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NAVAL BATTLE OFF VERA CRUZ.

Capture of the Mexican Steamer—Progress of the Siege—Journal of Events.

The arrival of the prize steamer Miramon at New Orleans has already been announced. The following account of the events which preceded and accompanied the capture, we find in the correspondence of the New Orleans Picayune of the 22d:

FIRST APPEARANCE OF THE STEAMERS.

Vera Cruz, March 6.

This morning we have news, through an intercepted letter, from Corona to Miramon, asking for assistance, saying that the City of Mexico is seriously threatened by the Liberals.

Three of the officers of Miramon were taken prisoners last evening by some "Rancheros," and brought into the city this morning.

At once yesterday made two attempts to plant his batteries—one at Camp Santo and the other behind the Medano del Perro—but the quick and well directed bombs from the different forts drove the enemy from his position.

About half past eight o'clock this morning there appeared in sight two steam propellers, and about 1 o'clock P. M. they passed the castle just outside the shoals without showing any flag, as customary, and in consequence the Governor of the Castle caused a blank shot to be fired as a signal to show their flag or nationality, but no answer was made to it, and supposing them to be the Spanish piratical expedition of Marin, preparations were immediately made to pursue them and ascertain the cause of their strange appearance off the coast and their object.

Capt. S., at once gave his orders to Captain Turner of the Saratoga, to get his ship ready and pursue the strange vessels, and I presume gave him orders to use his best discretion and ascertain their flag. The affair was admirably managed; the two steamers, Indianola and Wave, were immediately put in readiness to give tow to the Saratoga, and Captain Jarvis also ordered some sixty marines and sailors on board the Indianola, under charge of first Lieut. Bryson of the Preble, and thirty more on board the Wave, under charge of Lieut. Kennard of the Savannah, who were respectively placed in the command of the steamers; in the mean time, the two mysterious vessels had gone to Anton Lizardo and there come to anchor.

In order not to excite suspicions, the vessels were kept in port until after the shades of night, when they left in the direction of the mysterious steamers, and to-morrow morning we shall have the result.

The two Spanish ships of war lying at Sacrificios, have been seen for several nights past, taking munitions of war on shore in boats for the aid of Miramon.

PROGRESS OF THE STEAMERS—PARTICULARS OF THE ENGAGEMENT.

Vera Cruz, March 7, 1860.

At about 12 o'clock last night cannonading was heard in the direction of Anton Lizardo, the first of which was from a gun of small calibre, and supposed to be shot from the strange steamers, after which several broadsides and single shots were heard at intervals for some fifty minutes; it is supposed that the steamers have been captured.

There was a good deal of firing from the fortifications and castle during the night, and it is said that a column of Miramon's troops came as far as the Alameda, but they were soon dispersed by the bombs thrown among them, and considerable quantities of blood were seen, bayonets, coats, and equipments found scattered on the ground. It is supposed that a good many were killed and wounded.

The gallant Capt. Turner, has brought the two ships into port, and they prove to be the Santa Anna and the Miramon; one was formerly the Marquis of Havana, and the other Paquete No. 1, under command of ex-Com. Marin.

From an authentic source and eye witness, I have received an account of the taking of Marin.

Capt. Turner had the Saratoga towed very near the two mysterious steamers, when he ordered the Wave and Indianola to let go their lines and stand ready for further orders. This was about 12 o'clock at night, and a beautiful moonlight. It appears that the strangers had their steam up and ready for an emergency, as on hearing them they were in the act of slipping their cables to be off. Capt. T. hailed them to know who they were, but received no reply. In the meantime they were getting under way, when he (Capt. Turner) fired a shot across the bows of the foremost steamer as a signal to stop her, that he might know her nationality, which vessel proved to be the Miramon, commanded by ex-Commodore Marin, armed with three heavy guns, and some smaller ones, with a crew of 100 men. Instead, however, of stopping he (Marin) kept on, and immediately commenced firing cannon and muskets into the Indianola and the Wave, and also there were muskets at the same time fired from the Marquis of Havana. At this Captain Turner silenced the latter vessel with one broadside, and fired several broadsides at Marin. The Marquis of Havana immediately surrendered; but there was a running fight for three quarters of an hour between the steamer Miramon, under the command of Marin, and the two little steamers Indianola and Wave. I learn that Lieut. Bryson had a little twelve pound brass piece, with which and the Minnie rifles, he peppered Marin severely on one quarter, while the Wave, under Lieut. Kennard, with his Minnie rifles, were telling severely on the other. The description reminds one of the blackbird pouncing down upon the crow; it was too hot work for the old Commodore—he had to surrender.

Lieut. Bryson and Kennard deserve great credit for their gallantry, as Marin made a stout resistance.

Marin hoisted no flag, but the Captain of the Marquis of Havana, after the mischievous was done, hoisted the Spanish flag.

Marin and the Captain of the Marquis of Havana, were immediately ordered on board the Saratoga, when Captain Turner asked Marin if they knew who they were. He replied that he knew they were Americans. Captain T. then asked him how he dared to fire into him in this manner,

instead of announcing his nationality; to which he replied that he had a mixed crew of Spaniards, Portuguese and Manila men, badly disciplined, and that he could not prevent it. Marin's vessel received a shot through and through from the Saratoga, which killed one of his engineers.

The Indianola received several shots from the Miramon, wounding one of our men badly, and also bruising Gen. Goicuria, the owner of the Indianola, with the splinters. On the part of Marin, there were some 25 killed and wounded.

These vessels were cleared from Havana by the Mexican Consul as Mexican vessels, and were loaded with all kinds of munitions of war and provisions, for the use of Miramon in his attack upon Vera Cruz.

From all accounts there is no doubt that the Spanish Government has been acting covertly in this affair, which confirms my statement in my letter of the 28th ult., that the whole world knows that munitions of war of any kind are not permitted on the island of Cuba except for the use of the Government. Powder and guns were also found on the Marquis of Havana. It appears the Mexican (Miramon) Consul assisted in shipping the men on board of both steamers.

MOVEMENTS BEFORE THE CITY.

Vera Cruz, March 9.

Yesterday and last night there was considerable firing at intervals to disperse the working and reconitering parties of Miramon. This morning there were three deserters and a prisoner brought in from his camp. They report that near the Medano del Perro, there fifteen men killed by the bursting of bombs from the city fort, and a good many wounded; and that also a bomb shot from the castle, last evening killed four men and one officer near Camp Santo; and that the day before yesterday Miramon's army had only rice and beans to eat, and that yesterday only fresh meat was dealt out to them. So that it appears that he is getting short of provisions. They also report that his army is very much demoralized—that they have no courage to make a serious attack—that there is a good deal of sickness in the camp, and increasing daily. It is now supposed that as soon as his forces arrive from Alamo, which place he has evacuated, that he will immediately commence his retreat.

A section of cavalry were sent out this morning to destroy the works of the enemy, at Camp Santo, Malibran and Medano del Perro, which was effectually done.

Yesterday a rather amusing incident occurred here between the French Consul and the Commander of the Spanish squadron. It appears that they were both furious at the Yankees for having taken the two steamers, one of which, the Marquis of Havana, was claimed to be Spanish, and they were about getting up a protest on the part of the Spanish Government, when very suddenly, the Spanish commander came to his senses, and concluded that he had better let the affair alone, as it might lead to an investigation which would compromise the Captain General of Cuba; and so the matter, like a hot cake, was dropped.

PROGRESS OF THE DESERTING WORKS.

Vera Cruz, March 10, 1860.

This morning, two deserters presented themselves, and one prisoner was taken; they confirm the statements of yesterday, and say that one entire company deserted, and also state that Miramon had issued a proclamation in his camp, promising that they shall be in Vera Cruz on the 12th.

From the well directed firing of the canon here, they say that the impression prevails in the camp of Miramon that they are served by Americans.

Yesterday and last night the enemy rebuilt his breastworks with bags of sand at the Medano del Perro, and has extended them considerably, sufficient for twenty pieces of artillery; they are at work at them to-day, notwithstanding the cannonading from the city; but those experienced in military matters say that, should he succeed in establishing his batteries, he is too far off to make a breach in the city walls, with the guns which he has, being some 1300 meters distant. I saw some very well directed shot this morning, and some of the bombs fell immediately among the working parties, and made a scattering among them.

Yours, &c., A. A. C.

VERY LATEST FROM VERA CRUZ.

Vera Cruz, March 11.

At about half past four o'clock yesterday afternoon the cannonading was again resumed against the Trincheros or breastworks of the enemy, at the Medano del Perro, and better directed shot I never saw. It was almost equal to rifle shooting. The large 80 pounders were made to boom in continued succession from three of the batteries, and in thirty minutes the breastworks of the enemy were a good deal injured, and the bursting of shells in the trenches soon dispersed the sappers, and must have killed a great many of them.

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER ON INTEREST.

How many people in the country have found out the truth of the following, by Henry Ward Beecher:

"No bluster draws sharper than interest does. Of all industries none is comparable to that of interest. It works day and night, in fair weather and foul. It has no sound in its footsteps, but travels fast. It goes a man's substance with invisible teeth. It binds industry with its films, as the fly is bound upon a spider's web. Debt rolls a man over and over, binding him hand and foot, and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long legged interest devours him. There is no crop that can afford to pay interest on money on a farm."

There is but one thing raised on a farm like that, and that is the Canadian thistle, which swarms new plants every time you bleed its roots, whose blossoms are prolific and every one the father of a million seeds.

Every leaf is an awl, every branch a spear, and every single plant like a platoon of bayonets, and a field full of them is like an armed host. The whole plant is a torment and a vegetable curse. And yet a farmer had better make his bed of Canadian thistles than attempt to lie at ease upon a weed.

How to avoid drowning—always keep your head above water.

PERILOUS ADVENTURES OF CERONAUTS—A FLIGHT OF FORTY MILES IN THIRTEEN MINUTES—NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

On Thursday last, Mr. Cavor, accompanied by one Mr. Dalton, made a beautiful ascension at Savannah, in the presence of several thousand admiring spectators. Their voyage through the air was a delightful one until it came to a conclusion, which approached too near the tragic to be very interesting. The particulars are thus detailed in the Republican of Monday:

"After leaving the city a few miles behind them, the balloon entered a current which bore it to the eastward, and hence directly out to sea. The greatest altitude attained was between two and a half and three and three quarter miles, at which point both land and sea were entirely shut out from view. Seeing nothing and borne along on the rapid current of air, all was perfectly still and the aeronauts unconscious of motion though going at the rate of over three miles to the minute. The roar of the ocean, though, was distinctly heard from beneath, and just then they entered another current that bore them more northward. It was determined to descend and take the chances rather than be carried out to sea. The valve was opened for the escape of gas, and the grappling thrown out to the length of the cord, 200 feet.

The balloon descended rapidly, and the aeronauts finally attached itself to a tree on Danfuskie Island. So great however, was the force of the current that the cable snapped like a thread, and the balloon suddenly mounted up to a great height and moved off in a northeasterly direction towards Callabog Sound, which though several miles in width, had the appearance of a very narrow stream. To descend in the Sound, and risk an encounter with the water, or to be carried out to sea with all its uncertainties became the only alternatives.

Mr. Cavor decided promptly on the former, but so rapid was the flight of the balloon that he had to act promptly in order to strike the Sound. The valve was raised and the airship came down, as Mr. Cavor informs us, with almost the velocity of a cannon ball, gaining momentum in its passage. It struck the water with great force, completely submerging the voyagers. In going down, however, Mr. Cavor, had the presence of mind to dip his car so as to enter the water edgewise, and thus in some measure, break the force of the concussion.

On rising to the surface and finding themselves unhurt, Mr. Cavor and his companion became composed, and set to work deliberately to save themselves and the balloon. They had lost their ballasts, provisions, everything in the descent, and the great point was to prevent the balloon from rising out of the water. A heavy gale was prevailing in the Sound, and they were between five and six miles from shore. By keeping one edge of the car under water, it would afford sufficient resistance to answer the purpose of ballast. This was done by Mr. Cavor, while Mr. Dalton took his stand on the ring to which the netting is attached, and which kept the bottom of the balloon on the surface. In this condition, and often submerged to their chests, nothing was more decided and unequivocal than the avowals of Judge Bates on this head. And these are views which he has entertained for life-time.

This is satisfactory evidence that Mr. Bates has yielded his former opinions, and for the sake of a Presidential nomination, accepts the doctrines of a party, the success of which, four years ago, with no such interest to sway his judgment, he said "threatens to wrap our dearest interests in one common ruin." The question here arises, has Mr. Bates, or the Republican party changed? Has he gone to them or have they come to him? The Cincinnati Gazette says the vital principles of the Republican organization are the same now as when the Philadelphia platform was promulgated.

Mr. Seward, the great leader of the party, takes nothing back in his late speech, but only attempts to round off and smoothen the rough corners and edges of that platform. And the New York Tribune says the last speech of Mr. Seward is but a re-affirmation of the sentiments he had previously advanced upon the slavery issue.

And what does Mr. Bates say in his bid for the Presidency? Discussing the slavery issue, he starts out with this positive declaration:

"On this subject, in the States and in the Territories, I have no new opinions—no opinions formed in relation to the present array of parties. I am coeval with the Missouri question of 1819—20, having begun my political life in the midst of that struggle. At that time, my position required me to seek all the means of knowledge within my reach, and to study the principles involved with all the powers of my mind, and I arrived at the conclusions which no subsequent events have induced me to change."

"No new opinions," says Mr. Bates, but he still adheres to those which he has entertained for the last forty years. Up to 1856 his sympathies were with the Whig party. The Whig faith was his faith. He has so announced it. Let us look to the record of the Whig party in 1852 and in 1856, to ascertain the sentiments of Mr. Bates upon the issue which divides the parties of the country. It will be remembered that Mr. Bates was the presiding officer of the last Whig Convention, and its resolutions went to the country with his endorsement. The Whig National Convention of 1852 made the following a part of their platform:

"That the series of acts of the Thirty-first Congress, (the Compromise of 1850), the act known as the Fugitive-slave Law included, are received and acquiesced in by the Whig party of the United States as

THE CASE OF MR. BATES.

A prominent and sagacious politician remarked to us in Washington, some two years ago, that he had been many years engaged in politics among the leading men of the country, and that he had observed whenever any man got the idea of the Presidency into his head, no matter how wise and sensible he had been before, it generally made a fool of him. Mr. Edward Bates, a sensible old foggy lawyer of St. Louis—and we have a hundred men in Indiana equally talented and experienced, both in law and statesmanship—has got his head turned by looking towards the White House. In 1856, Mr. Bates was a very conservative Whig; he repudiated Republicanism in toto, and supported the American presidential nominations of Fillmore and Donelson. He was president of the Baltimore National Whig Convention of 1854, which adopted the following resolution:

"That those who revere the Constitution and love the Union must look with alarm at the attitude assumed by the two great parties in the field in the Presidential canvass; the one claiming to represent only the sixteen Northern States of the Union; the other appealing, mainly, to the passions and prejudices of the Southern States, and that the success of either of these factions must add fuel to the flame which now threatens to wrap our dearest interests in one common ruin."

At a speech to the Whigs of Palmyra, Mo., in July, 1856, he uttered the following sentiment:

Mr. Bates then spoke of the Black Republicans and Black Democrats as "agitators," and denounced both as "dangerous enemies to the peace of our Union."

In 1860 we find him coquetting with the Republicans. A letter appears from him under date of the 20th inst., replying to seven interrogatories addressed to him by the delegates from Missouri to the Chicago Convention, which it is understood he assumes the doctrines of the Republican party, which less than four years ago he looked upon with alarm and pronounced them "dangerous enemies to the peace of our Union." The correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says of the letter:

It is understood that he stands fairly on the Republican platform, but the letter will lessen, rather than increase, his prospects of nomination, if the Chicago Convention nominates him. It is so strongly Republican in its avowals, that it cannot carry Missouri, the belief of his ability to do this being the principal argument in his favor.

The Cincinnati Gazette says, in commenting upon the letter:

He comes fully up to the standard of Republicanism laid down in the call for our National Convention. The vital principle of the Republican organization is opposition to the extension of slavery, based upon a conviction of the social and political evil of that institution. Could anything be more decided and unequivocal than the avowals of Judge Bates on this head? And these are views which he has entertained for life-time.

This is satisfactory evidence that Mr. Bates has yielded his former opinions, and for the sake of a Presidential nomination, accepts the doctrines of a party, the success of which, four years ago, with no such interest to sway his judgment, he said "threatens to wrap our dearest interests in one common ruin." The question here arises, has Mr. Bates, or the Republican party changed? Has he gone to them or have they come to him? The Cincinnati Gazette says the vital principles of the Republican organization are the same now as when the Philadelphia platform was promulgated.

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a settlement, in principle and substance, of the dangerous and existing questions which they embrace, and so far as they are concerned, we will maintain them and insist upon their enforcement until time and experience shall demonstrate the necessity of further legislation to guard against invasion of the laws on one hand, and the abuse of their powers on the other, not impairing their present efficiency; and we appreciate all further agitation of the question thus settled as dangerous to our peace and will discountenance all efforts to continue or renew such agitation, whenever, wherever, or however the attempt may be made; and will maintain this system as essential to the nationality of the Whig party and the integrity of the Union."

"Pretty strong anti-Republican resolution that, and so it was regarded by the Philadelphia Convention of 1856. No attempt was ever made in that body to reaffirm it. What did Mr. Bates and his complices do after that Convention had met and promulgated its doctrines? They assembled in Baltimore and adopted a platform, two resolutions from which we extract:

Resolved, That the Whigs of the United States now here assembled, hereby declare their reverence for the Constitution of the United States; their unalterable attachment to the National Union; and a fixed determination to do all in their power to preserve them for themselves and their posterity. They have no new principles to announce, no new platform to establish; but are content to broadly restate—where their forefathers rested—upon the Constitution of the United States, wishing no safer guide, no higher law.

Resolved, That the Whigs of the United States declare as a fundamental article of political faith, an absolute necessity for avoiding geographical parties. The danger so clearly discerned by the Father of his Country, has now become fearfully apparent in the agitation now convulsing the nation, and must be arrested at once, if we would preserve our Constitution and our Union from dismemberment, and the name of America from being blotted out from the family of civilized nations.

And there is not much Republicanism in those resolutions either. Such, however, were the sentiments of Edward Bates in 1856. He says he has "no new opinions." The record we have quoted, then, contains his life-long unchanged sentiments upon the slavery issue. Can the Republican will it now endorse the old Whig creed? And yet the leading Republican press of the West, the Cincinnati Gazette, is willing to accept Mr. Bates as the Chicago nominee? Is Mr. Bates honest in the avowal that his opinions remain unchanged? Can the Republican party be true to its principles and accept a candidate who stands upon the old Whig platform? These are rather interesting inquiries for the solution of a party which claims to represent "all the intelligence, all the morality, all the integrity of the country"—a party, whose solemnly avowed principles compelling to Republican interests require re-accepting at least once a year.—State Sentinel.

DEATH OF JOHN MORRISSEY'S MOTHER.

About six o'clock on Wednesday morning, says the Albany Knickerbocker, as two men named Francis Cole and Joseph Leiga were passing along the Postenick creek, near the second street crossing, they discovered the body of a woman floating in the water. The corpse was drawn to the shore, and found to be that of a well known character, named Joanna Morrissey.

Mrs. Morrissey was a woman of very unsteady habits, and has probably engrossed the attention of the Troy magistrates more than any other single person. She has repeatedly served terms in our penitentiary. During nearly a year past the unfortunate woman had been an inmate of the Troy county house, which she left only a day or two ago, and has since been quite intoxicated. The body bore the appearance of having been in the water all night, and the probability is that in attempting to cross the Second street bridge, Joanna lost her way and walked into the creek. Coroner Madden took charge of the remains, and Dr. Burton made a post mortem examination.

Mrs. Morrissey was the mother of John Morrissey, the pugilist, who in company with two or three friends, sailed from Jersey City for England yesterday noon. He received the announcement of her death a few moments before his departure.

MISREPRESENTATION.

The Republican press regard the Hon. O. P. Morton as a very able, intelligent and reliable politician. He made a speech the other day at Terre Haute, in which he repeats the oft repeated charge against Senator Toombs in the following words:

The prophecy made by Senator Toombs that he would live to see the time when he could call the roll of his slaves beneath the shadow of the monument on Brunker Hill.

Long ago, over his own signature, Mr. Toombs denied that he ever uttered such a sentiment. And a short time ago, before Mr. Toombs made his speech, it was telegraphed over the country that Senator Toombs had again pronounced the charge false, upon reference having been made to it by a Republican Senator. Yet, in the face of these denials, with which every intelligent politician should be acquainted, Mr. Morton, in an elaborately prepared address, which he read from the manuscript, repeated this slander against Mr. Toombs, for partisan effect. The character of Mr. Morton's effort may be judged from these facts. It is a flimsy affair. It is made up from false premises and statements.—State Sentinel.

It is a good rule always to back your friends and face your enemies.

STRANGE AFFAIR IN MEMPHIS.

A YOUNG LADY ELOPES, MARRIES, ELOPES AGAIN AND RETURNS, ALL IN THREE DAYS.

The Memphis Enquirer relates the particulars of a singular affair, whose denouement occurred at that city last week:

Miss Hannah Bond, daughter of Col. Easton Bond, a very wealthy planter of Denmark, Tenn., became acquainted with a young gentleman named J. G. Simmons, and this soon ripened into love, resulting in an engagement. Miss Bond being but a school girl, young and inexperienced, her friends undertook to break the engagement. But their admonitions and opposition only fanned the flame into a blaze, and an elopement was the consequence. They in company with a party of young ladies and gentlemen, came to this city on Thursday last and were married. During the evening a young man named Bloom, who had formerly been a suitor for the hand of the young lady, visited the happy couple at the hotel, and there, together with the whole party, made an engagement to attend the theatre at eight o'clock, which they did.

At the close of the performance they all returned to the hotel, where they were engaged in conversation until near one o'clock, the other members of the company little dreaming of the plan being concocted between the young bride and Bloom, which was to result in so much unhappiness and misery.

Mr. Simmons having occasion for a moment to leave the room, Mr. Bloom requested an interview with the bride in an adjoining room. She complied with the request, and they left the parlor together. Nothing was suspected until a considerable time had elapsed, and they not returning, a search was instituted, but nothing could be found of either of them. Mr. Simmons soon after returned, when on inquiry at the office they were informed that the couple had left the hotel and hurried to the theatre off in a hack. It was then that the truth of the faithlessness of the bride flashed upon them, and the before unsuspected close conversation and exchange of billets at the theatre was explained.

They fled together and left the confiding husband to spend the remainder of the night in sleepless agony, amounting well nigh to distraction. The forepart of the day yesterday was spent in endeavoring to find the whereabouts of the fugitives, but without success, and nothing was known of them until about five o'clock, when a letter was received from Mrs. Simmons, directed to her deserted husband, repenting and pleading for his forgiveness. Soon after, the faithless one herself came, when a most affecting scene followed. Deceived and intoxicated by the meshes so effectually thrown around her, she had been led astray, only to be deserted and left to return repentant and imploring for mercy. Her friends had left before her return, with feelings of sadness, and with them the trip which had promised so much joy and happiness to all ended in feelings akin to despair. The couple were left alone for the remainder of the day, and last evening we ascertained a reconciliation had been brought about, they would remain together for the night, and the marriage which has been so closely followed by sorrow, may yet terminate happily.

FREE LABOR VS. CONVICT LABOR.

The citizens of Jeffersonville are much exercised about the competition of convict with free labor in that vicinity. A meeting was recently held to take some action to abate the difficulty. The following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That a committee of twenty persons be appointed by this meeting, whose duty it shall be to notify the Warden and Directors of the State Prison on Friday, March 16th, 1860, that from and after April 1st, 1860, they shall keep the convicts of said Prison confined within the walls of the same, and in case the Warden and Directors shall refuse or neglect to comply with their demands, said Committee shall have power to resort to such means as they may deem best calculated to secure this object.

The Democrat remarks of the character, spirit and objects of the meeting:

The meeting at the Market-house, on Thursday night, was the largest ever held in the city to consider a purely local question; indeed many say it was the largest ever held here on any occasion. Almost every man in the city and neighborhood was present, and all seemed to take heart into the proceedings. The meeting was a fair indication of public sentiment, and the enthusiasm manifested during the speeches, and the hundreds of voices in the affirmative upon the adoption of each and every resolution, told plainly the determination of the mass of the people, to prevent, if possible, the working of convicts outside the walls of the prison. The whole community is manifesting an intense interest in the subject, and every available means will be resorted to, to accomplish this object.

The Concord (N. H.) Patriot, in commenting upon the defeat the Democracy have sustained at the late election in that State, says that if it had been settled that we were to stand on a non-interference or popular sovereignty platform in the Presidential election, we would have realized our most sanguine expectations. It adds:

The uncertainty in this respect, and the apprehension that extreme men and ultra views are to prevail in our Convention at Charleston, had a depressing and repulsive influence in our canvass. It kept men from us who are ready to join us whenever it is settled that we are not to be forced to support principles in regard to slavery at war with all that we have fought for during the last six years. And we are satisfied that we can make no converts from the enemy until we are placed squarely and unmistakably upon the principles upon which the last Presidential contest was fought and won. But if that is done at Charleston, and an acceptable candidate nominated, we believe we shall give him the electoral vote of New Hampshire.

AN Uxorial Apparition.—INFERIOR MARRIAGES.—A CONTEMPLATED MARRIAGE.

About two years since a man of twenty-five or thirty summers, good address and prepossessing appearance, came to this city, and soon after obtained the position of book keeper in a wholesale establishment in the lower part of town. By close attention to business he so won upon the regards of his employer, that at the termination of a year, the merchant took him into his family to board. An intimacy immediately grew up between the book-keeper and his employer's eldest daughter, thus ripened into love. The parents of the girl seemed rather well pleased with the young man's attentions and when he asked their consent to his Union with the fair Mary, he met with even less opposition than he had anticipated.

Thus matters remained till a few evenings since, when, as the lover tarried after tea to exchange a few words with his betrothed, relative to their nuptials, which were to be celebrated the coming week, an express wagon was driven in front of the house, and the door bell a moment later violently rang. The merchant answered the bell himself; and was confronted by a good looking Irish woman, bearing in her arms a child about eighteen months old, and leading by the hand another, apparently about a year its senior. With a strong Celtic accent the woman asked if Mr. — was in, expressing a strong desire to be presented to that gentleman immediately. On receiving an affirmative answer she rushed by the surprised merchant, and opening the parlor door, she dropped the infantile candidate for human misery upon the floor, and throwing up her hands, exclaimed:

"How! Mother! An it is here yere a Paffick?—(dropping her arms about his neck.) Sure, an' you promised to write yer own darling every week of yer life, and I haven't heard of ye for two years. (Another embrace.) How could ye do so? Here, Janny, (to the elder of her children) come to your father. He'll be glad to see yer now!"

The effect of this speech, and much more, which was delivered with remarkable rapidity, to use a very original expression, "can be better imagined than described." The result, too, need hardly be told. The merchant was minus a book-keeper the following morning, and Mary without a lover. She wept a little of course, but she now thanks her stars for the timely uxorial visitation that saved her from shame.

A GREAT MYSTERY SOLVED.

Our readers will remember the interest excited all through the country by the mysterious disappearance of Station Island, N. Y., of Mrs. Brennan, the wife of Capt. Brennan, of the army, and daughter of the late Col. Crane. She was last seen, as was supposed, on the 20th of July, 1858.

Mrs. Brennan, came on the morning of that day to New York City from the Island, with her mother and brother, and the three were to meet at the ferry at 4 o'clock, to return. Mrs. B. was traced to the house of a friend in New York, which she left, just in time to reach the ferry boat at 4 o'clock. She was seen, as was said, just after the boat left the dock, having missed it and the boat which she took was the one that left at 7 o'clock, and which landed on Station Island some four miles from her place of residence.

She was traced, as was said from this boat to a lively stable, where she hired a carriage, which she got into, into this carriage a man also got, and it was driven off. No clue was obtained further; the carriage, driver, or man were never found. Capt. B. left his post to ferret out the mystery; the character of Mrs. B. was such as to utterly preclude supposition of voluntary absence; and—at least so far as the public was concerned—it was supposed she had been outraged and murdered.

In the New York Tribune, of the 20th the mystery is solved, and it were better for all parties had the truth never come to light. That paper says:

"We learn, through a private letter from Florence, that Mrs. Brennan, whose disappearance from Station Island caused so much excitement some fifteen months ago, and who was supposed to have been murdered, is now in Italy, and was recently for a short time in Florence. By whom she was accompanied we are not informed, but she is thought not to have been alone. She was seen and recognized there by persons who knew her perfectly. This would seem to set entirely at rest the story of her murder, which we believe has for some time past been supposed to be without foundation in fact."

Donors in New York.—The New York correspondent of the Louisville Democrat, writing from that city under date of March 16, says:

"The politicians are presenting all sorts of political schemes. Some are for Breckinridge and Seymour, others suggest Guthrie and Seymour. This latter is a recent combination, and may possibly account for the presence of Guthrie here. There are all sorts of political guesses and speculations among the politicians, but the great public heart beats for Douglas and victory. One cannot be mistaken in this opinion. On the cars, in the hotels, and on the street, his name is mentioned oftener than all the other candidates combined. The people regard him as the great champion of popular rights, and know that while combinations are being made daily by politicians to work his defeat, he rises above them all, and is the polar star of the Democracy. With Douglas in the field, Black-Republicanism would be well nigh exterminated. Hence you will find the entire press in the service of the Republicans are daily writing columns to show that Douglas is not an available candidate for the Democracy. There is an occasional Democratic sheet (so called) that argues to the same end."