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The Planters' Advocate.

UPPER MARLBOROUGH:

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1857.

☞ At the request of several estizens we print elsewhere to-day the whole of Mr. Charles B. Calverts' recent letter to the *Baltimore Patriot*, touching the state and prospects of the crops, a part of which we extracted and published with some remarks in our last paper. We give it in full with the more pleasure because we think there is a great deal of truth in its statements and inferences, and because it administers a timely and deserved rebuke to those getters-up of commercial panics among newspapers and speculators, whose operations are directed to the great object of building up themselves at the expense of the whole productive and farming interest of the country. The comments of the Baltimore press upon Mr. Calvert's views have been, very naturally, anything but favorable, and they deny the truth of his inferences just as they deny the truth of all reasoning, which does not prove the commercial harpies to be a very godly set of people. The *American*, we observe, taunts us with having the "silliness" to repeat Mr. Calvert's proposition that the commercial papers shall give their authority for their statements concerning the crops. In our humble opinion this style of argument will more readily earn for the *American* its own epithet, than that paper can fix it on others by its mere dictum. For it is the first time we have ever heard it deemed silly that a public journal should be expected to authenticate its own assertions. Are not all sorts of news verified as far as possible? Are they not always expected to be substantiated, and has not the public some right to demand such verification when its interests are at stake? We had supposed that every public journal of any standing would take pleasure in producing its authority when convenient, and it is certainly somewhat curious to find one in possession of cart-loads of proof and yet excuse even indicating their sources, for want of space! We apprehend that the public will be rather apt to doubt the existence of such overwhelming testimony, of which they cannot get a morsel by which to test its quality. There is one consolation, however, that the farmers are becoming pretty well waked up to the manœuvres of the panic-press of the cities, and that they may possibly be able to see their way even without having the benefit of those "six sheets full" of authorities which the *American* professes to have, but keeps so close under lock and key.

In a recent number of the *Richmond Whig*, occurs the following paragraph which, it must be allowed, is exceedingly candid, considering the *Whig's* antecedents. We commend it to our readers not merely as an expression of our own belief, but as an opinion entitled to very great weight indeed on account of the position and authority of the journal from which it proceeds.—Speaking of the effects of the Know Nothing movement in the State of Virginia, it says:

"It is somewhat probable that we shall never be without domestic vexation and trouble here in Richmond. Ever since Know Nothingism made its advent among us, small men command a pre-gusted so many of the old line Whigs, who retain a lively and pleasant recollection of the palmy days of the Whig party, when able and influential champions were put in the lead, and commanded the fullest respect and admiration of their political opponents. But things have sadly changed. The littlest men have become the bigest in their own estimation; and so it will be, we fear, to the end of the chapter.''

These are the words of one of the most prominent journals in the country, which, for two or three years past has been a bitter and uncompromising defender of the Know-Nothing party. It has advocated all its tenets, it has shared its triumphs, it has excused its defeats, it has professed to glory in the good effects which it pretended were promised by its career. The present admissions therefore do not speak very loudly for the past sincerity of the *Whig*—for they show that it has been standing up for a party the evil consequences of whose course it now feels obliged to deplore. Disgusted at last with the humbug and hollow pretences with which it has endeavored to cheat the people, it risks the exposure of its own disingenuous course, for the sake of expressing an indignant protest against the party which it has served; and we here behold, in the case of the *Whig*, a striking and melancholy instance of how far an able and distinguished journal has been driven from the line of political honesty by its excessive and prejudiced opposition to every thing Democratic, and by its irrational desire to use any method whatever to defeat Democracy, whether right or wrong. And we fear that, in this particular, the *Whig* is but a type of many intelligent and solid citizens who now find themselves in the ranks of the opposition. But, as this self-exposure of the *Whig* is altogether inconsistent with the notion that it is dishonest *now*, its opinion we have above quoted is entitled to all the weight which would attach to the declaration of an individual who should confess the truth even though it might involve his condemnation.

We think the *Whig* has never uttered a truer saying. It is a circumstance we have noted, in common with others, from the very origin of the new party, that the men put forward as its exponents were either new, untried and incompetent, or else the broken-down hacks of one or other of the older organizations. Doubtless this is to a great degree to be attributed to the fact that the proper men were not to be found in its ranks—but this, if pleaded, is rather an aggravation than an excuse. Let the reader recall the men most prominent in starting the party—the men who, but a short time since were identified with "Sam's" incipiency, and who sprang on a sudden from political retirement and obscurity to be spoken of as candidates for the Presidency itself. Who, before that time, even supposed that the speculating genius of George Law would soar so high? Who ever before imagined that Kenneth Rayner aspired or was worthy to be the head of the nation? Or what extravagant eccentricity of suggestion had ever before imagined that Andrew Jackson Donelson's star could lead to such a fortune? Yet these were the men, with others such as Botts, of Virginia, broken down and bankrupt politicians, cast aside by all other parties, who were the fathers of the Know-Nothing movement, who rapidly came to be its oracles, who were pressed forward for its highest rewards, who were the only men it had to give it weight or character before the people. They did give it weight, but the ballast was of a magnitude which sank its cause to the bottom. Of all the men who, in national affairs, have become identified with its purposes, the only name which brought with it any great degree of character was that of Millard Fillmore—whose union with it so many refused to believe for so long a time, judging it impossible and incredible that he should have so far forgotten his antecedent principles. Many, it is true, even then followed his lead, simply because *he* led; but how many more of his warmest friends felt aggrieved at his course and indignant at his desertion, and how far did he forfeit the confidence of those who had before gloried in his course and in his reputation!

But its devotion to "little men" and to broken-down leaders has been even more conspecuous in the States than in federal politics, and the men of merit it can point to as owing their elevation to its influence are as scarce as hen's-teeth. The *Richmond Whig* is very good authority for Virginia; and the doings of our last General Assembly will answer for Maryland, without the necessity of going into particular instances. It is a thing that may be safely left to the judgment of the people upon the events of the past, whether the course of the Know-Nothing party has not, in a majority of instances, been a carnival for "little men," and whether, as the *Whig* expresses it, it is not likely "so to be, to the end of the chapter?" In its ranks may possibly still be found some of those whose names were prominently identified with the Whig party of old.—Perhaps also some who were then in opposition to that party. But he who, familiar with the political history of the country for the past few years, shall cast about for the leading lights of the old party organizations, will, unless we are greatly deceived, find them almost without exception among those who repudiated the Know-Nothing movement from first to last, and now seem almost to have accomplished its entire destruction.

A Happy Editor.—The editor of the Crescent City (Iowa) *Oracle* is a happy man. He has a country seat within five miles of Council Bluffs, containing one thousand acres of the "richest land in all creation," dotted by a little shanty, plastered up against a hill, which, he says, is one of the "busiest and happiest little homes in the world." He calls this place "Ellisdale," and thus throws out the latch string to his friends:

"When our friends have nothing better to do they will ever find a welcome to call upon us at our country retreat—our quiet Ellisdale—where they may read—chasce the fleet game, hunt flowers, climb the hills, gather berries, or try us a hand with the hoe. Whoop—we are off again to Ellisdale. We are a farmer now and must *editorialize* by moonlight, when we can't see to plant corn."

Edger Snowden, Esq., editor of the *Alexandria Gazette*, who has been recently defeated as a candidate for Congress in the district including that city, thus pleasantly returns to his editorial labors:

"To emerge from a political contest, beaten, and indeed thoroughly beaten, happens to many men; but for a plain citizen to 'rise refulgent from the stroke of the triumphant Democracy dubbed with a title, and that too a military title, is the lot certainly of but few civilians. Hence it is that if any man went into the last canvass for Congress as simply Mister, and came out by the courtesy of the press as Colonel, he ought to make his best bow, and be thankful for the favor."

The Wheat Crop.—Our Maryland cotemporaries continue to speak disparagingly of the appearance of the wheat crop. The Port Tobacco *Times* says:

We are sorry to learn that sad havoc is being made in the wheat crops of this county by the fly, the joint-worm and chinch-bug. Fields, promising a fair yield only a week ago, are now almost destroyed.

The complaint in St. Mary's county is of the army-worm. The Leonardtown *Beacon* says:

We conversed on Tuesday last with gentlmen from all sections of the county, and we learn that these military foragers are making sad havoc of the wheat and corn crops in every part of the county. In our immediate section several promising wheat and corn fields have been almost totally destroyed by this new enemy within the last few days.

General John E. Walbach, U. S. A., whose death took place in Baltimore, on Tuesday night last, was the oldest officer in our service. He was a German by birth, and in early life entered the Austrian army, and subsequently joined the French army. He then came to this country, obtained a commission in our army, and fought bravely in the war of 1812. He was generally respected and esteemed

On Tuesday afternoon last, the mortal remains of the Hon. Wm. D. Merrick, ex-United States Senator of Maryland, were conveyed from the Congressinoal Burying Ground at Washington to the steamer Columbia and thence conveyed to Pope's Creek, Charles County, near which is the country seat of the family. The remains were accompanied by the sons of the deceased, Hon. Judge Merrick and Richard T. Merrick, Esq., and were met at the landing by a large number of the relatives and family friends. The remains have been interred in the family burying ground.

Major George McNeir, who was attacked on the 8th of January last with the National Holel disease, died in Washington on Friday morning last, without a struggle. His parting with his family and old friends was particularly affecting. By his request prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Krebbs, and a favorite hymn of his was sung; and immediately he entered upon his eternal rest. His death will cast a deep gloom upon his old assoniates of the war of 1812, who must soon follow him in the course of nature. He was 64 years of age.

Mr. John B. Gough, the well-known temperance lecturer, in a letter dated the 23d of March last, and which is published in the English *Weekly Record*, says:

"The cause in this country is in a depressed state; the Maine law is a dead letter every where; more liquor sold than I ever knew before in Massachusetts, and in the other States it is about as bad."

A Great Country.—The Hon. Jefferstn Davis, in a late speech at Jackson, (Miss.) mentioned, as an illustration of the vastness of our national domain, the fact that during the four years of the late Administration more land was ceded by the General Government for internal improvement and other legitimate purposes than a third of France, and still we retain a public domain equal to the entire area of Europe!

Connecticut Tobacco.—The Springfield *Republican* says: "In the Connecticut valley a larger surface will be devoted to tobacco this year, we believe, than ever before. The article maintains so high a price that a good crop is beyond doubt more profitable than any other.

U. S. Senator Elected.—The New Hampshire Legislature, by a vote of 190 to 25, have elected Daniel Clark, Republican, to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate occasioned by the death of Mr. Bell, of the same politics.

Mob Law Repudiated.—The grand jury of Louisville have indicted for murder fifteen persons, and all they could discover, as participants in the recent lynching of four slaves.

On Tuesday last, Timothy T. Lockwood, the Democratic candidate, was elected Mayor of Buffalo, New York, by majority of nearly 1 100 votes. The Democrats also elected ten out of fourteen Aldermen.

MR. CALVERT'S LETTER.

Riversdale, June 5th, 1857.

To the Editors of the Baltimore Patriot:

Gentlemen:—In your paper of June 2d, under the caption of "Crops in Maryland and elsewhere," you say "our accounts from the different counties of Maryland are quite cheering in regard to the coming crops of grain and fruit; a fair average crop of grain may be confidently looked for." These accounts so widely differ from those which I have received from various sections, not only of Maryland but eslewhere, that I feel anxious to see the sources from which this information is derived, in order that we poor farmers, who have no daily paper of our own to keep us posted on the subject, may have something reliable to guide us in disposing of these great crops. The commercial press throughout the country give us every year, a short time before harvest, these glowing descriptions of the prospects ahead, and consequently great efforts are made to force the wheat crop on the market as early as possible, and, as a necessary and certain consequence, when the supply is as great or greater than the demand, prices go down. Owing to the facilities of railroads and canals, the grain crops at a distance, which formerly never reached the seaboard until the next Spring, are now also forced on the market in the Fall, to depress still further prices at that season of the year; and we invariably find, after these inflated stocks are exhausted, that the market gradually goes up. Last year the commercial press informed us that all the warehouses in the West, and even the railroads themselves were breaking down under the weight of the immense crops of grain seeking a market on the seaboard, and the accounts no doubt had the effect of putting down the prices from $2 50 $1 50 per bushel, but can the commercial press tell us what has become of these immense crops, for we find the people in these very sections in a state of starvation for bread?

Now either of those glowing accounts of the crops of the West were greatly exaggerated and incorrect, or they induced the farmers of that section to believe that the yield of the United States was so great that prices must go down; and laboring under that impression, every effort was made to take advantage of the early market.—Under this panic nearly the whole crop was forced on the market in the first six months, and depressed it; but the stock being now exhausted, prices are gradually but surely seeking their former standard. I would here inquire who are benefitted by a system which depresses the market at one time to inflate it at another? Certainly neither the producers or consumers of our own country, whose interest should be paramount to all others, derive any advantage from it, but, on the contrary, are greatly injured; and it can only be beneficial to a few speculators and foreigners, who seek to depress our market, that they may purchase at their own prices. If there ever was a time when we had a right to calculate on high prices, it was from the last harvest up to the next, and for the following reasons: The whole stock of previous years had been consumed. The crop of 1856 was not equal to the crop of 1855. The exports of 1856 were greater than the exports of 1855. When the harvest of 1855 commenced, we had at least a quarter of the crop of 1854 on hand; whereas when the harvest of 1856 commenced, there was none of the old crop, and the prices of the crop of 1855 were higher than any previous year, I believe, except in 1816, when there was almost an entire destruction of the grain crops in this country. If these statements are correct, the prices of 1856 and 1857 should have ruled higher than those of 1855 and 1856, but it is a notorious fact that they have been twenty or thirty per cent. less. I was myself so well convinced that prices were depressed by a kind of high pressure system in the public press, that I endeavored to persuade some friends to hold on until the steam got a little lower in their boilers; and I have held on, and am still holding on, to get two dollars a bushel for my crop of last year. My great object in this communication is to offer the commercial press, until we get a daily agricultural press, a compromise in behalf of myself and brother farmers.

It is, that they shall, when publishing these accounts of the quality and quantity of the crops, give the names of the parties sending them the information, so that we may all see whether they are sellers or buyers who give these glowing accounts on the eve of every harvest. From what I have seen, heard and read, I am induced to believe that there will not be more than a half crop generally—owing in part to the destruction, in exposed situations, of the harsh winds of March, and the unprecedented ravages of the fly, within a few weeks past; and it is very questionable whether we shall make enough for the consumption of the country. Can you furnish us with the whole exports of grain and flour from this country for the last two years, and also the amount imported from Canada for the same time? because, if you can, I am disposed to think it will make those who boast that we can feed the whole world, open their eyes. The late rains have certainly improved the appearance of the wheat fields; and to a casual observer, passing over a railroad at the rate of 30 miles the hour, the prospects is better than it was a month or so ago; but let him stop and enquire, and examine for himself, and he will find the wheat is not on the ground, and that the fly is destroying whole crops. Again, my limited experience has taught me to dread too much luxuriance at this time, for fear of the rust and the falling of the wheat, and I have always found a dry May to produce better crops than a wet one. For these reasons, I have given herein the honest convictions of my own mind, and I trust they will be taken—as they are intended—as an humble effort to guard all parties against too sanguine expectations of the coming crop.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
CHARLES B. CALVERT.

Description of a "Plug Ugly."—The New York correspondent of the *Boston Courier* writes as follows:

"Have you ever seen a 'Plug Ugly?' He is of Baltimore origin, and of the species 'Killer,' known in Philadelphia, and 'Short Boy,' of New York. You have nothing in your city which at all resembles the Plug, the Killer, or the Short Boy. The 'Plug,' or 'Pug,' as he is sometimes called, derives his name not from anything expressed in his own physiogomy, but from the effects which he produces upon the countenance of an adversary. Every time he strikes he 'plugs ugly,' and a consequence an 'ugly pug' follows. He is of limited stature, has a compressed face, close cropped hair, and is generally firm built.—Alone he is a coward; but, like all bullies, is brave when there is a crowd at his back. He likes to talk vulgar when decent people are within hearing, and always has a ruffianly epithet at his tongue's end. He can be enlisted in any cause for money, which he prizes only as a means of gratifying the most brutish appetites. He is usually to be found in the neighborhood of an engine or porter house, and he understands the merest wink."

Minnesota Election.—At the election in Minnesota on the 1st inst., for delegates to the Constitutional Convention, the Democracy achieved a glorious victory. The Democrats have elected 35 and the Black Republicans and Know-Nothings 11 of the members. The Republicans had confidently expected to carry it.

Distressing Case.—Mrs. Patten, the woman who so heroically navigated a ship into California after her husband lost his mind, is now dangerously ill in Boston with typhoid fever—consequent upon the fatigues and exposure incident to the voyage, and her untiring devotion to her husband. Capt. Patten, her husband, has lost both his sight and hearing.

Printers' Burial Place.—The Charleston (S. C.) Typographical Society has purchased two adjoining lots, eligibly located, in Magnolia Cemetry, as a place of sepulture for its members, and for others connected with the profession.

The Episcopal University.—Bishop Polk's proposition for the establishment of a new Southern Episcopal University hss been fully endorsed by the diocese of Texas, and delegates appointed to the Ghattanooga Convention, the 4th of July next.

Cattle Dying in Lower Canada.—The Quebec *Mrrcury* says that an alarming disease prevails among the cattle in the parishes of La Beauce, on the south side of the St. Lawrence. Upward of fifteen hundred animals, chiefly cows, have died.

From Porter's Spirit of the Times.

FASHION COURSE (L. I.) SPRING MEETING.

Judges—Hon. John Minor Botts, Francis Morris, Esq., and John G. Cocks, Esq., Ex-President of the Metairie J. C., New Orleans.

First Day.

Friday week last, the 5th instant, will be long remembered as the occasion of one of the finest races at four mile heats that has ever occurred on Long Island. *Nicholas I.*, the winner, made, under the circumstances, as good time as that by *Eclipse* and *Henry*, in 1823, over the Union Course, where *Henry* won the 1st heat in 7:37, and Eclipse the 2d and 3d in 7:49—8:24. This was a sad falling off, though the race was desperately contested. *Nicholas*, after winning the 1st heat handily in 7:40, repeated it in 7:43, over a new course, soddened by almost daily rains of several weeks' continuance. *Bascombe* and *Post Boy*'s time, as well as that of *Peytona* and *Fashion*, was beaten to lint. Many a "great creature in its line of life," who has covered him or herself with glory on illustrious fields, would have caught the red distance flag on Friday from *Nicholas*. In the great twenty mile race between *Black Maria*, *Lady Relief*, *Trifle*, and *Slim*, in 1832, when they ran, some of them, five consecutive heats of four miles, the fastest heat was 7:55, all the others being over 8:06, and the 5th in 8:47. *Nicholas* is, emphatically, "one of 'em," and does infinite credit to the stock of old *Glencoe* and *Wagner*. We heartily congratulate our young friend Hunter on his success. "Observer," we trust, heeded a significant suggestion we made him last week in relation to the winner.

The weather was splendid, and a gay congregation of high-bred dames and gallant cavaliers recalled the tournament of Ashby-de-la-Zouch. There was really an exodus from town. Every description of vehicle, from a four-in-hand landau to a spicy barouche, from a boa-constrictor fish-wagon to "a 2:40 team" of pelters, were all out. Add to all this, there were assembled in the Ladies' Pavilion, in the grand stand, some four hundred or more of the beauty of New York, who not only graced and enlivened the scene by their presence, but the marvellous attractions of their radiant eyes and delicious costumes did more to secure the most perfect decorum in the thousands presents than double that number of policemen. Many a belle was assembled here of the rarest loveliness; many whose "beauty hangs upon the brow of night," and the race course, too,

"Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear."

The appearance of the field, the stands, and the innumerable carriages in the immediate vicinity, was cheering and gratifying to the last degree. Everybody shook hands and laid out their tin with everybody. So many happy faces and pleasant re-unions have not occurred here for many years, bringing to mind almost hallowed reminiscences of "the good old times" when the bold Commodores Stevens and Stockton, with dear old Walter Livingston, Major Jones, and Mr. Gibbons, Colonel Johnston and their respected cotemporaries, were lords of the manor. The quarter stretch was filled with gentlemen, all apparently anxious to get a peep at the different nominations. At length, swathed in clothing, the "terribly high-bred cattle" were led on to the course, and prepared to saddle.

Nothing in the world, perhaps, surpasses the beauty of the race horse, whether in or out of his clothes. The quiet grace with which he moves under his heavy garmenting—the wise radiance of his eyes, as seen through his hood—his temporary pause and haughty stare, when roused by some strange sound, or the presence of some too inquisitive stranger—and his easy lapsing again into passive and gentle obedience to that trifle of humanity, in jockey costume, seated on his back. He steps—wooing the light to dance upon the glossy mirror of his skin, as though he could walk before admiring eyes forever!

The meeting was very appropriately opened with a sweep-stakes, of nine subscribers, at four mile heats. Pretty well, for the re-establishment, on a permanent basis, of the Turf in New York. Three only came to the post, some of the others being amiss, from long travel and hard work during the spring in South Carolina, Georgia, and elsewhere. Moreover, more than one of their owners, possibly, thinking of the regular Jockey Club purses, would not "waste their sweetness on the desert air," against *Nicholas* and *Sue Washington*, but reserved them for the present week. *Sue Washington* appeared to us to be tucked up in the flank, as if she had been drawn a shade too fine, but that, doubtless, was owing to comparative exhaustion from previous performances. *Nicholas I.* was about as fine as a star—in condition to run for a man's life; and the way he cooled off after the first heat, was "a crowding of the mourners," *Sue* being the favorite at 10 to 7 before the start, when after the 1st heat, 2 to 1 was freely offered on the gelding. *Toler*—thus named after one who has done much for Northern racing, having among other sporting enterprises, made the match on *Fashion* vs. *Boston*, and managed the Union Course, with great credit, for several years—was amiss, and only started to add to the attraction of the field. Let us come to the race itself.

Sue drew the track, and *Nicholas* the 2d place. They reached the 1st quarter in 57, the mare leading, *Nick* and *Toler* locked. They came through the 1st mile close together, the mare still leading, *Nicholas*, with Jake Pincus on his back, evidently biding his time. Bob Irwin rode *Sue* very well, but after going three miles and a half, she came back to the gelding, not that he was running so much better; she could not stand the pressure; she had been going at the top of her rate, while he had several links to spare in hand. The two miles were run in 3:53, the three in 5:46, and the heat in 7:40. For over three miles the contest was very exciting, though to "the judicious few," the gelding surely had the best of it. A long and splendid brush, on the part of the mare, took place from the head of the quarter stretch, but the Emperor proved himself "every inch a king," by winning cleverly, by at least his saddle girths, amid cheers that made the welkin ring.

Of the second heat, little remains to be said. The 1st two miles were run in 3:56, the three in 5:50, and the heat in 7:43, *Nicholas* having it all his own way, and winning by a length in the clear.

Second Race—This was for the Westchester Stakes, also for 4 yr. olds, of nine subscribers, of $250 each, $50 ft., two mile heats; and a very good race it would have been, if anything in it had forced the daughter of the illustrious *Fashion*, to the "deeds of high emprize," of which her friends deem her capable. She was the favorite at 2 to 1. She has grown and spread very much since last season. Formerly she looked weedy, and had a flood of daylight under her. It gives us great pleasure to note her improvement. She won the stake without a severe struggle, ridden by Frank Mulford, in 3:57—3:54½. To our taste, *Margaret Morris* showed signs of lameness. Five started, but it is unnecessary to name those who paid forfeit, as they have been given for months in our advertising columns.

Before giving a summary of the day's sport, it may afford satisfaction to many to be made acquainted with the fact, that while some ten thousand spectators witnessed, and greatly enjoyed it, not the slightest disturbance nor accident occurred during the day. And what is rather singular, the only persons acting as police officers on the occasion, was our friend, Mr. Sheriff Boyd, and some two hundred ladies in their pavilion!

Death of Col. Wm. R. Smith.—We regret to announce the demise of this estimable and venerable citizen, who expired at his home in this county, on Monday morning last, at the advanced age of 77. For a long series of years Col. Smith was one of our most worthy and popular citizens, and has justly acquired from some the title of the "Wheel-Horse of Democracy." He has left behind him a most numerous offspring, and scores of friends who will deeply lament his death. Col. Smith was never married but once, but was peculiarly blessed by Providence with a large and interesting family. He was the father of twenty two children, sixteen of whom are left to mourn his loss; our esteemed cotemporary of the Evening *Sentinel*, Alexandria, is among the number. To his afflicted consort and family we tender our warmest sympathy. Thus slowly but surely are passing to the tomb the patriarchs of the past age.—*Warrenton Whig.*

The Sale of the National Hotel furniture, bedding, and wares of all sorts concluded on Friday. We learn that the total amount will foot up more than $50,000.—*Intelligencer.*

The colored man who undertook to cut his throat with a mackerel is recovering, the doctors having given him up.

Murder in Anne Arundel County.

On Monday morning last the lifeless body of John Joseph Mister, a German farmer reidsing in Anne Arundel County, about two miles beyond the Light Street Bridge, was discovered lying within two hundred yards of his own house, shot with a ball through the back of his head, carrying away the most of the face. As soon as the murder became known a number of persons assembled at the scene, and immediate action was taken in the case by the residents of the neighborhood. A jury of inquest was sworn, Wm. Hawkins, Esq., acting as coroner. For a report of the evidence elicited we are indebted to T. Joseph Rogers, Esq., of this city, one of the jury-men on the case, from which we glean the following particulars:

It appears that the deceased left his house as early as 6 o'clock on Sunday morning, for the purpose of picking strawberries in a strawberry patch some distance therefrom. He did not return, and search being made his body was found by one of the male members of his household on Monday morning lying flat upon its face, in a path leading to his house. From the position of the wound and body, it was concluded that the shot must have been fired from behind on the return of the victim, and the murderer was probably concealed in the thicket which closes in the path at the point where the deed was committed. Death must have ensued instantly.—Two boxes of strawberries which the deceased had gathered were yet beneath his arms, and some of them spilled upon the ground. After an investigation of the affair, the jury rendered the following verdict: "That the deceased came to his death by a shot from a gun or pistol, the ball entering the back of the neck below the right ear, and that the said shot was fired by some person or persons unknown to the jury." Efforts are being made for the detection of the assassins.—*Sun.*

From Washington

Washington, June 15th.—Judge Crawford charged the grand jury to-day as to their duty to make full inquiry into the true condition of the election riots. They should ascertain the facts and present them in an embodied form. Nothing short of this ought to satisfy the community. "The laws," he says, "must be maintained and enforced and the rights of citizens under these laws; and a fair and full exercise of them, without interference or hindrance from any quarter, must be protected by whatever legal authorized means are necessary for these purposes."

Hon. Philip Frank Thomas, to whom the governorship of Utah has been offered, has arrived.

Commissioner Owens, of the fourth ward, it will be remembered, was one of the first men wounded near the fatal precinct of the fourth ward on the morning of the election. His arm received a ball and he supposed that his face was cut by a brick, but, yesterday, on removing the poultice, one of the very worst shaped slug shots fell out, and consequently he is greatly relieved to-day. Another of the wounded men, named John B. Kabel, died last night. This morning a post mortem examination was held by Drs. Miller and Helen, physicians to the infirmary.—A musket ball had penetrated his right leg just below the knee, causing a very severe wound.

Another Fugitive Slave Excitement in Ohio—A Deputy Marshal Stabbed and Negro Shot.

Cincinnati, June 13.—This morning, as four United States Deputy Marshals were arresting a fugitive slave and his wife, the slave stabbed Mr. J. C. Elliott, one of the Deputies, with a long sword knife; upon which another Deputy Marshal shot the slaves in the abdomen four times. The negroes were then taken into custody. The Marshal's wound is of a dangerous character.—The negro's is thought to be mortal. The affray occurred in a room on Vine street, near the Post-office, where the negroes were secreted.

The Boston Celebration.

Boston, June 15.—The program for the Bunker Hill celebration on Wednesday has been arranged and gives promise of a grand imposing demonstration, in which the military will be a prominent feature, while the civic procession will embrace ninety-five Masonic lodges, an imposing array of firemen, and a large turn out of associate bodies of citizens. The occasion will be a general holiday here and at Charlestown.

Deficit in the State Treasury of Ohio.

Columbus, June 15.—W. H. Gibson, State Treasurer, has resigned, a deficit of over half a million dollars having been discovered in the treasury. Mr. Gibson says the deficit existed when he took the office, caused by defalcations of the former State Treasurer. The Governor has appointed a committee of investigation.—The July interest on the State debt will be paid notwithstanding the deficit.

U. S. Senator for South Carolina

Columbia, June 12.—It is stated on reliable authority that the appointment of U. S. Senator from this State, to fill the place of the late Judge Butler, will be tendered to Gov. Hammond, though it is not certain that he will accept it. Should he not, and Col. Pickens decline the Russian mission, the latter will probably be selected for the senatorship.

Congressional Election.

Richmond, June 13.—Hopkins, democrat, has been elected to Congress by 50 majority.

There no longer remains a doubt as to the fate of young Mr. Dixon, late of Alexandria, who was lost at the destruction of the steamer Louisiana, on the 31st ultimo, in Galveston Bay. He was the only and cherished son of fond parents, a youth of high promise and fine talents, and commenced life with the fairest and brightest prospects. And to be thus, as he was, suddenly cut off, inflicts a heavy blow upon surviving relations and friends. We share with them the grief they experience, and feel deeply for their distress and for the loss they have sustained.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

The Invention of the Age.—Mr. A. B. Richardson, stove and tin dealer, of Dover, has invented a machine, to attach to the reaper, which binds the wheat after it has been cut and laid on the platform of the reaper. The operation of the machine, as we understand it, is as follows:—The string passes from a reel across the platform, when a knife cuts it: the wheat falls on it; two grippers, like the fingers of a man's hand, descends, then raise up, cross each other and back again, which loops the ends of the string, at the same time drawing tight down on the straw.—Then the string passes into a roller, the grippers let go, and the rollers twist the string, forming a complete binder's knot. This invention makes the reaper complete. Mr. Richardson is now preparing a model with the view of obtaining a patent.—*Del. Reporter.*

A Home Thrust at the Trade.—A merchant of New York who was on the verge of bankruptcy, took a walk one day with his cashier, who had grown rich and built several fine houses in a fashionable avenue. In his pride of heart he showed his employer his palatial dwellings and asked triumphantly, "What do you think of that?" "I think," said the merchant after a pause, "that you had better take my business and let me act as cashier!"

Value of an Eye.—In New York city, Lucien Eichberg has obtained a verdict for $5,000 against Joseph Severille, who destroyed the sight of one of his eyes by an arrow discharged through the plaything caled a blower. The defence that it was done without malice did not avail.

A Travelling Marquis, in his course of the grand tour of Europe, arrived at Berlin, weary of lionising. When he went to rest at the close of his first day's residence, he exclaimed: "Thank heaven, I have come to a place where there is nothing worth seeing!"

A Monster of the Deep.—The largest shark ever taken in Provincetown harbor was caught there last week. He was 30 feet long, yielding 1½ tons of liver, which will make 8 bbls. of oil; total value $200.

"The Oldest Inhabitant."—The Abingdon *Virginian* states that there is a man by the name of Jesse living in Russell county, Va., who is now 115 years old. It is said that on the day he was 100 years old he made 100 rails.

Selling the Dead.—Several officers of the Chicago poorhouse have been detected in selling to the Chicago Medical College and the college of Michigan the bodies of the paupers who died at their institution.

Local and Personal.

Know Nothing Nominations.—The Know Nothings of Calvert County have made the following nominations:

For State Senator—Thomas J. Grahame.

For the House of Delegates—Daniel R. Magruder and Joseph Griffis.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court—James S. Morsell.

For Register of Wills—William A. Parran.

For Sheriff—John J. Ogden.

Thanks.—Dr. Edward H. Wyvill will please accept our thanks for a lot of very superior cherries. They were the finest we have ever seen—of the "Napoleon Bigaroo" variety—and are the produce of trees only three years old.

Masonic Celebration.—The Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia contemplate celebrating St. John's Day, the 24th of June, by an excursion to Mount Vernon, Fort Washington, &c. Rev. A. F. N. Rolfe, of this place, is the orator for the occasion.

The Commissioners were in session yesterday, adjusting the accounts presented for settlement, prior to the levy-laying day. They will also continue in session to-day, and those having claims against the county would do well to present them at this meeting of the board.

Sale of Personal Property.—To-morrow (Thursday) Messrs. William H. Tuck and B. K. Morsell, Executors of Samuel Hamilton, deceased, will offer for sale, at his late residence, near Beltsville, a large amount of valuable property. See advertisement in another column.

Arrest.—We learn from the Washington *Star* that two young men, William and Henry Hyde, were arrested in that city one day last week, on a charge of stealing a large amount of money from a Mr. Rawlings, of this county. They were taken before Justice Hollingshead and committed for trial at court.

The Orphans' Court will meet to-day for the purpose of arranging the Free School Fund, and renewing such of the notes as may be agreed upon.

We are compelled, for want of space, to leave out the letter of our Bladensburg correspondent

THE MARKETS.

Saturday, *June* 13.—*Wheat.*—Supply very light, and in the absence of transactions our quotations are consequently nominal. About 500 bushels offered on 'change to-day. A small lot of fair white sold at $1.82. We quote good to prime white at $1.90@1.95, choice white at $2. Good to prime red at $1.80@1.85 ℔ bushel. *Corn.*—A fair supply, and the market heavy. About 21,000 bushels offered on 'change to-day, and sales of 4,000 bushels damp white and yellow at 84@87 cents. We quote good to prime yellow at 88@90 cents, and good to prime yellow at 88@91 cents ℔ bushel. *Rye.*—About 500 bushels offered on 'change to-day, and all sold, Pennsylvania at $1.12 ℔ bushel—a decline of 3 cents ℔ bushel on previous sales. We quote Maryland Rye nominally at 80 cents ℔ bushel. *Oats.*—Market dull and drooping.—About 2000 bushels offered on 'change to-day, and half sold, Maryland at 58@60 cents, Virginia at 56@58 cents, and Pensylvania Oats at 62@64 cents ℔ dushel.

Monday, *June* 15.—*Wheat.*—Supply very light, and in the absence of transactions our quotations are consequently nominal. About 500 bushels offered on 'change to-day. A small lot of fair white sold at $1.83. We quote good to prime white at $1.90@1.95, choice white at $2. Good to prime red at $1.80@1.85 ℔ bushel.—*Corn.*—Market dull, with rather a drooping tendency. About 23,000 bushels offered on 'change to-day, and sales of 12,000 bushels, fair white and yellow at 83@85 cents; good to prime white at 87@89 cents, and good to prime yellow at 86@88 cents ℔ bushel. *Rye.*—No sales reported. About 500 bushels offered on 'change to-day. We quote nominally, Maryland at 80 cents, and Pennsylvania Rye at $1.12@1.15 ℔ bushel *Oats.*—Demand fair—prices drooping. About 5000 bushels offered on 'change to-day, and half sold, Maryland at 58@60 cents, Virginia at 54@56 cents, and Pensylvania Oats at 61@64 cents ℔ bushel for good to prime.

Tobacco.—The receipts of Maryland Tobacco this week were very heavy. The demand, however, continues active, and sales were made of common at a slight advance on our quotations. Holders generally are not disposed to press sales. Ohio and Kentucky Tobacco have also been in good request for shipping and manufacturing purposes, and all the receipts are taken as fast as inspected. We note sales of 284 hhds. Ohio at full rates. We now quote Maryland sound common $7.50@9; good common to middling $9@10.50; good to fine $10.50@15. Ohio Tobacco is in good demand, and we now advance our quotations as follows: Inferior to good common brown at $8.50@9.50; middling to good reds $10@12; good to fine reds and spangled $11@$16; good to fine yellow $17@30; and some sold as high as $35; fine red segar wrappers may be quoted at $14@18. We quote Kentucky Tobacco at $9@9.50 for common Lugs; good Lugs at $11@13; medium Leaf at $13@15; Fair $15@16; Fine at $17@18; and select do. at $18@20. The inspections for the week were 2008 hhds. Maryland, and of other kinds 432 hhds. Total 2440 hhds.

MARRIED,

In Washington city, on the 2d instant, by the Rev. Father Young, Lieut. William C. West, U. S. Navy, and Mary Josephine Jameson, daughter of the late Dr. Charles Jameson, of Charles County.

In Washington, on the 28th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Boyle, Charles E. Stanford to Louisa, daughter of George Webster, of this county.

OBITUARY.

Departed this life on Tuesday, the 2nd instant, George Stanley, third son of the Rev. Harvey Stanley, in the 9th year of his age, after a protracted illness of nine weeks.

Though suffering under great bodily affliction, yet not a murmur escaped his lips, but with uncomplaining obedience, he submitted himself to the directions of his Parents and Physician, and at all times manifested a degree of patience and resignation rarely to be found in one of his years, till death relieved him of his sufferings, and he passed to a better world,

"Like one that draws the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams."

We cannot but feel deeply bereaved at the loss of one possessing as he did such qualities as were calculated to render him beloved by all who knew him. As a child, he was devoted and affectionate; as a scholar, studious and obedient; possessing kindness and respect for his brothers, sisters and fellow schoolmates. A vacant seat in his class tells us that one we loved to meet shall join our youthful throng no more on earth. But we have an assurance that he has gone to that "Better Land" of which it has been beautifully said,

"Dreams cannot picture a world so fair;
Sorrow and death may not enter there;
Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom
Beyond the clouds, and beyond the tomb."

Consecration.

AKKEKEEK CHURCH, below Piscataway, will be consecrated by the Bishop of Maryland, on THURSDAY, June 18th. All who feel an interest are respectfully invited to be present.—Service to commence at 10½ o'clock A. M., also service in the afternoon.

June 3, 1857—3w

Twenty Bushels Prime Mercer Potatoes.

WE have on hand and for sale 20 bushels prime Mercer Seed Potatoes.

HALL & GREENWELL.

June 17, 1857.

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale all that valuable Real Estate known as "LARGO," situated in the Forest of Prince George's County, Maryland, containing

360 Acres of Land.

This is one of the most valuable estates in the county. It is easy of cultivation, and has all the advantages of *WATER* and is also *HEAVILY TIMBERED*. It adjoins the estates of Dr. David Craufurd, George T. Craufurd, Zachariah Berry, Senior, Dr. Benjamin Lee and others, and lays on the road leading from Bladensburg to Upper Marlborough, about five miles from Upper Marlborough and twelve from Washington City. There is also a *FINE MEADOW*, containing between sixty and eighty acres of very prime land. This land produces luxuriantly all the crops usually grown in this region of country, such as wheat, corn, rye, oats, tobacco, &c. There is about one hundred acres of prime white oak timber land in the tract.

Persons wishing to purchase will please call on the undersigned, living near the premises, who will take great pleasure in showing it to all such.

☞ This land is susceptible of division, and will be divided in two lots to suit purchasers, if desired.

If this land is not sold at private sale on or before

THURSDAY, the 30th day of July next,

it will be offered on that day at public sale, at the subscriber's home place, to the highest bidder. There will be a plat exhibited on the day sale.

Terms of Sale:—One third of the purchase money will be required in cash on the day of sale; and the balance in one and two years, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or a mortgage on the land, if preferred by the purchaser.

Z. B. BEALL.

June 17, 1857—tf

The National Intelligencer and Evening Star, Washington, will please publish three times a week and charge the advertiser.

PUBLIC SALE Of Valuable Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY, SITTING AS A COURT OF EQUITY, the undersigned will, as Trustees, expose to public sale at Richard H. Locker's Store, at the Long Old Fields,

ON FRIDAY, the 10th day of July next,

at the hour of twelve o'clock, meridian, if fair, if not, on the next fair day thereafter, at the same hour and place,

All that Portion of the Real Estate

of Elisha Berry, deceased, heretofore assigned by Commissioners to the heirs-at-law of William E. Berry, deceased. This Land

Contains One Hundred and Forty-One Acres,

is a part of the estate well known as the "Springfield" Estate, and adjoins the dower of Mrs. Deborah Berry, is about five miles from Washington, and is traversed by the public road from said city to the "Forest" of Prince George's. This land is

WELL WOODED AND *WATERED*,

and has upon it one of the FINEST SPRINGS IN THE COUNTY, and is also well and sufficiently watered for purposes of stock. This land is WELL WOODED, and the natural soil of an excellent and kind character for *GARDENING OR FRUIT PURPOSES*. There are several

Handsome Building Sites

upon it, with a hard and nearly level road from the place to Washington.

The land will be sold clear of the widow's dower, she having agreed to take her share thereof in money.

TERMS OF SALE:—Five Hundred Dollars cash on the day of sale; and the balance in twelve, eighteen and twenty-four months from the day of sale, with approved securities, bearing interest from the day of sale. Upon the payment of the whole purchase money and all interest, and not before, the undersigned will convey the premises in fee simple to the purchaser or purchasers free, clear and discharged from any claim of any of the parties to the said cause, or any persons claiming by, through or under them.

DANIEL C. DIGGES, } Trustees.
C. C. MAGRUDER, }

June 17, 1857—ts

☞ The National Intelligencer will please copy in country paper, and publish in daily paper on the day of sale—and charge Trustees.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE FARM.

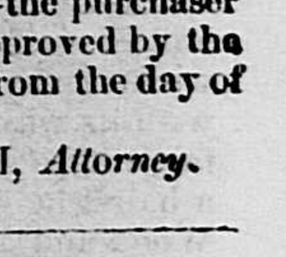
BY VIRTUE of a power of attorney, the subscriber will offer at public sale, at the Post Office, in Charlotte Hall, St. Mary's County, Maryland,

ON SATURDAY, the 27th day of June, 1857,

at the hour of four o'clock, P. M., if fair if not, on the following Monday, at the same hour and place, A TRACT OF LAND, known as "KILPECK," lying in St. Mary's County, about four and a half miles from Charlotte Hall and one and a quarter from All Faith Church, on one of the Creeks of the Patuxent River, adjoining the lands of Col. John H. Sothoron and George T. Burroughs, Esq., and containing

One Hundred and Ninety-Eight Acres,

more or less. The soil is of excellent quality, well adapted to the growth of all the crops grown in this region, and susceptible of improvement by the use of clover and plaster. *TIMBER* and *WATER* abundant. The improvements are limited to a small but convenient



Dwelling House,

in good order. The location is desirable—of easy access to church and mill—commanding all the resources of a fruitful river and a very pleasant neighborhood.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale; and the residue to be paid in equal annual instalments of and one two years—the purchaser or purchasers to give notes, to be approved by the undersigned, and to bear interest from the day of sale.

C. S. KEECH, *Attorney.*

June 17, 1857—ts

No. 157 Equity.

IN THE MATTER OF THE WRIT DE LUNATICO INQUIRENDO ON ROZIER T. DAINGERGFIELD.

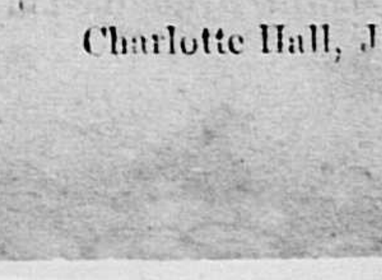
In the Circuit Court for Prince George's County, Sitting as a Court of Equity.

IN pursuance of an order passed in the above cause on the eleventh day of June, eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, the creditors of Rozier T. Daingerfield are hereby notified to file their claims against him, duly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court on or before the first day of October next.

WILLIAM H. DAINGERFIELD,
June 17, 1857—3w Committee.

☞ The National Intelligencer will please insert the above once a week for three weeks, and send bill to this office for collection.

To the Traveling Public.



The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has opened the house recently occupied by Dr. H. H. Bean, in Charlotte Hall, for the purpose of accommodating his friends and the public with private entertainment. He will also receive permanent or transient borders. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

THOMAS MARTIN.

Charlotte Hall, June 3, 1857—tf