

POETRY.

Robin Redbreast Crucifixion.

"There is a superstition current in Brittany that when our Saviour was bearing his cross a robin took one thorn from his crown which fastened its breast, and since that time the red breast had been the friend and favorite of men."

Up Mount Calvary's height ascending, Told the Man of sorrows on, Doomed to die for man's transgressions, He, God's sinless, only Son.

On that brow guilt never concluded, A crown of thorns he needed none, While like ruby dewdrops gathered, Round each point the crimson zone.

Fainting "neath the cross his burden, From his lips no accents flow, Save "Forgive them, Heavenly Father, For they know not what they do."

All unmoved, God's chosen people, Heard the meek, forgiving word, And no throb of human pity, In their stony bosoms stirred.

But a wild bird o'er them flying, Caught the plaintive, pleading tone, And one thorn plucked from his forehead, As if to shame man's heart of stone.

From his tiny beak descending, Touched the point its little breast, And upon the glossy plumage, Its own crimson hue impressed.

And still that sanguinary color, Dyes the bosom of the bird, And still near the homes of Christians, Are its sweetest warblings heard.

The Lamp at Sea. The night was made for cooling shade, For silence, and for sleep;

And when I was a child, I laid My hands upon my breast and prayed, And sank to slumbers deep;

Childlike, as then, I lie to night, And watch my lonely cabin light.

Each movement of the swaying lamp, Show how the vessels reel, And o'er her deck the billows tramp,

And all her timbers strain and creak, With every shock she feels;

It starts and shudders, while it burns, And it is hinged socket turns.

Now swinging slow, and stanning low, It almost level lies, And yet I know, while to and fro

I watch the seeming pendule go, With restless fall and rise, The steady shaft is still upright,

Poising its little globe of light O, hand of God! O, lamp of peace!

O, promise of my soul! Though weak and tossed and ill at ease, Amid the roar of miling seas—

The ship's convulsive roll, I own, with love and tender awe, I own, perfect type of faith and law!

A heavenly trust my spirit claims! My soul is filled with light!

The ocean sings his solemn psalm— The wild wind chant across my palms— Happy as if to night,

Under the cottage roof again, I heard the soothing summer rain.

OH, FOR A HOME IN THE WOODS. BY E. P. W. Oh, for a home far in the woods,

Where no unwelcome one intrudes, But with a faithful, generous friend,

What greater comfort could life lend? Where no gold-seeking avarice stains,

But unpolluted nature reigns; Where giant mountains, towering high,

Part the clear ether of the sky. Where in the smooth and glassy lake,

The springing trout their freedom take; And o'er the hill-side come the deer,

At eve to drink the water clear. Where the blood-thirsty panther hies,

Waiting for night to dark the skies; And like a stealthy, seeking prey,

And seeing ere the dawn of day. Where lives the pond-rattling savage bear;

Where dwells the little timid hare; Under blue heaven's starry dome,

There would I make my happiest home.

Far in the woods, with dog and gun,

There let this earthly life be run;

There will I live where all is free,

Till death shall come and conquer me.

A CHARGE AS IS A CHARGE.—Judge Jonah Jole recently delivered the following charge to the jury, in the case of Elin Crutch, for stealing:

"Jury, you kin go out, and don't show your ugly mugs here till you find a verdict. If you can't find one of your own, git the one the last jury used."

The jury retired, and after an absence of fifteen minutes, returned with a verdict of suicide in the ninth degree and fourth verse.

Then Judge Jonah Jole pronounced upon Elin Crutch this sentence:

Elin Crutch, stand up and face the music. You are found guilty of suicide for stealing. Now, this court sentences you to pay a fine of two shillings to shove your head with a bag-gnet in the barracks, and if you try to shove the heads of any of the jury, you'll catch these der, that's all. Your fate will be warning to others, and in conclusion, sheriff, bring me a pint of red-eye—I'm awful thirsty."

FOR THE BOYS.—Seven classes of company to be avoided, viz:

1. Those who ridicule their parents or disobey their commands.

2. Those who profane the Sabbath or scoff at religion.

3. Those who use profane or filthy language.

4. Those who are untruthful, play truant and waste their time in idleness.

5. Those who are of a quarrelsome temper and are apt to get into a difficulty with others.

6. Those who are of a cruel disposition and take pleasure in torturing or maiming animals.

A Wisconsin paper, after describing a farm which the advertiser wants to sell, adds: "The surrounding country is the most beautiful the God of nature ever made. The scenery is celestial—divine; also, two wagons to sell, and a yoke of steers."

Tell me, angelic hosts, ye messengers of love, shall Swindled printers here below, have no redress above? The shining angel bands replied, "to us is knowledge given, delinquents on the printers' book can never enter heaven!"

A Dutchman thinks "Honesty ish de best policy, but it keeps a man tam poor."

The Panama Star reveals the existence of the slave trade between New Granada and Cuba.

From the Wilmington Journal.

TO THE SOUTHERN MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

WILMINGTON, N. C., May 18, 1860.

Gentlemen: No doubt you all know that what were the sentiments of Mr. Webster and Mr. Everett on the subject of the joint acquired Territories, are still the sentiments of the Northern majority of Congress.

In the celebrated speech of Mr. Webster to an immensely large audience at Buffalo, in May, 1851, he said: "Gentlemen, I have always contended that any measure of Congress, calculated to bring slave territory into the Union, is beyond the power of the Constitution and against its provisions."

"It is my opinion that it was not in the original scope and design of the Constitution to admit new States into the Union out of foreign territory, (meaning slave territory) by which the South might receive some benefit, and I never would consent that there should be one foot of slave territory beyond what the old thirteen States had at the time of the formation of the Constitution—never."

"When new States are to be admitted into the Union, Congress (meaning the Northern majority) have the right to say whether they shall come in or not, and what they shall bring along with them."

Now, as there is not the least particle of inference in the Constitution, upon which Mr. Webster and Mr. Everett, or any body else, can predicate such an assertion, there can be no other reason assigned in truth, but that he willfully intended, and, also, the Northern majority of Congress, endorsed by Mr. Everett, to palm off a bold and barefacedly false construction of the Constitution upon the public mind of the country, and more particularly the Southern States.

Now, when Mr. Webster, Mr. Everett and the Northern self-interested majority of Congress, for fraud and stolen "political power," admitted California into the Union, what did they "bring along with her?" Answer: A forged new State Constitution! and their New England illegally adopted and piracy Sixth Article of the Ordinance, July 13, 1787, for the express purpose to steal the possession and exclusive control 156,000 square miles of southern valuable wilderness and rich gold mines; and for which the fifteen Northern States had never paid a dollar for the title, inasmuch as they had lacked up their Northern title and lacked the South out.

Wherefore then is their northern "Constitutional Squatter popular Sovereignty" in the lawful Southern Territories, without title or integrity.

If the people of the South are not to know both sides of the case, they don't know whether they are cheated or not.

And, therefore, when they "admitted California into the Union, September, 1850, they brought along with them" a new vaient State of public crime by Statute above the penal code, and they now seek to do the same thing with Kansas.

There is a principle of national honor and justice, and national character involved in this joint acquired territorial question, the same in law as joint acquired property by individuals, and therefore, it should be no disgrace to any President, member of Congress or press North, South or West, "to establish justice among the States," as directed in the main leading Article of the Constitution. The majority of the people of the United States North, South and West desire to be honest, provided they could see the legal merits of the case. Why should the South be compelled by statute to acquire Territories and lands exclusively for the control—rich benefit and political power of the North, any more than the North should be compelled to do the same thing for the South?

It is impossible to conceive a more dishonest and tyrannical principle of public crime by statute, than that of Mr. Webster, and endorsed by Mr. Everett and the northern majority of Congress—to wit: That the people and posterity of the Southern States shall be compelled by statute, to expend their blood, treasure, time, labor and taxes to the Government, to acquire new countries—lands and rich gold mines, exclusively for the people and posterity of the Northern States!!

From the black chain of evidence, the fact is fully established that the northern majority of Congress cannot now admit Kansas into the Union, without "bringing along with the penal code, as a duplicate of California."

I should think it behooved every Southern member of Congress, without distinction of party, to show a solid phalanx in defense of the Southern title;—for I never read in history of any people losing the control of title of their country of vested rights, that did not lose their liberty in the near distance.

The foregoing quotations of northern principles and sentiments, on the vital subject to all parties of the joint acquired Territories and public lands, since March 1, 1784, to the Mexican Treaty of 1848, contain the whole history, in a nut shell, of the trouble between the Northern and Southern States.

About two thirds of the Northern States are under a fatal mistake of having been designated, by mislead for years past, by the self-interested and industrious minority, who have been trying, at an outlay of millions of dollars, to make a religious subject of the joint acquired Territories and public lands, but there is no genuine religion about it. It is entirely a matter of landed property of vested rights in the soil of the country, which centers in money and law! and not religion.

There is no denomination of religion throughout the juris-prudence of the world, that is a lawful tender for landed property of vested rights—no matter whether acquired on joint account between a certain number of States or individuals. The supreme law of the land in all civilized countries, is the same in one case as in the other; and, if the mass of the intelligent people North, South and West, were allowed to understand the real legal merits of the case, in which their mutual liberty is deeply interested, it could never have been carried by a few designing and self-interested Northern leaders, presses and pulpits, to the present danger of the Republic and vested rights and liberty of the people and their posterity.

The majority of the people, North, South and West, want the true legal rights on the merits of the case. This is the true cause of the trouble.

From the Western Advertiser.

RESOURCES OF WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

To even enumerate the varied wealth of our mountain section would take more space than is allowable in a newspaper article; hence much may be omitted or passed over hurriedly. The great strength of this section is her agriculture, her rich valleys and surprisingly fertile mountains. It is to be regretted that for the most part the same old system of tillage which our fathers practiced is still retained. In this county and in Henderson are to be found some farms which are beautified with taste and cultivated with skill—farms where the learning and skill of others are used to enrich the owners. And, too, there are throughout the West bodies of land which with the ordinary tillage produce marvellously, such is the native fertility of the soil. Upon every mountain stream is found more or less such vally land.

But one matter of wonder to strangers is that our mountains should be fertile to their very tops, and we have heard the warmest expressions of surprise from them on seeing the luxuriant grass which covers the bald spots and is found in some degree all over the mountain. That these rich mountains are of incalculable value for the raising of sheep there cannot be the slightest doubt. The field for enterprise in this respect is inviting, yea holds forth more than ordinary inducements. Sheep will live where anything else would starve, is an old saying and very near a true one, but here we have to need to put them on barren heathens, as in Scotland, for we have rich mountain tops, sown by nature with grass, whereon their pasture, and still use no ground easily tilable.

From sheep growing the mind naturally turns to the manufacture of wool. This section should and is peculiarly adapted to be a great manufacturing region. As yet, however, almost the first decisive action is to be had. The magnificent water-powers of Valley and Hiwassee Rivers, Nantahala, Tennessee and Tuckasee, Pigeon, French Broad and Swannano, the Catawba and its tributaries, the Cane, the Tuck, and the Watauga are all comparatively idle except here and there a grist or saw mill. If the South is to live to herself then she must have manufactories, and we section can present the advantages—health of location, immense water power and fertile soil to produce grain—which Western North Carolina can.

Then, too, are her mineral resources by no means small. Iron—the great artery of the world's industry—Copper, Lead, Silver and Gold; an abundance of limestone and the finest of marble. Of all the immense beds of iron ore on one only are any works of consequence operated—the Cranberry in Watauga. We have not the slightest doubt that there are other beds equally as valuable as this, which is said to rank in the world. The forests are here from which to have the charcoal, the ore is at hand, then why not leave the works? It is true there is yet no outlet to the world, but the Railroad is fast approaching Morganton and the day is at hand when we can look with entire confidence to its arrival in or near Asheville from three different points.

Copper ore abounds in Jackson and has been developed there. It is to be found in quantities in Yancey and Madison, and further explorations may develop it in Henderson. The latter county furnishes gold, while an abundance is found in Rutherford, Caldwell, Burke and McDowell. Cherokee also has some gold but is richer, we think, in lead and silver. There are, too, some small iron works in Cherokee. We have no doubt that near the great limestone lead from McDowell to the Upper French Broad time will bring to light a vein of Silver-bearing-lead. Black lead exists in immense quantities but is not sufficiently pure or highly priced to pay transportation at present.

Runaway.—No Fayetteville Mail.—We are without a mail from Fayetteville this morning, owing, as we learn, to an accident to the Fayetteville and Warsaw Stage, in the neighborhood of the latter place. It would appear that the driver got off for some purpose, perhaps to fix the reins, when the horses took fright and ran off. John S. James, Esq., of Wilmington, who was one of the passengers, jumped out and escaped without serious injury, as did also another passenger, a gentleman from Philadelphia. What went with the stage and horses we have not yet heard. When last seen they were "running," at a rate that would do credit to the nominees of any convention. We trust that no serious loss will arise to our friends Holmes & Robinson.—Daily Journal.

GOOD.—A jury was being empaneled some years ago in Ouchita. Uncle Zeke, from the Pine Hills, was on the panel. When called up to be sworn, he objected to sitting on the case. It required some trouble for the Court to get his reasons. Finding it necessary, however, to divulge, he said:—"Judge C, I don't like to expose this town, but the fact is, I've been drinking mighty mean licker for near a week, and have had nothing but cat-fish to eat at the tavern, and fear under the circumstances, my nerves being powerful weak, that I couldn't do justice."

Of course, Uncle Zeke was excused.

Democratic Platform Song. AID—UNCLE SAM'S FARM. Of all the mighty parties, from the East, and from the West, The Democratic party is the greatest and the best; Every State in this great nation, it respects them all the same, To preserve this glorious Union is its object and its aim.

Then come along, come along, make no delay; Come from every nation, and come from every way; Our Platform is broad enough, don't be alarmed, The planks are all sound, and the timbers are unharmed.

Our sword is Equal Rights, the Constitution is our shield, Aid with Justice on our banners, we will boldly take the field. With Buchanan for our leader, we will route the fusion hosts, Ere the fusion of next November, there'll be nothing but their ghosts.

With old Buck, of Pennsylvania, we will back them off the track And with Breck, of old Kentucky, break their abolition back, The "Kurnel" crossed from river, in his great Pacific horse, And he'll soon explore Salt river, on his little woolly horse.

Every State and Territory shall sanctify its legal laws; We will press non-intervention, and we'll fight in Freedom's cause; We'll protect the right of suffrage from the Border Ruffian tools, From the Know-nothing assassins, and from Abolition fools, Illinois and Indiana, and New York will go for Buck, Maine, New Hampshire, California, Pennsylvania and Kentucky, All the States, both North and South, twenty-nine for Buck will vote, And we'll give the nigger-stealers Massachusetts and Vermont.

It is impossible that the majority of the people of the United States have, intentionally, vibrated back into barbarism. They have been deceived by the arch and self-interested sectional minority, until they have been deluded to overlook the precepts of morality, law, honor and the universal obligations of justice, peace, prosperity and good will to each other. And so long as such an unfortunate state of things continues, to exist in the public mind North, South and West, it is utterly impossible to have a virtuous Government, no matter who may be elected President of these unfortunately divided States.

Such is the nature of the joint acquired Territories and public lands, that it is impossible to run one Southern party without the other.

PRO-BONO PUBLICO. BRIEF AND THRILLING ROMANCE. CHAPTER I. In a beautiful log cabin in the mountains of Old Virginia, our tale opens. Around, nature's loveliness was sublime. The lofty trees hung out their green leaves in perfection, and the high rocks caught the grey mists of the morning and pressed them in their rough bosoms, until they melted in tears against their sides. A lovely maiden was sitting by a table, combing her hair with a fine-tooth comb—a manly form entered the door, and stealthily creeps up behind her—

"Ah, John!" exclaimed the lovely heiress of that beautiful cabin, and the extensive potato patch behind it, "you oughtn't to do that way!" "Lay it all on my love, gal!" "Love! there's no such thing among folks!" "The turtle dove Only knows love."

As the poet sings! "Then you don't love me?" "No!" "No? Jane, call back that word!" "No! oh, no! Come back here! Twon't come, John—'tis gone!" "Then I'm gone, too!" And the impassioned youth rushed from the lovely cabin like a maniac.

Sadly did the young man run along the road, while the girl, firm and submissive in the discharge of her duty, proceeded to fry some onions for dinner. Meanwhile the youth rashed madly on; the burning fever of his heart maddened in his brain, and he thought of self-destruction. Jerking his pocket comb from his vest pocket, valiantly attempted to cut his throat. Nature, however, who had blessed him with a tough hide, proved too strong for him; he rushed to a wagon rut, but there was water at least two inches deep, and he flung himself into it, or rather upon it. There he lay for full five seconds, when Henry Cleft, the father of the gal, passed by.

He soon unfolded his sad tale to his friend, and finally consented to live, if Henry would give him a chew of tobacco. He returned to the house, and in his haggard countenance, Jane saw his unhappy condition. He never got over it, though. About twenty years after, he fell from a wagon, and his neck was broken, for a sheriff had thoughtlessly slipped a rope over his head.

The Petersburg Express is responsible for the following: In front of the Central Warehouse, a philosophical darkey, leaning lazily against one of the wheels of a dray, thus delivered himself to a brother John who was disposing of himself similarly: "All niggers ought to feel de dignity of bein' niggers, 'cept free niggers what dunno what dignity am. Dis munit I'm wuff about fifteen hundred dollars," and he gave a demonstrative gesture with his left forefinger, "and a heap o' white folks can't say that for deyselves. Now dar," and he pointed to a gentlemanly vagrant, "is a white man; he couldn't turn himself into nuffin to save his life. More'n dat he 'd wuff nuffin, he dunno nuffin, and he wo' do nuffin. I feels de dignity of the fact, and dat's what makes me say what I do say." Gumbo is undoubtedly a genius.

A BID FOR THE CHICAGO NOMINATION.—Mr. John Bell in his speech to the senators in Philadelphia, said: "I regard the majority of the Republican party as devoted to this Constitution and this Union."

AN EXTRAORDINARY FROG.—In the Dallas (Tex.) Herald we find the following: A gentleman of undoubted veracity informs us that last week a bull-frog was killed near here, measuring eighteen inches across the shoulders, and over two feet and a half long. His voice was terrific; his enormous eyes stuck out three inches, and he could leap beyond the conception of the most extravagant. He was shot by a boy, and the jewel-headed monster was captured with much difficulty, in consequence of his long continued vitality causing him to leap out of reach whenever he was touched.

"Ain't there no exceptions to your law about punching a fellow?" said a scamp to a judge. "No, sir; no exceptions whatever." "Not a judge, I guess you're mistaken. Just suppose, for instance, I should brandy-punch a man—what then?" "No levity in Court, sir. Sheriff, expose this man to the atmosphere."

RESPECT TO THE SEX.—It should be the board of every man that he never put modesty to the blush, nor encouraged immodesty to remove her mask. But we fear there is far too little chivalry in the present day. If young men do not touch their partners under the chin, they are often guilty of pressing their hands when the dance affords an opportunity. There is a calm dignity with which to show that the offence has been noticed, but if a lady condescends to reprove it in words, she forces the culprit to defend himself, and often ends by making the breach worse. On the other hand, let a woman once overlook the slightest familiarity, and fail to show her surprise in her manner, and she never can be certain that it cannot be repeated.—Habits of Good Society.

ANECDOTE OF CHARLES BELL.—In a life of this eminent surgeon, recently published in Paris, by Dr. Amodeo Pichott, the following anecdote of the recognition of his merits by the famous French Professor Roux, occurs: As Roux was lecturing to his students, Bell, desirous of listening to his mode of imparting instruction, entered the room. The Parisian recognized him, and was dumb. He closed his students, as he pointed out the distinguished foreigner he exclaimed—"Enough, gentlemen; enough for this day—you have the honor of seeing Charles Bell!"

NEW ORLEANS, May 15.—Advices from Tampico to the 6th have been received here which state a great battle has been fought near San Louis Potosi. The forces on each side numbered about 4,000. The Reactionists (Miramon's party) were completely routed with the loss of 18 cannon, 1,000 prisoners and the whole of their baggage and ammunition trains. The Liberals entered the city amidst the rejoicing of the people.

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TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

One Day Later From Europe.

FARHER POINT, C. E., May 21, 1860. The steamship Anglo Saxon passed here yesterday forenoon from Liverpool for Quebec, but in consequence of our news boat for our dispatches being stove by the steamer, no news was obtained; the crew of the boat was saved. She brings one day later news.

Additional News by the Adriatic. The steamer Great Eastern will sail from Southampton for New York on the 9th of June. Count Montemolin and Don Ferdinand had publicly renounced their claims to the Spanish throne.

Garibaldi had left for Sicily, in command of an expeditionary corps. Switzerland insists on the assembling of a Conference of the Great Powers immediately.

In reply to the proposals of France, England consents to adopt as the basis of a Conference-article 92 of the first act of Vienna, which refers to the neutralization of Chablais and Faucigny. England reserves the right to make proposals at the Conference relative to the mode of neutralization. This declaration increases the probabilities of the assembling of the Conference.

THE LATEST. [By Telegraph from London to Southampton.] LONDON, May 9.—A despatch from Berlin says that the Chamber of Deputies has unanimously granted the supplies for placing the army upon a war footing.

The last advices from Italy state that the French garrison would remain at Rome and probably be re-inforced. The steamer Prince Albert arrived at Galway on the 4th.

The London Herald's Paris correspondent says that the camp at Ghalon will number 40,000 under Marshal McMahon, and will be the centre of an army of observation along the Rhine frontier; the whole force to consist of 90,000 men, under the command of the Emperor.

A Turin despatch says the insurrection is spreading throughout the island of Sicily, and is spontaneous. The Royal troops are in possession of the towns, and are blockaded between the sea and the insurrection in the interior.

Advices from Naples to the 4th, report tranquility throughout Sicily, while other despatches confirm the above report from Turin. Rumors were current that the relations between Russia and Turkey were again assuming a bad aspect, and that Prussia and Denmark were on the eve of a rupture with Holstein; but they were thought to be manufactured for speculative purposes.

Congress. WASHINGTON, D. C., May 22, 1860. Senate.—Yesterday, the Territorial Resolutions were debated. The House passed a resolution, requiring the concurrence of the Senate, to adjourn sine die on the 18th June next. Also, the bill increasing the pay of the Navy.

Foreign. QUEBEC, May 22, 1860. The Anglo Saxon brings Liverpool dates to the 10th inst. Her news is uninteresting. Cotton.—Sales for the previous two days reached 18,000 bales. The market was generally unchanged. Prices for breadstuffs were easier but quotations unchanged. Provisions dull. Produce market generally unchanged. Consols closed at 95½/105½.

From Washington. WASHINGTON, May 18 The United States government having received the Japanese embassy as envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary, the highest diplomatic office known to our government, it became incumbent on them to make the first calls on the foreign ministers resident in Washington, but restricted this courtesy to those only representing powers which have treaties with Japan, namely: The Netherlands, Great Britain, Russia and France. They concluded their calls to-day, Baron Stockl being the last in the series. There is at present, however, no French minister in Washington.

During the proceedings of Congress this afternoon much excitement prevailed, especially among the republican members of the House, concerning the events transpiring at Chicago. Every fresh telegraphic dispatch served to increase the commotion. The presidential nomination occasioned much surprise, and was not at once credited. It is stated that the first intelligence on the subject reached the capitol in a dispatch from Mr. Haskins to Mr. Douglas.

THE DIFFERENCE.—A country girl recently asked a city acquaintance to go with her to purchase some articles, and to act as spokeswoman. They entered a store, and the city girl asked, "Have you any hose?" "I don't want hose," said the country maiden, "I want stockings."

THE PHYSICIAN.—Here is a tribute, well deserved, to a profession to which society owes a vast debt: "No class of men in the regular discharge of duty incur danger more frequently than the honest physician. There is no type of malignant maladies with which he fails to become acquainted; no hospital so crowded with contagion that he