.

During the night of the 21st ult., the Russians threw up an armed redoubt on the flank of the fortifications of Sebastopol and on the night of the 24th it was attacked and stormed by the French. The accounts of the event are directly contradictory.

The town of Broussa has been nearly destroyed by an earthquake. A large number lost their lives.

The blockade of the Danube has been raised since Feb. 18th.

It is rumored that Schamyl, in conjunction with the forces of Nail Mahomed, will invade the Crimea by way of Anopa and the Sea of Azoff.

THE NEW CZAR'S MANIFESTO.

BERLIN, March 7th.—A despatch from Konigsberg, dated the 7th inst., gives the following summary of the manifesto of the new Emperor of Russia:

"The manifesto of Alxander II. has arrived. After announcing the sudden and severe illness of the Emperor Nicholas, which terminated in his death, it says that as the deceased devoted himself incessantly for the welfare of his subjects, so do we also, on ascending the throne of Russia, and of Poland and Finland, inseperable from it, take a solemn oath before God to regard the welfare of our Empire as our only object.

"May Providence, which has selected us for so high a calling, be our guide and protection, that we may maintain Russia on the highest standard of power and glory, and in our person, accomplish the incessant wishes and views of Peter, of Catharine, of Alexander, and of our father. May the zeal of our subjects assist us therein. We invoke and command the oath of allegiance to us and to the heir to the throne, our son Nicholas Alexandrowitsch.

(*For the News*)

MR. EDITOR:—We see in your paper that the County Commissioners have advertised that they will appoint on the 4th of April next, Collectors (one from each Election District) to collect the County and State Taxes, &c. But they have omitted to name the per cent. that they intend to give for collecting the same—we hope that it will not be raised as it was last year, but that they will allow no more than the district Collectors have heretofore collected it for, (at a profit, of course,) say 3 or 4 per cent., which will be a saving to the Tax-payers of from at least 200 to 400 dollars; a sum, whatever the Commissioners may think of it, we assure them will be thankfully received by us. We consider it to be the duty of the Commissioners to act for our interest, or, according to the theory of our Government, for the benefit of the greatest number; besides the persons applying for the Collectorships will make their own bargains, and there is no reason to suppose they will undertake it at less than a fair profit. But it is very different with the Tax-payers, especially the poor widows and orphans—their taxes must be paid, and however limited their means or unjust the amount, they have no say if the Commissioners are unmindful of their duty. We know that in some cases favouriteism in politics has heretofore obscured the rights of the Tax-payers in the minds of their agents. But we believe that by by the enlightening influence of Know Nothingism, whose particular mission has been to reform abuses, the said obscurity has been cleared away, and we look with more confidence to reform.

TAXPAYERS.

SUICIDE.—Col. Alexander K. McClung a well-known citizen of Mississippi, who served gallantly in the Mexican war, as a volunteer under Gen: Taylor, committed suicide at Jackson, Miss., last week. He was the lieutenant colonel of the Mississippi regiment. It is said that he was the first to scale the walls of the Black Fort at Monterey, and for his intrepidity in placing the stars and stripes on its captured walls, was marked and pierced by the enemy with wounds under which he suffered the most agonizing pains for several months. During Gen. Taylor's administration, he was appointed Charge d'Affairs to Bolivia, in South America. He was engaged in several duels many years ago, and was noted for demanding and granting the most extreme terms of the falsely styled "code of honor." His first meeting was in 1833 or 1834, with a man by the name of Allen. The weapons, pistols, to be fired at ten paces, or while advancing nearer to each other, and then the use of the bowie-knife. Allen fell. The second meeting was five years afterwards, with young Menifee, the brother of Richard H. Menifee, member of Congress from Kentucky in 1838 '39. The weapon, the rifle; both parties excellent shots, but Menifee fell at the second fire. He was also concerned subsequently in other duels. He was a man of fine talents and of much influence in Mississippi.

A "SNUG LITTLE FORTUNE" of $100,-000 can be obtained by the legal heirs, when they may call for it, at least so they are informed by Daniel Stout, of Rock River, Ill. It appears it was left by John Stout of South Carolina, previous to the war of the revolution, to his brother St. Leger Stout and his sister Nancy Stout, then of New Jersey, but subsequently of Virginia, somewhere in the neighborhood of Tygerts Valley, where they resided for many years, and where they died. Nancy Stout during her lifetime married a man named Hart, and St. Leger a female named Barklow. As these parties never made a demand for the money, it is now said to be awaiting the order of their heirs, who can address Daniel Stout, Rock River, Ill., on the subject.

KILLED.—We exceedingly regret to announce the death of Mr. Wm. Insley, a young man known and much admired by a large circle of friends, for his kind and good disposition and heart, and gentlemanly deportment. It appears he was out gunning in company with Master Jos. Hodson, (son of Col. John Hodson, our informant) on Saturday last, and whilst standing upon a fallen tree, in a leaning position, with his right arm resting upon his gun, the gun slipped and discharged its load through the arm and head—blowing his brains in all directions. The young man was fifteen years of age, and lived near New Market, where the fatal accident occured.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

SUNDAY LAW.—Mayor Conrad of Philadelphia, has issued a proclamation notifying all proprietors and keepers of hotels, taverns, lager beer houses, oyster cellars, and other places of entertainment, that the act of Assembly, passed February 20th, prohibiting persons from selling, trading, bartering, or drinking and spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider on Sunday, after the first of April, will be vigorously enforced, and that all persons guilty of a sale of intoxicating liquors on that day, will be prosecuted with the utmost severity of the law.

STATE CONVENTION.—The Know Nothings of Pennsylvania are to hold a State Convention at Harrisburg on the first Monday in May, to nominate a candidate for Canal Commissioner, and to appoint delegates to a National Convention. The Convention is to sit with open doors.

☞ At the recent town election in Paducah, the Know Nothing ticket was unanimously elected.

News from Maj. Jack Downing.

Private Dispatch to Gin'l Pierce;

Not to be give up to Congress if they calt for it.

ABOARD THE FILLIFUSTER SCHOONER Two POLLIES, off the "Hole-in-the-Wall," near the middle of March, I forget the day of the month, 1855.

Dear Gineral:—We are skuddin around here and holdin on to the slack, waiting for more help to come up, and you may depend on't Cuba's got to take it. We don't never give up the ship. A fast little clipper jest come along, going to Baltimore, and the skipper said he'd take my despatches to you in three days. And you can send to me by the skipper your notions about things; for he is only going to stop long enough to wood up, and then he's coming right strait back to jine us. He made promise to hold on and not take Cuba till he come, for he was very arnest to be in at the death.

That Cuba's a fine country. We've been having a glimpse at it once in a-while with our spy-glasses, through the "hole in the wall," and round the corners, and it's raly a fine country; it would do your heart good to look it.—And you shall have a chance before long, for it's got to come down; it's got to buckle, and no mistake. I've got my commission to go ahead from Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Mason and Mr. Souley. And the nub of the whole thing is, we've got to take Cuba "if we have the power," and I know we have, as Sally Giles said to her sweetheart. Says Saby, says she, "you shan't kiss me unless you are stronger than I am, and I know you be."

Jest before we come out I see by the papers that Louis Napoleon was a notion of going to the Crimea to see Sebastopol fall; and so I thought may be you might like to see us take Cuba.—Now if you do, jest say the word, and tell me in your letter what day you will be down on pint Floriday, and I will bear up with the Two Pollies and take you off.

You must n't feel hurt because I did n't come to Washington to see you before starting on this cruise; but the fact was I hadn't time. Our country was in so much danger that it wouldn't do to wait. Our Congress in Ostend went over the whole ground and examined it carefully, and come to the conclusion that it was neck or nothing with us. We must have Cuba or our whole country would go to rack and ruin, and "the Union can never enjoy repose nor possess reliable security as long as Cuba is not embraced within its boundaries."

I sent you a despatch last fall about the doings of our Congress at Ostend, where we took up the affairs of England and France and Spain; but finally concluded we couldn't make anything out of that business yet, and wou'd have to wait a little longer. Well, then them three S's—Souley, Sickless and Saunders—said there was one thing we *could* do: we could take hold of that Cuba business and finish it up brown. And, for fear that Louis Napoleon might have spies round us there at Ostend, we concluded it was better to hitch a little further off. So we went over to Axle Shapple and finished up the business.

The upshot was, we concluded to have Cuba by hook or by crook; and that Mr. Souley should go right back to Old Spain and tell the Queen so.—If she'd a mind to give it up quietly and make no fuss about it, he might promise to give her somethin pretty handsome in the way of money: we did n't care nothing about that, as we've got plenty of money to home. If she refused and told Mr. Souley to mind his own business, and we shouldn't have Cuba no how, then we told him he must not be mealy-mouthed, nor mince matters, put pick a quarrel the best way he could and clear out.

Well, Mr. Souley went back to Madrid with a stiff upper lip and begun to try to dicker with the Queen's spokesman for a bargain, somethin in this way:

SOULEY.—Oh, now I think of it, there is that little Island of Cuba over there near our coast; we'd like to have that little Island, if it's all the same to you. I spose you've no objections, it isn't the least use in the world to you, and it might be some little account to us. So, if you say so, we'll just mark Cuba down on the map of the United States.

SPOKESMAN.—Not by a jug full, Mr. Souley. Cuba is the most valuable ble patch of ground we've got. Can't spare it no how.

SOULEY.—Oh, nonesense; it's no income at all to you, and nothing but a bill of expense. It is so near to us we might look after it and make somethin out of it; but it is no more use to you than the fifth wheel of a coach. I guess we'll consider it ours.

SPOKESMAN.—I guess you won't.—I tell you we can't spare Cuba no how. It's the pride of the Spanish kingdom and the gem of the Queen's crown.

SOULEY.—But, my dear sir, you don't consider what a wonderful deal of help money would be to you. You must remember you are a good deal behind-hand. You've no income hardly, and you are a good deal in debt. Only look at it; a hundred millions wi'l enable you to pay off your debts, and make internal improvements, and build railroads and telegraphs all over your country, so that you can spruce up and live comfortable and get ahead in the world. Say the word and the hundred millions is yours.

SPOKESMAN.—Offer your hundred million to some begger who wants it. The ancient and proud kingdom of Spain is no begger, sir. I'll thank you, sir, not to insult me.

SOULEY.—I don't intend any insult sir; but I will be frank and plain with you. The fact is we must have that Island. It is absolutely necessary for the safety and welfare of the United States. Our country can't get along without it.

SPOKESMAN.—That's your look out, not mine.

SOULEY.—Well, now, Mr. Spokesman, you know your people out there in Cuba have for a long time been insulting our folks, searching their vessels, and firing into their steamers, and sometimes ketching our people and slooting em or putting em in dungeons. There's a long account of these things that you must settle right up, pint blank, or suffer the consequences. There's three hundred thousand dollars you've got to pay for sopping the Black Warrior, and a great many other things as bad as that. These matters have got to be settled right up, or Cuba's got to stand in the gap.

SPOKESMAN.—Cant help that. If you have got any accounts to settle we'll leave it out to a third party to say how we shall settle. We don't owe you a cent for the Black Warrior. She broke our laws and we fined her six thousand dollars; and then we give back the fine after all, when we might have kept the vessel. And you are so ungrateful as not to thank us for it.

SOULEY.—I won't stan this foolery no longer. Leave it out! No, we know how to settle our own business best.—Now, sir, you've got to settle all our accounts right up, and fix things about Cuba, so we shant never have any more trouble, or else give us up the Island to manage in our own way. Now, I'm going to give you just two weeks to think of this business and give me your answer; and if it isn't settled in that time I shall clear out and go home, and *then you'll hear thunder*. Good by, sir.

That Souley's a smart feller, Gineral. He talked right up to em, and wasn't afeared. Well, he waited till the two weeks was out, and no answer didn't come; and then he slat round and picked up his clothes, and locked up his trunks and cleared out. Then he come over where we had been waiting for him, and told us how the business stood. He said old Spain refused to give up Cuba and refused to settle, and he had got the quarrel in such a shape now that we could cary it on to suit ourselves. And now, said Mr. Souley, what's to be done next?

Wal, says I, Mr. Souley, you've only jest got to look at the instructions drawn up by our Congress at Axle Shapple, and signed by you and Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Mason, and you'll see the course is marked out as plain as a b c. Jest open the dockyment and read:

"Cuba is as necessary to the North American Republic as any of its present members."

"The Union can never enjoy repose nor possess reliable security as long as Cuba is not embraced within its boundaries."

"But if Spain, deaf to the voice of her own interest, and actuated by stubborn pride and a false sense of honor, should refuse to sell Cuba to the United States" what then?

"Self preservation is the first law of nature with States as well as with individuals."

Matters and things being thus and so, "then by every law, human and divine, we shall be justified in wresting Cuba from Spain if we possess the power.

There, says I, there's your chart, as plain as the nose on a man's face; and all we've got to do is to go ahead. So we all put our heads together to draw up a plan of the campaign and was'nt long about it. It was finally concluded that Sanders should go and stir up the Southern division, headquarters New Orleans; Sickles should take charge of the centre wing, headquarters at Washington, and a branch at New York, and I should go as possible "down East," headquarters Downingville, and fit out a naval force that would put Cuba thro'. And here I am, Gineral, and you may depend upon it the work's got to be done.

But now I must ask you Gineral, what in thunder Mr. Marcy means by backin' and fillin' so. I have jest got some of the latest New York papers by an outer bound vessel, and one of the first things I see is Mr. Marcy's letter to Mr Souley dated 13th of November, and it is so full of milk and water it makes me fairly sick. I was always a little afraid Marcy was an old fogy, but I did think he had a little more back-bone than he shows in this letter. He's no Christian, and he's violated the Scripter, for he has put his hand to the plough and looked back. He seems now to be for smoothing over matters; thinks maybe our county *could* manage somehow or other to get along without Cuba; don't know but what old Spain means to do the thing that's about right after all; better dicker a little longer with her in a friendly kind of a way; better not do anything to affront her; keep things quiet quiet till Spain gets in the right mood, and then if she wont sell us Cuba, perhaps she'll settle and pay up.

Now, I'll tell you what 'tis Gineral, our Europ Cabinet don't swallow no no sich milk and water stuff as that.—What's got into Mr. Marcy? Last year he told Mr. Souley to demand three hundred thousand dollars for the Black Warrior right down on the nail, and not to stop to parly about it. But now he quivers and shakes one way and 'tother like a leaf in the wind. I'm afraid Mr. Marcy is getting old. And there's poor old Uncle Joshua, postmaster of Downingville, I find he's getting old and timersum, too. When I got home to Downingville and told the family I was going to fit out the Two Pollies and be off the next day to take Cuba, Uncle Joshua was struck all of a heap.

Says he, "Major, I beg of you not to go into any of that fillibustering business; its next akin to piracy; and there is the neutrality laws dead agin you, too."

"Oh no," says I, "Uncle Joshua, I aint going to undertake any of your low fillibusterin; I'm only jest going out to take Cuba mau-fieson, because our country cant get along without it, and self-preservation you know is the first law of nater, and because old Spain keeps insulting of us and wont pay up."

"But don't you see, Major," says Uncle Joshua, "if you go to take Cuba, you are making war upon Spain; and you can't do that according to the Constitution. Nobody in this country has any power to make war but Congress."

"But you're mistaken there, Uncle Joshua," sas I. "Did'nt Mr. Polk make war upon Mexico?"

"No, by no means," said uncle Joshua "If you will look back and read the dockyments of them days, you will find it reads, "Whereas war *exists* between this country and Mexico." You see that war come itself. But you have no right to make war upon Spain o Cuba unless you get your authority from Congress."

"Wal, uncle, I *have* got my authority from Congress," says I, "what more do you want?"

"Oh no," said uncle Joshua, "Congress han't declared war, because it would be in the papers, and I should a seen it."

"But I don't mean your lazy old Fogy Congress to Washington, I mean our Europ Congress."

And then I took the dockyment out of my pocket and showed it to him, signed by Mr. Buchanan, and Mr. Mason and Mr. Souley. At first he was thunder-struck and couldn't say nothin. Then fell back on to the Constitution agin, fast as he always does and said he did'nt believe our Congress over there in Europ was constitutional.—Then he reached up to the shelf and took down the old Constitution, covered with morocco leather, that Gineral Jackson sent him more than twenty years ago, and he put on his spectacles and looked it all over from beginning to end, and said he couldn't find nothin about any Congress in Europ.

"But if you call your meeting over there in Europ a Congress," says he, "I should like to know where you find your authority in the Constitution to make war upon Spain or to go fillibusterin about Cuba."

"Why, Uncle Joshua," says I, "we find it in that clause where it says, '*I take the responsibility.*'"

"There?" said Cousin Sargent Joel, who had been listening all the time without saying a word, "there, uncle, I knew you would find the authority in the Constitution somewhere. That's one of the amendments to the Constitution that was added by Gineral Jackson, you know, and therefore it *must* be right."

Then Sargent Joel turned to me, and says he "Major, I've been round and notified the whole company of the Downingville militia, and they and they are all ready, armed and equipped as the law directs, and will all be aboard tomorrow at ten o'clock. They are full of grit and ready to swallow Cuba alive.

I hain't got near near through my story, Gineral, for I wanted to tell you more about fitting out the Two Pollies and about the crew, and the sogers and the marines, and the vige but I shant have room in this despatch, and the little clipper thats waitin for me to finish this writing, has got a smart wind and wants to be off.

If I don't see you standing on the point of Floriday as we go by, I shall take it for granted that you have concluded not to go out and see us take Cuba; but if I see a man standing there and swinging his hat, I shall know its you, and we'll bear right up with the Two Pollies and take you off.

I remain your old friend, and Minister Gineral at large, and Rear Commodore of the fillibuster fleet.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

A Racy Stump Speech.

The following grand, eloquent, lofty and stupendous effort was recently made by a promiscuous genius who had announced himself as a candidate for Congress:

Friends and feller citizens of this conflictious community, I'se ris up to give you warnin' and make a political speech, and what I am goin' to speak bout and allude to.

Now I would like to have you pay particular attention, as the preacher says when the boys is a pitchin' beans at his nose. I say a crisis has arrived, the wheels of government is *stopped*, the machinery needs greasin'; the rudder's unshipped; the bile's bursted, and hell's afloat and the river risin'. Our glorious Ship of State, that, like a bob-tailed gander, it floated down the current of time, has had its harmony disturbed and is now drifting with fearful rapidity towards the shoals and quicksands of disunion, threatning to dash every thing into flinders, and pick itself up in the end a gone goslin.—Harken no longer ye worthy denizens of Hog Hole, Tarrapin Neck and adjacent regions, to the syren voice that whispers in your years the too-delusive sound "peace, peace," for peace has sloped and flowed to [illegible] or div to the depths of [illegible] or in the emphatic