

THE REVIEW.

CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, April 19, 1856.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY
CHARLES H. BOWEN.

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to Subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.00 not paid within the year.

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Crawfordsville.

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To Advertisers: Every advertisement inserted in this publication should have written upon it the number of times the advertiser wishes it inserted. If not so stated, it will be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

We wish it distinctly understood, that we do not now have the largest assortment of new and fancy T. T. & Co. brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them the assortment of types, etc. We have got them and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

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For President in 1856,

JESSE D. BRIGHT,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention.

Democratic Nominations.

For Governor,
ASIBEL P. WILLARD, of White.

For Lieut. Governor,
JOHN C. WALKER, of Lorain.

For Secretary of State,
DANIEL McFEE, of Morgan.

For Auditor of State,
JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.

For Treasurer of State,
AQUILA JONES, of Bartholomew.

For Attorney General,
JOSEPH E. McDONALD, of Montgomery.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
WILLIAM C. LARABEE, of Putnam.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,
WILLIAM M. B. CAVIL, of Boone.

For Reporter of Decisions of Supreme Court,
GORDON FANNER, of Jackson.

FUSION PLATFORM.

"Abolitionists to rule America."

"Let the Union Slide!"

Watchword for the Campaign:

"Put none but NIGGERS on guard to-night."—FRED. DOUGLASS.

Franklin Cadets—Attention!

The Franklin Cadets will meet for drill at the Shamondale, on Saturday the 29th of April at 10 o'clock A. M. Every member of the Company will please appear armed and equipped according to law.

By order of Capt. A. HARPER.

Mr. Gilkey of the Journal—The phenological subject we mean—has lately made a most distressing onslaught upon the character and official department of Judge Dargherry. This was all very painful indeed, and particularly unfortunate as to the time it was made. Mr. Gilkey ought to have reflected that it was Court week, a time when the Judge's mind ought to have been left perfectly unmolested—a common sense of propriety, and the public good demanded this much. We have seen no little distraction produced in many directions—clients having business to be transacted have been uneasy lest the Judge in the vexed condition into which Mr. Gilkey's severities unavoidably cast him, would find his usual equilibrium so disquieted, that he could not with his ordinary good success administer the law. In this, however, the public expectation we are glad to know, was disappointed, and we hope the Judge won't be up too much against Mr. Gilkey—he would not if he knew him intimately—it was inadvertency—a hasty act on his part—only a lack of sense, and looking over the whole subject, we have thought, perhaps, it might as well be dropped altogether.

The Cambridge, from Liverpool, 28th ult., arrived at Halifax on the 14th. The difficulties said to have presented themselves in the Paris Conference, prior to the departure of the Washington, had been removed, and it was expected the treaty of peace would be signed in a few days.

Ellis, of the Lafayette Courier, recently "got out of" paying for a fine linen shirt, because it had been sold to him on Sunday. We always did hold it the quintessence of piety for one to refuse to pay for anything bought on "the good Lord's day," and Ellis is just the chap to exhibit such exemplary conduct. Let him beware, however, lest "Squire Graham's" judgment be reversed, when the big day of all judgments comes on.

Loose Grove Post Office.—The Post Office at Loose Grove, in this county, has been discontinued by the P. M. General, because no one in its vicinity was willing to act as Post Master. All mail matter for that office will, hereafter, be received and delivered at the post office in this place.

James Wilson, of this place, made a speech at the Republican convention in Lafayette, on last Saturday. Jeemes is working hard for Congressional honors, but his Tippecanoe brethren will gouge him out of the nomination, unless he keeps his eyes wide open. And the people will keep him away from Washington.

We see by our exchanges that the inquiry has become very general as to who Joseph A. Gilkey, of the Montgomery Weekly Journal is, anyhow. Some have conjectured that he is the same man who broke out of the Ohio State Lunatic Asylum last fall—it is said they had a fellow confined there fuddled on the subject of education, who was constantly making speeches to his imaginary audiences, and which in point of style and the subject matter discussed, very minutely resembled the valedictory address published in his paper of last week. We don't know whether these surmises are true or not—we think Mr. Gilkey does evince at times something like mental derangement, and we hope he has already been in the hands of scientific gentlemen, that the investigation will be completed. The phenological chart given him by Prof. Barker clearly shows that his head is out of sorts for some reason or other, whether it is the result of physical causes, or mere want of brain, is a matter as yet not very well settled. We hope the thing will be looked into.

FACTS IN RELATION TO FRUIT TREES.—

The Niles Republican says that this winter has demonstrated one fact in relation to fruit trees which farmers should understand, that is, that foreign fruit trees, we mean those not raised and climated in this country, have been killed, while those raised here, standing side by side with those raised in Rochester and Ohio are not killed. For instance, two thousand peach, pear, apple and cherry trees, from Rochester nurseries, were planted at the nursery of Mr. Bort last fall for safe keeping, and every tree has been killed by the severity of the winter, while apple trees killed in, in the same manner, raised here, standing directly by them, now afford thrifty scions. There are also a large number of trees at the same place from Cleveland, entirely killed. This shows that fruit trees raised here become acclimated and stand the severity of our winters better than those raised abroad, and that people should procure fruit trees raised as near their homes as possible.

The Boston Traveller is informed that milk is now adulterated in this country by a chemical, a French invention, of the consistence of tar, giving the milk a color and body of which it had been deprived by a free use of water, and adds that a person has lately visited that city from New York, offering to teach the milkmen, for a "consideration," how to use this new adulteration. The punishment of a butcher in Turkey who sold diseased meat, was formerly to nail his ear to the door of his shop, and keep him there for some hours. This chap who offers to teach the art of adulterating milk, ought to be handed over to a Turkish magistrate.

The great objection to a certain kind of piety just now extant is its wonderful tendency toward the Sharpe's rifle system. Its professors are not half so war as sergents, nor half so harmless as doves. They will do very well in a common street fight—a regularly-built row, but then they do not look well at church. Such fellows never do.

Another kind of piety somewhat objectionable is "the fear-of-the-Pope-is-the-begging-of-wisdom" sort. This sort has a wonderful tendency toward mobbing.

John Tyler has written to a gentleman in Texas, in which he claims all the credit of having annexed Texas to the Union. "My successor," he says, "did nothing but confirm what I had done. Nor is that all. Texas drew after it California, so that I may claim that, in regard to the whole subject, Mr. Polk was but an administrator de bonis non."

A Son of "Old Put" Dead.—The Cincinnati Commercial announces the death at Harmer, Washington County, Ohio, on the 31st March of David Putnam, Esq., aged 67 years. He was a native of Pomfret, Conn., and was the only surviving son of the late Col. Israel Putnam, of Belpre, Ohio, and was a grand son of Major General Putnam of the revolutionary army. He graduated at Yale College, in 1793, where he commenced the practice of the law, which he relinquished about thirty years ago.

The Alexandria Sentinel announces the death of Mr. George Wise, of that city, at an advanced age. He was the last survivor of the pall-bearers who officiated at the funeral of Gen. Washington.

A newsboy in New York, having rather bad luck in selling his batch of Herolds, somewhat accelerated his business by crying out, "Here's the Herald—arrival of the Pacific and death of Horace Greeley!"

Madame du Bodisco has advertised her furniture to be sold at auction, and is sitting leaving for Europe. It is now sixteen years since (when a school-girl at Georgetown) she attracted the notice of the late Baron, and was given him in marriage by Henry Clay. Her two oldest children sons, are now in Russia, receiving a thorough education, and, and serving the Emperor as "Pages of the Household."

Prof. Longfellow's admirable Hiawatha is pronounced He-hah-wah-tha, the accent being on the first syllable. We give this important information by authority of the poet himself.

The most beautiful of the new spring bonnets for ladies, direct from Paris, are put up by the New York milliners, at the modest price of \$3.00.

The Chicago Democrat hoists the names of Col. Fremont, for President, and N. P. Banks for Vice President.

For the Review.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S ADIEU-DO.

Mr. Editor:—Permit a warm admirer of schoolmasters, in general, and Joseph Addison Napoleon Bonaparte Gilkey, P. P., in particular, to review that distinguished personage's late "Valedictory Address, delivered at the close of his school in Alamo, Ind., 18 March, 1855."

Mr. Gilkey's emotions on that most interesting occasion were deeply stirred; or, in his own eloquent words, he had the "profoundest feelings of joy, mingled with those of deepest sadness"—in the former of which, doubtless, the "respected audience" fully sympathized. In fact, no great man ever did feel so deeply as we are sure the speaker must have felt. His was no common adieu. He was leaving the home of his childhood, and, of course, he was afflicted with the pangs of memory. When alluding to this remarkable fact, the orator most appropriately quoted the charmingly tender words of that sweet poem, only one stanza of which I here insert, because the deeply pathetic manner of the speaker can never be properly represented on paper.—It must be seen to be appreciated. But, Mr. Editor, it would have done any one's soul good to have heard him pronounce these words:

"How dear to my heart is Mchitable Jenkins,
When chance or good fortune presents her to view;
She's sweeter than that rose, or 'em pines made of pumpkins,
And the loveliest doughnut the world ever knew.
Her large, mossy head, and the curls which hang by it,
Her graceful, swan neck, and the bosom so nigh it,
And 'er hair great battle that made such a swell!"

It is greatly to be regretted that Mr. G. "left out" one of the sweetest lines in the poem from which he quoted. It would have added greatly to the effect, if, indeed, that were possible, for I assure you there was not a dry eye in the assembly, and some were so much affected that they retired without the sound of the speaker's voice, lest their agitation should be too visible.

Mr. Gilkey had the honor of securing the services of a distinguished poet, for the exhibition, as he says, "But another Poet has so beautifully described my feelings on this occasion." It is a fixed fact, then, that Mr. G. is a favorite with the dwellers on Parnassus.

It ought to be remarked right here, perhaps, that a slight—very slight, vein of egotism appears to run through the oration. In fact, one who is not acquainted with Mr. G.'s transcendent abilities, would think his egotism actually detestable, if not horridly sickening. But if so great and glorious a man cannot be egotistical, who can, pray? That is the question.

But passing over a large portion of this chief of all the valedictories, we will only say that the immediate "adieu, adieu" to parents, pupils, all, is one of the finest specimens of the true pathetic. I have met with for many a year. Childie Harold's Good-night is nothing to it, and it may well be questioned whether it does not contain more unstudied, perfectly natural pathos than can be found in all the mere prose ever written in any language. Not only does the orator bid a fond adieu, in "lengthened sweetness long drawn out" to his audience, but he throws his life into his "beloved profession," shakes it, her, or him, affectionately by the hand, and gasps out "farewell perhaps forever." Whether the "beloved profession" returned a reply is not certainly known—rather suspect not. But then comes another poetical quotation, when the curtain drops, the scene is ended. The audience departs, with melancholy countenances, and the days of Mr. Gilkey's school-teaching are ended forevermore. The last man leaves, tearfully muttering,

"Fare thee well, and if forever,
So much the better."

Q. Q. jr.

NEW TELEGRAPHIC PROJECT.

Mr. Elihu Burri writes to the New York Herald from New Britain, Connecticut, in relation to his project for a line of electric telegraph between San Francisco and St. Petersburg, crossing Behring's Straits.

It is said that Russia has already six thousand miles in operation. Some of her lines, doubtless, are reaching eastward towards the Ural Mountains. At the conclusion of the war, she will be sure to extend them eastward still into her Asiatic provinces.—She will have the best skill that American genius can supply to assist her in these enterprises; and she will undoubtedly be ready to meet the United States half the way, and perhaps more than half the way, in connecting New York and St. Petersburg.

Odd Fellowship was organized in America, in Baltimore, in 1813—so says the Casket. It is proposed to celebrate the anniversary on the 25th of April, in Cincinnati. The Order comprises a membership of over 200,000.

The bill "for the suppression of intemperance" passed the New York House on Monday. It repeals the prohibitory law, and substantially re-enacts the license law as it stood before the passage of the Maine law.

Mrs. Stowe will soon put to press a work illustrative of the degradation of the poor white people of the South. So say the papers.

Full Grown "SCHOOLMARM."—There is a school mistress teaching school in the town of Lisbon, who stands, in her stocking feet, six feet seven inches. Her name is Wilkinson, and we are informed she is the youngest of a family of four children, three women and one man, whose united length is over twenty-eight feet ten inches.—"There were giants in those days."—Ogdenburg Sentinel.

[From the Richmond Engineer.]

DEMOCRATIC RALLYING SONG.

Onward now! the day is breaking—
Forward to the noble strife!
Shout aloud—the echoes waking
Songs with joy and gladness strife.

Onward now! the light is streaming
Over hill, and vale, and plain;
As its searching rays are beaming,
Midnight plotters hide in vain.

Onward now! behold them stealing,
In their pale and guilty flight—
Shrinking from that dread revealing,
Praying for the shades of night.

Onward now! for they are flying,
With their lanterns quenched and dim,
Their base hearts within them dying—
Trembling, faint in every limb.

Onward now! with hearts united—
Full disunion is no more;
Forward by the faith we pledged,
And the name we've proudly bore.

Onward now! the day is breaking—
Forward to the noble strife!
Shout aloud! the echoes waking
Songs with joy and gladness strife.

VIOLENCE AT THE POLLS.

Under this caption we regret to say that many very disgraceful occurrences have obtained publicity in our country, which have afforded British writers and politicians copious themes for denunciations and complaints of the excesses to which democracy leads. Unfortunately, these violence become quite too frequent of late, since that rowdy individual, "Sam," took the purity of the ballot-boxes under his special charge. But even under "Sam's" reign, our election excesses have not reached the degree and extent which characterized the contests in England in the most brilliant era of the government of that country, during the last half of the eighteenth century. The following description, from that interesting work entitled *Men and Times of the Revolution*, by Winslow O. Watson, presents a picture which throws into the shade even the reliable achievements of "Sam" in this city, in New Orleans—we was about to add Louisville, but that city's exploit in purifying suffrage must not be spoken of disparagingly.

"I attended, for three successive days, in Convent Garden square, the violently contested election for Parliament, between Fox, Lord Hood, and Wray. It was a spectacle of the deepest excitement and interest, but disgraceful in the outrages and violence constantly attending it. I occupied a position near the hustings, upon a temporary scaffold, which afforded me a view of every occurrence.

"The candidates, with their immediate friends, were stationed in front of a small church, the hustings being inclosed within a railway. From my elevated station, looking upon the sea of faces, I judged there were assembled within the square, at the windows command a view of it and in the adjacent streets, probably thousands of spectators, to witness *freemen* giving their suffrages.

"The contest had already continued several weeks. Instead of the silent dignity that usually characterizes an American election, here all was confusion and conflict, bloody noses and broken heads—intimidation and corruption. In the midst of the canvass, two self-created armies were seen entering the square, at different points, the one headed by a son of Lord Hood, (a captain in the navy,) consisting of sailors, and armed with bludgeons; the other led by a champion of Fox, composed principally of hardy Irish chairmen. They bore banners of their respective candidates.

"The purpose of each party was to secure to its friends access to the polls. The zealous and intelligent champions of British liberty and free elections met with a rude shock exactly in front of the hustings. A violent conflict ensued, each party made great efforts to prosecute the standard of its opponents. They fought with proverbial English ferocity. The excitement instantly spread in every direction, and clubs, fists and canes were in brisk motion throughout the crowd. Such a scene I had never witnessed. Victory soon declared for the sailors; the chairmen were scouting through every avenue, with the sailors in brisk pursuit.

"The poll was in consequence open exclusively to the friend of Hood and Wray. Within two hours the chairmen, strongly reinforced, returned, and a new conflict ensued. I saw Fox in front of the hustings, clapping his hands and shouting with the utmost eagerness. The sailors, in turn, were compelled to fly, leaving many of both parties mangled and bloody, who were borne into the adjacent houses. A French gentleman at my elbow justly exclaimed: 'If this be liberty, Heaven deliver my country from it.'—Cincinnati Enquirer.

COMPLETELY SOLD.—Under this heading the Mobile Evening News, of the 2d inst., has the following good story:

As the Citronelle train was on its downward trip to this city yesterday morning, an incident occurred that caused no little amusement to the passengers. As the train was approaching Eight Mile Station, a lady, quite elegantly attired, with a lovely bouquet of wild flowers in hand, and face concealed from view by a handsome veil, was discovered standing on the platform. The train was ordered to stop, of course, to take in the fair passenger—and stop it did. The gallant conductor immediately jumped upon the platform, offered out as usual, "all aboard!" at the same time raising his hat and politely extended his hand to help the lady aboard. She, however, did not recognize his gallantry, but stood dumb and motionless as a statue. The astonished conductor advanced, involuntarily raised the veil, when lo! instead of a face of female flesh and beauty, the words "April Fool," inscribed on a black "lightwood chunk," met his astonished vision! He started back, gave the signal to be off with unusual velocity, jumped aboard, exclaiming to the innocent engineer in a stentorian voice: "Who the hell told you to stop here!"

It is said that Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne has entirely lost her voice. This sad affliction has been produced, it is alleged, by overtaxing her powers.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The first National Convention of the Democratic party was held at Baltimore in May, 1832. Previous to that period the nominees for President and Vice President were selected by a caucus of the Democratic members of Congress. It was under such an arrangement that the tickets of Jefferson and Burr in 1800, Jefferson and Clinton in 1804, Madison and Clinton in 1808, Madison and Gerry in 1812, Monroe and Tompkins in 1816, and Monroe and Tompkins in 1820 were presented to the Democratic electors. In each instance they were ratified by the people. But, toward the close of Mr. Monroe's second term, there had grown up a strong repugnance toward that system of nomination. In the first place it was radically wrong that such districts as were not represented in Congress by Democrats should be shut out from the nomination of a candidate for whom they were to be called upon to vote, and, secondly, it made Congress a President-making body, contrary to the design and spirit of the Constitution. It was productive, too, of all sorts of corruption and intrigue, and greatly interfered with its legitimate business. The consequence of the general prevalence of these impressions was such that, in 1824, when the annual Congressional caucus was called at Washington for the nomination of President and Vice President, but sixty-six out of the two hundred Democratic members of Congress attended its deliberations. That small minority nominated Mr. Crawford, of Georgia, for President, but the nomination was not responded to by the Democratic masses. Several other candidates presented themselves in the persons of General Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay, and John Quincy Adams, who claimed to be a sort of *quasi-Democrat*. The result of the contest is well known; General Jackson received the highest electoral vote, but, as he had not a majority over all, Mr. Adams was chosen by the House.

In 1828 the feeling of the people turned so unanimously toward General Jackson that the formality of any nomination was not necessary. He was taken up and triumphantly elected.

In 1832, also, there was no opposition to the "old hero," and the only object of the National Convention that assembled in Baltimore was to designate a candidate for Vice President.

The idea of the National Convention or caucus system originated in New York, where, in smaller matters, it had been found to work well. Mr. Van Buren who had been rejected as Minister to England by the United States Senate, was selected for Vice President, with General Jackson as President, and both were chosen in the autumn of 1832 by a large majority of the electoral votes.

In 1836 the second National Convention was held at Baltimore. Mr. Van Buren was unanimously nominated for President, and Richard M. Johnson for Vice President.

In 1836 this ticket was elected, although Mr. Johnson did not receive a majority of the electoral votes, and had to be chosen by the United States Senate, agreeably to the provisions of the Constitution in such cases.

In May, 1840, the third National Convention was held at Baltimore. Van Buren was nominated for re-election, but, very strangely, nothing was done about the Vice Presidency, it being left entirely to the States to determine that matter. Johnson, however, was generally taken up by the party, and run for that post, and went down in the general "smash" of the Democratic organization that occurred in the celebrated "hard-core" campaign.

The fourth National Democratic Convention was held at Baltimore, in May, 1844. Great excitement attended its deliberations. After a tumultuous session of several days the Convention nominated James K. Polk, of Tennessee, for President, and George M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President. It is proper, in this connection, to say that this was effected by the operations of the "two-thirds rule," so called, which requires two-thirds of all the delegates in the Convention to affirm upon the successful candidates for President and Vice President.

This "rule" was adopted in 1832, at the first Democratic Convention, and has never been rescinded. Had the majority rule prevailed in 1844 Van Buren would have been nominated for President.

The fifth Democratic National Convention was held at Baltimore, in May, 1848. On the fourth ballot General Lewis Cass, of Michigan, having received two-thirds of all the votes cast, was declared the nominee for President, and William O. Butler, of Kentucky, was selected as Vice President. Unfortunately for the country this excellent ticket was beaten by the Van Buren disaffection in New York.

The author of the convention system himself—who had owed to it his safe fame and fortune—had the base ingratitude to repudiate it when it no longer subserved his own personal interests and ambition.

In June, 1852, the sixth Democratic National Convention assembled in Baltimore, and on the fourth ballot nominated our present Chief Magistrate, General Franklin Pierce, for the Presidency, with William R. King, of Alabama, for Vice President. It was ratified by the people in twenty-seven of the thirty-one States.

As all of the Conventions had been held at Baltimore, a place located at the extreme East, the West and South-west thought it was time that another place more central was designated for the Convention of 1856. It was, therefore, moved, and, by a decided vote, carried, that Cincinnati, our beautiful Queen City of the West, should be the location for that time. It will be accordingly held here on the 21 of June; and we trust such steps will be taken by our citizens to give the delegates better accommodations than they have had before on such occasions, in order that we may have a repetition of such assemblies. It is time for the Democratic committee to bestir themselves in the matter, and to look out for a suitable place of meeting. We think Smith & Nixon's Hall is the best room that can be engaged. It is very large, near to the principal hotels and easy of access, and we hope that it will be secured.

The opposition to the Democracy held their first National Convention in 1833, at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, when Harrison and Tyler were nominated for President and Vice President.

Their second National Convention came off at Baltimore, in May, 1844. Henry Clay, of Kentucky, was unanimously nominated for President, and Theodore Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, for Vice President.

In 1848 they held their third Convention at Philadelphia, when General Taylor and Millard Fillmore were selected as the nominees.

In 1848 the fourth Convention nominated General Scott for President, and Wm. A. Graham, of North Carolina, for Vice President.

The opposition used to declaim against the caucus or convention system, but have been obliged to resort to it for their own government; indeed, without it party organization would almost cease to exist.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ARRIVAL OF THE WASHINGTON.

New York, April 13, 2 P. M.—The Washington arrived this A. M. with Liverpool dates to the 28th.

PEACE CONFERENCE.—The peace treaty was not signed. The Paris Conference was not very harmonious, owing to the difficulties interposed by Prussia. Peace, however, considered substantially certain.

According to the London Times the cause of the difficulty at the Paris Conference was a demand put forth by the Prussian Plenipotentiary to be admitted to sign the treaty of peace on the same footing and character as if she had been a party to the alliance throughout. It is said that Russia supports Prussia in these pretensions. This took place at the meeting of the 22d. Another meeting took place on the 24th, but nothing of its deliberations transpired.—The opinion that the Conference would ultimately resolve itself into a European Congress is strongly believed.

The Times' Crimean correspondent says the war party still cherish hopes that the negotiations may break down. It may suit the French to make concessions, but it ought not to suit us. They doubtless consider they have done enough for honor and glory, and to revenge the reverses of 1812. They cannot afford war as England can, and their army, however numerous on paper, is dwindling sadly. Scoury and fever are playing havoc in its ranks, and the mortality is said to be 120 per day.

SOUND DINGS.—The Copenhagen correspondent of the London Times states that the Danish Commissioner had submitted to the Copenhagen Conference a proposal of capitalization of the Sound Dues, fixing 50,000,000 rix dollars as the medium of indemnity which Denmark claims; that the United States have declined to take part in the Conference, the question would in all probability be resolved without their cooperation.

GENERAL TIPS.—The British Admiralty have sent out the steam frigates Tartarus and Desperate in search of the Pacific.

Mr. Buchanan left Southampton April 9th for home. He had gone to Paris accompanied by Mr. Campbell, the American Consul at London, and Mr. Crosby, of Southampton, and would visit the Hague before his return.

The Allies had commenced the demolition of the inclosures and lines around Sevastopol.

Ismael Pasha is increasing the army of Anatolia.

Gen. Mouravieff had reinforcement via the Caspian Sea-Tillis.

The Sea of Palma had again been laid under siege owing to the frequent disturbances and assassinations.

The Government had become alarmed at the cattle murrain, which is said to be spreading all over the continent.

Sir Hyde Parker, commander of the English naval forces in the East Indies, died at Devonport on March 21st.

Sir Henry Pottinger died at Malta on 18th.

Advices from Hamburg state that Commodore Watson had Lieven, and all the Russian ports in the Baltic, in a state of blockade.

Advices from Persia state that Dost Mahomed had taken possession of Candahar and Persian troops were marching against him.

A telegraphic dispatch from Jassy stated that a courier, who was the bearer of a formal demand for a union of the Principality, addressed to Count Walewski, has been arrested at Czernowitz.

FROM BRAYER ISLANDS.—The Northern Islander, Straits' paper, of March 13th, gives some idea of the winter in that region.

The field of ice is extensive beyond all comparison. There has been good sleighing for weeks, over broad, deep channels where ice was never seen before. Indian tradition says that ages ago, long before the memory of the oldest Indian, the ice was so one day that men crossed from Big Bear to the Fox Islands. The tradition has been generally discredited. No white man ever saw the ice closed across till this winter. Now it has been good crossing with horse teams for three weeks. Southwest of the Foxes, a day's travel, it is good traveling with horses, and no water in sight.—There has been no water east of Manitowish, Fox and Beaver Islands since the 11th of February, and within a week the passage might have been made with safety from Sleeping Bear to Port des Moines. The ice is, in very few places, less than a foot thick, and very rarely two feet. A very short spell of really warm weather will waste it. There is every prospect that it will disappear long before the opening on Lake Erie.

The hulk of the schooner Hope, wrecked at the entrance of the harbor last fall, has been burnt down for the purpose of plundering the iron.

SNEAKED AFFAIR.—Last Thursday night a man went to a farm house near Reamstown, Pa., and told the farmer if he did not give him fifty dollars he would burn his barn down. The farmer's son was going to shoot him, but the farmer prevented him so doing. In a few minutes, however, the barn was in a blaze, but the farmer and his son were too frightened to go out, for fear the man would murder them, and there fore, three valuable horses, 200 sheep and thirty head of fat cattle were destroyed.—On investigation, the body of a man was discovered in the ruins, with a dirk knife in his belt. It is supposed that there were three or four men, and while one went for the money the other set the barn on fire, and while in the act, one of them received a kick from a horse, and therefore could not get away and was burnt to death. The wicked are punished some time or other, on horns.

AN OLD SOLDIER GONE.—Henry Taylor, one of the pioneers of Kentucky, and an Indian spy more than sixty years of age, died on Saturday, April 5th, at the residence of his son-in-law, W. F. Bramel, in Fleming county, Kentucky, in the eighty-eighth year of his age.

Mr. Taylor was a soldier in "Mad Anthony" Wayne's campaign in 1781, and at the battle of the Fallen Timber on the 20th of August in that year.

FROM THE NEW YORK TIMES.

A SAD CASE FOR A PHILANTHROPIST.

A young and pretty woman, rather thinly