J. J. BRUNER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Carolina Watchman.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

VOL. XIV. SALISBURY, N. C., NOVEMBER 17, 1857. NUMBER 25

[From the New York Express, 5th.]

THIRD HUNGER MEETING—GREAT ASSEMBLY AT TOMPKINS SQUARE AND THE PARK.

Another meeting of the unemployed was held on Thursday, (This morning,) on Tompkins Square, in pursuance of a call from the committee appointed for that purpose in various newspapers.—While to the previous call only some one or two thousand individuals responded, there was to-day, on the Square, a crowd of some four or five thousand growling and clamoring for "work," "flour" or "bread."

The sight was awful. Several fierce Dutch and Irish orators addressed the assemblage, to the effect that they must procure or devise some means for the relief of their starving families, urging the crowd to assemble every day, and to march every day to the City Hall, and there petition the "Government" for employment, for relief, and finally, if necessary, to compel them to give it, asserting that they have a perfect right to do so, as every workman, who is willing to work, has a right to a living.

They say, they will now demonstrate every day, and thus increase their strength and render their movement popular, and that the number participating (in this movement having already doubled since the beginning, they hope that the movement, before long, will not be less than 30,000) and living in a land of plenty, they will have the power to better their terrible situations.

It was then resolved to march to the City Hall and to present there to the Mayor and Common Council their resolutions, which were read, to the following effect:

Whereas, The terrible distress actually existing among the laboring classes gave cause to several meetings, and peaceable yet mournful processions throughout the city, for the purpose of obtaining "work" from private resort, but having entirely failed in this, and arrived at the gloomy conviction that during the present crisis it will be impossible to get employment by individual exertion, they submit to His Honor that he may cause the employment of the unemployed by employing them at public works, such as the Central Park and the new Reservoir, in leveling streets and other work which has long been contemplated.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

A line of march was then formed, which, headed by three drummers and a transparency with the inscription of work carried in front, proceeded through St. Mark's Place, Third Avenue, Bowery and Chatham street, to the City Hall.—They marched on the sidewalks, and these were entirely blocked up along several streets as they passed.

The picture represented was very alarming; and it was viewed by the spectators, when they passed, with surprise and astonishment.

Arrived in front of the City Hall, two members of the committee read from the steps the petition and resolutions in English and German:

"To convene without delay the Aldermen and commonalty of the city, for the purpose of ordaining the immediate employment of workmen at the Central Park, Grand Reservoir, New Post Office, leveling or sewering streets, or any other public works so indispensable for the sanitary condition of the people, and the comfort and safety of the wealthy themselves."

Every human being has a right to live—not as a mere charity, but as a right; and Governments, monarchical or republican, must find work for the people, if individual exertion prove not sufficient.

After repeated reading and short explanations on the importance of this document, the committee went into the corridor of the hall leading to the Mayor's office. Introduced by some attendants, Mr. Beeler, acting as Chairman, in the absence of Mr. Smith, (who had retired in consequence of seeing his own—more quiet—resolutions not adopted at Tompkins Square,) presented the above petition. The Mayor attentively read it, and answered substantially as follows:

He, the Mayor, expressed his deepest sympathy with the contents of the petition, as perfectly agreeable with the proposals in his message to the Common Council; that he would do all in his power for the alleviation of the terrible misery now resting upon the people; and that he would bring the memorial next week to the deliberation of the Common Council; that he hoped the committee would endeavor to keep the masses quiet, and to make them wait until the decision of the authorities is given. Several papers had pretended that the whole movement was a political one, and especially composed of a mob who had nothing less in view than to create a disturbance, to ransack the city, and push towards a social revolution. But from the firm yet moderate terms of the memorial, he is happy to see that such was not their intention, etc., etc.

Mr. Beeler here stepped forward and, though a German by birth, said in good English:

Mr. Wood: You propose to communicate our memorial only next week to the Common Council, against which intention we must protest with all our power. The people outside are hungry, and myself, the only protector of my family with six children, being since six weeks without working. We cannot wait so long in our present misery. Why has the report on your message not yet been published? The Common Council appointed, long ago, a committee of five, and gave them orders to make their report on or before the first of November. Now, *mister* Wood, to-day we are on the noon of the 5th, and no report has yet been given. The people cannot wait any longer. Their sufferings are cruel, and we cannot warrant that the people—their patience exhausted—should "help themselves" by employing physical powers, with its unavoidable brutalities. He and his comrades of the committee had done all they could to keep the peace, but now the people ask for work or death.

The Mayor, somewhat changed in his countenance by the ardor of this language, replied to the speaker quickly, yet very kindly:

In regard to these circumstances, he will promise to communicate the memorial of the meeting to the Common Council this very evening, urging them to decide without delay.

After some unimportant observations from the part of some other members of the committee, the deputies retired to the steps of the City Hall, where many speeches continued amidst the hurrahs of the multitude.

Some orators explained the answers of the Mayor—exhorting the people to await patiently the decision of the Common Council, at their regular meeting of this evening.

Some voices: "We will hunger till Monday!" Others, "No longer."

Proposed Descent on Wall Street—Another Meeting.—After the first meeting had been adjourned about half an hour, another meeting was called on the steps of the City Hall, and Wm. Booles a blacksmith made a few remarks.

Mr. Booles stated that already many were in want and suffering, and that work they must and should have. It was impossible for him to say anything more than had already been stated at the other meeting. But he asked if it should go abroad that the people were letting their poor fellow-creatures starve at their door? No, no, it must not be; it never should be! He urged the workmen to get a banner, and parade the streets. He wanted to meet to-morrow morning, at Tompkins square, and then proceed in a body through the streets. Let them go to Wall street, and show those who have their pockets lined, that they wanted work. Let that be the inscription on the banner—"We Want Work!" A committee of six should also be appointed, to procure this banner, and meet the people to-morrow morning with it. If the meeting would appoint such a committee, he would not fail to work with them, and they would show to the world that they were honest men, and that all they wanted was work to keep them from starving. He continued: Could it be that in so glorious a city like this, so many poor unfortunate creatures would go begging through the streets? It could not be—it must not be. There were no doubt many who would help them, but some one was needed to show the rich that the poor were in want. Well, then, to Wall street they should go and proclaim their situation. The moneyed men must shell out to the poor; and if they would not, the musket would be their resort. There was no time to be wasted, and a committee should be immediately appointed to carry out their designs.

A committee was then appointed to procure a banner.

The meeting then adjourned, and in half an hour only stragglers remained in the Park.

THE CRISIS AND ITS EFFECTS ON ABOLITIONISM.

Two things of late have occurred more irritating to abolitionists than the manifest scorn in which they are regarded by all honest and sensible men. One is that the North is the great sufferer by this panic, having a million of people in danger of starvation, and with nothing but Southern cotton to save her; another, that the financial pressure has driven to the wall the projected National Disunion Convention at Cleveland. "*It has been deemed advisable,*" says the organ of these incendiaries, "to postpone the Convention to a later period, on account of the paralysis with which the whole country has been struck in regard to all its financial operations and business relations." The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune is thrown into spasms by these new horrors of the financial pressure, and fairly gnashes his teeth as he looks upon the placid and pleasing picture of plenty which the South presents. He threatens us with an irruption of the abolition hordes, whom he justly likens to Goths, who will overrun our Italy and bring their institutions with them. Wm. Lloyd Garrison has issued a frantic pronunciamento, showing in every syllable of its impotent rage that the demented creature feels his "occupation's gone." So far from rejoicing at the present troubles of the North, we feel the most profound sympathy for its mechanical and laboring classes, now out of employment, the only classes there which deserve sympathy; but at the same time we have a right to point with joy and gratitude to those Southern institutions, so often denounced and belied, to which we owe the contrast in the condition of Southern and Northern laborers, from which the North has derived the most of its wealth, and upon whose great staple rests its only hope of salvation.

The New York Herald gives a brief historical review of the curious alternatives between the slavery question and the money question in our political affairs, illustrating the striking fact that the agitation of the slavery question has only prospered in our seasons of financial and commercial prosperity and inflation.

Rich. Dispatch.

A Remarkable Escape.—We learn from a gentleman of Crawford county, that a Mrs. Nancy Eubanks, formerly a Miss Dickson, of Hancock, was terribly gored in the stomach by a bull, on the 6th October, ult., ripping it open from side to side, letting out her entire intestines.—She gathered them in her apron and climbed three fences in that awful condition; she would have been killed before she could have escaped, had it not have been for a fice dog she had along with her at the time, who kept the bull at bay. Mrs. E. is in the 71st year of age, and was alive on the 26th ult.; though not considered out of danger.—*Southern Recorder.*

One of the "Curiosities" at the State Fair.—The Editor of the Fredericksburg (Va.) News attended the State Fair at Richmond week before last, and has written some very spicy letters, telling of all the strange sights he witnessed. He says:

I was more amused with the "Young Ebony Saxe-Horn Band," which came with me on the cars, than with anything else. There are seven little negro boys, between 5 and ten years of age, natives of South Carolina, and real white-eyed, thick lipped, genuine darkies, but excellent musicians. The son of the gentleman who owns them is "leader." He is 8 years old. When asked to play, he punched the small darkies to wake them up, shouted "No. 2," and the whole set struck up "Lilly Dale," and played it beautifully. It was enough to make a horse laugh to see their white eyes almost starting from their heads, and all blowing away for life. Every now and then they would relapse into a nap, and seemed as happy as possible. The owner kept them for his own amusement, and seemed as fond of the blacks as of the white boy. I regarded them as seven of the most remarkable people in the State—not excepting Gov. Wise.

The Fair has fatigued me more than usual, because I nearly broke my leg by stepping into a coal vault, left open on the sidewalk. I thought of suing the city, and asked a lawyer here if I could recover. He said my leg might recover, but he did'nt think I would. If I did, he advised me to take *skin*-plasters, which were as good as suspended bank notes for a bruised leg. I asked the same friend what would induce him to join one of those benevolent societies, the Fire Companies, which are always fighting, and wear red flannel suits in the street. He said he might join if he had the reputation, as red flannel was believed to be good for it.

ARRESTED.

Last Friday night a white man was committed to Jail in this place for attempting to run off slaves. He gave his name as Jos. Underwood, and is said to be a native of Union county. The circumstances which led to his arrest, as near as we can learn, are as follows: A negro man belonging to David Parks, Esq., was returning home through the suburbs of town, after night, and was accosted by Underwood with the interrogatory if he did not desire to be set free—that if he did, he would write him a pass and have him, with others, conveyed off next Saturday night. The negro told him he would go and invited him to his master's Kitchen for the purpose of making arrangements, and immediately informed his master of the conversation. A plan was formed for the arrest of Underwood. After the negro and Underwood had entered the Kitchen, officer Harris took position near the door and heard the conversation carried on, which is unnecessary to detail here. The negro found out all he could from the fellow and then walked out and intimated to Mr. Harris that he might take charge of the chap, which he did and marched him off to Jail. Underwood told the negro that others were connected with him in the business. He did not write the negro a pass, for it appears that he is uneducated and cannot write.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

Remarkible instance of Heroism.—The Rev Mr. Scudder, of India, in a letter to the Christian Intelligencer, gives the following instance of heroism, called forth by the Indian mutinies:

Let Americans never be ashamed that Englishmen were their forefathers. England is a noble country. Her sons are heroes and her daughters are heroines. This rebellion has brought out deeds that deserve to be associated with those valorous actions which we, with throbbing pulses read in history. In one place a lady and her husband fled in a carriage. He stood upright.—She took the reins. She lashed the horses through a band of mutineers, while he, with cool aim, shot dead one who seized the horses' heads, and another who climbed up behind the carriage to cut him down. On they fled, till again they found themselves among foes, and a rope stretched across the road, made further progress appear impossible. True to herself, she dashed the horses at full speed against the rope, and as they, bearing it down, stumbled, she, by rein and whip, raised them, while her husband's weapons again freed them from those who succeeded in leaping upon them. He was wounded, but both escaped with their lives. In another place a young lady, the daughter of an officer, shot seven mutineers before they killed her. A captain, pressed by his sepoys, with his good sword slew twenty-six of them before he fell!

AN OHIO ELOPEMENT.

Quite an excitement was created at London on Tuesday, by the appearance there of a well dressed negro, having in company with him a genteel appearing, but simple acting and evidently weak minded white girl. From the facts subsequently gathered, it seems that both resided at Morrow, and that the negro had induced the girl to run away with him, and she had left her father's house to follow the fortunes of her ebony admirer.

The couple arrived at London on the evening train, and rode up in an omnibus to the hotel, but on arriving there, the landlord took the girl into the house, but refused to permit the negro to stay, and therefore turned him out. By this time a considerable crowd had gathered about, and the negro, fearing personal violence, took himself off to another part of the town.

The girl seemed infatuated with her negro lover, and expressed a wish to cling to him; but the negro, fearing he might be mobbed if he persisted in taking the girl with him, advised her to stay at the hotel, which she did through the night. The pair had not yet been married, but it was their intention to call in the aid of a justice at London, when the "consummation so devoutly to be wished" was interfered with by the people of the town. The girl was to be sent back to her friends yesterday. She is represented to us as comely in appearance, genteelly dressed, and though not intelligent, exhibited fair qualities of mind, yet not of the strongest character.—*Cincinnatti Gazette, Oct. 20.*

Stop the Villains.—We learn that a bold and daring attempt was made by two men who stopped a short while in this place on Saturday afternoon last to kidnap slaves. They succeeded, it is supposed, in carrying off one boy, named "Buster," the property of Miss Sarah Davidson of this town, (as that boy is missing) and made proposals for another boy named Jerry, the property of Mr. J. H. Greenlee, of McDowell county, who soon after revealed the whole affair, but too late to insure the arrest of the rascals. Jerry says they offered him a gold watch and twenty dollars if he would go with them, and they would pay the same price for seven more if he could knock around and procure that number. They were to allow the white men to sell them several times, divide the money, and carry them to a free State. The missing boy is a tall mulatto with whiskers.

The boy Jerry describes one as being a tall man with whiskers, wearing, a brown frock coat, and grey cloth cap; and the other medium sized, blue cloth coat with brass buttons. We have not learned in which direction these villains went, but we advise a sharp look-out along the Central Road.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

Caught.—Two underground railroad agents from "way down east" were captured in Sumter county last week and lodged in jail. It seems that the scoundrels had several interviews with some negroes and persuaded some of them to leave for free-niggerdom, but one of the would-be midnight emigrants informed his master of the affair, after reflection had brought him to his senses. The master therefore dressed and blacked himself into a counterfeit negro and went to the place of redezvous, where he met the "liberators" and talked and laughed "high negro" until all their plans were discovered, and evidence enough to convict obtained, when the master and confederates threw off their disguises and arrested the thieves, and sent them to "durance vile" and the prospect of a few years at hard labor in the carpenter's shop over about Wetumpka. A swift and easy voyage to them to that pleasant place where they will be able to do the "State some service," and learn more useful trades than that of stealing people's negroes.

Eutaw (Ala.) Whig.

CURIOUS.

On Wednesday evening, as Gen. Wheat and Captain Farnham were standing in front of the St. Nicholas Hotel, on Broadway, two men having the appearance of United States Navy officers, stepped up, when one of them, in an impertinent manner presented Gen. Wheat with a bouquet. The General made some remark relative to the act, upon which both of the navy officers became very impudent, and used most insulting language. Gen. Wheat without multiplying words, struck both the men in the face, knocking them down and cutting them very badly; after which, he walked off about his business. The gentlemen of the "button" were conducted by some friends to a drug store, where their wounds were dressed by a Surgeon. It is supposed that pistols if not coffee will be the result.—*Letter from N. Y.*

Hogs.—Our exchanges from the hog feeding districts generally speak of inactivity existing, although the packing season is at hand. At Cincinnatti, a sale of 500 head has been made at $5, deliverable on the 10th of December. This is a clear decline of $2 per hundred pounds from the prices current about the first of August. Packing operations will commence in that city, weather favoring, about the fifth of this month. At Henderson, Hentucky, $6 is reported to be the running rate. At Madison, Indiana, early in the season, about 25,000 head were contracted for at $6.50 net. At Evansville and along the Wabash, buyers will not operate in the uncertainty of prices; there are some contracts on the Wabash at $5. At Cincinnatti it is expected the prices may go down to $4. At Chicago, sales have been made, net $4.75 a $5.25 gross. At Burlington, Iowa, prices equal to $5 net, delivered, have been accepted.—*Memphis Appeal.*

Exodus of the Mormons of Carson Valley—The Immigration.—We copy the following telegraphic despatch from the Sacramento State Journal. It is dated Genoa, September 17. It will be seen that by it the rumor of the exodus of the Mormons from Carson Valley, by order of Brigham Young, is confirmed. The settlers in that Valley will have a happy riddance of them. The despatch also conveys the gratifying intelligence that the immigration of the present year will fully reach 25,000, and probably 30,000, two thirds of whom are women and children. This will make a great addition to our population. Next year we may expect 40,000 at least:

The Mormons are all making preparations to leave for the Great Salt Lake; they will leave here in about ten days, and will have in their train over one hundred wagons. Their farms have been purchased by emigrants coming over the plains this season. The emigration this year is immense. The valley is alive with men, women, children and animals, who have just arrived over the plains. The emigration this year will reach full 25,000 and probably 30,000. Two thirds are women and children.

GRAND DIVISION MEETING.

As announced last week, the next annual session of the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance of North Carolina, is to convene in the town of Louisburg, on the 1st day of December, at 11 o'clock, A. M. Delegates can reach Franklinton either by the Northern or Southern train of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, that morning, in time to reach Louisburg, by hack or stage, before the hour appointed for opening—Louisburg being only some eight or ten miles from the Railroad.

Since giving this notice last week, we have had a visit from P. G. W. P. Daniel S. Hill, of Louisburg, who informs us that the members of the Order there, and the citizens generally, are anxiously looking forward to this meeting, hoping it may be a very good as well as very useful assemblage. They are determined to entertain all who attend, in a manner corresponding with the well known hospitality of the people of Louisburg—and this is saying enough to any who have ever participated of their kindness and generosity. Brother Hill says—"Tell them all to come. We hope, if possible, to see every Division represented. We will take care of them. Our hearts and homes are large enough to hold the whole Grand Division."

It is suggested, that those who intend being present at that session, should address a line to one of the members of the Committee of Arrangements, at Louisburg; so that they may have all their places allotted to them before their arrival. The Committee would prefer such a course; and a line addressed to either of the following brethren will be attended to, viz: Daniel S. Hill, Jos. J. Davis, Joel Thomas, W. K. Barham, and S. T. Wilder.—*Spirit of the Age.*

The Caloric Engine.—Mr. Ericsson, the well known inventor of the caloric engine, not disheartened by the disappointments experienced heretofore, is still busily engaged in his great enterprise. It is stated, moreover, by the *Journal of Commerce* that his prospect of eventual success is quite encouraging. Besides two stationary engines, which bid fair to work well, he has a beautiful yacht, which has been plying in New York harbor during the past two weeks, propelled solely by a caloric engine; still, although she has consumed only one cord of oak wood in all that time—the engine being suited to either wood or coal. Another remarkable feature about it is, that after the fires have been wholly extinguished, sufficient heat is retained in the metal of the engine, providing it has been thoroughly warmed, to propel the boat about two miles. The yacht is about fifty feet long, and has an eight foot paddle wheel, which works about thirty turns per minute, giving a rate of speed equal to about nine knots an hour. Although the principle upon which Ericsson's caloric engine was originally built is wholly preserved, the mechanism and arrangement are entirely different—the whole being reduced to a simplicity never before attained in any engine.

Singular Gas Leak.—While boring an artesian well in the basement of a paper mill near Watertown, N. Y., and when a depth of sixty feet had been reached, the drill working badly, a light was brought to discover the cause, when an inflammable gas issued from the hole, and lighting, shot upon a flame which reached the floor overhead. Two streams of water were turned on from hydrants, but could not check the flames until the whole force of a flame was let into the building and saved it. The gas, however, kept burning until a plug made by winding a blanket around a handspike was thrust into the hole.

The Grasshopper Plague in Minnesota.—The Galena Advertiser says two gentlemen are in that city soliciting subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers by the grasshopper plague, which desolated many of the settlements in Northern Minnesota last summer. They represented that many families there are in a suffering condition, and illy prepared to stand the winter.

Fugitive Slave Caught.—A runaway slave, named Ben, who escaped from Kentucky about six years ago, was caught, after a desperate resistance, at Lexington, last Friday night, while engaged in running off some slaves from his master.

Relic of the Central America.—Last week a dead body was picked up on the Atlantic beach, a little to the north of Cape Hatteras, having a belt around it containing gold dust. No doubt it was the corpse of one of the passengers of the ill-fated Central America. Other dead bodies have been seen floating in the neighborhood.

A young lady, fond of dancing, traverses in the course of a single season, about four hundred miles, and yet no lady would think of walking that distance in six months.

Death of Gen. Boone, of Mississippi.—The Rienzi Clipper brings the painful intelligence of the death of Gen. Boone, which event took place at his residence at Tishomingo County, Mississippi, on the 17th ultimo. He was a regular descendant of the distinguished Col. Daniel Boone, and was said to resemble him not only in personal appearance, but also in his qualities of head and heart. He had filled various places of honor and trust in Mississippi.

COURAGE.

A SONG FOR THE TIMES.

Come, cheer up, we had whining and groaning enough,
Timid souls let each cloud of disaster affright,
But the hearts, that are made of the true manly stuff,
Will be firm in the storm that in sunshine were bright.

And though fortune, the jade, has been playing her pranks,
As she always will play while the world runs its round,
We may laugh in her face, since we save her no thanks,
With the health of our minds left in bodies yet sound.

For this life is a march to the battle, at best,
Some will droop by the way, some move steadily on;
But who ever saw gracing the falterer's crest
Any bright prize of honor due valor's true son?

If the blue beaming skies on the seaman looked down,
As his bark flew with yesterday's prosperous breeze,
Shall he whimper to-day, though the heavens may frown,
And the lash of the storm wake the howl of the seas?

No, these ups and these downs are but chances that wait
On the noblest and best, like the fool and the knave,
And the souls that unconquered look boldly on fate,
Feel the keenest and first every trial they brave.

Then away with despondence—let cowardice yield,
At each turn of the tide, to a breath or a blast,
But the spirit of man, beaten down on the field,
Starts afresh for the flight, undismayed to the last.

THE YANKEE AND THE QUAKER.

Some years ago a young New Englander found himself in the back part of Pennsylvania, ashore as the means of living. In this strait he applied to a wealthy Quaker in the neighborhood for help.

'I will furnish thee with work, and will pay thee for it my friend,' said the Quaker, 'but it is not my custom to give alms to one able to labor, like thee.'

'Well, that's all I want,' said the Yankee 'of course I am willing to work.'

'What can thee do friend?'

'I will do anything to get a little money to help me out of my difficulties.'

'Well, there is an axe. Thee may pound on the log with the head of the axe, and if thee is diligent and faithful I will pay thee a dollar a day.'

'Agreed, I'd as soon do that as most anything else.'

And so the youth went to work and pounded lustily with the head of the axe upon the log.

After a pause he stopped to get breath, then he began again.

But after half an hour he stopped, threw down the axe impatiently, and walked away saying 'I'll be hanged if I'll cut wood without seeing the chips fly!'

The United States Mint.—The statement of the business of the Philadelphia mint for the month of October shows the amount of gold bullion deposited to be $3,157,046, and of silver $685,510; old cents deposited in exchange for new, $845, making the total of deposites for the month $3,844,410. The gold coinage during the same time was $2,562,140, nearly the whole of which was in double eagles. The silver coinage amounted to $805,350, mostly in quarter and half dollars. There were coined during the month $15,600 of new cents. The total value of the coinage of the month is $3,383,000, covering 5,472,082 pieces, of which 2,400,000 were in quarter dollars, and 1,560,000 in cents.

Election Frauds in Kansas.—The following paragraph, which we copy from a Kansas letter, (says the Pittsburg Commercial Journal,) is quite interesting and suggestive:

"On Gov. Walker's return from the precinct of Oxford, he halted at Lawrence, and taking out of his portfolio a large roll of paper, said to the crowd that he would show them a curiosity, if they promised not to destroy it. He then unrolled the returns of the precinct of Oxford, (in Kansas,) which contained one thousand six hundred and one names, all written in the same hand-writing, and which measured exactly fifty four feet in length! *All the names*, except one hundred and twenty, were copied from 'Williams' Cincinnati Directory,' those commencing with the same letter following each other as regularly as they do upon the pages of that book!"

Singular Obstruction of Telegraph Communication.—The Elmira Gazette tells of the obstruction of telegraph communication near that place as follows:

"An immediate search was made for the obstruction, which was found at a place where the main and auxiliary lines run paralel for a few rods, and at a distance of about six inches apart. At this point the spiders had wove their webs from one wire to the other, and the constant dropping of the water from the dews and fogs through the different threads of the webs to the line below formed a complete circuit for the electricity, rendering the efforts of the operator to communicate powerless. The tiny threads of the spiders were removed, and the lines spread further apart, since which time the operations of the line have been uninterrupted."

☞ There is a movement by the Banks in New York, it is said, towards resuming specie payment on the first of January.

From the Spirit of the Age.

MORE OF WHISKEY'S WORKS.

Mr. Editor: I will give you another case of horrid death, occasioned by liquor. A hard working man, by the name of Anderson Riddle, about thirty-five years of age, was last week at a doggery in the upper part of Cumberland county, in the vicinity of Duncan Murchison's Factory, where he drank to intoxication. He went to one or two neighbor's houses, but was refused admittance, on account of his condition; but he procured some fire, however, and went into the woods and raised a blaze and it is supposed fell asleep. His clothes caught fire and the unfortunate man was burned so badly he died in a few hours after being found. He was a married man and has left a dependent family.

I would write something about the guilt of that wretch who sold him the liquor and thus was the prime cause of this man's death; but I do not know that it would do any good. So many such cases are occuring that our people seem to regard it as a matter of course, and say and do nothing about them. I therefore simply register this as another of the daily victims that is added to the vile liquor traffic. H.

Homicide.—We deeply regret to state that a homicide was committed in this town, on Thursday last, by Maj. James H. Rion, on the body of Mr. John A. Player. Immediately after the occurrence Maj. Rion offered to surrender himself to the authorities of the law. We learn that he still holds himself in readiness to surrender, but has not yet been called on to do so. As the case is to undergo investigation, we forbear any comment.

The Coroner's inquest was held on the same evening and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts. The body of Mr. Player was taken to Columbia on Friday, by his bereaved relatives, for interment.—*Winnsboro Register.*

Discovery of a Human Cranium 180 Feet Under Ground.—At the first October meeting of the Boston Natural History Society, Dr. A. A. Hayes read a letter from Dr. C. F. Winslow, of Troy, presenting to the society a supposed fragment of a human cranium, found in California, 180 feet below the surface of Table Mountain. It was found in the claim of Colonel Hubbs, and was brought up with the "pay dirt." Remains of the mastodon have been found in the same locality, but not at so great a depth.

Favorable Effect of Foreign News, &c.

New York, November 3.

The foreign news is favorably construed. Money matters here are cheerful and stocks advancing, with a brisk inquiry.

The Arago reports no important failures, and brings no protested bills. Well-informed London correspondents believe that the crisis will be short.

Large purchases of American stocks had been made in London, notwithstanding the serious decline in prices advised per Canada.

Buried Treasure Coming to Light.—The Peninsular (Delaware) News says: "The people of the lower part of Sussex continue to pick up silver coins along the coast. A friend informs us that, according to best information he can collect, there have been from eight to nine thousand dollars collected altogether. The prevailing opinion is that it is the money which was buried by Gibbs and Walmsley, the two notorious pirates, who after conviction confessed that they buried money in the sand in that neighborhood."

A New Catholic Translation of the Bible.—The London Catholic Register makes the following announcement:

"We are authorized to state that, in accordance with the decree of the last Synod at Westminster, which have lately been returned from Rome with the approbation of the Holy See, the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster has entrusted the preparation of a corrected version in English of Holy Scriptures to the care of Dr. Newman. Never has it been our duty to make an announcement which has given us more heartfelt satisfaction; and, we doubt not, it will be shared by all classes of our readers."

NONE IN IT.

"Madame, said a very polite traveller to a testy old landlady, if I see proper to help you to this milk, is there any impropriety in it:

I don't know what you mean; but if you mean to insinuate that thar is anything nasty in that milk, I'll give you to understand that yu'v struck the wrong house! There ain't a fust hair in it, for as soon as Dorathy Ann told me the cat was drowned in the milk, I went right strai't and strained it over!

The young man fainted.

THE AUTUMNAL MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

"When Autumn scatters his departing gleams,
Warned of approaching Winter, gathered, play,
The swallow-people; and toward wide around
O'er the calm sky, in convolution swift,
The feathered eddy floats; rejoicing once,
Ere to their wintry slumbers they retire;
In clusters clung, beneath the mouldering bank,
And where, unpierced by frost, the cavern sweats,
Or rather into warmer climes conveyed,
With other kindred birds of season, there
They twitter cheerful, till the vernal months
Invite them welcome back; for, thronging, now
Innumerous wings are in commotion all.

—[Thompson's Seasons.

THE SOMBRE HUES OF AUTUMN.

But see the fading, many-colored woods,
Shade deepening over shade, the country round
Imbrown; a crowded umbrage, dusk and dun,
Of every hue, from wan-declining green
To sooty dark. These now the lonesome Muse,
Low-whispering, lead into their leaf-strewn walks,
And give the Season in its last view.

—[Thompson's Seasons.

Tremendous.—A Washington city reporter mentions the fact that President Buchanan was seen walking a few days since, when the wind was blowing. Marvelous times these, when a President is seen to walk in the wind. Wonder if such a movement is ominous of any thing in particular? Just think of it—a President walking in the wind!—*Clinton Independent.*

Safety of English Railways.—Last year only one person in 16,168,499, who had traveled by railways, was killed from "causes beyond his own control."