THE STAR.

EASTON, Md.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 1, 1848.

☞WM. THOMSON, Esq., S. E. corner of Baltimore and South Streets, Balto., is our authorized Agent for receiving Advertisements and subscriptions for the 'Star.'

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
LEWIS CASS,
OF MICHIGAN.

VICE PRESIDENT,
WM. O. BUTLER,
OF KENTUCKY.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.
ENOCH LOUIS LOWE,
ALBERT CONSTABLE.

Congressional Districts.
1st Dist.—JAMES S. OWINGS,
2d " WM. T. HAMILTON,
3d " JAMES CARROLL,
4th " T. PARKIN SCOTT,
5th " JOHN H. PRICE,
6th " S. D. LECOMPTE.

☞We have received from a gentleman of this county a bunch of "Pig Wheat" containing 112 heads, all of which are supposed to be the product of *one grain*. It can be seen at our office at Beaston's.

☞The Worcester Shield is dressed up in new type, and we are pleased to observe the new *rules* it has adopted for its future *line* of policy.

☞We learn from the Cincinnati Gazette that the Rev. Thomas H. Stockton will deliver the Anniversary address before the Literary societies of Miami University, on the 9th of August next.

☞We have received from the publisher, Mr. N. Hickman, Balto., the Life of Gen. Cass, the Politician's Manual, and the Democratic Text Book. All these works are put very low to clubs, and we hope our friends will take measures to circulate them.

☞The attention of the Editor of the Star has been necessarily directed to other pursuits for the last two or three weeks, which has prevented several articles, notices, &c. from appearing in the paper. After the present week he will be again at his post as usual.

☞Our thanks are tendered to the Hon. J. A. Pearce for a copy of the speech of Hon. J. C. Calhoun on the Territorial Bill, and to the Hon. J. W. Crisfield for a copy of his speech on the same subject. When our columns are less crowded we shall publish the whole or a large portion of the latter, believing it to contain the true view of this important and exciting question.

Defeat of the Compromise Bill.—Notwithstanding the favorable vote which this important bill received in the Senate, it has been killed off in the House of Representatives by the motion of a Southern whig, Mr. Stevens of Georgia, aided by eight other Southern whig votes, to lay it on the table. Had these votes been cast differently, the motion would not have prevailed, and it is more than probable the bill would have passed as it came from the Senate.

CAMP MEETING.—A Camp meeting, under the direction of the M. E. Church, is now in progress in this county, about seven miles from town; and notwithstanding the unfavorable appearance of the weather has been well attended. On Sunday particularly a very large and respectable audience was present, and we take pleasure in bearing testimony to the strict attention to order and decorum which everywhere prevailed throughout the day.

The Rev. Dr. Roberts of Balto. preached in the morning and again at half-past one o'clock, a special sermon to the blacks. Rev. S. V. Blake also of Bolto. occupied the pulpit in the afternoon, and the Rev. Jos. Aspril of Caroline circuit at night. A number of ministers from different sections of the State and Conference were expected by last evening's boat.

Another Letter from Mr. Van Buren.—In reply to a letter from the President of the late Industrial Convention, asking Mr. Van Buren whether or not he will subscribe to their creed, the wily ex-President gives them a long letter, a history of his connection with the Utica Convention, and tells them how far friendly he has heretofore been to those who labor, without however saying whether or not he will subscribe to the pledge presented to him for a plain answer. It leaves the reader as wise when he has read the letter as he was when he began, as to the writer's intentions about the Industrial party's views. In this letter he acquiesces in the nomination of the Utica Convention, however, which is that much of explicitness.

"Tie up the knocker—say I'm sick—I'm dead!"—The melancholy death of the Indepent Taylor party in Maryland came off last week in Baltimore with an appropriate end, viz: the refusal to publish Gen'l. Taylor's letter at his own request. What do our whig friends call this? Is it is not bartering his birth right (his *independence (!)* for a mess of Pottage. Alas! for poor weak human nature. Notwithstanding his oft repeated avowals to the contrary, the General has surrendered to the moloch of party, and he who would have been recognised upon the page of history as an able and successful military chieftain alone, will now have superadded thereto, by way of contrast, the character of a political trickster—a pliable partizan—licked into shape to order by the many mouthed monster *availability*, and dressed up to suit the delicate fancy of Northern abolitionists as well as the less fastideous taste of Southern Hotspurs.

OUR TOWN AGAIN.—We are satisfied from the altered tone of "Citizen's" article in the last Gazette that he is thoroughly convinced that his first production, although to some extent smothered in cambric, was nevertheless too strongly *scented* to be snuffed up with complacency by a great many who have the condition of the town as much at heart, if not so near their *noses*, as he so loudly professes to have. We do not claim for Easton that cleanly and healthful character which she might possess if freed from those hot beds of filth and corruption which every where meet the eye and regale the senses, and which perhaps have received the sanction and approval of "Citizen" himself, unless we are much mistaken in the "whole hog man" we take him to be. We still however, with these *grunters* staring us full in the face, strongly object to dragging such offensive *subjects* before the public, and spreading the filth of the town broadcast amongst strangers, through the columns of a respectable journal.

We take occasion, however, to assure a "Citizen" that nothing he might write would ever "arouse *our* fears" for the good character of Easton. It is alone sufficient for the author of such productions on decency and order to show his *bristles* and establish the contrary of whatever he wishes to prove, by convincing the public that he is guided solely by but *one* of the *senses*—doubtles the most prominent one he can boast of—and permits the intellectual man to run at large upon the *commons* of life, or *penned* within such narrow limits that its action is never felt upon subjects of greater moment than the one we have merely blowed our organ at. We are not surprised to hear that the writer is not unaccustomed to the use of the spade, and we trust the commissioners will speedily adopt our suggesstion, and not permit one who has the cleanliness of the town so much at heart to be longer idle:

"Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well *your* part—there all the honor lies."

We are sure 'Citizen' would like to work his passage *decently* out of the dense fog which at present hangs over him, and if he does not object to prove worthy of his former vocation, just put him to diething near town

Where the bull-frog sits on a hickory stump,
And laughs at folks who grub and grunt,
And sweat and puff and snuff their noses
At things that never smelt like posies.

☞It will be seen by the following paragraphs that a movement is on foot to unite the Barnburners and Clay whig faction of New York. From the present aspect of political affairs in that region Taylorism must suffer considerably by the coalition of the two conflicting parties.

The Junction completed—Clay Whigery and Van Buren Disunionism formally united.—On Friday last a meeting composed of a joint committee of five from the whig opposition to Taylor, of which Mr. Henry Grinnell was the head and front, and five representatives of the Van Buren disunion organization, among whom were B. F. Butler, (chairman,) with S. J. Tilden, D. D. Field, and two others for a tail, met in Wall street to consummate the marriage of northern federalism with Phunkey democracy.—The first issue of their union is to be a meeting in the Park on Thursday night, which the Evening Post thus announces:—*True Sun.*

Free Soil No Compromise Meeting.—A mass meeting is to be held in the Park on Thursday, at half-past six o'clock in the afternoon. This meeting is called by the action of a joint committee of five, deputed by each of the late organizations of the opponents of Taylor and Cass, of which Henry Grinnell is chairman of the one, and B. F. Butler of the other. All persons who are opposed to the bill now before the Senate, for organizing the territorial governments of Oregon, California and New Mexico, or who are opposed to the extension of slavery into territory now free, are to be present at that time.

(Correspondence of the Star.)

Baltimore, July 29, 1848.

Dear Sir:—I resume my pen to give you a sketch of some of the political movements in our city during the present week. The excessively warm weather, it would seem, has been no preventive to political action, but on the contrary the popular mind has fevered up with the rise of the thermometer, and some of the knowing ones *look* for all the world like Hamlet *felt* when he exclaimed

"The world is out of joint! O cursed spite,
That I was ever born to set it right!"

The "Free Soil" meeting on Monday evening was not very numerously attended.—It was resolved, however, to send a delegate to Buffalo, and to form an electoral ticket for Maryland, On Monday and Tuesday the Democracy of the "Tenth Legion," Baltimore county, held a mass meeting at Halls Springs, which was numerously attended, the venerable war worn General Stansbury presiding. The speaking was eloquent and effective, and aroused a feeling for Cass and Butler that will tell like a tornado at the approaching election.

On Thursday evening Col. Elijah Stansbury was nominated as the Democratic candidate for the Mayoralty of the city. An excellent choice, and one that will be sustained by a handsome majority.

The Independent Taylor party was formally dissolved on Thursday, and the members that compose it left free to go withersoever inclination, consistency, or devotion to principle may carry them. The Convention set with closed doors, and resolved to withhold the General's letter from publication agreeably to his request. There is much speculation as to the probable result of this movement. The "signs of the times" are *obfuscated.*

Both parties are earnestly engaged in preparing for the fall campaign. Cass and Butler, and Rough and Ready Clubs are organized and organizing—the former taking the lead, and say they will hold it too tho' the latter may come it with a killing pace *after* them. A grand Democratic Mass meeting comes off on Monday night, to which are invited some of the ablest members of the party in Congress. Gen'l. Butler, who is now in Washington, has been invited to visit our city before his return to Kentucky. Our citizens would rejoice to congratulate in person the brave old volunteer who has "done the state some service." How appropos it would be should he arrive here on Monday.

Quite a sensation was produced yesterday afternoon on the receipt of a telgraphic despatch from Washington announcing that the Territorial bill had been virtually killed in the House of Representatives by being laid on the table and the motion to reconsider lost by a decided majority. A heavy responsibility rests somewhere, and the people will hold their agents to the most rigid accountability for thus tampering with their dearest interests to effect partizan purposes. The Senate labored with a worthy and successful zeal to arrange this "vexed question" by compromise, but all to no purpose. The sooner Congress now adjourns the better for the country, is the opinion of your correspondent. FRANKLIN.

FRANCIS P. BLAIR AND THE BARNBURNERS.—The New York Post announces that it is authorised to state that Mr. Francis P. Blair, (late editor of the Washington Globe,) having been delegated to a national convention in which New York should be represented, *does not consider himself in any degree bound by the action of the Baltimore Convention*, that he cordially approves of the proceedings of the regular [Barnburner] delegates to that body from New York: that the principles, measures and candidate put forward by the recent Utica Convention met his cordial approbation, and will receive his earnest and zealous support.

GEN. CUSHING.—This gentleman made a speech at Newburyport, the other day, on political matters. The Herald says:—

It related mainly to the question—What shall be done with the new territory? He contended that the question of slavery and free soil should be left to the inhabitants of the territories. He insisted that the preponderance of political power in Congress was in favor of the North, and that legislation had also been so. In conclusion, he argued that the formation of a free soil party in the North would end in the discomfiture of the party. The Town Hall was crowded to hear the General, and multitudes went away who were unable to get in.

FIGHT BETWEEN AN ELEPHANT AND A RHINOCERUS.—*Rhinocerus Victorious—Escape to the woods, &c.*—A slip from the office of the Johnstown N. Y. Republican states that on Saturday night, while Waring & Raymond's Managerie was at Galway, the elephant Columbus broke off some of the fastenings to the cage of the rhinoceros, thus letting him loose.

A fight immediately took place between the two animals, in which the rhinoceros was thrown to the ground. Upon rising, the rhinoceros gave the elephant several upward thrusts with his prodigious horn, wounding him so severely, that he is not expected to recover. The rhinoceros then escaped to the woods, where he was pursued by about fifty persons, but up to last evening he had not been captured. A large reward is offered for him, if captured alive.

Elopements at Wilmington Delaware.—On Monday of last week, says the Independent Delawarian, a young man named Frederick Farsons, a printer by trade, arrived in this city, in company with a married woman named Davis, from Philadelphia, and put up at a respectable boarding house, in Front street, where they passed as man and wife until Friday evening. The deserted husband, after searching New York city, was on his way to Baltimore, and stopping at Wilmington, found them quite cosily enjoying themselves. He took his wife home with him, she declaring she would run off again on the first opportunity.

TROUBLE IN CUBA.—*Considerable Excitement.*—The Charleston News has been informed by a gentleman just from Cuba, that the island is in a state of considerable excitement.

During an entertainment given by a wealthy Creole, at Trinidad de Cuba, on the 4th of July, some of the guests, (natives of the Island,) headed by the proprietor, hoisted the American ensign at the house—the troops were immediately called out, and every preparation made to suppress an insurrection of the Creoles. The entertainer (a very wealthy Creole,) was sent immediately to Havana in irons, and the authorities are now busily engaged in searching out others who were connected with it.

LICENSES.—It is said that no less than 4000 tavern licenses will be issued in the city of New York the present year. The Express says:

The number licensed, this year, so far, greatly exceed that granted during the whole twelve months of 1847. A startling fact, indeed—but fully corroborated by the figures. The number which were licensed during the whole of last year, was 3475, and the number of those licensed previous to the 21st of July was 3116. *The number which have been licensed during the present season up to the 21st of July is 3782, which is an increase of 307 over the total of last year, and of 666 over the number licensed up to the corresponding period of last year.*

Death of an Editor.—We regret to learn that Weston R. Gales, Esq., the able editor of the Raleigh Register, and a brother of one of the editors of the National Intelligencer, died on Sunday at Petersburg, Va., where he arrived on Saturday from Old Point, extremely ill. His death will be lamented by an extensive circle of warm friends.

FREE SOIL MOVEMENT IN VIRGINIA.—Geo. Rye, of Woodstock, a Free Soil Whig, published a notice in the last "Tenth Legion," proposing the holding of a meeting at Woodstock, on the 19th day of August, for the purpose of forming a Free Soil Electoral Ticket for Virginia.

"CATCHING A TARTAR."

The whigs of Mobile, Ala., lately invited Hon. S. S. Prentiss, the famous Southern orator, to come up to their help, against "Cass and Butler." He accepted; and what followed is related in the following extract:

"After passing a high eulogy on Old Zack, he touched upon Gen. Cass and Gen. Butler—men, he said, distinguished above the ordinary level, and *an honor to any party.* Gen. Cass, he said, he knew personally, as a man of sterling worth, and possessed of those high moral qualities and qualifications that stamped the gentleman and scholar; for his early daring in defence of the rights of his country, and the recent proud stand he took in reference to the Quintuple Treaty, while Minister at the Court of St. Cloud, he *admired the man and the patriot.* The whigs looked dumbfounded, and reasoned among themselves, whether or not, they had been bit in sending to New Orleans for Prentiss. However, he continued. For this reason, said Prentiss, I could wish in my heart, that Cass was a whig. He then touched upon Butler: and here is a man, said he, that I love with my whole heart—a nobler spirit or one of loftier daring, lives not—(and here you might have heard the Democrats scream and hurrah for miles)—but he could not help regretting most bitterly that he should have to vote against him; that if Gen. Butler was only on the ticket with Taylor, he would labor night and day to elevate him, he did'nt care if he was a Democrat. On the whole, I thought his speech *would do;* and if the whigs were satisfied with it, I'll swear the Democrats were; and I only hope that Prentiss may continue to address the people, for he makes as good a Democratic speech as he does whig."

From the Union.

AN INCIDENT.

"Straws show which way the wind blows."

An incident occurred a few days ago at Beltsville, about fourteen miles from Washington, affording some indication of the course which will be pursued by the great mass of our returned volunteers, who, having escaped the "hospitable graves" invoked for them by Thomas Corwin and other leaders in the present Taylor *alias* whig party, are, or soon will be, in our midst to deal out political death through the ballot-box to the allies of those whom they have vanquished with the cartridge-box.

The Baltimore train of cars had stopped, containing 125 volunteers returning from Mexico. They belonged to this city and the neighboring counties of Maryland. It was proposed by some one to give three cheers for Taylor. It was answered by the mover and but one solitary soldier.—Three cheers were then proposed for out glorious ticket, CASS and BUTLER; and they were given in thunder-tones, such as never waked up the echoes from the hills of old Maryland—124 volunteers, and most of the passengers in the cars joining in the soul-stirring shout, "Hurra for Cass and Butler." BUENA VISTA.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE VOLUNTEERS.

We have conversed with several of the officers and privates of the 2d Mississippi regiment, now just returned from Mexico, and have found that there is not a democrat among them who will not vote for Cass and Butler; but what is more cheering still, there are many who left their homes as whigs, but who return among us resolved to act with that party who justified the war, and were ready at all times to vote for the application of all necessary means for its vigorous prosecution. These gallant volunteers respect and admire Gen. Taylor as a soldier, but they will never consent to unite with the Corwins, Sewards, and Fillmores, to elevate any man to the presidency.

A well-informed officer of the 2d regiment assures us that the same feelings in regard to the presidency which animate the bosoms of the Mississippians, likewise prevail with the North Carolina and Virginia volunteers, and with all others with whom he has mingled.

The story has gone abroad, that the officers and privates of the 1st Mississippi rifles will all vote for Gen. Taylor. There is not a word of truth in it, so far as the statement relates to the democrats of that immortal band of citizen-soldiers. From their illustrious commander, Col. JEFF. DAVIS, to the "high privates," there is not one who went to the field a democrat, who is not so now; and every one of them will vote for Cass and Butler. You could not offer the patriotic volunteer a greater insult than to say to him, "because Gen. Taylor has shown himself a warrior, we presume you will surrender your principles, and vote for him." The proposition is insulting to any, but to none more so than to the volunteer soldier.—*Mississippian.*

NORTH CAROLINA.

We copy the following cheering prediction respecting the course of the old North State, in her approaching election, from the Democratic Ratoon, a sound and spirited democratic journal published at Hillsborough, and edited by J. W. B. Garrett.—Mr. Garrett represented his district in the Baltimore convention.

THE ELECTION.—Of Colonel Reid's election as the next governor of North Carolina, no further doubt can be entertained. In the eastern part of the State he will get a larger vote than has ever yet been polled for a democratic candidate; and in the west, the glorious west, among the hardy and unsophisticated mountaineers, his triumph will be complete. From the latest intelligence we have received from that quarter, we learn that he performs well the part the people of North Carolina have assigned to him. Bravely and manfully he combats in the good cause, and his antagonist can tell how successfully.

Cure for Horses.—Dr. Thornton of Virginia, a great breeder of horses, says founder may be cured, and the horse fit for service the next day, by giving him a table spoonful of alum. This is certainly an easy and cheap method of getting rid of that troublesome malady.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. TAYLOR.

The following is an excellent portrait of General Taylor's character given a few days sinces by a plain Independent whig of this county:—He reminds me, said he, of an old fellow I once knew, who set himself up as the *good man* of the neighborhood, pretended to keep himself aloof from the strife and bickerings around him, and to whom people were in the habit of resorting as an arbiter to settle their disputes with perfect confidence in his integrity and impartiality. It happened, however, there were mutual trespasses by the stock of myself and one of my neighbors, which led to a good deal of unpleasant jarring, and I cheerfully agreed to leave the difficulty to the decision of the *good man.* Before the matter was determined, however, I discovered from the indiscreet behaviour of my neighbor, that there had been some secret communication between him and the arbitrator, and that after a positive refusal at first, then a little higgling at last for a sufficient consideration, the *good man* had promised to give the *damages in his favor any how.*—*Queen Anne's Sentinel.*

AWFUL CALAMITY AND LOSS OF LIFE. The New Orleans Picayune of the 15th inst., gives the following particulars of the terrible accident mentioned a few days since by telegraph from New Orleans:

One of the most heartrending calamities that we have lately had to record, occurred about 7 o'clock on Thursday evening last, on the levee opposite the Ursuline Convent. On Tuesday last, a small portion of the levee at that spot gave way and sunk, and some fears were entertained at the time that a larger portion would soon break off. On the evening we have spoken of, some men were engaged in driving pickets down at the place where the bank had given way, in order to prevent the levee from further wearing away by the action of the water. Some fifteen or twenty persons, who resided near the place, were gathered on the bank, viewing the river and the men at work, when about two hundred feet of the levee in length, and eighty feet in width, suddenly gave way, and without a moment's warning, six human beings were ushered into eternity. The scene is described by those who witnessed it, to have been the most heartrending they ever looked upon.

FROM THE PLAINS.—*Lieut. Royall attacked by 800 Indians.*—Letters received from the Plains at Weston, Mo., inform us that the command of Lieut. Royall, Santa Fe Battalion, acting as an escort to Major Bryant, Paymaster U. S. Army, was attacked on the morning of the 17th, at Cow Creek, by a body of Indians, supposed to number 800; and after quite a spirited engagement, succeeded in repelling the assailants.

The Battalion had three men wounded; their names are Slocum, Harry and Moody. Lieut. Royall made a narrow escape, having been speared through the cap, and Mr. Deitz, the Paymaster's clerk, was shot.

Twenty-three Indians were killed on the field and left dead, and probably as many wounded. They succeeded in capturing 18 horses from Lt. Royall, besides 6 from Fagan, wagon master.

The command was left, however, as conquerors of the field, and went on in the even tenor of their way, arriving at Mann's Fort on the 21st, where our informant left them in good health and better spirits, awaiting the resting of their animals, to make another start for Santa Fe.

THE MEXICAN GIRL.—There has been considerable talk in the city about the young woman brought from Mexico by the Duquesne Grays. She was first noticed by the members of the company at Puebla. She attracted their attention by her devotion to the sick soldiers. She furnished provisions to the Americans, and did every thing her strength and circumstances enabled her to do. Her conduct excited the enmity of her relatives, and she feared she might not be safe at home, which being known to Cpt. Herron and Lt. Mann, she was invited to accept the protection of the company, and has been "in the ranks" ever since. She is now at East Liberty, whither she was taken by Mr. Winnebiddle.—In appearance, she is entirely Mexican, quite feminine in manners and conversation; and the soldiers say she is pretty and intelligent. She is only eighteen years of age. Her name is *Trinidad.*—*Pitts. Post.*

DEATH BY WHISKEY.—The Family Visitor at Indianapolis, Ind., says that a couple of young lads met at a "Coffee House" at Cumberland, ten miles east of Indianapolis, on the 1st inst., when one, becoming very courageous, *bantered* the other to drink all the liquor he could buy.

He was taken up at his offer—whiskey and brandy were brought out, and the drinking commenced. Does after dose was taken, until the drinking youth had swallowed about a quart! He then became insensible, and lingered about thirty-six hours, and died!

SAD ACCIDENT.—The Eaton Ohio Register, contains an account of an accident, which caused the death of Mr. Joshua W. Cobbs, a respectable young man of that place. Mr. Cobbs was getting in wheat in a field near the town, when he slipped from a partially loaded wagon upon a pitch-fork—the prongs of which entered his chest in the region of the heart, puncturing an artery, from which a hemorrhage ensued that caused his death in twenty or thirty minutes.

Marriage for Money.—I never knew a marriage for money that did not end unhappily. Yet managing mothers and heartless daughters are continually playing the same unlucky game. I believe that men more frequently marry for love than women because women think that they will not have a better chance, and dread being dependent. Such marriages, no doubt, sometimes prove tolerably comfortable, but a great number would have been far happier single. If I may judge by my observations of such matters, marrying for a home makes that home a very tiresome one.—*Mrs. Child.*

[From the Union.]

THE AMERICAN EAGLE A PRESENT TO FRANCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 4, 1848.

SIR: Will you allow an humble tradesman to add to the rich treasures committed to your care by the government for the purpose of exchange, a token of the interest which he feels in the design of promoting feelings of peace and good will among the nations of the earth? As an Irishman, I cannot forget the sympathy of France for the sorrows and oppression of my fatherhood; as an American citizen, I remember with gratitude the name of Lafayette; and as a friend to my fellow-men, I cannot but rejoice in whatever tends to advance them in intelligence, freedom, and peace. Bound thus by a triple tie to your country, and feeling a deep interest in its struggles for liberty, let me beg leave to present to you the most precious of my collection of American birds—a living bald-headed eagle, the chosen emblem of our nation, and rendered doubly interesting by its own remarkable history. This bird, about forty years ago, alighted on the mast of a vessel on the Potomac between Alexandria and Mount Vernon, and was taken by the crew to the former place. In 1824, it perched upon the triumphal arch under which Lafayette passed when receiving the homage of a grateful country. When the corner-stone of the Washington monument, this day laid, was carried some weeks since in triumph thro' this city to its final destination, this venerable bird rested upon it; and he has to-day, from the summit of the triumphal arch, listened to the story of American liberty, and witnessed the founding of a national monument to the memory of Washington.

With such an experience, we cannot doubt that he is a republican at heart, and could never be false to his principles. I wish to send him across the water as a pledge of American republicanism, as the living emblem of those principles under which we live, and for which your countrymen are struggling.

May he find in your country a congenial air; may his brilliant eye, which has so often beheld the jubilees of freedom, never rest upon a scene which shall disturb the harmony of his associations, and mar his "pleasures of memory;" and may his life be prolonged, to witness, under auspices equally happy, the founding of a national monument to the future Washington of France.

I trust, sir, that it may be in accordance with the objects you have in view, to transmit this interesting bird through your exchange agency, and deposite him, in my name, in the Zoological Garden at Paris.

With great respect, I am, sir, your obedient humble servant, WM. FEENEY.

M. ALEXANDER VATTEMARE.

MAN KILLED—*Very singular Affair—Fatal Superstition.*—We heard of a very singular affair that transpired in the upper part of the city yesterday morning, which resulted in the death of a German named Mitchell, who resided on Marshall, near Jackson street. It appears that Mitchell's wife was suffering from an excruiating toothache; and remembering a superstition quite prevalent among the lower classes of her country-people, that she would be immediately relieved by having some of her blood buried under an apple-tree, she awoke her husband during the night, and requested him to go into a neighbor's yard where there was a tree of that kind, and perform the requirements of the superstition. Mitchell, who it is believed was partially intoxicated at the time, missed his way, and instead of going to the place he had been directed, entered the yard of Mr. Carter Tiller, on Walnut, just below Jackson st., where he commenced digging a hole with a hoe at the root of a tree. Here the tragical part of the story begins. We have been told that a few nights previous, an attempt had been made to rob Mr. Tiller's house, and that expecting a return of the scamps, he was up watching for them when Mitchell entered the yard. Supposing him to be the guilty one, he went into the yard, struck him over the head with a stick or cane, inflicting such severe wounds as to cause the unfortunate man's death about 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. Tiller, who has always borne the reputation of an excellent citizen, will deliver himself up, when all the facts will be made known.—*Louis. Cour.*

A NOVEL PROPOSITION.—Messrs. Kinsel and Doyle, of Hagerstown, propose to publish a paper, particularly devoted to exposing the whereabouts of fugitive slaves. The News says their plan is as follows:

"They have visited every town and hamlet in the State of Pennsylvania, and with much care made arrangements with persons disposed to prevent the increase of negro population in that State, who will write to them all the facts which can be obtained regarding negroes coming into their region. The letters thus received will be published in their paper, and owners will thus be informed of the whereabouts of their property. "Negroes," they say, "who will not tell to whom they belong, often relate to our agents many little incidents which occurred to them or their masters in early life, which, when published and read by the master, will be remembered. Thus negroes who have been gone many years, may be restored to that position among men which they are best calculated to occupy." They also propose to communicate information to their agents in return, by advertisement and otherwise, which will effectually aid them in apprehending such slaves as may make their escape into the State."

☞The U. S. brig Boxer, having been condemned as a vessel of war, is to be sold at Philadelphia on the 7th of August, as is also the hull of the U. S. schooner Experience, which has been used for several years as a receiving ship at the above port.

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