

**VIRGINIA.**—Gen. Pierce seems to have made a mistake in the omission of Virginia in the selection of his Cabinet. The Richmond Whig says: "The Washington correspondent of the Enquirer a few days since, in comforting himself for the exclusion of Virginia from the Cabinet, announced with a joyful tone, that that omission would enable Virginia to claim a large number of missions, chancelleries, consulships, clerkships, &c. No sooner said than done. We learn from the Northern papers and other sources, that there are quite enough P. V.'s on hand to fill all the posts at home and abroad in the hands of the President. Of those mentioned and likely to receive office, we hear the following: Minister to Central America; Mr. Bo. G. Scott, Consul to Rio; Mr. Lieut. Gov. Leake, Consul to Sandwich Islands; Mr. Ritchie of the Enquirer and Mr. White of Hanover are both spoken of as desiring the Chargé d'affaires to Naples; Mr. John S. Barbour, Marshal of the District of Columbia, &c. This will make a pretty considerable inroad upon old Cornelia's jewels. But there will be plenty more of the same sort left. It is observable that no mention is made of late of any provision for Mr. Henry A. Wise, or Ex-Gov. Floyd—two gentlemen, who, it is supposed, would relish a profitable connection with Uncle Sam's fisc as much as any of their contemporaries.

We should be glad if these and all others who desire office, could be provided for by the Federal Government. It would be a great relief to old Virginia—who has quite as many burdens as she can bear.

We thought a *stampede* among the multitude of hungry office-seekers at Washington had taken place by this time; but they hold on like grim death, according to the account of the Washington correspondent of the Southside Democrat, who draws a vivid picture of the operations of the office-seekers about the Capitol. Such pictures cannot be pronounced *Whig* fancies, or "Whig lies," for the authority is *Democratic*. The correspondent of the Democrat says, "the reception rooms of the new Cabinet are besieged, and hungry ones are prowling around, peeping into every hole and corner of the Executive departments, seeking 'shocks' to suit them—in connection with which there is little to do and plenty to get. These gentry carry high heads, so far—though ere long, as there 'run them for every place in the Departments to be vacated by removals, the most of them will begin to wear the air of merchants."

This is a nice commentary by a Locofoe, upon the avidity with which his own party hunt after spoils, to go before the yeomanry of the country. The people may learn now, if indubitable proof will avail anything in producing conviction, that the boasted principles of Democracy amount to nothing more nor less than "loaves and fishes." The Whigs have told them so all the while, and now they can see for themselves. So soon as the Democratic party have elected their President, everything is lost sight of in one general rush for public plunder, and the disgraceful spectacle is presented of dealing out the offices of the Government, like booty, among a crew of pirates. The scene exceeds anything ever predicted by the Whigs to come to pass when the Locos should perchance get possession of Uncle Sam's crib. Nearly every prominent Locofoe in the country is seized with a passion for living on the Government. The Locofoe party leaders of every county in the Union—the village editors of every Locofoe newspaper, and every ranting Locofoe strap orator, from Canada to Mexico, appear to be candidates for something—either a post office appointment, a clerkship, or some Consulship; while every young Democratic Solon expects, as a matter of course, to step into a seat in Congress Hall. Hereafter, when such officious gentry make themselves busy in getting up country meetings of their party, are seized with a desire to deliver themselves of patriotic speeches upon the affairs of the nation, and to indite leucubrations for newspapers, it would be well for the people to consider the interested motives by which they are actuated. If the hard-fisted yeomanry of the country could spend an hour or two in Washington, about this time, it would not take them long to divine the prompting of such hypocritical ebullitions of patriotism. These are the men they would find most eager among the hungry applicants for Treasury pay—and the truth they are disclosed, to their full satisfaction, that they are sought to be used by Democratic partisans as mere tools, by means of which to feed themselves out of the public Treasury.

**Rich. Whig.**

Two weeks since a little affair occurred at Oberlin, which, to say the least, was a singular one. Two old women, slaves, who some two years since were sent out of Virginia to prevent their sale for debt, had found a home at Oberlin. They had several times written their former master that they wished to return to him, and at length their request became so urgent that he visited Oberlin. Here was an opportunity for excitement, which was readily embraced by the earnest abolitionists of the famous town. It was determined that the slaves should not return, and the master was so informed. He replied that he had come at their own solicitation, and not because he wished the women; and that he had no desire to take them back unless they desired to go. If they did so they would go and he should take care of them. Every argument was used to induce them to stay, and a correspondent of the "Oberlin Times," a rank abolition sheet, says: "We endeavored to put the matter before them in its proper light. We dwelt upon the possible contingencies in the case. The possibilities of another execution upon their master's property, &c. &c. It was all to no purpose."

The writer adds: "These slaves, from the time they came among us, have been desirous to return to their owners. They have written them for this purpose. We are not surprised that the slaveholders should come for them. In the elder of the two our interest has been a good deal enlisted. She reminds us of Uncle Tom's aunt Chloe." It is said that the morals of the other are not good. The editor says this is the only instance which has fallen under his notice of a preference for slavery, since the establishment of the underground railroad." A case occurred in Cleveland two years ago, where a mob was not able to force a negro woman on board a steamboat, and she insisted on returning South with her mistress.

We have no sympathy with the institution of slavery, but such instances show that even this "devil is not black, as he is sometimes painted."—*Cleveland, Oh. Herald*, Feb. 25.

**Barnum's Last Project.**—A new project has been suggested by Barnum, which we should like to see tried. In a recent temperance speech made by him in New York, he stated that there were 7,000 grog shops in the city, with an average custom in each of probably \$10 a day. He made the following offer to the city: "If the city would shut up all the groggeries, and give him the amount spent in all of them, he would pay all the city taxes, amounting to \$4,000,000; send every child to a good school; present every family with a library of 100 good books; three barrels of flour, and a silk dress to every female, old or young, and give every body a free ticket to his museum."

**CALEB CUSHING.**

The Boston Post, in a biographical sketch of the new Attorney General, says: "Judge Cushing's support of the late and present policy of the Democracy properly commenced in the administration of President Tyler. He gave at that time in Congress a bold advocacy to the vetoes of the bank."

Very true, Mr. Post, but why not inform your readers that Mr. Cushing gave a "bold advocacy" to the bank itself, as well as to the vetoes? This would have sounded awkwardly, we admit, but when you undertake to write a man's biography, you are not only bound to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth, but the whole truth. Mr. Cushing was upwards of forty years old when he took up Democracy for a living. He was born in the year 1800, and up to 1841 he was a Whig of the Webster and Faneuil Hall School, or what the Democracy denigrate an old Blue Light Federalist, and the ardent champion of a United States Bank, a Protective Tariff, &c. But in the year above mentioned the scales suddenly fell from the eyes of this hardened federal sinner, and when John Tyler lowered the Whig flag in the face of its enemies and endeavored to hoist one of his own in its stead, Mr. Cushing was one of the Corporal's Guard that aided and abetted him in the treasonable and silly attempt. He boldly defended Tyler's vetoes, though the best years of his life had been devoted to the support of the very measures which the accidental dispenser of executive patronage now trampled under foot. Cushing went to China, and on his return ascertained that the attempt of his patron to build up a third party had failed most signally. It had ended as ridiculously as Louis Napoleon's Strasbourg affair, which took place about the same time. The Capt. of the Corporal's Guard had no more offices to bestow on Mr. Cushing, and accordingly that gentleman took service in the ranks of the Democracy, whom he found with Mr. Polk at their head in undisputed possession of the Government and its patronage.

It is both curious and amusing to observe how cautiously and lightly the biographer of the Boston Post touches the subject of Mr. Cushing's conversion from the Whig to the Locofoe faith. The solitary sentence which we have quoted above contains all that he has to say on the subject. He completely ignores the Attorney General's political history for the first forty years of his life, and shurs over his apostasy with a very ingenuous, though not very commendable purity of words. Mr. Cushing's support of Democratic policy, says this writer, commenced in Mr. Tyler's administration. But why not tell your readers what Mr. Cushing was doing before that time?—Are you ashamed of your Attorney General's antecedents? Are you afraid to inform the uninitiated Democracy that their model President has an old blue light federal Whig in his Cabinet?

**British India.**—The growth of our Indian empire, looking first to the period when it may be said to have taken root, and next to the enormous extent of territory and population which it now comprises, may indeed be said to constitute one of the wonders of the world. In 1757, not quite an hundred years ago, England, besides being mistress of a few factories on the coast of Malabar and Coromandel, exercised sovereignty over 4882 square miles of territory, which she had acquired from the Nabob of Bengal. In 1793, the date of Lord Cornwallis's permanent settlement, upwards of 200,000 square miles of territory, with a population little short of 40,000,000, acknowledged her supremacy. The former had grown in 1813, when the charter was renewed, to about 320,000 square miles, the latter to 66,000,000, which again were increased in 1833 to 462,000 square miles, peopled by at least 100,000,000 of natives. At this day, the surface extent of land actually contributing to the Indian treasury, and managed by covenanted servants of the Company, fills little short of 600,000 square miles, while the population will be placed under rather than above the mark, if we assume that it reached 120,000,000. But this is not all. Between Cape Comorin and the Himalaya Mountains, and from Bombay to Arracan there is not a principality, state or province, but is more or less connected with the British Empire by treaties submissive of the superiority of the stranger. Thus northward of the peninsula, extending to the centre we find Cashmere, Cis, Sutledge, Nepal—the northeast frontier States, Rajpootana, Oude, Bundelcund—the southwest frontier States, Berar, Sangor, Malwa and Hyderabad, with other less important principalities; to the south the Mysore, the Orissa, Jaghizerat, and various other petty chiefdoms besides. All these, presenting a surface extent of upwards of 630,000 square miles and comprising a population which has been taken at 52,000,000 of souls, are, for every practical purpose, at the absolute disposal of the British Government. Some of them are connected with it by subsidiary treaties; that is to say, they supply funds for the maintenance of a given number of troops, which the British Government disciplines and officers; others pay tribute, and undertake in case of war to swell our armies with contingents, of which the strength is fixed; while the residue, accepting our protection, hold themselves bound when called upon to co-operate with us in any contest into which we may enter. In a word, we have become, far more extensively than could be predicted of the most powerful Mahomedan emperors, Lords paramount of India, having vassals under us, whose aggregate military establishment show a muster roll in round numbers of about 400,000 armed men.—*Edinburgh Review*.

The following curious paragraph is from the Dumfries (Scotland) Courier: "Jerome Bonaparte, the only surviving brother of the great Napoleon, married, in the United States, a Miss Patterson, who was a grand-daughter of one Robert Patterson, better known in Scotland, and indeed over the world, as 'Old Mortality.' 'Old Mortality,' by some accounts, was a native of the parish of Cleburn, Dumfriesshire, though, according to others, the parish of Hawick claims to be his birthplace. At all events, he settled, before commencing his well-known wanderings renovating the tombstones of the covenanters, in Morton, the adjoining parish to Cleburn, and married one Elizabeth Gray, who was for a considerable time a cookmaid in the family of the Kirkpatrick's of Cleburn. 'Old Mortality's' wife, with her children, settled in Baluscelly, Kirkcubrightshire, and the third son, John, emigrated to America in 1776, and established himself at Baltimore. Jerome Bonaparte married his daughter. Truly, truth is stranger than fiction! This story, with the exception of the last link, seems sufficiently vouched for by the researches of the late Mr. Joseph Train, of Castle Douglas, the result of which Sir Walter Scott has embodied in his introduction to 'Old Mortality,' ('Library Edition of the Waverley Novels,' vol. v. pp. 5-9.) But though that introduction bears the date of 1829, it makes no allusion to the circumstance that the Miss Elizabeth Patterson, of New York, whom the future King of Westphalia married, in 1803, was the daughter of John Patterson, of Baltimore, and the grand-daughter of Sir Thomas Kirkpatrick's cook. And now a descendant of the Kirkpatrick's is Empress Eugénie of France, married to another Bonaparte."

**FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.**

Our Southern friends seem to be quite aware of the fact that an e. d. can sometimes be accomplished in more ways than the direct one, as is illustrated by the instance we now publish. In the Legislature of Texas the proposition to amend the following report refers was effectively put at rest by the laugh created by this *jeu d'esprit*; and, lest any of our readers should, from its extravagance, be led to doubt its authenticity, we state to them that it is extracted from the 427th page of the Journal of the Legislature of Texas of the last session.

Mr. Merriman made the following report: To the President of the Senate: The Judiciary Committee, to whom was referred the resolution requiring said committee to investigate the expediency of repealing all laws for the collection of debts heretofore enacted in this State, and to report the result of their investigation to the Senate, have had the same under consideration, and find the subject-matter thereof very subtle, exceedingly metaphysical, and troublesome of solution. The brief time given your committee, at this late period of the session, to investigate the question amounts to a prohibition of demonstrative conclusion, unless, as our chairman beautifully expressed himself, each member of the committee could save all his thoughts at dinner and dreams at night upon the subject, and string them upon a stick as a boy strikes cat-fish, and present them in a pile to the Senate.

Difficult as the task has been, your committee have endeavored to dive beneath the surface depths and soar above the heaven-kissing heights of the vast problem contained in the resolution. They have endeavored to extract the intumescent effluence of the resolution, and, by Artesian thought, to strike the fountain of rejuvenescence embodied in the primary strata on which the nebulous syllogism is based. If the language of the resolution had been enunciated by the amendment, the good that would have resulted to the State from a law comprehending its provisions would have been apparent to all. A heavy and onerous debt, which has attached itself to individuals by divers ways and means, connected with the fall of cotton and the rise of putty, would have been wiped out by an artistic act of a single section, and the elevated heads of depressed and down-trodden debtors would have turned to the capitol and blessed the framer of the resolution that called forth a law to burst their shackles. Alas! for human good, the amendment cuts off this fruitful source of inquiry, and sends your committee adrift on a sea of incertitude, with untried perils booming up in the distance, without a chart to distinguish the channel from the rocks and quicksands. The earlier and perhaps the only law analogous to the one asked for by the resolution was enacted by Captain Moses, a sort of military justice of the peace and law-maker for a people called Israelites, who had borrowed and otherwise obtained from a people called Egyptians a large amount of jewelry on a credit; and by virtue of this law they never did pay for it, as will be seen by several cases tried where this law was given in evidence under the general issue, and sustained by the court. Your committee found this law, and the decisions under it, in the first volume of Moses's Reports, printed a few years prior to the revolution of Texas, and to which they refer the Senate for further particulars.

In pressing the inquiry to ascertain the results of such a law on the future destinies of Texas, your committee have gone chronologically back to the time when Adam and Eve formed a partnership in the fruit trade, and Cain and Abel were only shirt-tail boys running at large in the Garden of Eden. The few remaining records of the time show conclusively that no law then existed to enforce the collection of debts, and the people were hugely happy. Before the battle of San Jacinto there existed a republic called Sparta, where the collection of debts could not be enforced by the courts, although money was plenty, but without a make small change, except at the blacksmith's. If in the opinion of the Senate an evil exists in the frequent enforcement of laws for the collection of debts, then, by adopting the Spartan coin and standard of value for the present currency now about, and making it a legal tender, the same result will be obtained that would follow the repeal of the laws named in the resolution. Such are the investigations of your committee, which they have instructed me to report back to the Senate for their consideration.

F. H. MERRIMAN,  
One of the Committee.

The Hudson River Railroad, with a capital stock of \$12,000,000, has carried through passengers for its opening, with the exception of some few winter months, at the rate of one cent per mile. The Harlem Railroad does the same, and both roads expect to sustain themselves by doing a large business upon small profits. To show that the idea is a feasible one, the following calculation has been made of the comparative cost of carrying a large and small number of passengers: The cost of running a passenger train with forty passengers a hundred miles is estimated at \$27, and the receipts on forty passengers at two and a half cents per mile is \$100. Net income \$73. The additional cost of a train with eighty-two passengers would be only the expense of running another car, or two dollars, making \$29; while the receipts at one and a quarter cents per mile, one-half of the above rates, would be \$102.50, leaving a net income of \$73.50. In like manner the cost of a train with one hundred and twenty passengers is shown to be only \$31, and the receipts at one cent per mile would be \$120, leaving a net income of \$89. It follows from these figures that if low fares increase the travel in the relative proportion estimated, a reduction of fare to the minimum amount would not diminish the net receipts.

We see, in the English papers, a curious anecdote of Wellington, quoted from the New Quarterly Review:—"Some years since, the duke was sitting at his library table, when the door opened, and without any announcement, in stalked a figure of singularly ill omen. 'Who're you?' asked the duke in his short, dry manner, looking up, without the least change of countenance, upon the intruder. 'I am Apollyon.' 'What want?' 'I am sent to kill you.' 'I will not—very odd.' 'I am Apollyon, and I must put you to death.' 'Blighted to it to-day?' 'I am not told the day or the hour, but I must do my mission.' 'Very inconvenient—very busy—great many letters to write—call again, and write me word—I'll be ready for you.' And the duke went on with his correspondence. The manne, appalled probably by the stern, immovable old man, backed out of the room and in half an hour was safe in Bodiam."

**A Caution to Composers.**—H. H. Braden, a printer of Zanesville, Ohio, died on the 22d ult., from fever contracted by a habit of putting type in his mouth while "spacing out" lines.

**Hog Statistics.**—The number of hogs packed at the West embracing eight States, up to the 3d of March, is 2,044,005, being an increase of nearly half a million over the previous year; but this number is reduced about one hundred thousand by the falling off in weight. The crop reduced to pounds, compared with last year, shows an excess over the previous year of nearly eight millions of pounds, or an increase of twenty-four per cent.

**THE MUMMY PITS.**

From a late work called "Isis, or an Egyptian Pilgrimage, by J. A. St. John," we take this picture of a descent into the pits of the mummies:—"In conformity with the national practice, the Arabs, having stripped nearly naked, knelt upon the sand, and repeated certain prayers, as being about to undertake an enterprise full of danger, constantly arising. Their leader, an old man with an extremely white beard, then taking up a lamp, passed round a projection of the rock, followed by his two sons, and entered a narrow passage which we ourselves had failed to discover. I followed, and Vere, with Suliman and the other Arabs, brought up the rear. After proceeding for some time, the cavern suddenly expanded, and presented to the eye a prospect of infernal magnificence. The roof, rising like that of some vast cathedral, was black as night, while innumerable gloomy aisles, apparently interminable, stretched along on all sides. The walls, the pillars, the niches, the tabernacles—in one word, all we saw, appeared to be cased with black crystal, which, sparkling and glittering as the lights passed on, suggested forcibly to the mind the idea of hell, towering and dilating before one in Satanic grandeur. Every thing around wore a fuliginous aspect. In the floor were chasms of unknown depth, descending between black rocks, moist and slippery; while the most loathsome effluvia, pestiferous as those of Avernus, filled the atmosphere, and inspired me with a feeling like that of seasickness.

What inspired the Egyptians with a fondness for such localities, it is hard to say. There was certainly something sublime in their habit of mind; but then it is equally clear, that when they visited these subterranean tombs, the air could not have been so offensive or pestiferous as it is at present. The change was evidently brought about by some accidental conflagration, which might at any moment be repeated; for in all the vaults and chambers of the interior, linen, cotton, palm leaves, dry as tinder, are profusely scattered on all sides, ready to be ignited by the first chance spark that may fall among them.

In this case, the whole would instantaneously be in a blaze, and the effluvia issuing from such a mass, with innumerable mummies of men, women, and crocodiles, broiling, seething, and frying in confined space, may, perhaps, be more easily imagined than described. Escape would be overtakeable. Every soul in the cavern would be overtaken by immediate death; and it would then, perhaps, be centuries before the people of Maabed would again resume courage to set as guides. Here and there the bodies of those who had fallen in the attempt to explore the place present themselves as startling mementoes to future travellers. Vere, as we crawled along, put his hand on the face of one of these victims. The hats were innumerable; and striking against us in their flight, attempted to crawl down our breast, or up under our Fez caps.

My breathing became obstructed, and darkness came over my eyes, so that I could not clearly distinguish the candle I carried in one of my hands. \* \* \* On reaching the mouth, the guide threw himself on the sand, while I sat in a state of stupor for nearly half an hour. Some time after, our friends returned, bringing along with them mummies of crocodiles. They were covered with dirt, soot and sweat, but did not appear to have suffered particularly from the effects of malaria. \* \* \* The Arabs now volunteered to enter a second time, to bring out other mummies, among which was one of a red-haired girl, unquestionably the most hideous relic of mortality I ever beheld.

It was naked to the waist; the stomach and abdomen were pitted in; the skin was black; and the head, loosened by time, shook in the socket, and turned round, trembling and grinning at the least motion. My disgust and horror combined to inspire me with regret for having thus rifled the tomb. I could not take the fearful mummy along with me into my boat; the Arabs refused to restore it to its resting-place; and, therefore, not knowing what better to do, I laid it gently on the sand of the desert, where, if the thing were practicable, it was devoured by the half-finished hyenas, to which nothing that can possibly be eaten comes amiss. I have often since then been haunted by the image of that girl, who had slumbered quietly in her tomb for two thousand years, till disturbed by my Frankish curiosity.

We were shown the other day a couple of gold watches, recently rescued from the wreck of the old steamer Tennessee, which was sunk nearly thirty years ago. They were found on her deck under nearly fifteen feet of water, where they had remained all that long time with an amount of water and dirt flowing over the surface to have made another State. The gold casings were not at all injured. The steel work was very much rusted, and the crystals broken. The painting on the face, however, was as fresh as originally.

**New Orleans Prognosis.**

**Female Women.**—We respect, admire, and love a female woman. We admire her in the beauty of her person, her moral presence, and her position; we respect her simple truthfulness and innocence, and we love her as the embodiment of the highest charms and sweetest attributes of humanity. But a male woman, who can bear? We cannot read of monster meetings in which women perform the leading parts; of lectures on the subject of marriage, to promiscuous audiences, by female tongues; and of the perambulating female spouters who go about the country, without an involuntary emotion of disgust. Many of these women are mothers, who have families of tender age at home, and husbands who should have tender heads. Home duties are forsaken, and the misguided mistresses go about teaching other people their duties! What comfortable wives they must be! What kind and assiduous mothers!—How they must haul a home that is too small to hold them! Gods of war! We would as soon give with a hyena, or a steam engine. Don't come this way, we beg of you.—*Springfield Repub.*

**Charters not Contracts.**—The Supreme Court of Ohio have at length yielded to the commands of the Locofoe party, and decided that Charters to Banks (and of course to all other private companies) are not contracts, and may be repealed like any other law, at the pleasure of the Legislature. Chief Justice Bartley has reviewed the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States on the subject of Charters, and declares them, and all similar business in the highest Courts of the other States, to be founded on mistaken notions of the law! Well, the Supreme Court of the United States, and of the States, will have to back out of course. The Banks are to be driven out of the State; next, the Railway, the Turnpike, the Insurance, the Church corporations must close up! What is next on the bill? Let us know what we may look for in the future.

*Cincinnati Gazette*, March 3d.

**Fatal Juggling.**—The man Day, who tried to swallow a sword at a juggler's exhibition in Sackville, Washington county, last week, has died from the effects of the experiment.

**Milwaukee Sentinel.**

**A Juvenile Murder.**—A boy about fourteen years of age named Satterlee, was stabbed at Rochester (N. Y.) on Thursday, in a quarrel, by a boy named Gardner, who is only twelve years old. The wound was fatal, causing death in a few minutes.

**Expresses.**—We clip the following from an Eastern exchange:

**The Last Arrival per "Express."**—The American Express Co. "delivered in good order" in this city, a few days since, twenty-one soldiers—"Forwarded" from Detroit "per express." The same well known Express Co. delivers, in this city some time since, "a blind boy" and a deaf and dumb girl. They also brought Mr. Derr's celebrated trained horse Mazerpa, from away out West. Who says the express men can't do any thing and every thing? Send them an elephant or a paper of pins, it's all the same; they will take good care of 'em and deliver them "as agreed." We expect that few are aware of the multiplicity of facilities which the express system presents to the public. We were shown the last way-bill sent out from the office of Harnden's Express in this city, and were really amused at the strange medley of items it presented. Barrels of sugar and molasses, cotton samples, kegs, boxes, hales, denjohms, with sums of money ranging from five to fifty dollars, addressed to parties at the most divergent compass points, were brought together with strange bed-fellows—like travelers in a stage, while in company, then taking their separate courses by other expresses from the New York office, never to meet again. Jostled among bales and barrels, recorded on the way-bill, with sugar on one side and molasses on the other, appeared the following entry: "One young lady, as per telegraphic order—charges \$169 08, freight \$80."

On enquiry we learned that the express had been employed by telegraphic message, to find this lady's residence, pay all her outstanding debts, and forward her without delay, and had fulfilled the commission to the letter. We submitted to the agent of the express the difficulty of securing the payment of the charges on such moveable freight; but he pointed to the mysterious letters, C. O. D., appearing on the margin of the way bill, signifying "Collect on delivery," and hinted that in the event of difficulty with the consignee, the express might legally detain "the baggage."

"Harnden's Express" is "some," but we doubt its ability to secure its "fare" by detaining its "fair" freight.—*N. O. Crescent*.

**PHILADELPHIA, March 11.**

**Horrible Murders.**—An affair of unparalleled atrocity came to light this morning. Two women, named Hannah Shaw and Ellen Lynch, were discovered in the front parlor of their residence in Federal street, above Seventh, weltering in their blood. Mrs. Lynch was in her night clothes, and her two little children, twins, only two weeks old, were found upon the bed crying. A part of the house was occupied by John Carroll and his wife, who had both been out all night to a ball. The murders were not discovered until Mrs. Carroll returned home at 7 o'clock this morning. Mrs. Lynch's husband is a marine, who was paid off here on Tuesday, and left the next day for New York, leaving with his wife seven or eight twenty dollar gold pieces. Her trunk was found broken open and the money gone. The lock had been forced open with a dirk-knife, a piece of which was found near the trunk covered with blood. The deceased were sisters. Hannah Shaw had been married twice, and was about forty years of age. Ellen Lynch was about thirty-six. The affair has created intense excitement. Mr. Carroll, who is a corpulent or book agent, was arrested on suspicion, but upon examination was acquitted. A man named Spring has since been arrested on suspicion, and blood has been found upon his clothes.

**Apathy of Freesoilers.**—The Boston Liberator contains a letter from one of the Abolition agents who has been lecturing in the eastern part of Massachusetts. At Mansfield he says he "found plenty of Freesoilers, cold and dead as old G. morrah. Nothing would they do about the meeting; not even their presence would they vouchsafe." He, however, raised "an audience of twenty persons," at the close of which a collection was taken which left him "three dollars poorer than when he entered Mansfield." At Attleborough the contribution exceeded the expenses."

A man named Tripe was lately brought before the Tribunal of Correctional Police of Paris, on charge of having beaten his wife on their wedding day. The wife, a pretty young creature of seventeen years, deposed that when she was left alone with her husband in the nuptial chamber, he rushed at her and shook and beat her as if she had been made of plaster. She asked him what she had done to be treated in such a way. "Done! why your marriage portion was only 500 francs; as if a man would be bored with a woman for 500 francs. Oh! if I had your old wretch of a mother here, I'll pay her off." But as she is not here, I'll pay you instead!"—and then he commenced drubbing her. She at length got away, and rushed, half dressed, to her mother's house. "What have you got to say," said the President to Mr. Tripe. "That I thrashed my wife's true, but I was drunk." "Are you not ashamed to beat a woman so young as that?" "Oh, I don't care for her age; I should have beat her just as hard if she had been seventy instead of seventeen." "You beat her, she says, because her parents did not give you money enough." "She hasn't got any parents; nothing but an old ass of a mother. Oh! if I only had her here! wouldn't I pay her. And then I made such a foolish marriage, that when I think of it, my hair stands on end like the quills of a porcupine! For eight months, sir, that woman intrigued to have me marry her daughter. The fact is, she is too ambitious to be decent." "Ambitious! and pray what are you, that you are so desirable a son-in-law?" "An artist in hair." "And do you really think the mother was ambitious in seeking you for the husband of her daughter?" "Good gracious! Mr. Sir don't you think I am worth more than 500 francs? Oh! oh! I have no more right to render the young woman responsible for your disappointment." "Perhaps not, but as I could not catch the mother, I thrashed the daughter instead." This pattern husband was sentenced by the tribunal to a year's imprisonment.

**A Singular Man.**—Reese E. Price, a resident of Cincinnati, a gentlemanly and philanthropic individual, has made a proposition to the Legislature of Ohio for a dissolution of his partnership with the State. He considers the notions of the Commonwealth antagonistic to those entertained by himself, and does not desire fellowship with it. He proposes to pay his proportion of the State debt, which he estimates at \$500, and be absolved from all allegiance.

**Lynch Law on the London Stock Exchange.**—The members of the London Stock Exchange recently lynched a "reverend" defaulter by rolling him in saw dust, and pelting him with rotten eggs.

"Here's your money, dolt. Now, tell me why your secondarily master wrote me eighteen letters about that contemptible sum?" said an exasperated debtor. "I'm sure, sir, I can't tell sir; but if you'll excuse me, sir, I think it were because seventeen letters did not fetch it!"

**Discovery of a Comet.**—A comet was discovered at Harvard Observatory on Tuesday evening by C. W. Tuttle. It is situated about 5 degrees south of the bright star Rigel.

**Advance in Copper.**—A letter from Vienna, under date of London, 18th February, announces that Copper had that day advanced one penny per pound—the present price being 15d per pound, and for yellow metal 16s per pound.

A Boston letter of the 7th inst., accompanying the above says: "Copper was excessively low at the above rates. Shantling copper, which reached 36 cents, must now advance 25 cents."

**LOOK HERE.**

We would respectfully invoke the attention of our Northern Abolitionists, and particularly our disciples of Uncle-tom-cabinism, who profess never-dying sympathy for the black man (who is a slave) to the fact that the black man of the State of Illinois has just passed a law, to wit, which, in absolute cruelty to the African American Southern statute books may be searched for in vain. We publish the Bill just as it passed, with the amendments, elsewhere in our columns, so that all may read and judge for themselves. What does this Bill enact. Let us see.

First. It prohibits the bringing of any negro or mulatto into the State, no matter whether they be bond or free—on pain of heavy imprisonment, besides paying costs of prosecution. The apparent effect of such a provision is to cut off all communication whatever between the negro and the Illinois white man; the black race is altogether proscribed.

Second. If a negro or mulatto is brought into the State through the instrumentality of a person or persons not residing within its boundaries, provision is made for bringing them to justice by process of requisition upon the Governor of the State of which the offending party is a resident.

Third. It is adjudged a high misdemeanor for a negro or mulatto, bond or free, to come into the State and remain ten days, without an intention to reside there. The punishment prescribed is that of fifty dollars; and if the money be not paid, the County is to advertise him to be sold at public sale, he shall be transferred to any person for the shortest term of service, with the usual fine and costs. "And (we quote verbatim here) said purchaser shall have the right to sell said negro or mulatto to work for and on any said time." If there is any acceptable offer here between the "peculiar institution" and the Illinois institution of it North, it is certainly on the side of the former. In such case the African is only a slave; in Illinois he is both a slave and a vagabond.

Fourth. If a negro or mulatto don't leave the State within ten days of the expiration of his term of service, he shall be liable to a second penalty, involving a penalty doubly severe, to be acted by means of a resale at public auction.

Fifth. One half the fine imposed upon any party or witness making complaint, the other half goes to what is called a Charity fund for the relief of the (it is presumed) the poor of the county.

Sixth. If any Justice of the Peace refuse to sue the necessary process for arrest and sale already described, special provision is made for his punishment and the execution of the law by other officers.

Seventh. Every person who shall have fourth negro blood shall be deemed a mulatto. There's a law for you!—The vote on the Senate: Yeas 13, Nays 9.—Vote on the House: 26. Only one affirmative vote in each House from Northern Illinois! It went into effect the 12th of last month, and is now, therefore, full operation.

The first thing that strikes one, upon this enactment, is the unanimity with which it seems to have passed; and the next is to resolve itself into the query, what a necessity was the necessity for putting such an enactment on the statute book? Illinois, it should be understood, that long while back had overrun by a class of so-called free negroes, the most of them fugitives from the adjoining slave States of Kentucky, Tennessee, and Missouri, of the most worthless description. The poor houses of the State, it is told, have been filled with them; for some have neither the physical ability nor the education to earn a living for themselves. Their houses, consequently, have been their only support that at length, it seems they were to the conclusion to endure it no longer. White men, among others, said they had had matter to get a living for themselves, and didn't want to be compelled to support runaway negroes. Hence the Bill. It relates only to negroes *coming* into the State; it will be seen and not to those domiciled on its soil. The fact that he is in mind, for it discloses the enactment of the penance of inhumanity which, on a first offence, would seem to have Indiana, it might be added, having been a severe sufferer from the cursions, had already a law operating with like severity. The Illinois law is, therefore, unconstitutional; but the fact that it is for the time being, indicates a state of the mind there to which we have thought it proper to invite attention.—*N. Y. Express*.

The method adopted for bridging the great Dec River, on the Wilmington and Maryland Railroad, is worthy of remark, as showing another purpose to which iron may be extensively applied. The work presented great difficulties, partly on account of the freshets, to which the river is liable, and from other causes; but now in vigorous prosecution. The piers for the bridge are composed of large hollow cylindrical cast iron, nineteen feet in circumference, and bases are sunk many feet into the bed of the river by exhausting the air from within them; the method known as the Pneumatic Process, and forming foundations. The cylinders are cast with concrete, and thus form pillars of great strength and permanency. The cylinders were cast in New York and their aggregate weight says the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, is three hundred tons.

**Curious Epitaph.**—In St. Germain's Isle of Man, the following very singular epitaph is yet to be seen, in Latin, over the tomb of Samuel Rutter, formerly Prelate of the Isle, and afterwards Bishop of Sodor and Man.

In this house, which I have borrowed from my brethren, the worms. In hope of a resurrection unto life. I am, I believe, SAMUEL, by Divine permission, Bishop of this Island. Stop, reader, behind, and smile at THE PRATEX or a BISHOP! who died May 30, in the year 1623.

A New Hampshire farmer, going to a meeting, met his minister, and told him of a society thought of increasing his salary. "You do not think of any such thing," said the minister, "for it is about as much business to select my present salary as I wish to attempt; it should be increased, I should be obliged to vote my whole time to collecting it."

In the f continue ly made tors on a are sure fault will complain that we have been America little pen of such man, El of other of the I took sto in the v great ex ought to be tho from a appoint not blan for not have bo struggle means; gone by great w it now, road J best foot traordin the Ros next am we learn out light. I for the present State. By so d manag himself appoint stool there n have no State? entered will interest it was State es point di in best care for We h charter, lature, r of stock of the u the Ros such m have no devotion ever e title of —men ed. We do any but it numero having Heal despat We 1 of office King of visited he cons his ington I recover, Washin compan labury health. Heal Green from H Vie left Vie Pr so recoverer self coi leave M Arriv rived for a good 1 From have M Union" Anna w been air a Mexic on the ; immedi Late citemen ish stei Toupill of the Y comply, inhabita dug 100 flras loi The s direction being att Prob steamer Cruz w ing to t Homi mitted man na stablish almost i full affai made to informat The 7 came go on board A mo bus, Ga which h and Col is suppl Dr. W the Uni