

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, Feb. 7, 1857.

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

The Crawfordville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.00 if not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN
CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Advertisers call up and examine our list of
157 SUBSCRIBERS.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.
To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handed in for 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 have now the largest and the most complete assortment of new and second-hand books ever brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them our assortment of type, cut, &c. We have got them and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

Agents for the Review.

E. W. CANN, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent, Evans Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.
S. H. PARKER, South East corner Columbia and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to procure advertisements.
V. B. PALMER, U. S. Advertising Agent, New York.

ADVERTISING.—The benefits of advertising do not seem to be appreciated in the West, nor indeed in this country. The English are the only people that understand fully the means of extending their business. The Albany Journal, in commenting upon this difference between English and American merchants, remarks:

We have just laid down a copy of the London Times, with the feeling which that journal always awakes in us—astonishment at, and admiration of, the prodigious extent to which Englishmen, in the pursuit of wealth, advertise their business. The vaunted editorial ability of the Times is, in our opinion, more than matched upon more than one American newspaper. But its advertising supplement, and its own solid columns of infinitely varied announcements, are a wonder as unequalled in our journalism, as it is characteristic of the most systematic and successful property-acquirers on the face of the earth. What ever an Englishman has to sell he advertises. The solid columns of the London Times are a reflection of the industry of a large portion of the British people.

The Evansville Journal truthfully remarks on the above extract:

Show us a newspaper whose columns are at all times crowded with new advertisements, and we will show you a community alive with business and enterprise. The age is a moving one. A man that stands still in these "latter days" will in a short time find himself behind his competitors.

The illustrious Bard of the Journal copies an article from the Fort Wayne Times, in which John W. Dawson, its editor, says: "The Legislature of our State contemplate a change in the law, so as to give the publication of the delinquent list to the paper having the largest circulation. That will be a change without a reform, for every loco-foco publisher will swear by rule, and no matter what the consequences, he will appear largest on paper. If the act is changed, we move its title be *An Act to encourage loco-foco frauds and perjuries.*"

The bard wishes to know what we think of such a change, and says that he will be after us with a cool thousand on his list.—We must confess that the bard sturdies us—slightly—with such threats of his future supremacy. The marked ability with which he has edited the Journal since it has passed into his hands, together with its elegant typographical appearance, indicates great achievements.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Next Saturday is the day that the feathery songsters of the woods choose their mates and lovers send to each other the sentiments of their hearts in the shape of beautiful missives called Valentines. Of course every young lady and gentleman will expect them. Our friend Heaton has just received a large assortment ranging from five cents to four dollars.

Col. Nathan Boone, the youngest son of the celebrated Daniel Boone, died a few days since at Springfield, Mo., in the 76th year of his age.

The printers of Crawfordville celebrated the anniversary of Franklin's birthday by a grand dinner, speeches, toasts, &c., at the Review office. They had a fine time we should judge.—N. A. Ledger.

You'd better believe it.

Show fell in the city of Mexico, Dec. 21—a phenomenon never before witnessed there by the oldest inhabitant.

In addition to the present means of travel between San Francisco and New York, we are to have, in the course of a year, a new line of steamships, by which it is said communication can be established between the two ports in fifteen days, that is, it will take but fifteen days to accomplish the passage.

Critics says that the difference between a successful lover and his rival is, that one kisses his rules, and the other misses his kiss. A distinction and a difference.

A BURIED CITY.—The London Athlete announces the discovery of a buried Greek city in the Levant, by Mr. Newton, British Vice Consul at Cos. The British Admiralty have sent out in the Gordon steam frigate the apparatus required for excavation, together with cameras and photographic chemicals.

RECEPTION OF THE HON. STEPHEN BECK.

On last Saturday night was witnessed one of those grand pageants and popular demonstrations, that from the days of the Roman Empire, down to the present, have ever marked the homage and the courtesy of the appreciating masses. Although perhaps not quite as showy in magnificence as the cortege of Eastern princes, or the triumphal procession of Caesar with his Legions through the streets of the Imperial City, bedecked with blue-eyed Germans, Persians and Parthians from their Orient hills and sands—a queen from lonely Palmyra, Jews torn from Jerusalem, dusky slaves from the Nile, paintings and God-like statues from Greece, alternate with troops of wild beasts of strange aspect or startling bulk from the African deserts—captives that decked the train of the mighty conqueror; yet this modern outburst of popular enthusiasm had an air of imperial pageantry about it, the fame of whose magnificence is still ringing, and which finds a parallel only in the pages of Roman history, as in the sculptured processions of the ancient Emperor's of the Orient.

At precisely five o'clock in the evening, immense crowds of our citizens might be seen moving to the Depot of the New Albany & Salem Railroad, a telegraphic dispatch having been received early in the morning that his Excellency would leave the Queen City on the lightning train at 7 o'clock, A. M., and arrive in Crawfordville on the Express train, at 5 o'clock, P. M. Owing to some derangement, the train did not arrive till seven, some two hours behind time, an occurrence never before known on this road. At precisely seven, the shrill whistle of the iron-horse was heard in the distance. Capt. James Vansardall, of the Invincible Blues, with that prompt military alacrity with which he is so distinguished, immediately formed the citizens in line at the south end of the Depot. In a few moments the train arrived at the station, with its weighty and illustrious charge of magnificent corpulency. As his Excellency made his appearance on the platform, he was greeted with enthusiastic cheers. He was immediately escorted in arm to the front of the procession, by Lord Brown and Count Bowen. In another moment the procession was in motion, heading up Green street in the following order: First, a magnificent transparency blazoned with letters of fire,—"Crawfordville greets her noblest son." It was carried by Viscount Scholer. Next his Excellency himself, accompanied by his guard of honor, consisting of Sergeant Jas. Boyer, of the Light Mules, who armed cap-a-pie, marched with a stately step and soldierly bearing that elicited the praise of several female domestics, who no doubt felt a lively affection for the "bold soldier boy." Following was the band, under the leadership of Herr Crawford, discoursed with magical sweetness—"See the conquering hero comes." Next came the gorgeous ensign of the Republic, its folds floating as gracefully as gossamer, and its stars glittering in the silvery sheen of pale lunar, that shone with bewitching sweetness upon this pageantry of earth. Following, came the citizens generally. As the procession moved along it was greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheers by the crowds of spectators who lined the sidewalks. When it arrived in front of McCullough's Ranch, his Excellency was greeted with a salute, fired from two horse pistols, which were followed with an incessant roar of fire-crackers and other small arms.

On arriving at the Hotel of his Excellency, the procession came to a halt, and the band struck up that delightful air—"Home again,"—the soft and dulcet cadency of which affected visibly the feelings of his Excellency. Immediately after the band ceased playing, his Excellency was addressed by Count Bowen, who, in behalf of the citizens of Crawfordville, tendered his Honor the unrestrained freedom of the town. He congratulated him upon his safe return from his visit to the Queen City, whither he had gone in pursuit of those pleasures which could only be found in the great cities of our country. He had no doubt but that his Excellency had revelled in the charms of beauty—beauty that a Sultan might envy, and that his fine epicurean taste had been amply supplied with the costliest viands and the purest Catawba.

During the delivery of this speech, his Excellency was much affected. In reply, he said that the honor conferred upon him was undeserved; that there were no words in the English vocabulary with which he could express himself. That the demonstration had just witnessed in honor of his arrival was such that an Emperor might be proud of. With quivering lip and moistening eye he invited his fellow-citizens to partake of some refreshments in Mack's saloon, which invitation was instantly accepted.

Thus ended one of the happiest affairs of the season, which was only marred by the publisher of the Journal getting slightly deranged from an over dose of corn juice which he mistook for water.

In a town in Orange county, New York, are living a man and his wife who have not spoken together for eight years. They sleep in one bed, take their meals at the same table, and show not the slightest anger toward each other. The only reason for their obstinate silence is that each is too proud to speak first.

A project is on foot to dam the Wash river at Lafayette, Ind., with a view of establishing manufactory and mills.

A kiss is worth a thousand kicks in reclaiming those who are disposed to go astray. Try it.

LETTER FROM SENATOR WALLACE.

SENATE CHAMBER, Feb. 4, 1857.

ED. REVIEW.—We have elected two United States Senators, Jesse D. Bright and Graham N. Fitch, the former for six years, the latter for four. We regard it not only as a triumph, but as a legal discharge of an imperative constitutional duty. The city is full of rejoicing. The sound of cannon has hardly died away.

It was brought about in this manner.—There is no statutory provision upon the subject of a Senatorial election in our State. The only law at all in operation is the General Constitution, Sec. 3, Art. 1, which says, "The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two Senators from each State, chosen by the legislature thereof, for six years." Sec. 4, same Art. says further, "The times, places and manner of holding elections for Senators and Representatives, shall be prescribed in each State by the legislature thereof; but the Congress may at any time, by law, make or alter such regulations, except as to the places of choosing Senators." It will be perceived that it is left to the Legislatures of the states to choose U. S. Senators; also that the time and manner of choosing is left to the Legislatures.

This being the Constitution, and there being no statute prescribing a time, place, or manner for choosing in our state, and there being a factious, revolutionary majority of Republicans in the Senate, pledged to prevent any such choice at all hazards, and in view of that, overturning all precedents and usages, however sacred or long-established; how were we to carry out the law and the will of our constituents, that Indiana should not wholly go unrepresented in the National Senate, became with us a grave and paramount question.—In the absence of any statute, we were left to any manner of choosing—by joint-ballot, joint resolution, or any other mode we deemed legal and proper.

Now it happens that in Indiana Senators have never been chosen except in joint convention of the two houses. This mode is made preparatory by usage; many think that in the absence of a statute, usage has made it the only legal mode. "Fortune favors the brave"—certainly it favored us. If any of your readers will take the trouble to refer to Sec. 4, Art. V, they will find that our state constitution requires that the returns of the recent elections for Governor and Lt. Governor, sealed up and transmitted to the Speaker of the House of Representatives, shall be opened and published "in the presence of both Houses of the General Assembly." This is to be done on the day of the commencement of the official term of the Governor. Here then, luckily enough, the constitution required a joint-convention of the two Houses, and the requirement could not be avoided, consistently with our obligations. Studying the whole ground over, and believing first, that it was our duty to elect if possible; next, that there would at least be no violation of any law if we should elect after the old mode, and that if the act was void, it would be so declared by the U. S. Senate, we resolved to use that joint convention for the purpose of Senatorial elections. The Republicans were informed of our intention. When the day came, and it was announced by the President of the Senate that, as required by the constitution, it was our duty to proceed to the House to witness the opening of the election returns for Governor and Lt. Governor, and left his seat, followed by every Democratic Senator, not a Black-Republican went with us. We leave it to the people if this was not a violation of the constitution—if their obligations did not require their presence.

We went alone. We went through the ceremonies of inauguration and counting the returns. Then the presiding officer adjourned the convention till the 2nd Jan. Great was the tribulation of the Republicans. They declared everything illegal; that we had no Governor or Lt. Governor; that the Legislature itself was a mob, without a color of legitimacy. They declared us revolutionists, and deliberately proceeded to impede legislation, and vacate the seats of two of our Old Line Senators.—They sought by establishing rules of the Senate to override the constitution. They even went so far as to organize a new kind of Senate, familiarly known as "Burk's Senate," to be used only when the Democratic Senators were in joint-convention.

The 2nd of Feb. came. Under direction of the President of the Senate, we proceeded to the House, and organized the Joint Convention, and again adjourned it to 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Yesterday during the whole day we struggled to prevent the Republican majority from adjourning the Senate over until Thursday. Being in the minority, we were driven to the last extremity. We made speech about with them, motion for motion, call for call—towards night when we got hungry we bolted. In the meantime some of our Republicans grew weak hearted and dry, and were compelled to stimulate. Ten o'clock and half after came; and we would have sat till morning but the opposition grew ashamed of each other. Our supper were brought us; Gov. Hammond ate his in the chair; we were comfortable and happy. The editor of the Journal came in, and grew ashamed of the exhibition his friends were making of themselves, and tipping the wink to the more sober of them, finally induced a motion to adjourn till day at 9 o'clock.

This morning (Wednesday) we met as usual. After reading the Journal, we managed to keep the floor, speaking till ten—the hour for the joint convention.—

Amid a tremendous howl of wrath from the Republicans in the Senate and in the lobbies, which were pretty well stocked by them for the occasion, our folks went straightway into the House and organized the convention. Wilson, of Jennings, and myself were left behind to keep the Republicans from doing anything foolish.—They organized "Burk's Senate," and when I presented a protest against their transacting any business, a quorum not being present, and the President being in joint convention, they talked about throwing me over the banisters, but thought better of it, and adjourned. We went down and voted in the convention, and elected as above stated. Eighty-three Democrats voted for Bright and Fitch; the two "Americans" in the House voted for Dunn and Thompson; one Republican Senator, Weir, of Laporte, was present, but voted for no one when called.

In conclusion, our lawyers and many of the best of the Republican lawyers, admit the validity of the elections. The difference between the Iowa case and ours is, that they had a statute in force governing the matter, prescribing time, place, and manner for the Senatorial choice; we have none. Harlan was chosen in violation of that statute; our Senators have been chosen in conformity with the constitution by a majority of our legislature. We had the power to choose, we have chosen, and the matter goes for settlement to the U. S. Senate. I have no doubt of being sustained by the people of old Montgomery. As the Republican pronounced against the failure to elect by the last legislature, they cannot murmur now, while I know the Old Liners, God bless them, have no disposition to do.

A gossiping club has been formed in town for the purpose of more effectively ascertaining the business of other people generally. It already has attained a large membership and promises to become a flourishing institution. The following are some of its rules:

Any members of the society who shall be convicted of knowing more of his own business than another's, shall be expelled from the society without a hearing.

No member shall sit down to his own table, until he has ascertained to a certainty, what his neighbors within three doors of either side of his house, have to eat—whether they have paid for the same, and if not, if they expect to.

Every member who shall see two or three persons engaged in conversation, shall place himself between them until he has heard all they have to say, and report the same accordingly.

Every member who shall see a gentleman visiting a lady more than twice, shall circulate the news that they are going to be married; and said members are forthwith required to report all manner of things about the gentleman to the lady, and ditto about the lady to the gentleman. This will break up matches, and afford much good gossip.

RAVENOUS WOLVES.—We find the following in the Keokuk (Iowa) Post, of the 25th inst.:

We learn from a gentleman who arrived in our city yesterday, from Sioux city, that the wolves in the river counties have been driven to such straits by the snow and cold weather, that they have become so ravenous as to destroy horses and cattle to a considerable extent, and that they have often attacked persons. On the evening of the 5th inst. a son and daughter of Mr. Stockdale, left their residence, on a fork of the Little Sioux river, in Woodbury, to attend a party at a neighbors, about two miles distant, and have not since been heard of. On the morning of the 6th, the bereaved parents sent to Southon for assistance, and searched the neighborhood around them, and as no traces of the lost ones had been found, the conclusion is that they had been attacked by the wolves and devoured.

A gentleman from Wisconsin, who visited Iowa lately, states in private letter received in this city, that he has chased for miles by the ravenous creatures, and that he escaped from them with his life.—He describes them as frightfully ferocious, being apparently almost starved to death.

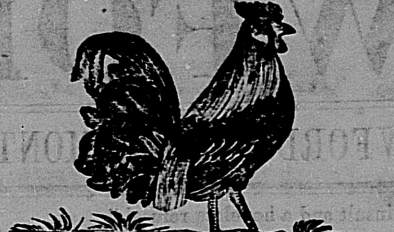
A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.—Mr. Charles Meigs publishes in one of the New York papers an account of the escape of his family on the Long Island Railroad. He says:

The family were in a light one horse cutter, when the locomotive came upon them. The horse started along a narrow path parallel with the track. Mr. M. says: Along the sideway we dashed, with the locomotive keeping pace, neck and neck with my horse, and within six feet of us, for the distance of about one hundred and twenty-five yards, when on seeing some steps ahead, I said that the only chance for our lives was to get down from this sideway on to the track ahead of the locomotive, and then to run it! With this view I urged my horse on and gradually down on to the track, reached it, crossed the track within six feet of the wheels of the tender, and was about to run my horse parallel with the track, and in it, to continue this fearful race for our lives, which was our only chance, when the cutter upset! Mrs. Pardessus was thrown between the rails! My daughter Sue just outside the rails, and myself and my son were landed in the snow thirty or forty feet further along the track, outside the rails. Mrs. Pardessus by great presence of mind, rolled over three or four times, and by this means saved her life, as the engine passed between herself and Sue; within twelve inches of both their heads, one on each side of it.—All escaped with but a few slight bruises.

A pretty girl complained to a Quaker that she had a cold, and was easily tormented in her lips with chills. "Friend," said Obadiah, "do you never suffer the chills to come near thy lips?"

The Governor of California has written a letter to a firm in New York city, stating that he shall recommend to the Legislature, at its coming session to legalize the State debt, declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court.

INDIANA O. K.



BRIGHT AND FITCH ELECTED.—INDIANA FULLY REPRESENTED IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

The fourth of February was a proud, a glorious day, for the democracy of Indiana. By the action of the Democratic members of the Legislature, in the election of Jesse D. Bright and Graham N. Fitch, to represent the sovereignty of the State, in the U. S. Senate, with perfect union and entire harmony, a revolutionary faction was signally rebuked, and the will of the people as expressed in the Democratic victories of October and November confirmed and perfected.

The joint convention of the two houses of the Legislature, pursuant to adjournment, met at 10 o'clock, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, Lieut. Gov. Hammond presided over the convention. Solon Turman, Esq., was elected clerk, and the oath of office was administered by Judge Perkins. The roll of the Senate was called by Mr. T. and that of the House, by William R. Bowes, Esq., its clerk. By a viva voce vote, each member responding as his name was called, eighty-three members chose Graham N. Fitch, Senator for the short term to serve until 1861, and Jesse D. Bright for the long term, to serve six years, from the 4th of March, 1857; two voted for George G. Dunn for the short term, and Richard W. Thompson for the long term, and one voted blank for each term. The whole proceeding were conducted with propriety, with dignity and in obedience to the requirements of the constitution.

Indiana now has and will have the representation in the Senate to which she is entitled. The Democracy of Indiana have representatives worthy of them and the high position she occupies in the confederacy of States. Mr. Bright has achieved a reputation for ability, patriotism and statesmanship worthy the higher honors which await him in the future. Mr. Fitch, in talents, in fidelity and integrity to his party, in devotion to the interests and welfare of his State and the Union; in high and courteous bearing, will be a competent worthy of his associate, and the elevated position he will occupy. The election of such men is indeed a glorious triumph for the Democracy of Indiana, and the result will be hailed with congratulation by the Democracy of the nation.—State Sentinel.

A WEDDING WITHOUT A GROOM.—AN INCIDENT OF THE SNOW STORM.—We have heard of a circumstance that occurred in this city on Monday night, which was but a single instance out of many annoying incidents growing out of the late violent snow storm, and of the consequent blockade of the city by snow drifts, for forty-eight hours. It seems that a wedding had been arranged to come off between a lady of this city, and a gentleman from the interior of the State. The marriage was to take place late on Monday afternoon, and cards were out for a reception in the evening. Extensive preparations were made for the event, and a large company was invited.

The storm created some misgivings in the minds of the bride and her friends, as the groom was to come to the city by way of the trains during Monday. There was no means of telegraphing to the happy man to ascertain whether he had left home, or whether he was snowed up there, or on the road hither. It was too late to call back the invitations, and at all events there was much uncertainty as to the necessity for a postponement. In the meantime night was coming on, and things were becoming gloomily uncertain; the bride and her maids were attired for the event, the clergyman had even arrived, and was ready except that the groom had not yet made his appearance, nor was there much prospect of his doing so. In course of time the guests began to arrive, and as they could not be turned away again the best face possible was put on matters, and the good things provided were demolished just as though the wedding had taken place. The groom has not yet been heard from, he probably left home in season to reach the city in time for the wedding, but he made no calculations on stress of weather, and we have not yet ascertained whether he spent Monday night in a country tavern, or in a railroad car in a snow drift.—Phil. Bulletin, Jan. 21.

HOOPS AND CONCERTS.—At a fashionable concert lately given in a neighboring city, benches were used in the hall instead of chairs. When the doors were thrown open the audience commenced to pour in briskly, and in a short time the ushers announced to the manager that the house was full.

"Impossible," said the manager, who was acting as ticket seller at the time.

"It's a fact, sir," replied the usher, "and you'd better stop the sale of tickets, for no more can get in. There are no seats left." "I'll go and see," said the manager, and to the word the manager slipped from the ticket office to the door of the hall, looked in, and beheld a sight that filled him with dismay. The immense benches extending across the hall served only to seat each about six ladies.—and their hoops! The hall was completely "jammed," but with an audience whose numbers were anything but large.

Determined to make up for losses on the next night he inserted the following line conspicuously in his "posters":

"Ladies wearing hoops will be charged double price for seats."

Strange to say, the demand was readily complied with, the hall being well filled by persons who yielded to the novelty of the thing themselves, in order to enjoy the fun of seeing how it would operate on others.

A TOAST.—At a Democratic celebration at Fitchburg Massachusetts, the following toast was read:

The Fremont party was christened by three thousand clergymen, educated by Charles Sumner, and clothed by bleeding Kansas; but was arrested by Illinois for treason, tried before Chief Justice Union Indians on the bench, found guilty by New Jersey, hung by Pennsylvania, between the two Black Republicans New York and Ohio, and finally sent to the place of mourning and "solemn silence" by California.

MYSTERIOUS CASE—A NEW YORKER IN TROUBLE.

The Philadelphia correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune says: A most singular and mysterious case was heard yesterday afternoon at the Mayor's office, before Alderman Emme, in which a merchant of New York city and a lady of respectable connections of Vermont were the parties.—The lady is young and good looking, and the relation of her story caused considerable excitement among those in the office. From her testimony it appeared that she was in Philadelphia about eight months since, and casually made the acquaintance of the defendant, who, upon learning that she was going to Vermont via New York, proposed to accompany her as far as the last named city. His offer was accepted, and on the route, it is alleged, he desired her to remain in New York over night, and proceed to her home the next day. This she refused to do, as she was anxious to reach home. The defendant then invited her to take dinner at the hotel with him before taking the next train, which she acceded to. At dinner she was induced to take a glass of wine, and she avers that in a few minutes she was fast asleep, and recollected nothing for some time; when she awoke she found herself in a chamber in the Hotel and the defendant standing by her. She was alarmed at her situation and asked defendant for an explanation, which he gave by saying that witness had fainted and she was removed by his orders. With this she was satisfied, and shortly after started for her home without the slightest suspicion, as she avers, of having been wrongly dealt with. About a month after reaching home she discovered that she was *enacted*, and being unable to account for her condition, informed her friends of the matter and also told them of the dinner at the hotel and her sleeplessness after drinking the wine. Herself and friends then came to the conclusion that she had been drugged and while insensible fully wronged. A description of the man was given the police, and yesterday he was found in this city and taken before Alderman Emme. The defendant was held in \$5,000 bail to await a further hearing.—We presume it will be rather a difficult matter to hold the defendant finally, unless strong corroborative testimony is obtained in reference to the transaction in New York, and the character of the witness for truth and virtue.

BRAVE GIRL.—Two burglars entered a house in London terrace, between 8 and 9 o'clock on Saturday evening, and went coolly to work in picking up such valuables as they could find and placing them in a basket which they carried. The servant girl, who was in the back parlour, hearing the noise, proceeded up stairs to the front room where the burglars were operating, and suddenly turned on the gas.—The rascals fled precipitately into the street with their booty, and the girl followed closely after them, hallooing for help.—The fellow who carried the basket had not proceeded many steps ere he was overhauled by his female pursuer, who held him fast and snatched the basket from his hands. Not satisfied with this, she continued to hold and struggle with the fellow for several minutes, and would have compelled him to succumb, had he not artfully withdrawn himself from his overcoat and undercoat, both of which he left behind in the hands of the female champion, and then started off in his shirt-sleeves through the storm. She then returned to the house with the property and—fainted!—N. Y. Paper.

THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM HAS AT LAST achieved one victory in Europe. Prussia has been compelled to abandon her pretensions to the province of Neuchâtel, and the independence of that little principality is acknowledged. In return, Switzerland (of which Neuchâtel is rightfully a canton) has agreed to abandon the criminal prosecution against the royalists in Neuchâtel who entered into a conspiracy last autumn to deliver it into the hands of the King of Prussia. The monarchical powers of Europe doubtless sympathized with despotic Prussia in her quarrel with liberty-loving Switzerland, but they were afraid to trust their crowns in another general war, in which the sympathies of all the people of Europe would be against them, and hence they advised the King of Prussia to settle the dispute in the best way he could without a resort to arms. He has taken their advice, seeing that he could not help himself. Mr. Eux, the American minister to Switzerland, has exerted himself from the first to accommodate this difficulty, and has doubtless been of great service to Switzerland, with which country he, as every American and friend of liberty ought, warmly sympathized. The descendants and countrymen of William Tell have proved themselves worthy of their ancestors.

JILTING A YOUNG LADY AND PAYING FOR IT.—At the winter ASSIZES, Toronto, last week, Miss Mathews, of Hamilton, obtained a verdict of £200 damages against a widower named Payer, a merchant of Hamilton, for a breach of promise of marriage. The plaintiff is a coarsely eighteen years of age, and her family poor but respectable; the defendant was considerably her senior, and well to do in the world. A proposal was made and accepted, and the nuptial day fixed; but the young lady and her father, after staying a short time on a visit at the defendant's, removed to Toronto, and the gay Lothario having become acquainted with a Miss Morgan, married her suddenly; the first intimation of his change of mind being the announcement of his marriage, by cards sent to the jilted lady.

It is remarked by the N. Y. Times as singular, that in all the glorifications which have grown out of the return of the Arctic discovery ship Resolute, the hero of the affair has never been alluded to. Capt. Biddington, the gallant sailor who found the deserted ship adrift in the Arctic Sea, and brought her home so bravely, has not been mentioned, and the honors have been heaped upon the officers who navigated her across the Atlantic after she had been well repaired by our Government. Capt. Biddington was certainly entitled to a compliment, but nobody has thought it worth while to say to him, "I thank you, sir."

A biography of Robespierre in an Irish paper concludes thus: "This extraordinary man left no children behind him except a brother, who was killed at the same time."

One of our exchanges says it is "aggravating to see a good-looking man wrestling with your wife in a waltz, without having the privilege of going up and tightening his neckerchief."

GEN. JACKSON'S LATEST DATE.—THE

following is an extract from the letter of J. Geo. Harris, Esq., in reply to the Tammany invitation to be present and "help commemorate" on the 8th inst.:

Residing within an hour's ride of the Hermitage, it was my good fortune to enjoy the friendship and confidence of Gen. Jackson during the last five or six years of his earthly career; and the most grateful recollection of him as a beloved neighbor and devoted friend, renders your invitation still more acceptable.

The quiet evening of his life was as serene and happy as its active morning had been eventful and glorious. When he gladly retired from a second term of the Presidency to his beautiful country-seat on the banks of the Cumberland, he seemed to devote himself almost entirely to preparation for the world beyond the grave. His greatest delight was in visiting the sick, and sending provisions to the poor. He had erected a neat church edifice on the grounds of the Hermitage plantation, where he was accustomed to meet his neighbors every Sabbath, and unite with them in public worship. He had even prepared his own tomb in the flower-garden adjacent to his dwelling-house; and he frequently said, that having closed the business of life, he only awaited marching orders from his Great Commander on high. Yet, to the last, he continued to take a deep and lively interest in all the great questions then agitating the country, often manifesting the most anxious solicitude, and always declaring his abiding confidence in the political virtue and intelligence of his countrymen.

Some six months before the Summer's day on which he went to final rest, in his garden of full-blooming flowers, a committee of the State of Louisiana waited on him with an invitation to visit once more the scenes of his early and brilliant military achievements, and once more accept the homage of the city he had saved. His mental faculties were yet unimpaired, but his physical infirmities compelled him to decline the invitation; and he wrote them that since the election, which had just closed, had resulted in another triumph of the Democracy, by the elevation of Mr. Polk to the Presidency, he was quite ready to say as said Simon of old: "Now, Lord, let thou thy servant depart in peace."

The London Times in an article on the Presidency has the following:

"Who would be the President of the United States?—the choice of a nation of freemen, the object of most infinite care, solicitude and contention to 27,000,000 of the most intelligent of the human race, the object at which every human points, the topic on which every man's tongue descends—raised above his fellow men by no accident of birth, by no mere superiority of wealth, but by the presumed fitness of his personal qualities for one of the most elevated situations that a man may be called upon to fill."

HE WILL STEAL.

When we say that a man who will take a paper for years and then run off and not order it discontinued, nor pay for it, or who will take it for years and then order the Post Master to return it marked "refused" without making arrangements to settle the bill, or who will continue to take it when he never intends to pay for it, we mean to say that in our opinion there is no difference in the moral character of the acts—one is as much stealing as the other.—Brookville American.

KOSSUTH AND NAPOLEON.—M. Kossuth, in one of his late speeches, thus compares his lot with that of Louis Napoleon:

"I will never venture to contrast my own humble lot with the brilliant one of that potentate. I eat with my children the bitter bread of homelessness; I am staggering joylessly towards an obscure grave.—For inheritance my children may get a legacy of sorrow, yet of devotion to their country's cause. Such is my lot; but, whatever may be my faults, my errors, or even my sins, never have I broken oaths, never have I deceived nations, never trifled with the duties of an honest patriot. Bonaparte, on the contrary, sits high in power, dazzling the eyes of short sighted men with the lustre of his propitious star. Still I do not at all believe in the stability of successful crime."

THE SLAUGHTER OF DEER.—Never, within the history of settled civilization, was there so great a number of deer as the present winter. The Hon. Robt. Aiken, member of the last Legislature, from Highland Co., informs us that powder, nor ball, nor Sharpe's rifles, are necessary to kill deer. All the hunter has to do, is to shoulder his knapsack, filled with sufficient sustenance for himself, mount his snow shoes, and follow his shadow. The snow is so deep, adding to the difficulty of the "crust," which is quite firm, yet not sufficient to bear any considerable weight, that the deer give up in despair, and scarcely make an attempt to escape the fatal axe of the insatiable huntsman. In consequence of the immense slaughter of these "lambs of the forest," our market is constantly supplied with the choicest venison, which is brought in by sleigh-loads, and hawked about the streets, as cheap as bull-head, and quite as palatable.—Maitland (W's) Patriot.

THE WANDERING JEW.—A sensation was created in William street, on Tuesday morning, by the appearance of a man on the pavement with a long floating beard, and dressed in loose pantaloons, with a turban on his head. He carried in his hand a little Hebrew manuscript book, out of which he read to the crowd that gathered around him. He represented himself as the veritable Wandering Jew. Nobody knows who he is or where he came from. A bearded Jewish Rabbi was sent for to converse with him, which they did in the Hebrew language, and the stranger was found to be perfect in his knowledge of that most difficult tongue. The Rabbi tested him in Arabic, in Phœnician, and in Sanscrit, but soon found that the aged stranger far surpassed him in intimacy with them all. The Rabbi invited him to his house. "But," said the stranger, "nay, I cannot stop. The crucified one of Calvary has pronounced the edict, and I may not tarry. I must move—ever on!" He was last seen on Thursday, to where he departed no one can tell.—N. Y. Paper.

Bears have become very troublesome in northern New York.