

Marshall Democrat

T. McDONALD, Editor.

PLYMOUTH, IND.
Thursday Morning, April 3, 1856.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

For Governor,
ASHBEL P. WILLARD, of White.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN C. WALKER, of Laporte.
For Secretary of State,
DANIEL McCLELLAN, of Putnam.
For Auditor of State,
JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.
For Treasurer of State,
AGATHA JONES, of Bartholomew.
For Attorney General,
JOS. E. McDONALD, of Montgomery.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
WILLIAM C. LARIBER, of Putnam.
For Clerk of Supreme Court,
WILLIAM B. BEACH, of Boone.
Reporter of Decisions of Supreme Court,
GORDON TANNER, of Jackson.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

TOWNSHIP TICKET.
For Justices of the Peace,
JAMES H. CASE,
Township Treasurer,
A. C. STALEY.
Township Clerk,
JOHN K. BROOKE.
Township Trustee,
JAMES HASLETON.
For Constables,
DAVID HOW,
A. C. THOMPSON,
THOMAS J. PATTERSON.

INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.

The committee appointed by Mr. Speaker, Banks, to investigate the Kansas election frauds, consists of Howard, Sherman and Oliver.
A resolution passed the House, appropriating \$10,000, to be paid out of the contingent fund, for the purpose of defraying the expense of Clerk hire, Reporters and Marshals.

The presumption is strong that it is not the intention of the majority in the lower House, to settle the question between Reeder and Whitfield, during the present session of Congress.

If Whitfield was elected by the Missourians, why give him his seat? Why not admit Reeder at once, and send Whitfield home?

The committee will probably be occupied several months in the investigation; their reports will undoubtedly be very large, and by the time the committee spends the \$10,000, and returns to Congress, submit their reports, and it ordered to be printed, and some fifty or a hundred Bancroft speeches made, the whole case will most likely be laid over for want of time, until after the Presidential election.

The Fusionists claim a clear working majority in the lower House, consequently they can settle this question their own way. If Congress has the power to go behind the legislature of Kansas, as they claim, why don't they set it aside at once, and admit Kansas, and Mr. Reeder as Senator?

There is no sane man, who is posted on that question, that has a remote idea that Kansas will ask admission into the Union as a Slave State.

The repeal of the Missouri Compromise line, is a long and loud, by those agitators; and a disinterested looker on, would have thought that the first hard work the fusionists would have done after organizing the House, would have been to restore the compromise line. This they should do to make any show of honesty. Were they to do this, the question of Slavery would be settled at once, so far as Kansas is concerned, but they will not restore that line even in the lower House.—Some of the papers come out openly and confess that they do not want it restored. If so, why do they make so much noise about its repeal. Others argue that it would be lost time to pass a bill in the lower House, to restore it, for it would fall in the Senate. That might possibly be the case; but the Republicans would show to the world that they were determined to do all in their power to restore time honored compromises, and that they were honest in their hostility to the Kansas Bill.

The truth of the matter is, the candid portion of the republican party, admit that the principles of the Kansas act are correct; that had outsiders attended to their own business, there would have been no serious trouble, and that Kansas will be admitted as a free State.

The great object seems to be, to have the question open until the Presidential election is over; then there will be no object in keeping up a noise about "this german ob color;" then Kansas will be admitted as a free State, and the principles of the Nebraska act by common consent will become the permanent law of the land, and many who are very industrious in trying to deceive those whose opportunity for obtaining information are limited, by misrepresenting the act, will deny ever having opposed it.

C. A. Heers, has located among us, and intends becoming a permanent citizen. He is a young man of fine talents, and should receive a liberal share of patronage. See card in this number.

ELECTION.

Next Monday the voters of Center township will be called upon to elect two Justices of the Peace, township Trustee, &c. The Democrats met in convention and nominated men to fill the several offices. They adopted a plan that should have been adopted years ago, and that was, selecting men for office who are "honest and capable."

Mr. CASE, the nominee for Justice of the Peace, is one of our oldest citizens—has served two terms as Justice, and has given as good satisfaction as could be expected, for the amount of business that has been before him. It will be observed from a card in our last issue, that one of the nominees for Justice declines accepting the nomination.

When it was ascertained that he would not be a candidate, it was thought not to be advisable to call another convention, and JOHN B. DICKSON was thought to be a suitable man for the office, seeing that the country was entitled to one out of the three, and as Mr. Dickson had served one term as County Commissioner, and one term as Justice of the Peace, it would be presumed that he possessed the requisite qualifications in some good degree.

The candidates for Constables are young and sprightly, full of snap and well qualified to discharge the duties of the office to which they aspire.

The nominee for Trustee, Mr. Hazleton, is a good, substantial farmer, and possesses good business habits. It would be well for the County that more of such men were called on to fill the important offices.

J. K. BROOKE, the candidate for Clerk, and A. C. STALEY, for Treasurer, are too well known in this community to need any commendation from us.

This is the first time that the Democrats have nominated a township ticket, and they have been very fortunate in making a wise selection. We say to the Democrats of Center township, turn out next Monday and spend one day for the good of your country.

SCHOOL MONEY.

The question is asked almost every day at what time the school money will be distributed? For the information of those interested, we will state that the third Monday in May is the time fixed by law.

The County Treasurer takes the interest collected on the common school fund and the school tax collected on the tax duplicate, to the State Treasurer, when he goes to make his annual settlement, in April. Sometime between then and the third Monday in May he has to go to Indianapolis again, to bring the money back.

The present school law is defective in many particulars. Its framers had but a faint idea of the kind of a law the people needed. They knew but little of the operations of the old law, and no doubt that the new one would work like a charm; but experience shows that there is too much machinery and too many officers. Were the legislature to act wisely, they would employ a committee of County Auditors to draft a school law for them; then they would have a law that would be a law.

There seems to be a question in the minds of some about electing township Trustees; some think there should be two elected in this township. The same question was sprung here last year. We wrote to the Auditor of State, asking his construction of the law. He decided that there was to be but one elected each year, and that an appointment made by the county Commissioners would be for the balance of the unexpired term.

We publish to-day the message of Gov. Barstow to the Legislature of Wisconsin, containing his resignation. It will be recollected that there was a dispute for some time, about who was elected Governor; finally the Board of Canvassers declared Barstow (democrat) elected, and gave him a certificate. The legislature met; Barstow took the oath of office and sent messages to the Legislature. Bashford (K. N.) instituted proceedings to oust Barstow; the Supreme Court decided that Bashford was entitled to the office. He has taken the oath, sent his message to the Legislature, and they have refused to receive it by a vote of 38 to 34.

A late dispatch says they reconsidered the vote and received the message.

"Freedom Forever."

We notice in the Union County Herald (Republican) a report of a speech delivered by L. D. Campbell, the great Abolition gun of Ohio, at a ratification meeting held at Washington after the nomination of Mr. Fillmore for President. The following extract we commend to the consideration of our republican friends: "The nigger business was an outside issue. It had no business in the American party; and, for his part, he wished to keep the german ob color out."

This is pretty strong language to be used by one of the acknowledged leaders of the Republican party. There is no doubt but a great many of the rank and file of that party entertain the same views, were they allowed to acknowledge them.

We should not be surprised to hear the Fusionists denying that Mr. Campbell made the speech from which the above extract is taken.

They will either deny his making the speech, or expel him from the party for advocating heretical doctrines; "let him slide."

LATEST FROM WASHINGTON.—We learn, by special express from Washington City, that there has been quite a breeze at the federal capital, consequent upon the question of appointment of a Collector of the port of Lake Maxinkuckee, at Bourbon. The affair, it is currently reported, has caused a split in President Pierce's cabinet—Franklin, Cushing and Davis, favoring the appointment of —, while Campbell and Guthrie oppose it. Marcy, as usual, is non-committal. Should the matter be determined before our next issue, our readers may look for an extra. In this connection, we may add, that there are still a few vacancies upon our subscription list—terms, \$1.50 in advance.

Well, I'll bet I was sold Tuesday evening last. A term of pedestrian ladies called at our office, and requested me to ignite the apex of their nocturnal luminary! It having had its flames extinguished by the whirling blast that blew from the south west. Of course I could not refuse, and proceeded at once to comply with the request. It would not burn! and upon close examination, I found it was a piece of Irish fruit * shaped after the fashion of a candle! I "acknowledged the corn," and returned my thanks for their kind remembrance of me on "April fool day!" TRO.

* "O, Irish fruit, how well you suit,
The cause of human nature!
What is there that can compare
With thee, O, flowery tart?"

Our Graded School closed yesterday. From the number of scholars present and the looks of their eyes, we should judge that they had formed an attachment for Mr. Moir, that will last during life.

Mr. Motter leaves for Eldora, Iowa, shortly, and we hope he may be favorably received there as he has been here.

W. H. RHODES & Co. Ambrotype Artists, who have been stopping at the Daguerrean rooms of J. E. ARMSTRONG, will remain in town this week only. During their stay here, they have given more general satisfaction than any artists who have ever visited this place, and there has been a sufficient number for us to judge of real merit. The Ambrotype is a great improvement on the Daguerreotype, possessing a greater brilliancy; more exact life appearance, and is not in the least impaired by age. We have seen a number of their specimens, and can truly say that they excel anything of the kind that we have ever seen got up in Hoosierdom. Any person desiring a similitude of their physiognomy, will never have a more favorable opportunity than the one now offered. We have often heard persons say they would give most anything in their possession for a likeness of relatives or dear friends, and to such of our readers we would say that an opportunity like the present artist contemplates removing in a short time.

Putnam's Monthly, for April is received. It contains a sight of interesting miscellany, and is well worth the subscription price. Address Dix & Edwards, N. Y.

We are informed that Mr. S. EDWARDS is about starting a reading room in connection with his saloon. He says he is not going to keep anything that will intoxicate, and will spare no pains to make it a pleasant place to spend an hour or two, for those who may favor him with a call.

We have a Brass Band in town; did you know it? We thought we would inform you so that you need not be alarmed if they should come around some evening, as soon as the weather gets warm enough, and give you a blow in the way of a serenade.

There is a String Band in town, also. We have the promise of a serenade for it shortly. They talk of giving a concert before long, and if they do, we hope everybody will go.

There is a Vocal Band of serenaders in town, too; we had an enchanting strain from that source, the other evening, for which we are much obliged.

Dr. GROVER, of Yellow River, has a card in to-day's issue. Read it.

Within the last week, some of our B'boys about town have speared some fine Pike, from twenty-four to thirty inches long; they are not bad to take.

Sig. Carr's slight of hand exhibition fizzled out, the second night of its stay here, just as it had ought to. Such traveling monopolies should not be countenanced by the public.

Dr. WRIGHT has retired from the Goshen Democrat, and has returned to South Bend, his former place of residence.

We should like to exchange with every Fillmore paper in the State.—Vevey Recville
If the Recville exchanged with none but Fillmore papers, its list would not be large, judging from the north part of the State.

Four more numbers will complete the first six months of the Democrat. By a reference to our terms, it will be seen that after the expiration of that time, persons who have not paid for their papers, will be charged two dollars. Our terms are as low as we can afford them, and we think no reasonable person will complain if we live up to them invariably.

The Swamp Land Commissioner and Engineer have again commenced selling contracts for ditching see notice in to-days papers.

For the Democrat.
What funny things are in this world? I have just returned from the show—slight of hand performance—and I had it practically illustrated before I was admitted into the show-room, by a tall, slender, green looking Yankee, who was standing at the door, making demonstrations as if he wanted a quarter. I looked at him about as sharp as a darning needle, but didn't say much for fear I'd get into a fuss, mis-calculate his strength and come out second best. So I 'forked over' the requisite amount of cash, for which I received a piece of paste-board with some writing on—didn't take time to read it—to pass me at the next door. I thought it was a mighty systematic way of doing business, but didn't tell 'em so. On I went, through the kitchen, into the parlor, and up the stairs, a lady bowed, and very politely asked me if I had a ticket. I knew what she meant—it was the paste-board—I handed it over and walked in to where the show was going to be. Everybody laughed when I went in, because they thought I was a green! But I didn't care, I'd come to see the show, and there was no use trying to scare me off in that way. So I began to look round for a place to set down, but on close examination, I found that there was but two seats in the hall, and they were occupied by four ladies and a stage-driver, so I came to the conclusion I'd better stand up, and when we were dismissed, I found I hadn't been mistaken. When I got there the show hadn't commenced. They had curtains fastened up about half-way across the hall, and the audience stood facing it, so when they were slid back they could see the show. I thought it was a bed at first, with curtains to it, and it took them so long to get ready I began to think it was for certain, and they'd gone to bed! But by-and-by they rang a tea-bell—I wondered if they were just going to tea!—and back went the curtains, and the 'Celebrated and far-famed Magician, Mimic and Comic delineator (!) Sen. Carr,' was presented to our view. He told the folks how glad he was to see them—I didn't believe a word of it, for money was what he was after, and he'd got twenty-five cents from all that was there, and that's all he cared for—and that he'd perform some wonderful feats of 'Legerdemain and Necromancy.' He went on to show how to tie 'love-locks, spin ribbon, &c., and got a feller to blow on the top of a tin box, and while he was blowing with all his might, the top came off, and he blew his eyes and face full of flour! I was tickled; I thought 'twas funny, and laughed right out. Some of the folks stamped and hollered, and hissed *

An Englishman in America.—Opinions on the Chances of War.

The following article appears in the London Shipping and Mercantile Gazette:
To the Editor of the Shipping and Mercantile Gazette:

SIR—I have now made the tour of the States of North America, and think it probable that I can give your readers some useful information. I landed at New York city ten months ago, and have spent my time in studying the character and customs of these people, and must confess that if I remained there ten years, the result would be the same; and I know very little about them. But upon one point—national pride—men, women and children are all alike, and the idea of any nation in Europe or the whole of them put together conquering this country, is perfectly absurd to everybody reads the papers, and a good-humored urchin of twelve years used to rate me soundly about our failures at Sebastopol. The best version of American sympathy was given me a few days since. When the war commenced, the Turks were the weaker power, and our sympathies were theirs. After the alliance it was three against one, and our sympathies went for Russia; but, should France join Russia to-morrow against England, our Government could not prevent its citizens from not only sympathizing with England but assisting her with material aid. This I heard from a very intelligent man, who I did not think, suspected my nationality; and I firmly believe it. In the South I spent some time upon the plantations, and many times held long conversations with the slaves, and always with the same result. They are much better satisfied than I suspected, and when I spoke of the probability of war, I was answered, that 'white folks wouldn't let niggers fight.'

'But,' said I, 'the blacks from West India will come here and help you gain your freedom.'

'Well black slogs come here; let 'em cum, den, massa let's fight de nigger, I know, and Gar Amighty, we give them gosh!'

If not the same language, the same feeling was expressed.
I have visited all their national armories and although the country is at peace, great activity prevails; all the old arms are condemned, and by next spring, nearly 1,500,000 Minnie rifles will be ready for distribution, besides Colt's, Clark's and others. A Mr. Alger, at Boston; is now engaged on a new kind of gun for the Navy. The range, with solid shot, is nearly five miles, with shell somewhat shorter, and the explosion of the shell renders conflagration certain at a great distance. These are called by these that work at them the secret gun. But what the secret about it I could not ascertain. Since the war rumor I have been observant of all and everything that could give me a clue to the feelings of the people. This is not difficult to come at, for the feeling is general, and their confidence, so great in their own strength, that the most difficult speak only of the consequences, and the result.—In a company with a party of merchants, most of whom were engaged in trade with England, I broached the war subject, and was astonished to find them so indifferent about the consequences. One of them, largely interested in clipper ships, in answer to a remark of mine, that he would have to lay up his clipper—

'Not a bit of it,' said he, 'they will make capital privateers, the Government will furnish guns of long range; no British man-of-war can catch them except a steamer, and they cannot in a good breeze, so we must take chances. We have 84,000 enrolled fishermen who will flood our sea-ports, and I will tell you candidly that in less than six months after war is declared, there will be 500 of the fastest vessels in the world aloft as privateers, and an English merchantman will not be able to show herself at sea. What if we lose a few, we will make it up in the end. Two steamers were launched a few days ago, each about 4,000 tons, built in eight months, and it is just as easy to build 50 in the same time or less.'

'But your coasts are not defended. Remember that you have no Sebastopol or Constantinople.'

'Nor do we want any. We have a few pretty forts, but should any nation attempt an invasion, we will not set them with hands and hearts equal to any; superior to most; and we can concentrate 500,000 men at any point on our coast in a few days.—Let the alarm be sounded at this moment, in a few hours near 50,000 men will make their appearance, armed and equipped.'

This sounds like bragging, but it is a fact. This city (New York) has near that number enrolled and equipped; every man has his rifle at home, or in the private armory of the company to which he belongs, and I find it is the same throughout the country. I have frequently met with boys 12 and 14 with gun and game bag starting at early dawn for the woods, for here they can shoot game wherever found. War is argued against by everybody as something to be avoided, but the idea of backing out to avoid it does not appear to enter the mind of anybody. Some of the papers speak of the President's Message disparagingly, but the people are with him, and I candidly believe he would be elected if the election came off to-day. And I regret that I cannot defend my country at this time as I could wish. The Bulwer-Clayton Treaty is plain and explicit, and these people don't and won't understand double

meanings in treaties. They say the individual in the white hat does not refer to the individual in the white cap; and my Lord John Russell acknowledges the American interpretation. There are thousands of men here that the Americans would be glad to get clear of, but that does not justify England in breaking their laws by enlisting them; and my Lord Palmerston's instruction were something like telling a man to stab his neighbor, but not hurt him.

If the treaty (Clayton-Bulwer) is adhered to, we have the State Pledged never to occupy it (Central America), for, say that we will, they will stick to the treaty, and it will never be annexed; abrogate it, and in less than ten years it will be one of the States of the Union. The Canadians are a very loyal set, and think they could take possession of the State's at a moments warning. They have caught the habit of bragging from their neighbors, without the wherewithal to brag on. A trip up the lakes is the most convincing proof we can have of the differences of the two people. In the American, are well finished cities and towns, saw-mills, railroads running in every direction—in fact you seldom lose sight of the locomotive, and there are innumerable steamers at every landing. On the Canadian, where there are settlements you see the well-kept, comfortable dwellings, the smooth-shoed lawn, and everything wears an air of comfort, but little or no business, with the exception of the great railroad. However, they are rapidly improving, but should there be war, the largest and best portions of the Canada are lost to us. Quebec, Halifax, and other points would be theirs. But to sum up my own observations after every opportunity that one man could have afforded him the result would be as follows:—Mexico, Cuba, and the whole of Central America in the South, including Cuba, would be annexed; and I have little doubt of Canada, in the North, millions of treasure and thousands of valuable lives lost to England forever, our commerce crippled in every sea, and some fighting that would gladden the hearts of our tried soldiery.

Now, what can we gain? A foot of territory? We don't want it, and if we did, six feet the extent. Naval or Military glory, we don't want, and as for the sand beach of the Mosquito king, it is a decided humbug. What would be the result to this country? It would put her back in prosperity a century; it would ruin thousands who are now in affluence, but would enrich thousands who are now poor. But the great advantage the American people have is that they can produce and manufacture everything they want; their different climate affords this. They would get accustomed to their own goods and discard ours forever. But the greatest injury to all parties, and I may say to the whole world, would be the making of this nation of 25,000,000 a warlike people, and once instilled with a love of war, the propagandists of Europe would have a fearful ally. The last year's crop of wheat is officially given at 17,000,000 of bushels, and everything in proportion, so that we cannot starve them out; and, from my own observations, I would rather see England contending with the whole of Europe than against this country. I am no croaker, nor have I any doubt of the power of my beloved country; and, if need be, I could handle a musket for her honor and glory; but the day that war is declared between these two mighty rivals, a contest will be commenced that will bring more horrors in its train than the world ever yet witnessed.

ARRIVAL OF THE EMEU.

TELEGRAPHED BY THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS.

BOSTON, March 27.
The steamship Emeu arrived here last night from Liverpool with dates up to 12th inst., and London dates up to the 11th inst.

Cotton quiet and less firm. Sales on Monday of 7,000 and on Tuesday of 5,000 bales.

Breadstuffs slightly advanced. Flour 1s. Wheat 3s. 4d. dearer. Corn is better.

Consols closed 91½.
The Canada arrived at Liverpool on the 10th inst., and the Washington at Cowes on the same day.

The political news is of very little importance. The Peace Conference was in daily session, nothing had yet transpired.

Advices from the Crimea state that a neutral line had been traced between the Allies and Russian armies.

A review of 25,000 British troops took place at Balaklava on the 5th.

The White Works were blown up at Sebastopol, Feb. 25th.

Advices from Constantinople to Feb. 28th state that an Austrian courier had arrived there with propositions relative to the Principality of Bulgaria.

A financial crisis had occurred at Constantinople. Exchange on London had risen to 137; on Vienna to 123. The English pound sterling was rated at 140.—The Minister of Finance had appealed to the merchants, and invited them to devise a remedy.

The River Danube was re-opened, and the Lloyd steamers had recommenced running.

An order to suspend hostilities had been given to Omar and Selim Pashas.

The Allies were constructing huts on both sides of the Bosphorus, the English engineers were marking out a camp on the Asiatic coast.

Advices from Norway announce a serious commercial crisis. Twenty commercial houses had suspended in Bergen alone.

Manchester market firm.

The steamer Emeu passed the America for Liverpool on the 19th.

Prince Jerome Bonaparte had been dangerously ill, but was improving.

WASHINGTON, March 26.

Mr. Sherman returned to this city to-night. He accepts the appointment on the Kansas committee of investigation. George G. Fogg, of Concord, N. H., will be chief clerk of the committee; S. G. Hannum, of Boston, assistant do., and Wm. Blair, of Baltimore, reporter.

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I have extended my remarks further than I intended, but they have one desirable feature, that is—truth. Should they prove acceptable, I may again intrude on you.

I remain yours, JAS. R. WARREN.
Buffalo, New York, Jan. 11, 1856.

Who is Charles Robinson?

PHILADELPHIA, March 27.

The Union Convention at Harrisburg adjourned at noon to-day, after nominating the following State ticket: Auditor General, Darwin Phelps; Canal Commissioner, Thomas Cochrane; Surveyor General, B. Laport.

We have Vera Cruz dates of the 24.—Tamaulipas was still at Puebla, hemmed in by the government troops. It was reported that he had made overtures for a surrender, but which Comonfort had rejected.

Late advices from Galveston state that the Lipan Indians were still troublesome, and the citizens of the frontiers were forming in companies for protection.

BOSTON, March 27.
The schooner Marie Smith, seized in our harbor last summer, on suspicion of being a slaver, and finally released and sailed for Montevideo, had been captured and carried into Bahia, for having attempted to land 329 negroes brought from Africa. She had embarked with 500 from the coast but 180 died on the passage.

WASHINGTON, March 27.
In the Senate, this A. M., the matters connected with the action of the Naval Board were made the special order for Monday.

In the House, the Committee on Foreign Relations were instructed to inquire into the expediency of remodeling the diplomatic and consular system; pending which, the House adjourned.

HAVE YOU GOT ANY NAILS?—A tall gawky looking countryman, during the height of the business season last Fall, walked into one of the largest wholesale dry goods houses on Broadway and entirely disregarding the invitations of the numerous salesmen to inspect the latest patterns, he strode into the counting room, where the heads of the establishment were sitting in solemn conversation. After taking a cursory glance of the room, and surveying attentively the faces of its occupants, he asked with an unctuous Yankee nasal twang:

'Say yess—got any nails?'

'Nails, sir, nails!' repeated the most dignified Dombey of the firm. 'No, what should we do with nails?'

'Wal, I dunno—thought may be you mought—Hain't got no nails, ch?'

'No sir,' replied Dombey again, with an emphasis, motioning to the door.

The individual in search of nails, took his time about it, and then left the counting room. In turn he asked every clerk the same question, and received information from all, that 'nails' formed no part of the establishment.

'Wal,' said he, going towards the door, don't keep nails here no how?'

The principal salesman, whose dignity was hurt by the idea that any one should suppose that an establishment where he had a prominent place, should keep nails, headed the countryman off as he was proceeding towards the entrance, and asked him abruptly what he wanted.

'Want,' said the countryman as cool as a cucumber, 'I want to know if you've got any nails?'

'Nails, no sir. You have been told again and again, that we've got no nails—so you had better go.'

'Ain't got any nails ch? Well, then, jest look a here mister, if you ain't got no nails, what an awful fix you'd be in if you'd happen to have the itch.'

The following rule for calculating interest will be found very convenient and greatly shortens the old process taught in our common Arithmetics:

When the time consists of years, months and days, reduce the years and months to months, and annex one-third of the number of days. For 6 per cent, multiply by half the sum upon which interest is to be calculated.

EXAMPLE.—What is the interest of \$200 for 5 years 10 months and 27 days at 6 per cent? Five years and 10 months are 70 months, and one-third of 27 days are nine days. To the 70 annex the 9, and you have 79. Multiply this by 100, half the sum upon which interest is to be calculated, and you have 7900. Cut off the three right hand figures for cents, and you have \$79.00, the interest.—Hobbs & Gazette.