Western Journal of Commerce.

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BY VAN HORN & ABEEL. CITY OF KANSAS, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1859. VOLUME V.—NUMBER 26.

Daily Journal of Commerce

WEEKLY Western Journal of Commerce

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SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1859.

Pike's Peak—The Gold Fever.

It is really wonderful what an excitement the cry of "gold" will produce. On the 26th day of August, 1858, just seven months ago to-day, there appeared in the Kansas City *Daily Journal of Commerce*, the first announcement ever made by a newspaper of the discovery of gold in the Pike's Peak country. Since then, three months of winter has intervened—six hundred miles of uninhabited country has been traversed, and to-day, at least thirty-thousand people are on the march to the Eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains, in search of the precious metal. What else could have induced such a movement, save the magic word—GOLD. And all this too, on the mere prospect of finding it in paying quantities—not that it has been demonstrated to exist as in the mines of California, but in the hope that such may be the fact. It is truly wonderful—a phenomenon, which occurs but rarely in the world's history.

Of the effect which this tide of civilization, now rolling over the Western prairies, is to exert upon the future of this portion of the continent, it is as yet too early to form a correct judgment. If gold exists in quantities sufficient to pay the miner, California and Australia have already demonstrated what will it be; but should the deposites fail to yield sufficient to remunerate labor, it then becomes a serious question, in regard to the course of the population that will be found in that country at the close of the present season.—Where are they to go, and what will be the result? Surrounded by Indians, which if not now, will be rendered hostile, with exhausted means and diminished resources—without law, and without a fixed purpose—what will they do? Doubtless California, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona, will receive large numbers, while the sylvan parks and beautiful valleys of the mountains may retain enough to develope other resources; and lay the foundations of a mountain State—a half way house to the Pacific—who will till the soil and produce supplies for the army of laborers on the great Pacific Railway, when its construction once begins.

If there is only gold enough to form the basis of a local currency, there will be no doubt about its settlement and development, but without this, there must inevitably be much suffering, much crime, much hardship, before society settles down to the quiet paths of pioneer life, to await the regular march of population to its borders.

It is already becoming an interesting, if not a serious question, as to the ultimate destiny of the living tide now on its way to the valleys of the mountains.

GERMAN SCHOOL.—A day or two since we noticed a movement among the Germans of Indianapolis for the establishment of a school, in which both German and English were to be taught, and commended the example to our own German citizens. It appears, however, that our advice was after the fact, as we were informed yesterday by Dr. Schoen, that the Germans of Kansas City, had already purchased a lot and subscribed $250 towards a school house, and several hundred more for the support of a teacher, under the same plan as noticed at Indianapolis. We are truly gratified to learn this fact, as language has more to do in the training and character of a people than any one element. Diversity of language is the great barrier to good government in Europe, and no people can be homogeneous in character without a common dialect. This school will also afford a fine opportunity for American children to acquire a knowledge of the German, so essential in a modern education, particularly in the West.

MINERAL WATER.—Or, as it is called by our Western people, "pop," is now one of the manufactures of the city. Mr. Kump, in McGee's Addition, has added several improvements to his manufactory, and is now prepared to supply, lemon, sarsaparilla and every other kind of summer beverage to the entire upper country. It is worth a visit to his establishment to witness the process of making, bottling etc., by his improved machinery.

Pike's Peakers.

If you see a man come up the river, or get off a steamboat, or walking about the streets with an India Rubber coat on, set him down for a Peaker. The city is full of them at this writing and every boat brings more. We saw one hotel runner heading a company of twenty-five yesterday morning up Main street to his hotel, with all the "pomp and circumstance of a glorious militia captain. The the Santa Fé road is lined with them, and on all hands the cry is, Pike's Peak—gold—outfits, etc. etc. This is a great country.

FARMER'S HOTEL.—After many mutations, and changes, we have the old Farmer's Hotel, back to its original name, and to its original proprietor, and as it always was a favorite house under the ancient regime, we have no doubt it will continue as popular as ever. See the advertisement.

RICHARD'S HOUSE.—H. G. Richards has taken his former stand on Main street, and will hereafter keep it under the above style. He always kept a good table, and a well regulated house, and we are pleased to see him back again.

PAVING.—Thos. M. Tod, will do paving, curbing and all other work in his line, equal to like work anywhere. The job at Gillis' new block corner of Delaware and Commercial, decidedly the best in the city, was executed by Mr. Tod.

Kansas Corn.

The first shipment ever made of Kansas corn to St. Louis, was forwarded by the house of J. S. Chick & Co., of this city. This is an event of great importance, and opens a new chapter in Western trade.

For Pike's Peak.

Among the arrivals by the Peerless yesterday, was a company of twenty-five from Cleveland Ohio, who are provided with all the necessary personal fixtures for the mines. They buy their outfits here, and will leave with all dispatch. They are about the best appearing body of men we have yet seen among the gold hunters.

We extract the following from the Newry (Ireland) *Telegraph*, of Feb. 24, 1859. The deceased was the father of Maj. SAMUEL PARSONS, U. S. Deputy Surveyor, and for the last three years a resident of this city.

DEATH OF SAMUEL PARSONS, ESQ., OF TEMPLEGOWRAN.—The melancholy event which our obituary column records will occasion sorrow in many circles, not only in this district but throughout the Province, wherein the name of Mr. Parsons was long "familiar as a household word." It is but a few months since, on his retirement from an active and laborious public life, his townsmen, of all denominations, united cordially in presenting to him an affectionate testimonial, indicative of their feelings of regard and esteem. That Address spoke of Mr. Parsons as "for more than half a century connected with the town of Newry," and bore witness to his "integrity of principle, high sense of honor and uniformly courteous and kind demeanor." The testimony thus placed on record, needs only to be supplemented, in reference to the now lamented dead, by the simple observation that the final summons though coming with a suddenness which conveys a solemn warning to the living, found a true Christian not unprepared, but like a shock of corn fully ripe for the harvest. Mr. Parsons had nearly attained the advanced age of seventy four.

THE BARS OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—Some of our Northern friends are fearfully alarmed about the difficulties on the bar at the mouth of the river. We notice various doleful references in the Northern papers to the filling up the mouth of the river, the obstructions to the navigation of the Mississippi, great dangers to the commerce of New Orleans, and other equally ridiculous and alarming observations, such as the immense prosperity and business of the this city are calculated to excite in the bosoms of the Mrs. Candors of the stand-still or declining towns in the North. Now, for the relief of all such anxious persons, we would state that there is the same depth of water now on the bars of the river that there was when the English ships first passed it and sailed up as far as the English Turn, a century and a half ago.

We had a conversation yesterday with one of our oldest and wealthiest citizens, himself a large ship owner, who says he passed the bar fifty-four years ago, about this period of the year, and there was exactly the same depth of water that there is now. Why, then, do so many ships stick fast, and so long remain on the bar? Simply that they build much larger ships now than formerly—ships requiring nineteen or twenty feet of water. Ten or fifteen years ago, a ship carrying twenty-five hundred bales of cotton was not thought of for our commerce. Now, four or five thousand bales are a common cargo.—There is a ship now loading at our wharves which will take seven thousand bales. This increased size of ships has been doubtless encouraged by the prospect held out by the Government of deepening the mouths. If that prospect is not realized, it is the fault and reproach of the Government, and not of the generous, faithful, and constant Monarch of Rivers, which flows past our city, and furnishes the most safe, reliable and magnificent vehicle of commerce in the world.—*N. O. Delta*, 8*th*.

Universality of Gold.

Gold, next to iron, says the *Merchant's Magazine*, is now the most widely diffused metal upon our globe. It occurs in granite, the oldest rock known to us, and in all the rocks derived from it. It is also found in the vein stones which traverse other geological formations, but has never been found in any secondary formation. It is however much more common in the alluvial grounds than among the primitive and pyrogenous rocks. It is found disseminated under the form of spangles in the silicious, argillaceous, and ferruginous sands of certain plains and rivers especially at their junction, at the reason of low water, and after storms and floods.—It is the only metal of a yellow color; is readily chrystalizable, and always assumes one or the other of the symetrical shapes, such as the cube, or regular octahedron. It affords a resplendent polish and may be exposed to the atmosphere any length of time without suffering change, it is remarkable for its beauty, is nineteen times heavier than water, and next to platinum, the heaviest known substance; its malleability is such that an ounce will cover two hundred square feet; its ductility is such that a lump of four hundred dollars could be drawn into a wire which would extend around the globe. It is first mentioned in Gen. ii., 7. It was found in the country of Havilah, where the river Euphrates and Tigris unite and discharge their waters into the Persian Gulf. The whole quantity of gold which has been extracted from the surface and bowels of the earth, from the earliest times to the present day, is estimated to be nine thousand millions of dollars.

Don't Want to be Hanged in Shrouds.

Sheriff Creamer has received a letter from Gambrill, Cropps, Corrie and Cyphus, the unfortunate individuals who are to be executed on the 18th of this month. They request to be hung in full suit of black, as they cannot bear the idea of having shrouds placed upon them. The following is a copy of the letter:

BALTIMORE CITY JAIL, March 6, '59.

THOS. CREAMER, Esq., Sheriff of Baltimore City—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned, take this opportunity of addressing you a few lines in regard to our execution. We ask a favor—the only one we will ask again on this earth. It is this: For the love of God, do not compel us to wear *shrouds* on the 18th of March. As you are a *Christian*, do not do it. It would be death itself to put a shroud on us, for God knows we have enough to bear up under.

We want to die like Christians and men. Oh, you cannot refuse the only boon perhaps that it will ever be in our power to ask. We know it is your *option* to grant this *request* or no. We do not think you will refuse us. We now beg leave to close, hoping we may receive a *favorable* answer.

Your unfortunate fellow mortals, Martin Cropps, Henry Gambrill, Peter Corrie, John H. Cyphus.

We understand that Sheriff Creamer has consented to comply with the request contained in the above letter.—[Baltimore Patriot.

PRESCOTT, THE HISTORIAN.—The tribute of respect and praise rendered by the leading English journals to the memory and merits of Prescott, the historian, so lately removed from among us, is very gratifying for many reasons, but chiefly as showing that, on the broad and neutral ground of literature, America and England can, and do, meet without prejudice, passion, or any but the most kindly and catholic feeling. The English journals last received by us, contain notices, written with great admiration. The Times, Daily News, Globe and Sun, Star and Telegraph, Herald and Chronicle, Athenæum and Critic, all unite in this tribute. The Illustrated News of the World gives a page-portrait, with memoir, and the Illustrated London News announces one for its issue of Mar. 5. The homage is at once general and genuine.

A wit having been asked by another person whether he would advise him to lend a certain friend of their's money, "What! lend him money. You might give him an emetic, and he'd return it."

Dickens lately read his "Christmas Carol" at Hastings, England, when, at its close, [illegible] a miserly, covetous [illegible] be divided between [illegible]

SUNDAY, MARCH 27.

The Democracy and our City Election.

We publish to-day a communication from "a Democrat," in relation to our city election, and in favor of a Democratic ticket. There are many strong points in his argument, and his examples are certainly happily taken. As the *Journal* is a Democratic paper, it might look like an effort at dictation for us either to advocate or oppose the plan suggested by our correspondent. The question properly belongs to the party, and as a consistant party man, we shall feel ourselves bound to acquiesce in the policy adopted. If it is thought best to make no party nomination, we shall support such action, or if it is thought that good policy requires a more definite system of city organization, by an openly declared policy, with candidates pledged to it, we certainly shall interpose no opposition, but shall support such policy, and candidates, as all good Democrats should—provided the policy be not destructive of our best interests, of which we have no apprehensions at present. We therefore leave this matter with the Democracy where it rightfully belongs, with the suggestion only, that whatever plan is adapted, it is high time it were done.

For the Journal of Commerce.

Our City Election, and Party Organization.

MR. EDITOR:—The present aspect of the canvass for city officers presents some reflections which I have concluded to embody for publication. We have six candidates for Mayor, three for Marshal, three for Recorder, two for City Attorney, and only five for both branches of the City Council. There is no settled policy before the people for approval or disapproval, and there is no considerable body of citizens responsible for the acts of those who may be elected; nor will they, when elected, be responsible to any body. The talk of their being responsible to the whole people, is perfectly idle. The present Council is thus responsible, yet it has dwindled down to a mere nominal institution, with scarcely life enough left to preserve the form of city government. What then is the cry of responsibility to the people worth?

I hold that organization is absolutely necessary to the working of an effective policy, and that we must have parties, or we cannot have efficient men. I appeal to the past, as evidence that the present plan is a failure. When a party makes a nomination, it must have some good men, or it cannot succeed, and these good men, some of them, on one side or the other must be elected, and in that way we secure their services. Again, being responsible to the whole people, and the peculiar organs of a party, the vigilant hostility of opposition, and the jealousy of their own partisans is more apt to keep them to their duties.

Now, I am in favor of party organization, at least for the Mayor, Marshal, and Council. I select these for the reason that the Mayor and Council perform the administrative business of the city, and the Marshal being its ministerial officer, and directly under the executive control, partakes in a great degree of its character. In relation to Recorder and City Attorney, I think that personal fitness is all that is requisite, and as their duties are judicial, they should be selected upon that ground alone.

But to give my suggestion a practical bearing, I will state that I am a Democrat, and that I am in favor of a Democratic City Convention, to be held early the coming week for the purpose of making nominations, and laying down a policy on which to go before the people. I do not like this groping in the dark, or to use a homely phrase "buying a pig in a poke." I want clear open day light, fair sailing, and a fair open canvass. I see men clamorous against party nominations, running about the streets, saying this man is a Democrat, don't vote for him; that man is a Know Nothing, you mustn't vote for him, or that one is an Irishman or a German, and it won't do to elect him. And thus while they cry out against party, they are conducting the canvass on no other ground. Now, I am opposed to this in toto. I want the thing done fair, and am for an organization.

There have been men elected to responsible positions in this city, on this no party hobby, who never would have seen day light under a party organization. It is not yet too late. Say that Ward meetings be held Tuesday night, to appoint delegates to a convention on Wednesday, then nominate a ticket—then work for it the balance of the week and on the day of election, and it will sweep the board, give us a live city government, and redeem the city from old fogyism forever. What say you? Yours &c. A DEMOCRAT.

The Gold Emigration—Important.

The steamboats continue to arrive with crowds of passengers, mostly for the gold mines. Over one hundred landed here yesterday, eighty of whom came by the *Messenger* from Cincinnati. Our hotels are overrun with people, and stock dealers are active and busy with sales. We are beginning too, to receive arrivals by every boat from the upper river, who come here to take the great route to the mines by way of the Santa Fe road. By our last advices from the mines, the prospecting is gradually working over the "divide" to the streams of the Arkansas, and the mines can be reached at a distance of 75 miles this side of Cherry Creek. The mouth of the Fontaine qui Bouille, or Boiling Spring Creek, a short distance above Bent's Fort, is now in the mining country, and saves over seventy-five miles of travel to the point of of original discovery. This is an important fact for the emigration to understand.

Gold Washers.

Masuch & Erkel, advertise the best gold washer ever invented, as they claim. It is a most simple and ingenious contrivance, and should be examined by the miners before they start across the plains. It is a Kansas City invention, and ought to be No. 1, from that fact alone, as our mechanics excel in everything they undertake.

PERSONAL.—A. G. Proctor, merchant from Emporia, arrived yesterday by the Messenger, with a heavy stock of eastern goods.

Mrs. Hunter, on Wyandott, between Seventh and Eighth, has accommodations for six or eight boarders.

THE ARKANSAS TRAVELER.

In the early settlement of Arkansas, a traveler, after riding some eight or ten miles without meeting a human being, or seeing a human habitation, came at length, by a sudden turn out of the wood road, to a miserable "shanty" the centre of a small clearing, in what had originally been a "Black jack thicket," whence the only sound that proceeds is the discordant music of a broken-winded fiddle, from the troubled bowels of which the occupant is laboriously extorting the monotonous tune known as "*The Arkansas, or Rackensack Traveler*." Our traveler rides up within a few feet of the door, which was once the bed frame of a cart body, now covered with bear skins, and hung upon two big wooden hinges. After much shouting, the inmate appears, fiddle in hand, and evidently wrathy at being interrupted in the exercise of his art. The following colloquy ensues, the indefatigable fiddler still playing the first strain of "*The Arkansas Traveler*," which fact he continues, at sudden intervals, until the dialogue, as will be seen, is brought to an unexpected conclusion. If this be not "seeking lodgings under difficulties," we should like to know what might be legitimately so considered.

"Traveler: "Friend, can I obtain accommodations for the night with you?"

Arkansaw "Artist:" No, Sir—'nary 'commodation."

Traveler: "My dear Sir, I have already traveled thirty miles to-day, and neither myself nor my horse have had a mouthful to eat; *why* can't you accommodate me for to-night?"

Ark. "Artist:" "Just 'case it *can't be did*. We're plum out of every thing to eat in the house: Bill's gone to mill with the last nubbin of corn on these premises, and 'll be nigh onto the shank of to-morrow evenin' afore he cum a home, unless sumthin uncommon happens."

Traveler: "You surely have *something* that I can feed to my horse; even a few potatoes would be better than *no* food."

Ark. "Artist:" "Stranger, our entin' roots" gin out about a week ago: so your chance is slim *thar*."

Traveler: "But, my friend, I *must* remain with you, any way. I can't go any further, whether I obtain anything to eat or not. You certainly will allow me the shelter of your roof?"

Ark. "Artist:" "It can't be did, old hoss. You see, we've got only one dried hide on the premises, and me and the ole woman allus occupies *that*: so *what's* your chance?"

Traveler: "Allow me to hitch my horse to that persimmon tree, and with my saddle and blanket I'll make a bed in the fence corner."

Ark. "Artist:" "Hitch your horse to that 'simmon tree?—in a horn! Why, you must be a nat'ral fool, stranger!—Don't you see that's me and the ole woman's only chance for 'simmon beer, in the fall of the year? If your hoss is so tarnal hungry as you say he is, he'd girdle it as high up as he could reach, afore mornin'. Hitch your hoss to that tree! I 'spect *not*: no, no, stranger, you can't come 'nary sich a dodge as that!"

Our traveler, seeing that he had an original to deal with, and being himself an amateur performer upon the instrument to which the settler was so ardently attached, thought he would change his tactics, and draw his determined not-to-be "host" out a little, before informing him of the fact, that *he* too could play the "Arkansas Traveler;" which once being known, he rightly conjectured, would be a passport to his better graces.

Traveler: "Well, friend, if I *can't* stay, how far is it to the next house?"

Ark. "Artist:" "Ten miles, and you'll think they'er mighty long ones, too, afore you get thar. I come nigh onto forgettin' tell you, the big creek is up; the bridge is carried off; there's 'nary yearthly chance to ford it; and if yer bound to cross it, ye'll have to go about seven miles up the stream to ole Dave Lody's puncheon bridge, through one of the biggest bamboo swamps ever *you* see. I reckon the bridge is standin' yet—'twas yesterday mornin', though one eend was down stream about fifteen feet or such a matter."

Traveler: "Friend, you seem communicative; and if it's no offense, I'd like to know what you do for a living?"

Ark. "Artist:" "No offense on yearth, stranger; we just keep a grocery."

Traveler.: "A grocery! Where in the name of all that is mercantile do your customers come from? Your nearest neighbor is ten miles distant!"

Ark. "Artist:" "The fact is, me and the ole woman is the best customers *yet*; but we spect these diggings will improve and in course business will improve too. How-s'ever, we dosuthin now, even. Me and the ole woman took the cart t'other day, and went to town; we bort a barrel of whiskey: and arter we come home and 'gin to count the balance on hann, we found thar want but just one solitary picayune left, and the ole woman allus carries the *puss*, in course she had it. Well, I sot the bar'l agin one side of the room, and shortly arter, the ole woman sez: "Supposin' you tap your end of the bar'l," and I did; and she bought a drink, and paid me a picayune.

Pretty soon, I begun to get dry, and sez I: "Ole woman, spozen' you tap your end of the bar'l?"—and she did; and then she sells me a drink; and the way that picayune has traveled back'ards and for'ards over the bung of that bar'l, is a caution to them as love "redeye." But stranger losses is apt to come with every business; and me and the ole woman has lost some in the grocery line; and I'll tell you how 'twas. The boy bill our oldest son, he see how the licker was goin,' and he didn't have 'nary red to jine in the retail business, so one night he crawls under the house, and taps the bar'l atwixt the cracks in the pucheon floor; and I r'ally believe he's got more than me and ole woman either; the good for-nothin' vagabon, to come to the "gaiff" over his nateral born partents; it's 'enuff to make a man sour agin all creation: that boy'll be the ruination of us yet. He takes to trickery jist as nateral as a hungray 'possum takes to a hen roost. Now, stranger, what on yearth am I to do? He beats me and the ole woman entirely."

Traveler: "It would be difficult for me to advise in regard to your son, as I have no family of my own. You say its ten miles to the next house; the big creek is up; the bridge carried away; no posibility of fording it, and seven miles through a swamp to the only bridge in the vicinity! This is rather a gloomy prospect, particularly as the sun is just about down; still my curiosity is excited, and as you been playing one part of the 'Arkansas Traveler' ever since my arrival, I would like to know, before I leave, why you don't play the tune *through*?"

Ark. "Artist:" "For one of the best reasons on yearth old hoss—I can't do it, I haint larnt the *turn* of that tchune, and drat me if I believe I ever shall."

Tarveler: "Give me your instrument, and I'll so if I can't play the *turn* for you."

Ark. "Artist:" "Look o'here, my friend, do you play the *turn* of that tchune."

Traveler: "I believe I can."

Ark. "Artist": "Lite, 'lite, old hoss! we'll find a place for you in the cabin, sure. Ole woman! (a hallo! within the shanty was the first indication the traveler had of any other human being on the *premmisses*,) the stranger plays the *turn* of the '*Rackensack Traveler*.' My friend, hitch your horse to the 'simmon tree, or anywhere else you please. Bill'll be here soon, and he'll take keer of him. Ole woman, you call Sall and Nance up from the spring; tell Nance to go into the spring-house, and cut off a good large piece or bear steak to brile for the stranger's supper; tell Sal to knock over a chicken or two, and get flour, and have some flour-doin's and chicken-fixens for the stranger. (Bill just heaves in sight, twenty-four hours earlier than he was expected a half hour before) Bill, O Bill! there's a stranger here, and he plays the *turn* of the Rackensack Traveler: go to the corn-crib and get a big punkin, and bring it to the house, so the stranger can have suthin' to sit on and skin a tater 'long with me and the ole woman, while the gals is gettin' supper: and Bill, take the hoss and give him plenty of corn, no nubbins, Bill; then rub him well down; and then, when you come to the house, bring up a dried hide and a bar skin, for the stranger to sleep on; and *then*, Bill, I reckon he'll play the *turn* of the Rackensack Traveler for us"

The "punkin" was brought; the "taters" were "skinned" and eaten; the "turn" of "the Rackensack Traveler" was repeatedly played, to abundant edification; and the "gals" finally announced that supper was ready; and although instead of "store tea," they only had sassifax tea doin's without milk," yet the repast was one to be long and gratefully remembered. The traveler remained all night, and was piloted safely over the "big creek" early next morning. Of a truth, "music *has* charms to sooth the savage breast."—*Knickerbocker Magazine*.

Eldridge House—A Change.

The Eldridge House in this city was yesterday leased to Col N. C. CLAIBORNE, who takes possession to-morrow. We are sorry to lose Gen. ELDRIDGE from the establishment, but his continued ill-health has rendered his retiring imperative. That Col. CLAIBORNE will keep a No. 1 house, nothing will intervene to prevent but a famine. No man knows better what is requisite, and no man has the disposition to accommodate to a more eminent degree. In this connexion, as the official organ of the Colonel, we must be permitted to state, that having assumed a position of great importance to the city, one which if properly dischargod will tend more to give it celebrity abroad than almost any other he could engage in; that it will be impossible for him to oblige his friends by becoming a candidate for Mayor, and that with a thousand and one thanks to his friends, and with a renewal of the assurance of his most distinguished consideration, be would beg leave most respectfully to decline, and so forth, and invites all to call on him at the Eldridge Honse.

NEW HOUSE.—By our advertising columns, it will be seen that a new house has been established here in the saddlery, hardware and leather business. Messrs. Miller & Stag have taken one of the houses in Gregory's buildings on Main street, where they are opening a large stock. We notice that our friend Dudley V. Miller is in the establishment, and from his long connection with the business of this city, we feel assured that he will be a valuable addition. Kansas City is now the best saddle, harness, leather, hardware and finding market west of St. Louis, having three large establishments engaged in the trade, besides others confined exclusively to manufacturing.

AN EUROPEAN TABLEAU.—The European nations certainly just now present a curious *tableau*. The *Courier* pictures it as follows:

Sardinia, restive to dash in upon her old enemy Austria, eight times her size—France ostensibly backing her, and squaring off in regular style for a fight, yet all the while talking about it in such ambiguous style as to completely puzzle every one about her real intentions—her ally, England, afraid that France is in earnest, and yet more afraid to interfere—Austria, planting herself in the best possible attitude to receive the shock, yet visibly shaking in the knees, and beginning to talk about yielding a point or two—Prussia standing by her cousin german, but afraid to stir—and the giant Russia, himself lately thrashed so soundly, looking on very good naturedly, and quite disposed to think it "a very pretty quarrel as it stand." This *tableau* of course cannot last long. It is a very awkward posture for the parties themselves, and besides, keeps the world in a state of painful suspense. The affair must take a new turn soon, yet nobody is sure what. The general feeling, however, is that warm work may be expected."

MODERN LANGUAGES.—Persons desirious of taking lessons of Prof. de Haro, in the French, Spanish, or Italian languages, will please call on I. W. McDonald, Main Street, near the levee, or at A. G. Boone's, Westport, where a subscription paper may be found. As soon as a class of eight is made up the session will commence. We clip the following notice of the Professor, from the Lexington (Mo.) *Express*:

"We refer with pleasure to the notice of Prof. de Haro, in to-day's paper, in which he proposes teaching a class in Modern languages. Mr. de Haro has in his possession testimonials of the highest order from some of the most distinguished men and linguists of the United States, and will take pleasure in exhibiting them to the skeptical. Mr. de Haro is an exile from his own country—fleeing for his love of liberal principals—a gentleman and scholar and we hope to see him well patronized. Prof. Carlo de Haro is eminent in modern languages, literature and eloquence, a gentleman of great taste and refinement, and we are informed, a good and successful teacher."

Frank W. Pouson is selling clothing and Pike's Peak outfits so cheap that he is overrun with custom. It takes very little money to buy yourself rich.

MULES.—Raworth & Seely, furniture dealers want to sell a fine span of mules.

THE FRY DIVORCE CASE.—A majority of the committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature have reported in favor of granting a divorce to Mrs. H. B. Fry, which has been so long an exciting subject of scandal in high circles in Philadelphia and elsewhere. The committee had not the courage to put their names to the document. According to the correspondence of the Philadelphia Dispatch, the scene of the reporting of the bill was a very curious one. Mr. Grigg's agents, who are named, whispering "soft things" to the ears of the members and the nephew of Mr. Grigg's senior counsel was placed at the head of the committee, it would seem to engineer it to his interest. Even in the history of Pennsylvania legislation, such open effrontery is remarkable. The report of the minority of the committee, J. Heron Foster of Allegheny, is an able document, and will commend itself to every husband who has a wife to save from the diagrace and pollution which a majority of the committee would lay a premium upon.

The deficit in the receipts of wheat from the harvest of 1858, at Chicago, as stated by the Commercial Express, has reached 5,286,000 bushels, as compared with the previous crop. The total accumulation of flour and grain last week is equal to 73,000 bushels, against 145,000 bushels for the same week last year. The receipts of wheat since January 1st, are 120,000 bushels less than at Milwaukee.

The attention of the medical profession has been drawn to the following mode of treatment, which has been found useful in ague:

Infuse an ounce of well roasted coffee in three ounces of boiling water, and having strained the fluid, acidulate it with lemon juice. The whole is given at once, five hours before the paroxysm.

TUESDAY, MARCH 29.

Marriage—Startling Statistics.

We have before us a copy of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, of March 5th, 1859, which contains a list of parties to whom marriage licenses were granted in Hamilton county, Ohio, for the week ending above date. The list embraces 73 couples, *fifty-five* of whom are of foreign birth. What makes this wonderful discrepancy. It is a showing, that American mothers and American daughters ought to study. The fact is, without mincing words, that such has become the extravagant habits of American domestic life, that young men cannot afford to marry. The statistics of Massachusetts for the last year show that three fifths of the marriages of that State were of foreigners, and Massachusetts has as small a per cent of that population as any state in the Union. The results are seen in the public press, in the "seductions," "adulteries," etc., of the Eastern States, totally unknown in the primitive and economical days of the past generations. If the present state of facts last another generation, the result must be frightful, and will require more than one Know Nothing party to save the country from "foreign influence." The habits of economy and domestic industry, of the German and Irish populations, peculiarly fit young people for "a commencement in the world," while the extravagance and fashion of American domectic life are appalling to a young man of limited means.

A CLERGYMAN ARRESTED FOR COUNTERFEITING WHILE PREACHING A FUNERAL SERMON.—We had an interview with Mr. Isaac Reynolds, of Trumbull county, last evening, who had just returned from Glenwood, Mills county, Iowa, where he owns some land. He gave us an item of interest. On last Monday afternoon, as the Rev. Wm. Watson, the pastor of the Methodist Church in Glenwood, was preaching a funeral sermon, he was arrested by officers from an adjoining county for passing counterfeit money. The people in attendance were so incensed at the officers, that they thrust them from the house, and they concluded to retire until the obsequies were concluded. The clergyman did not accompany the procession to the grave, and the officers arrested him. They had previously searched his house, in the cellar of which they found inks, presses, paper, rolling machines, and the entire apparatus for the manufacture of counterfeit bank bills. They also found about $1,000 in counterfeit bills, $300 of which were 10's on the Forest City bank of this city, and about $200 in $5's on the State Bank of Ohio.

The clergyman made a clean breast of the matter. He became connected with some counterfeiters about two years ago, and as he had been in early life an engraver, he had been a very useful and hard-working member of the gang. He has preached in Glenwood about three years. He is about forty years old, a man of family, and has been very generally esteemed and respected by his congregation and neighbors. He said he joined the counterfeiters to get money "to do good with."—This explanation was not very satisfactory to his parishioners, however, and they discarded him at once. He must have been a nice minister. An examination of his "study" showed that he was a regular subscriber to the Life in Boston, Venus' Miscellany, and other flash papers, and the shelves of his book-case were adorned with the yellow covered lives of numerous celebrated highwaymen, forgers, etc., etc.—He was taken before a Justice of the Peace, and in default of heavy bail, was committed to the country jail to await trial before the Court of Common Pleas. The incident created a great sensation in the little town.

DEATH OF THE HON. O. H. SMITH.—The Hon. O. Hampton Smith, of Indiana, died at his residence in Indianapolis Saturday night last. His death was owing to a breaking down of his vital powers under the drain made upon them by severe and long continued labor. He was eminent as a hard worker. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and emigrated to Indiana in 1817, settling at Rising Sun. In 1818 he removed to Lawrenceburg, where he studied law. In 1820 he removed to Connersville, where he presently became a politician, and was elected to the Legislature. In 1826 he was elected to the National House of Representatives. In 1836 he was elected to the Senate of the United States. He was Chairman of the Committee on Public Lands, and was distinguished by his usefulness in that position. He was defeated by one vote when a candidate for reelection to the Senate. His successful competitor was E. A. Hannegan. In 1838 he removed from Connersville to Indianapolis. For several years he was very active and influential in the promotion of railroad enterprises in Indiana.

The project of erecting a monument to the late J. Fennimore Cooper, in New York is abandoned. The funds raised—some $600—will be appropriated toward building a monument over the grave of the eminent author at Cooperstown.

THE DOY TRIAL.

BEFORE THE BUCHANAN CIRCUIT COURT.

From the St. Joseph Gazette.

FIRST DAY.

State vs. JOHN and CHARLES DOY, in the Circuit Court of Buchanan county, March term.

This case was called at 11 o'clock of yesterday, when Sheriff MORGAN and jailor BROWN conducted the prisoners to a seat within the bar of the Court room. Dr. Doy is aparently about forty-five years of age; 5 feet 8½ inches high, of a compact, athletic figure, without a pound of surplus flesh, slightly sallow complexion, full suit of curly black hair worn rather long, heavy black beard and whiskers, keen black eyes, nose long and pointed down, and *tout ensemble* not unpleasing. Chas. Doy, the son, is decidedly striking in personal appearance, and by a large majority of the ladies would be called remarkably handsome. He is an inch or more taller than his father, with a slight and well proportioned form, long wavy black hair; black moustache and beard, bright black eyes, and looks very much like his father, only fresher, franker, fairer, and infinitely handsomer.

They were perfectly self-possessed and took their seat quietly, and not ungracefully, beside their counsel. The Doctor cast his bright eyes around upon the bar and crowd with a keen scrutiny, while the son looked about with something of a pleasing smile upon his prepossessing face. He appeared about 23 years of age, intelligent and dignified, and evidently won the sympathies of the assemblage.

There appeared for the State, Gen. J. M. BASSETT, COL. SILAS WOODSON, WM. H. MILLER, Esq., of Platte, and J. R. BOYD, Esq., of this city; and for the defence, Ex-Governor SHANNON and Attorney General DAVIS, of Kansas. Gov. SHANNON asked that the case might lie over until this morning in consequence of the non-arrival of Dr. WOOD, a material witness, who was certainly expected during the day. Judge NORTON remarked that as Dr. WOOD might arrive within an hour or two, the case could lie over until 3 p. m. The prisoners were then conducted back to jail. We called to see them, and to ascertain their actual condition, when they both expressed themselves as being very comfortable in the large, airy and well lighted upper room of our jail, and much pleased with the kind treatment of Jailor BROWN.

At 3 P. M. the case was again called, when Gen. BASSETT filed a motion to suppress depositions, and a motion to strike out parts of depositions, which will be argued by appointment of the Court at 8 o'clock this morning. The Court then dismissed jurors and witnesses until 9 o'clock this morning, when it is expected the trial wil proceed.

SECOND DAY.

At 8 o'clock this morning, Gen'l BASSETT made his argument in support of motion to suppress depositions, maintaining that the certificate of the Justice who took the depositions was not in accordance with the 24th section of the statute, which requires that he shall state that he was a duly commissioned and qualified officer at the time of taking the depositions.

Judge SPRATT, who appeared for the defence, contended that the variance was not in substance, but simply in phraseology, and that the substitution of the word "authorised" for "commissioned" should not be fatal.

Judge Norton—"I think this certificate technically deficient, but substantially sufficient; and I therfore over-rule the motion."

Judge SPRATT here made a motion for a severance of the cases, which the Court ordered.

(Dr. Doy and son were here conducted into the court room and took their seats near their counsel. Dr. Doy looked better and much more composed than he did yesterday, while CHARLES DOY had the same expression of calmess, or rather of cheerfulness, and looked about him pleasantly while sheriff Morgan was calling the witnesses.)

Judge—"Gentlemen, are you ready to panceed?"

Gen'l BASSETT—"I find, sir, that several of our witnesses are absent—some of them very material—and we are consulting to see if we can go to trial without them.

Gen'l BASSETT—"If the Court please, Mr. MARTIN WELLER, a material witness, of Platte City, is not here, though duly recognized; but if the opposite party will consent to have his testimony read as given before the justice on the examination, we will go to tiral.

(The large court room was here crowded to such density that many of the audience pressed inside the bar, and Sheriff MORGAN had frequently to cry "silence," and the Judge ordered the bar to be cleared of all save lawyers and the parties and reporters.)

COL. WOODSON—"In regard to the statement of Mr. RANEY, to some of which objections have been made, I am willing to submit it to the Court."

Judge SPRATT—"We will not admit it in regard to JOHN DOY, but will do so in regard to CHAS. DOY, subject to exceptions."

Col. WOODSON—"The case of JOHN DOY is now up.

Judge SPRATT—"We then ask that the case of JOHN DOY be put at the foot of the docket."

Judge NORTON—"The case of JOHN DOY goes to the foot of the docket. The case of CHAS. DOY will now be proceeded with."

Gen'l BASSETT—"I ask thot the case of CHAS. DOY be placed at the foot of the docket."

Court—"The case of CHAS. DOY will go to the foot of the docket."

Judge SPRATT—"If the Court please, MAYOR WOOD, a material witness in the case of JOHN DOY, has not yet arrived, and we would like the case to lie until he can get here.

Col. Woodson—"We have the statement of Mayor Wood here as to what he will swear to, and we will admit it as true if you are ready to go to trial upon it."

Attorney General Davis—"If your Honor please we have the statement of Mayor Wood with the proposition that if we admit it we will go to trial. We have a good many witnesses here and are anxious to go to trial, but we cannot admit such statements as would not be evidence if Mayor Wood were here. Those facts are evidently hearsay, and could not be introduced if Mayor Wood were on the stand. Our witnesses are all beyond the jurisdiction of this Court, and we should think that with all the surroundings in this case, we should have all the liberality extended to us that is ever extended in any case, and we should like to take up the case of Chas. Doy, believing that by the time we get through with his case, Mayor Wood will be here, and we can then go on with the case of John Doy."

Col. Woodson—"We do not desire to be eaptious or technical in this trial, but while we are willing to show the gentlemen all courtesy, we would be unwilling to go into the trial without the reading of the whole of Mayor Wood's statement."

Here a little altercation took place between Col. Woodson and Judge Spratt as to a matter of courtesy, when the Court interposed and said, that the rule of the Court was, to allow a case, on its first calling, to be placed at the foot of the docket; but when called again it had to be disposed of either by continuance or trial; that the Court had nothing to do with the agreement of the parties as to what statements should be read; that the Counsel must determine that matter between themselves, and he would give them a reasonable time to do so.

After allowing a long time for consultation among the Counsel the Court again called up the case, when

General Bassett said: "If the Court please, the State is ready to go into trial."

Attorney General Davis—"We are ready your Honor, with the understanding that the statement of Riley before the Justice shall go into the case as a deposition."

Mr. John Doniphan—(Who appeared for the State.) "Not a deposition, if the Court please, but for what it is worth."—This was agreed to.

(Here the Rev. Mr. Nute came into the Court room accompanied by Mrs. Doy, Miss Doy and Miss Lindsey, and a young Doy about 15 years of age, who were shown to seats within the bar, by Sheriff Morgan.)

Sheriff Morgan then called the panel of Jurors summoned for the case of John Doy.

General Bassett proceeded to examine the Jurors as to their qualifications, when, after four peremptory challenges on the part of the State and four on the part of defense, and five set aside for cause by the Court, the following Jurors were sworn to try the case, viz: S. S. Allen, E. H. Pace, Sinclair Miller, Thos. Booth, Thos. W. Keyes, Jas. Highley, Israel Landis, A. Copeland, Caswell Goodman, Samuel Lockwood, Wm. Bagby and L. F. Weimer.

Gen. Bassett then read the indictment to the Jury, and stated that they were only now to try John Doy, and that the case of Chas. Doy was not before them.

The Court then asked if the parties were willing for the Jury to disperse for an hour for dinner.

The Counsel for the State assented.

Gov. Shannon—"If the court please, we consent to the dispersion for the hour but I would simply say now to the Jury that John Doy pleads "not guilty" to the indictment."

The Judge then charged the Jury to have no conversation with any one touching the case, and reassemble promptly in one hour.

The court then adjourned.

At the termination of one hour from adjournment, the Court re-assembled and all the Jurors answered to their names.

Col. WOODSON here stated to the Court that the family of Mr. BAGBY were so sick as to require his attendance, and the Counsel on the other side were willing to excuse him. So Mr. BAGBY was excused and other Jurors were called. The first was objected to by Defendants, the second ruled out by the Court, for cause; the third for cause; the fourth objected to by the Defendants; the fifth by Court for cause; the sixth objected to by the Defendants; the seventh, Mr. LAWSON RODGERS, was accepted and sworn. Gen. BASSETT then read the indictment.

Gov. SHANNON said that the affidavit of MARTIN RILEY was to be read, by consent, exactly as if it were a deposition, and that he objected to that portion which read, "Dr. DOY told me that he had been engaged in that business and that he would be again," until he knew the construction that would be put upon it; for unless the admission related to the case at bar, it was not legitimate. This he enforced by many illustrations. He read from 1 Chitty's Criminal Law, page 564; 1 Greenlief, sections 50 and 51.

Another objection was the inference that the witness drew from the statement, that he understood Dr. DOY to mean stealing negroes as he understood it.

Gen. BASSETT thought it proper to read the whole deposition to show the connection and force of passages which were objected to, and showed that the remark was made in connection with the charge of stealing negroes when he was found in possession of the stolen negroes, and that the whole deposition should be construed and interpreted by the jury.

Col. Woodson gave additional reasons why the deposition should be read entire, as the question raised was as to the criminal knowledge of Dr. Doy when he was transporting negroes—or engaged in that business.

Gov. Shannon contended that it made no difference whether Dr. Doy knew the negroes to be slaves, for such knowledge would not make it an offence against the State of Missouri, but that he objected to reading the inference of the witness because it was calculated to prejudice the minds of the jury.

The Court sustained the motion of Gov. Shannon, and struck out those parts of the deposition which gave the inference of the witness.

Gen. Bassett then read the deposition of Wm. Riley, which stated that he had known negro Dick; that on the 28th of January, 1859, he found said negro in the possession of John Doy assisted by Chas. Doy and a Mr. Clough; that John Doy said he had been engaged in that business before, and he would be again.

Fielding H. Lewis was called to the stand, and sworn as a witness.

On examination by Mr. Doinphan he stated that when Dick was missed he went in pursuit of him, and found him in Dr. Doy's wagon ten or twelve miles from Lawrence; that he saw it some hours before he caught up with it. "When we rode up and surrounded it, Dr. Doy and son were in the wagon with Dick. We ordered them out. There was two wagons; one of which was driven by Charles Doy and the other by a Mr. Clough.

"Dr. Doy told us we could take the negroes, but that he did not want to go with us himself. When asked where he was going, he said that was his business and not ours. He afterwards told us that he was going to Holton. There were several guns in the wagon. Charles Doy brought out a gun and fired it off. Dr. Doy had command of the party. Dick had a black carpet sack containing a black coat, partly worn, and his wife's miniature and some other little things. He had aso a fiddle and bowie knife."

Mr. Lewis stated that he took from one of the wagons a paper purporting to be a deed of emancipation, (here exhibited in Court) which read: "Know all men by these presents, that I, B. F. Riley, of the town of Fulton, county Hemstead and State of Missouri, for divers good causes and considerations me thereunto moving, do hereby emancipate and set free my slave William, aged 30 years &c." Witness by James Campbell and Levi Gorman, and certified by Lewis N. Tappen, clerk, and sealed with a red pointed seal and a blue ribbon.

Cross examined by Mr. Davis:

"In my company were Ben Wood, Mr. Raley, Dr. Garvin, of Lawrence, Jacob Hurd, Jacob McGhee, George Robbins, Tom McGhee, I think; Wm. Whitley, and two others.

When we arrested Doy and son they did not want to go. We tied Doy and son, but released them immediately. When Charles took his gun and cocked it, I told him if he fired I would shoot him with my revolver. He said he had been ordered to fire, and he intended to do so. He then shot in the air. We took Dr. Doy and son and Clough with us. Dr. Doy rode his horse. When near Leavenworth our wagon broke down. I went on into Leavenworth and got a wagon, and we went down to the Ferry. Dr. Doy said if we had any negroes there we might take them. Doy, objected to going over the river with us, but they were compelled to do so. We did not bring them tied more than a hundred yards. We got to Lawrence Friday evening, 14th or 15th of the month, and learned that Dick was there that morning, but had left town before we came. I was in Lawrence some days, and heard that Dick was there, but I never saw him in the Territory until I saw him in Doy's wagon.

Re-examined by Mr. Douiphan—"Who did the negroes say they had got passes from in Lowrence?"

Objected to by Mr. Davis and objection sustained.

Edward Washburn; sworn and examined for the State. "I was acting as clerk of the ferry boat at Rialto on the 5th January. Dick crossed there that day and had a fiddle. I noticed him. It was about 11 or 12 o'clock. I am positive that he had nothing but a fiddle when he came on the boat. It was in a sack with the end sticking out. He did not come back that day, and did not again until brought back."

Cross Examined—No one was with Dick. Dick had a pass for three days from his master, Benj. Wood. Once before Christmas he crossed there with his wife, and had a similar pass for himself and wife. He was gone about four days, and come back with his wife. The first pass allowed him four or five days. The last pass allowed him three days.

Hugh Meridick—"I guarded Doy in Weston, and went with him to Platte City. I asked him how he could run away and steal negroes. He said he did it in accordance with the laws of his country and the laws of God. He said he would like for his son to get clear, because he was a young man, but if the law liberated him he would have revenge, and be severer than he ever was. He said he had been engaged in the business for a long time but this was the first time he had been caught.

Cross-examined—"I was with prisoner two days and nights. When he made these statements we were alone and talking politics. When I asked him how he could liberate negroes in that way, he said he was doing service to the laws of his country and the laws of God. He was not handcuffed at that time. When he was taken out to be carried over to Platte City I heard no remarks made to him by any person. I never heard any insulting remarks made to him."

Re-examined—"While the prisoners were under my charge they were treated like gentlemen. I did not abuse them myself nor allow them to be abused. I received the prisoners from Mr. Lewis in the hotel. When I first saw them there was something of a crowd about, but I did not see them maltreated. They asked for water and I went and got them a pitcher myself."

James N. Burnes—"I saw Dr. Doy sign his name to this paper"—(here a paper purporting to be a protest written and signed by Dr. Doy was shown.) Counsel for defence objected to the testimony, and a discussion arose between Gen'l Bassett and Col. Woodson on the one side, and Mr. Davis and Gov. Shannon on the other, as to the question of familiarity with handwriting, &c., when Mr. Burnes stated that from having seen Doy write, he believed that another instrument here offered by the State, was in his hand-writing. This instrument is a sort of journal of a trip, showing where *emigrants* were to be taken; what was to be done with them; the different relays and conductors, expresses, &c.

Judge SPATT objected to the paper being given to the Jury because of its irrelevancy and because sufficient ground had not been laid for it in Mr. BURNES examination, and requested the Court to examine the paper. After an examination the Court said the paper might go to the Jury for what it was worth. The paper was then read by Gen. BASSETT.

John S. [illegible] was then called to the stand and said: "I do not recollect exactly when Dick left but I think it was about a week when I went over to look for him I

staid four or five days. He is worth from $1500 to $2000. Dick gave me a paper like the free paper here shown, and before proved to have been taken from one of the captured negroes.

Cross Examined—"I went direct from Leavenworth to an Indian house four or five miles this side of Lawrence, and the next morning went into Lawrence. Then went to Lecompton by a round-about way and remained there two days, and then returned to Weston.

Gen Bassett here read the testimony of Benjamin Wood, as agreed upon, which was in substance as follows: "on Wednesday 5th of January last, he was the owner of the negro above named, Dick, a copper color, about thirty years of age. That he gave said boy a pass to go to Findley's one mile north of Kickapoo, to play at a party; that Dick took only a fiddle with him; that he captured Dick afterwards in charge of Doy and son, in Kansas Territory, and that he then had a carpet sack, coat, &c., which had belonged to Dick before he left home; that Dick was worth $1,500, and that he never gave him a deed of manumission."

The State here closed.

Mr. Davis then rose and stated to the Jury that "in defence he expected to show that John Doy had never been in Missouri, nor connected with Missouri, but was employed in his legitimate business in Kansas when taken."

SATURDAY, March 26, 1859.

Jefferson B. Conway's Deposition—I am acquainted with John and Charles Doy for two years. They have lived that time two miles from Lawrence. I saw Dick with a fiddle. He had a pass. The pass expired on the day after I saw him, which would be the 7th day of January.

Geo. H. Sergeant—John Doy and son resides 2 miles from Lawrence. John Doy was in the habit of buying goods in the store where I was clerking. I bought of John Doy 7th of January, a box of garden seeds. I saw John Doy about the store every day from the 2d to the 10th of January last.

Ferdinand Fuller—Know Doys. Saw John Doy on 3d January last in Lawrence.

Chas. Stearns—Doys have resided two miles from Lawrence. John Doy was in the habit of eating at my house frequently. On 7th of January he took garden seed to deliver to some person to whom he had sold them in Lawrence. I saw Dick with a pass. John Doy had a team with which he took passengers.

He asked to stay at my house. I told him he could not do so, nor did I know where he could. He showed me a pass. I saw the time was not out, and advised him to return to Missouri.

Maria S. Lindsley—I know Dick had a fiddle—heard him play upon it frequently. On 13th January last, Mr. Lindsley employed him to cut wood, etc., to the 25th of January; when Dick left to cross the river. Dick had free papers. He remained at our house from 13th to 25th January, leaving only one Sunday to go to Lawrence.

John W. Taylor—Do not know of John Doy being out of Douglas county for seven months before the 10th of January.—On Monday after New Year—3d of January—Doy called at my house. I told him to tell Charles to come up, I wanted to see him. Charles came next day.

Daniel O. Lindsay—I first saw Dick in the town of Lawrence. He went to work for me about two weeks, four miles above Lawrence. Did not see Doy there while Dick was with me.

John C. Archibald—Don't believe the Doys were further than Lecompton for 7 months the 10th of January last. I lived in full view; saw them almost every day. They called frequently at my house in going to Lawrence, and think that John Doy could not have been away from home all night from 26th December, to 10th of January.

Jacob Sinex sworn—I have resided in Lawrence for 3 years. Had charge of the ferry there 18 months. On 6th of January in the evening about 5 o'clock, a colored man crossed the ferry. He had a violin with a green cover on it. There was a stage driver and some stranger with him. They crossed together in a skiff. Neither of those persons with the black man was John or Charles Doy. I had not seen either of the Doys for two weeks, nor for two months before that. There is no other ferry at Lawrence, and that is the only ferry crossing from Lawrence to Leavenworth. The nearest ferry is at Lecompton, 12 miles above, and the next is the Tuly ferry, 18 or 20 miles below. Dr. Doy resided upon the same side of the river that Lawrence is on.

Cross-examined—I have known Dr. Doy for two years. Never was at his house, but have seen it. I knew it was on Thursday, the 6th day of January last, that the negro crossed. He came in the stage. For more than a month before that I had not seen Dr. Doy. The negro was a dark mulatto, about common size; think he had an overcoat; don't know whether he had whiskers; never saw him again. Crossed about 15 minutes or half an hour before dark. I continued at the ferry a month after. I never saw John Doy or negro cross afterwards.

Otis Wilmot—I reside in Lawrence and keep store. John Doy came to my store on the 5th of January to deliver some seeds I had made the trade with him a few days before, and he delivered them on the 5th. I have the entry here in my book of the credit to him, I think it was in the afternoon. My store was in the Post Office, and I saw Dr. Doy there every day or two, and had for some time before that, and did not miss him for months before.

Cross-examined by Col. Woodson—I do not know, except from my entry in the book, that it was on the 5th. Never saw Negro Dick. Don't know anything about Dr. Doy's wagoning, except that I have seen him come into town in his wagon and jump out and attend to his business and then get in and go off.

Amelia Doy—I am the daughter of Dr. Doy. I reside with my father. I resided in Moneka some time, and come back last May. I have resided with my father ever since. I belong to the Good Templers, and went into Lawrence Monday mornings and returned Tuesday mornings. I was absent one night and two days in December last at W. Colman's four or five miles from my father's. I have been at home every night except those mentioned, and my father was never absent a night from home from May until January last, except at the trial of a land case at Lecompton in July. In January my father was absent five days. I think he left on the 6th of January, and remained away five days. He went on horse-back, and came back on the same horse. I can't recollect the exact date. My father was home on New Years' day. I remember when my father went away with the negroes in his wagon. His absence was about a week before that. When my father went away on the Monday week after, with his wagon. The first time he went away on his horse, he left on Monday and returned the following Friday. A week and two days after that he went with the negroes.

Cross-examined—I do not know where my father went the first time. He went alone. The last time all I know is, that my father left with the wagon, accompanied by my brother Charles. When the wagon went to the land case at Lecompton, my father drove, but at the other times when it went away, Mr. Bosey, who was hired and lived with us about three months, drove; and sometimes Henderson and sometimes Charles.

Re-examined—I believe there was one negro at my father's house in January last and he came at night and left in the morning. From May last to this time, I never saw any negro at my father's except the one who staid all night in January, and he was Squire Mean's negro, of Moneka. I had known him down at Moneka and he is the only negro I ever saw about my father's house from May last, when I returned home, to this time.

Alfred Doy—I am 14 years old last March; am the son of Dr. Doy; have lived with my father all the time. Never absent at night. For three or four months before my father went off when taken, he had been at home, except when he went up to Lecompton once or twice on land claim business. He was at home 1st of January, and was at home for several days after. [His testimony is about the same as that of his sister, in regard to his father's absence five days in January, and his being at home.]

Cross-examined—I never staid away at night. Don't know where my father went those five days. When he went last time to carry passengers, Charles went with him, my father on horse back and Charles with the wagon. There were two wagons. I don't know whose the other wagon was. I saw the negro man at my father's one night. I found him there when I got home from school. I don't know about the other wagon, except what I heard. I did not see it. The negro I speak of is an old negro, of, I think, Squire Means, and I saw him once before on the California road. I never knew my father to go to Leavenworth, Kansas City, or Parkville. He did all of his dealings in Lawrence.—I don't recollect of his staying away any night from home for several months before Christmas, down to the time he was gone 5 days in January.

Mr. Sinex recalled—The river was so frozen in the fore part of the winter, as to stop the ferry for about two days, and was crossed on horses. In January it was never so frozen as to stop the ferry.

Here the defence rested their case.

The State then called Alex. Miller to the stand. Mr. Doniphan asked if he had ever seen the prisoners in Platte county. Witness stated that he could not swear positively that he ever did see prisoner in Missouri, but he believed he had. He believed that he had seen him on this side of the river in the last four or five months.

Mr. Lewis recalled—I saw Dr. Doy in Lawrence on 14th of January, for the first time. He was in conversation, and I heard some parts. (Here Gov. Shannon objected to his statement of detached portions of a conversation overheard, and the Court sustained the objection.)

Here the case closed, and the Court adjourned to half past 8 o'clock Saturday morning.

At the opening of the Court, in pursuance of adjournment, Gen. Bassett asked the Court to instruct the jury as follows:

"1st. If the jury believe from the evidence that in the year 1859, or before the 15th day of January, 1859, the said John Doy aided and assisted certain persons unknown to the jury in enticing and decoying out of the State of Missouri, and out of the county of Platte, in said State, a certain slave called "Dick," and the property of Benjamin Wood, the jury will find defendant guilty, although the jury may believe that at the time of so inticing and decoying said slave the said John Doy was not within the limits of the State of Missouri.

"2d. The facts to establish defendant's guilt may be proved by circumstances, but to authorize a conviction the circumstances must be consistent with defendants guilt, and inconsistent with his innocence.

"3d The jury cannot acquit on a possible doubt, but the doubt to justify acquital must be a reasonable doubt from the whole testimony.

"4th. If the jury find defendant guilty they will assess the punishment to imprisonment in the penitentiary not less than five years."

Col. Silas Woodson also offered on the part of the State the following instruction:

"1st. That if the jury believe from the evidence that the defendant, John Doy, on or about the 6th of January last, was engaged with other persons, known or unknown to the jury, in enticing, decoying or conveying away out of the State, slaves belonging to others than himself, with intent to procure or effect the freedom of such slaves, and that said John Doy, or those engaged whith him as aforesaid, under a mutual understanding between them, did on or about the 6th day of January last, entice, decoy, or carry away out of this State the slave Dick in the indictment mentioned, and that said slave at the time belonged to Benjamin Wood, with intent to procure, or effect the freedom of said Dick, then they will find the defendant guilty.

"2. If the jury believe from the evidence that on or about the 6th day of January last, the defendant aided or assisted in enticing, decoying or persuading the slave Dick out of this State with the intent to effect the freedom of said slave, and that at the time, said slave was the property of Benj. Wood, then they will find the defendant guilty.

"3d. That to constitute guilt as set forth in the 1st and 2d instructions, it is not necessary that the jury should believe from the evidence that the defendant was personally present in the State of Missouri engaged in enticing, decoying, or conveying away out of the State the slave Dick; it is sufficient to constitute him guilty under said instructions if the jury believe from the evidence that defendant, or those whom they may believe were engaged by mutual agreement with him in decoying, enticing, or persuading slaves out of the State of Missouri, did entice, decoy, or persuade said slaves away out of the State of Missouri through instrumentalities and means employed in the Territory of Kansas, but which acted upon the mind of the slave Dick and induced him to go away out of the State for the purpose of effecting his freedom.

Counsel for the defence asked the following:

1st. That the place alleged in the indictment where the offence is charged to have been committed is material, and it devolves on the prosecution to prove (affirmatively) that the defendant committed the offence in Platte county in the State of Missouri.

2d. That the law considers crime as altogether local and cognizable, and punishable exclusively in the State, Territory or County where committed.

3d. That if the Jury believe from the evidence that the slave Dick, without the persuasion, instigation, or aid of the defendant, crossed the Missouri river into Kansas Territory by the consent of his master, then they must find the defendant not guilty—even though the defendant may have afforded said slave aid while he was in the Territory and assisted him in leaving the Territory.

4th. That unless the Jury believe from the evidence that the defendent was personally present in Platt county, Missouri, instigating, decoying or assisting the slave Dick in escaping therefrom, then they will find the defendant not guilty.

5th. Although defendant may have aided and assisted others in Kansas Territory, in harboring, secreting and removing said negro out of said Territory with intent to procure his freedom or deprive his master of said slave; yet for this he cannot be punished in this State, unless the Jury further believe that he was in Missouri present aiding and assisting said negro in making his escape from said State.

6th. That the transporting slaves from one point to another within the Territory of Kansas is no violation of the laws of Missouri.

7th. That unless the Jury believe from the evidence that the defendant in person was in Platte county, Missouri, aiding in the escape of "Dick," he must be acquited.

8th. If the Jury believe from the evidence that the slave "Dick" without the assistance, or persuasion of defendant Doy crossed the Missouri river into Kansas Territory by the consent of his master, then the Jury must find the defendant, not guilty—although they may believe that defendant aided and assisted negro "Dick" in said Territory of Kansas in removing from said Territory, or otherwise.

9th. That admissions of defendant are to be received by the Jury with great caution and may be rejected in whole or in part, and to be entitled to any weight they must have been made voluntarily, and without any inducement having been held out to the defendant or without having been induced by threats or other inducements.

10th. The defendant has not violated the laws of Missouri unless the Jury believe he aided, counselled, or assisted the slave "Dick personally in the County of Platte, in the State of Missouri, in making his escape from the owner, or was near enough to receive information personally, and give aid and assistance in case of alarm or danger at the time the negro boy Dick escaped from Missouri.

The instructions were ably argued by counsel upon both sides, General Bassett and Col. Woodson sustaining their positions by reference to 1st Comstock, 3d Denio, American Criminal Law, page 128, and 1 Revised Statutes of Missouri, volume, page 576; Gov. Shannon and Attorney General Davis, by reference to American Criminal Law, page 134; 21st Wendall, 534; Story's Conflict of Law; and State vs. Taylor, North Carolina Reports. The arguments occupied some three hours and were very learned and able, and most creditable to all the counsel engaged in them.

The 1st, 2d, and 6th instructions asked by the defence were given. The instructions asked by Gen. Bassett and Col. Woodson were refused in toto. The Court gave, in addition, the following instructions:

1st. If the jury believe, from the evidence that defendant, on or about the 5th of January last past, enticed or persuaded from Platte county, Missouri, a slave named Dick, the property of Benjamin Wood, out of said State with the intent to effect the freedom of said slave, or that defendant aided or asisted persons to the jurors unknown in enticing said slave from Platte county, Missouri, out of said State, with the intent to effect the freedom of said slave they will convict. Unless the jury believe as above, they will acquit.

2d. Unless the jury believe that the defendant was present in person or was near enough to give aid, counsel, encouragement or assistance to those engaged in committing the above offence, if it was committed, they will acquit; unless they further believe that defendant use'dan innocent agent or slave, in Platte county, in perpetrating the offence, in which event they will convict, although the may believe that defendant never was in Missouri.

3d. If the jury convict, they will assess the punishment to imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term not less than five years.

4th. The jury cannot acquit upon a mere possible doubt. A doubt, to authorize an acquital, must be a reasonable doubt from the evidence in the whole case, and if such doubt exist, the jury must acquit.

5th. If the jury believe, from the evidence, that the negro Dick crossed the Missouri river into Kansas without the areuecy of defendant they will acquit, although they may believe that defendant did assist said negro in Kansas Territory in removing therefrom.

The counsel for the State asked for a moment to consult, when Gen. Bassett said they were willing to submit the case without argument.

The counsel for the defence desired to state their case to the jury more fully than had been done at the opening and to make some comment upon the law touching the case as embraced in the instructions.

Counsel for the State said they might make any statement or arguments they pleased, but that they would claim the right to close.

Gov. Shannon appealed to the Court to know the rule on that subject, when Judge Norton said, if the State chose to waive its right to open, it did also to conclude. The counsel for the State said under that ruling they would open. Here the Court adjourned for dinner.

When the Court convened after dinner, General Bassett opened for the State in a clear, strong speach of half an hours length. He was replied to by Attorney General Davis in an able address of one hour and ten minutes, for the defence. Mr. Miller ably replied for three quarters of an hour in a most forcible and eloquent argument for the defence. Judge Spratt concluded for the defence, and Mr. John Doniphan concluded for the State, in efforts which fully sustained their reputation as advocates and lawyers.

At 9 o'clock A. M. jury returned to their chamber, and at 11, the Court ascertaining that there was no likelihood of an early agreement directed the Sheriff to keep them in a comfortable room for the night, and then adjourned to 8 o'clock Sunday morning.

At 8 o'clock Sunday morning the Court opened to receive the verdict of the jury, but learning that they had not agreed, there wrs another adjournment until 2 o'clock P. M., when, still not agreeing, they were discharged.

It is understood that a motion for bail will be entertained by the Court this (Monday) morning. During the whole time of of the trial, from Thursday morning until 11 o'clock Saturday night, the Court room was crowded with spectators whose cool, calm, respectful attention to the proceedings cannot be too highly commended. There was no excitement, no confusion, no undue influence exerted to prejudice the case in any way, but all was fair, dignified, and legal.

Dr. Doy's son Charles sat by him most of the time, and his wife and daughter, and a younger son sat on one side of the bar.

It is said that the jury stood 4 for conviction and 8 for aquittal.

The case will be tried again at the called term on the 4th Monday in June next.

LETTER FROM ST. LOUIS.

Correspondent of the Journal of Commerce.

ST. LOUIS, March 25, '59.

MR. EDITOR: Perhaps you would like to hear something short, and as near the point as I can come, from this great city of dust and drays, free Democrats, Nationals and Know Nothings. But as I am no politician, I will keep silent in the matter of politics—merely remarking that the three parties are very belligerent, and are preparing for a vigorous contest to elect city officers. You know, I presume, that the thing will be decided on the first Monday of April.

Boats from St. Paul, from the South, from the Illinois and the Ohio, are daily arriving, some of them with every inch of space on board monopolized by Pike's Peakers, leaving homes, friends, comfort and quiet, being possessed of that "accursed lust of gold—for which, fools give up their interests in both worlds. First starved in this, then damned in that to come."

But there is no use in preaching to them, for they will go, and perhaps it is as well so.

I am glad to perceive that Kansas City has many attractions in the eyes of the many emigrants bound to the gold fields. I am sure they will never regret paying your city a visit, getting their outfits there, and subscribing for the "Journal of Commerce."

Several ladies, with their husbands, started up the river yesterday for Pike's Peak. The steamer Henry Graff, from Pittsburg, has just arrived, and goes on up to St. Joseph. She has one hundred Pike's Peakers—many of whom, I learn, will halt at Kansas City.

It may be, however, that the Missouri River Association will buy her off, as was done with another Pittsburg boat that arrived this week, with a Missouri river trip. The rules and arrangement of this iniquitous combination, are kept profoundly secret; but their tricks and shifts sometimes come to the knowledge of the public, notwithstanding. Their intentions are to keep up prices of freight and passage, to a certain rate, and I fear they will succeed, for the managers of it, who are not steamboat officers, are peculiarly shrewd men, and apt conspirators. They understand the steamboat business well, and control, by their talents, perhaps nineteen-twentieths of the Missouri river Captains. When a boat, such as the W. H. Russell, or T. L. McGill, announce themselves to load, as independent boats, many and desperate are the plans adopted to drive them off, and if not able to do that, bribery is resorted to—or rather perhaps, a sum offered them to withdraw. I know of many instances, but will mention only two.—Last year, the people on the levee were surprised to see the Ben Lewis ticketed in large letters, as an independent packet, and nobody I believe, supposed it to be a fraud. But it was so. This was a trick of the Association, and a successful one, to get freight from merchants, who wanted to patronize an independent boat. The really independent boat—not so fine a one as the Ben, was obliged to withdraw.—Another instance. The Omaha, which left yesterday for Sioux City, as an independent boat, got all the freight and passengers she wanted. But mark the Association again. On the day the Omaha commenced to load, one of the Association boats offered to take the freight for *nothing*.

To the honor of our merchants, be it said, they would hearken to no such proposition, but give the Omaha a trip, and fair rates. GENNOX.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1859.

The City Election—What is Doing.

Less than a week is to intervene, before the people of Kansas City will be called upon to elect city officers, for all departments of the municipal government, and it is a matter of the first importance that each voter should well consider the claims of various candidates before going to the polls. We have heretofore tried to impress upon them the importance of securing a proper board of Council. Under our new charter the power of the Mayor is greatly curtailed, and the necessity for solicitude in regard to that officer greatly lessened.

The power for good or evil in our city affairs is lodged in the boards of Aldermen and Delegates, and it is to them we have to look for such reforms as are needed. We have no charges to bring against any of the present incumbents of any of the offices, even if we had, it would be of no practical effect in this canvass.

There is one thing, however, that every body admits—*we want a settled policy*—good or bad, we want something stable. The eternal change of grades must be stopped, or improvements will stop. Substantial thoroughfares must be constructed or our trade will suffer. A market place must be provided, or our people will suffer for the commonest necessaries.—The city once built a market house, but it has been diverted, without a submission to them, from its original purpose. Our levee must be enlarged and improved, in order to accommodate the immense increase of business upon it. And who is to do all this? Is it the Mayor, the Marshal, the Recorder or the City Attorney? No—it is the *Council*. Why then, all this wrangle over these officers, to the neglect of the all important interest. This should not be, and if we are true to our interests, will not be. We are astonished to see men, largely interested in these things, allow themselves to become excited about the ministerial offices, without an effort to bestow upon the legislative.

We notice, also, that a Democratic meeting is called at the Court House, and which will have convened before this article is seen by our readers. What it proposes to do, we cannot tell; but if it allows itself to be drawn off on these unimportant issues, of course it can expect no respect from the real working men of the city—and it ought not to have it.

If on the contrary it marks out a different policy, and selects substantial, liberal minded and practical men for Aldermen and Delegates, it will entitle itself to the thanks of our whole people, and its candidates receive a united support from all parties.

It is too late for our advice to have any effect upon their deliberations, and we can only hope that with the usual sagacity which governs Democratic assemblies, they will act in such a manner as to discard personal or local feeling; and if they select a ticket at all—select the very best men to be obtained. If they do otherwise it were better no such meeting had been held, as it can result in no good. To-morrow will still farther develope events.

Debt of Leavenworth.

We extract the following exhibit of the present debt of Leavenworth, and the amount apropppriated but yet unexpended, which will be added by the close of the season, from the *Ledger*, of the 25th inst:

Outstanding Scrip	$16,958 81
" Bonds	25,105 42
All other liabilities	889 10
Total	$42,953 33

This will be increased by appropriations already made as follows:

Improvement of Levee	$20,000 00
Fourth Street Sewer	6,000 00
Cisterns	150 00
The Forts Karney and Riley roads	10,000 00
Total	$36,150 00
Add amount of debt already	$42,953 33
Total amount at end of season	$79,103 33

A pretty good load for one town to stand under.

CITY OF KANSAS, March 28th 1859.

MR. EDITOR: While the whole attention of the politicians and office seekers seems to be directed to investigating the contending claims of the candidates for Mayor and Marshal, here seems to be a supreme indifference manifested as to whom shall compose the city council; and as a quiet unobtusive, *unimportant* member of the community, permit me to ask why it is? Just because the office of "M. C." does not pay? As no one can pretend that it is not an important office, that must be the reason. There is no doubt that a good council can do more than all the other offices, if they will—and I hope to see men elected, who will take the affairs of the city into their own hands, and control the finances and government for the good of all. The new charter places the power in the hands of the council, and it is to be hoped that the result of this election will show that it is well placed.

Yours truly, PRO BONO PUBLICO.

BAKERY.—See the advertisement headed "something new." It is something new in this city, a machine bakery, capable of supplying our market with hard bread and crackers. It is also one of the pioneer manufactories, one of the establishments that brings money to the city, instead of sending it away, and builds up interests that foster other interests, thus begetting other manufactures. Our people, our business men, should be particular in aiding such establishments, as they are the germ of those great manufacturing and mechanical interests, that are the solid elements in all great cities—the agencies that alone can build cities and induce large populations. We bespeak for this establishment, then, the entire business of the city in their line, as the more is purchased from them, the cheaper it can be manufactured.

KANSAS CITY, MO., March 28th 1859.

MR. EDITOR: I notice a call in your paper requesting me to present myself as a candidate for Mayor at the ensuing election.

Allow me through your columns to return my sincere thanks to my friends for the proffered honor but beg leave to decline being a candidate, as I have buisness which engrosses my whole attention, trusting however they will transfer their spport to some other candidate more worthy of serving them. Respectfully yours &c.

S. D. VAUGHAN

Trade and Emigration.

The city was alive with strangers yesterday, and the tide for Pike's Peak has become so strong and steady as to overshadow the usual show of emigration.—Immense quantities of merchandise were landed here within the past twenty-four ours, and despite the effects of the late storm, business was unusually buoyant.—We have never seen a spring open more auspiciously for Kansas City since our residence here.

Mr. Geo. W. See has outfitted, this spring, forty-six companies of emigrants for the gold regions.

DRUGS.—Dr. ROSSER, of Westport, advertises his stock this morning. This is one of the best Drug establishments in our neighboring city, and the Doctor, one of the best apothecaries and chemists in the upper country. His reputation is extending all over the South-western country. He has a splendid assortment, and sells at moderate figures.

BEEF.—It will be seen that the Commissary at Fort Riley wants beef, and gives full particulars as to how it must be delivered.

THE WEATHER.—Yesterday was a clear, pleasant day—rather cold in the morning, but warm and pleasant in the afternoon. Another such a day will put the roads in as good a condition as they were before the storm of Sunday night and Monday.

Every boat from St. Louis leaves a large proportion of its passengers at this city, especially of those bound for the gold mines. The Omaha and Carrier, on Monday evening, and the Minnehaha, Hannibal and J. D. Perry, yesterday, brought large numbers of passengers to this city to outfit and start for Pike's Peak.

SEEDS.—Our friend Geo. W. See, has a large assortment of Garden Seeds, onion sets, etc., which are just the thing for the season.

The river has been rising for the last two days, and is now in fine boating order.

Those of our readers who have correspondents in California, will please recollect that the Overland mail for Stockton leaves this city on Monday next.

NEW STORE.—Messrs. Hammerslaugh & Bro. have opened a store on Third street, five doors from Main, where they propose to sell ready made clothing at eastern prices. There advertisement will appear in a few days, when our readers can have an opportunity of judging for themselves.

PETER CARTWRIGHT, THE BACK WOODS PREACHER.

We once gave a sketch of *Peter Cartwright* in these pages. It would be unpardonable to omit the adventures of such a character from this class of "sitting," we must then call him again into your presence, "courteous reader," even if we should repeat some of his stories already told.

He appears broken with years and labors, and you perceive some paralytic trembling in his attitude and voice; but there is nevertheless a general aspect of strenuous vigor about him. He looks as if he might yet wrestle with bears and come off conquerer, as we learn he really has heretofore. He is war worn and weather-beaten. His complexion is bilious, the integuments of his face wrinkled and tough, his eyes small and twinkling, and defended by a heavy pair of spectacles with green side glasses, his mouth compact and full of force, his head large and round, his forehead deeply indented, and his hair—there is no description of that: it looks as if he had poked it into the bag of the Kilkenny cats, and had not had time to comb it since its extrication. And yet do not suppose there is any fierceness about his caput. Nay, verily; a face more finely characterized with good nature and gallant generosity is not to be seen. Should we attempt an intellectual portrait of Peter Cartwright, we should summarily say that he is characterized by good sense and good humor. We know not that we can better describe him. He strikes right at the object before him, and never fails to hit it; and he has that characteristic of the highest wisdom—brevity, sententiousness. We never knew him to speak in General Conference more than five minutes at once. His humor is always spontaneous—always ready. It sometimes cuts sharply, but is usually genial and generous, relieving rather than exasperating the case. Humor is a rare excellence, but it is not like gems, valuable chiefly for its rareness; it is intrinsically valuable. It should not be too severely groaned at, with elongated faces, in even ecclesiastical bodies; it often gleams like exhilarating sunlight among lowering clouds of discord, and sometimes dispels them, and does infinitely more than the strongest logic or the loudest rhetoric to remove obstructions to business. Still, a man of combined good sense and good humor is liable to suffer some disparagement. Our poor human nature has a sort of self-complimenting propensity to speak of a superior than with a qualifying "but," the import of which is, that though he excels us in some things, we can see in him defects we have not ourselves. He has imagination, "but" he has not much sense; he has humor, "but" he has not much logic. Much of this kind of twaddle is sheer fudge, and something worse. Peter Cartwright is not merely a man of humor, but of genuine sagacity; woe be to the man that attempts to circumvent him in debate. If some of his short sayings were divested of their humor, and spoken by a grave man, they would pass for unique utterances of wisdom; as they are, they pass for pertinent jokes—happy hits. Peter Cartwright is a "Doctor of Divinity." Good old George Pickering, when he asked once if the Methodists had any Doctors of Divinity, replied, "No, sir, we don't need them; our divinity has not yet become sick."

Those healthful days seem, however, to have passed, if we may judge from the ample provisions made for theological medication among us now-a-days. Some college in the west deemed Peter Cartwright too knowing in the Material Medica, or too skillful with the scalpel, to die untitled, and, therefore, dubbed him D. D. We know not that he pretends to encyclopedic erudition, or is more skillful than some other doctors we were acquainted with in the learned languages—a knowledge of which is usually presupposed in giving that title; the only learned quotation we ever heard from him was in respect to a matter of business, which seemed to be beyond the reach of his brethren; it was, said he, "*in swampus non comatibus*." The learned doctors around him smiled very cognizantly, as they usually do at college commencements when a Latin phraze is quoted which, though unintelligible to the vulgar throng, is always remarkably striking to them.

His fellow-soldier in the West, James B. Finley, gives the following further account of him, of which we gave an extract once, but now give it fully:

"Immense was the gathering at the Methodist camp ground near Springfield, on the second Sunday in September, 1832. A powerful magnet had attracted this great mass of people from their homes in many counties a hundred miles round. The new presiding elder, a late arrival from Kentucky, an orator of wide spread and wonderful renown, it was known, would thunder on that day. The prestige of his fame had lightened before him, and hence the universal eagerness to hear one concerning whom rumor's trumpet-tongue discoursed so loudly.

"Morning broke in the azure east, bright and beautiful as a dream of heaven; but the ex-prodigy had not made his advent. Eleven o'clock came—the regular hour of the detonation of the heavy gun of orthodoxy—and still there was no news of the clerical lion. A common circuit preacher took his place, and, sensible of the popular disappointment, increased it by mouthing a miserable failure. The vexed and restless crowd began to disperse, when an event happened to excite afresh their curiousity, and concentrate them again denser than ever. A messenger rushed to the pulpit in hot haste, and presented a note, which was immediately read out to prevent the people from scattering. The following is a little copy of that singuler epistle:

"Dear Brethern—The devil has foundered my horse, which will detain me from reaching your tabernacle till evening. I might have performed the journey on foot; but I could not leave poor Paul, especially as he has never left Peter. Horses have no souls to save, and, therefore, it is all the more the duty of Christians to take care of their bodies. Watch and pray, and don't let the devil get among you on the sly before candle-light, when I shall be at my post. Your brother,

PETER CARTWRIGHT.

"At length the day closed. The purple curtain of night fell over the earth from the darkening sky. God's golden fire flashed out in heaven, and men below kindled their watch fires. The encampment village of snowy tents, was illuminated with a brilliancy that caused even every leaf to shine and sparkle as if all the trees were burnished with phosphorescent flame. It was like a theatre. It was a theatre in the open air, on the green sward, beneath the starry blue, incomparably more picturesque and gorgeous than any stage scenery, prepared within the walls of brick or marble, where the *elite* of cities thronged to feast their eyes on beauty and their ears on music.

"Presently a form arose in the pulpit, and commenced giving out a hymn, preliminary to the main exercises, and every eye became riveted on the person of the stranger. Indeed, as some one said to Burke, a single flash of the gazer's vision was enough to reveal the extraordinary man, although in the present case, it must, for the sake of truth, be acknowledged that the first impression was ambiguous, if not enigmatical and disagreeable. His figure was tall, burly, massive, and seemed even more gigantic than the reality, from the crowning foliage of luxuriant, coal-black hair, wreathed into long curling ringlets. And a head that looked as large as a half bushel; beetling brows, rough and craggy as fragmentary granite, irradiated at the base by eyes of dark grey; small and twinkling like diamonds in the sea—they were diamonds of the soul, shining in a measureless sea of humor—a swarthy complexion, as if embrowned by a southern sun; rich, rosy lips, always slightly parted, as wearing a perpetual smile; and you have a life-like portrait of the far famed back woods preacher.

"Though I heard it all from the text to the amen, I was forced to despair of any attempt to convey an accurate idea of either the substance or manner of the sermon which followed. There are different sorts of sermons: the argumentary, the dogmatic, the postulary, the persuasive, the punitive, the combative, 'in orthodox blows and knocks,' the logical and the poetic; but this specimen belonged to none of these categories. It was *sui generis*, and of a new species.

"He began with a loud and beautifully modulated tone, in a voice that rolled on the serene night air like successive peals of thunder. Methodist ministers are celebrated for sonorous voices; but his was matchless in sweetness as well as power. For the first ten minutes his remarks, being preparatory, were commonplace and uninteresting; but then, all of a sudden, his face reddened, his eye brightened, his gestures grew animated as the waftures of a torch, and his whole countenance changed into an expression of inimitable humor; and now his wild, waggish, peculiar eloquence poured forth like a mountain torrent. Glancing arrows, with shafts of ridicule, *bon mots*, puns and side splitting anecdotes sparkled, flashed, and flew like hail, till the whole audience was convulsed with laughter. For a while the more ascetic strove to resist the current of their own spontaneous emotions. These, however, soon discovered that they had undertaken an impossible achievement in thinking to withstand his *facetiæ*. His every Will not every hearer realize that he has been trifled with in matters of sacred and eternal interests? At all events, there is no prospect of a revival to-night; for even though the orator were a magician; he could not change his subject now, and stem the torrent of head-long laughter.

"But the shaft of my inference fell short of the mark, and even then he commenced to change, not all at once, but gradually, as the wind of a thunder-cloud. His features lost their comical tinge of pleasantry: his voice grew first earnest, and then solemn and soon wailed out in tones of deepest pathos—his eyes were shorn of their mild light, and yielded streams of tears, as the fountain of the hill yielded water. The effect was indescribable, and the rebound sentence was like a warm finger, tickling the ribs of the hearer. His very looks incited to mirth far more than other people's jokes, so that the effort to maintain one's equilibrium only increased the disposition to burst into loud explosions, as every school-boy has verified in similar cases. At length the encampment was in a roar, the sternest features relaxed into smiles, and the coldest eyes melted into tears of irrepressible merriment. This continued thirty minutes, while the orator painted the folly of the sinner, which was his theme. I looked on and laughed with the rest, but finally began to fear the results as to the speaker.

'How,' I exclaimed, mentaly, 'will he ever be able to extricate his audience from that deep whirlpool of humor? If he ends thus, when the merry mood subsides, and calm reflection supervenes, will not the revulsion of feeling be deadly to his fame? of feeling beyond all conception. He descanted on the horrors of hell, till every shuddering face was turned downward, as it to see the solid globe rent asunder, and the fathomless, fiery gulf yawn from beneath. Brave men moaned, and fair fashionable women, covered with silken drapery and bedight with gems, shrieked as if a knife were working among their heart-strings.

"Again he changed the theme? sketched the joys of a righteous death—its faith, its hope, its winged raptures, and angels attending the spirit to its starry home—with such force, great and evident belief, that their eyes were turned toward heaven, and the entire congregation started to their feet, as if to hail the vision of angels at which the finger of the preacher seemed to be pointed, elevated as it was on high to the full length of his arm.

He then made a call for mourners into the altar, and five hundred, many of them till that night infidels, rushed forward and prostrated themselves on their knees. The meeting was continued for two weeks, and more than a thousand converts were added to the church. From that time his success was unparalleled, and the fact is chiefly due to his inimitable wit and masterly eloquence, that Methodism is now the prevailing religion in Illinois.

"He was distinguished by one very unclerical peculiarity—combativeness. His battles, although always apparently in the defensive, were as numerous as the celebrated Bowie. The only difference was this, that Bowie fought with deadly weapons, while the itinerant used but his enormous fist, which was as effective, however, in a speedy settlement of belligerent issues as any knife or pistol ever forged out of steel. Let the reader judge from the following anecdote:

"At the camp meeting held at Alton, in the autumn of 1838, the worshippers were annoyed by a set of desporadoes from St. Louis, under the control of Mike Fink, a notorious bully, the triumphant hero of countless fights, in none of which he had ever met an equal, or even second. The coarse, drunken ruffians carried it with a high hand, outraged the men and insulted the women, so as to threaten the dissolution of all pious exercises; and yet such was the terror the name of the leader, Fink, inspired, that no one could be found brave enough to face his prowess.

"At last, one day, when Cartwright ascended the pulpit to hold forth, the desperadoes, on the outskirts of the encampment, raised a yell so deafening as to drown utterly every other sound. The preacher's dark eyes shot lightning. He deposited his Bible, drew off his coat, and remarked aloud:

"Wait for a tew minutes, my breathern, while I go and make the devil pray?"

"He then proceeded, with a smile on his lips, to the focus of the tumult, and addressed the chief bully—

"Mr. Fink, I have come to make you pray!"

"The desperado rubbed back the tangled festoons of his blood-red hair, arched his brows with a comical expression, and replied—

"By golly, I'd like to see you do it, old snorter."

"Very well," said Mr. Cartwright; "will these gentlemen, your courteous friends agree not to show foul play?"

"In course they will. They're rale grit, and won't do nothin' but the clar thing, so they won't," rejoined Fink indignantly.

"Are you ready?" ask the preacher.

"Ready as a race-horse with a light rider,' answerd Fink, squaring his ponderous person for the combat.

"The bully spoke too soon; for scarcely had the words left his lips when Cartwright made a prodigious bound towards his antagonist, and accompanied it with a quick, shooting punch of his herculean fist, which fell, crushing the others chin, and hurled him to the earth like lead. Then, even his intoxicated comrades, filled with involuntary admiration at the feat, gave a cheer. But Fink was up in a moment, and rushed upon the enemy, exclaiming:

"That wasn't done fair, so it wasn't.'

"He aimed a ferocious stroke, which the preacher parried with his left hand, and, grasping his throat with his right, crushing him down as if he had been an infant.—Fink struggled, squirmed, and writhed in the dust; but all to no purpose; for the strong, muscular fingers held his windpipe, as in the jaws of an iron vice. When he began to turn purple in the face, and ceased to resist, Mr. Cartwright slackened his hold and inquired—

"Will you pray now?"

"I doesn't know a word how," gasped Fink.

"Repeat after me."

"Well, if I must, I must," answered Fink; "because you're the devil himself.

"The preacher then said over the Lord's prayer, line by line, and the conquered bully responded in the same way, when the victor permitted him to rise.

"At the consummation the rowdies roared three boisterous cheers, and Fink shook Cartwright by the hand, declaring—

"By golly, you,re some beans in a bar-fight. I'd rather set-to with an old 'he' bar in dog days. You can pass this 'ere crowd of nose-smashers, blast your pictur'!"

"Afterward Fink's party behaved with extreme decorum, and the preacher resumed his Bible and pulpit."

An odd scene that, certainly; and "not very apostolic," say you, sober reader. We join you in the remark; but it is characteristic, as we said in another case.

We give it as a fact from our old friend Finley: a fact that illustrates not only the character of the man, but of the country and its early times. Circumstances alter cases," is a popular proverb in the West as well as elsewhere; and even good men are heard occasionally, to affirm out there, that Lynch law is better than no law.

Mr. Bungay, in his volume of Off-hand Takings of Noticeable Men of our Age," says that he heard Peter at Boston, during the late General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and thus describes the occasion:

"The great western preacher has arrived, and is searching the well-thumbed Bible for his text. Quite a number of distinguished divines are present. The preacher looks like a backwoodsman, whose face has been bronzed at the plow. His black hair, straggling seven ways for Sunday, is slightly tinged with the frost of age. A strip of black silk is twisted around his neck, and a shirt collar, scrupulously clean, is turned down over it. He is of ordinary size, dresses plainly, and looks like a man perfectly free from affectation. In a faltering voice he reads a hymn. The choir wed the words to sweet and solemn music—a fervent prayer goes up on the wings of faith—another hymn is read and sung—the 12th verse of the 11th chapter of Matthew is selected for his text. Now the old pioneer preacher, who has waded swamps, forded rivers, threaded forests, travelled with Indians, fought with bears and wolves, preached in the woods, and slept in the field or on the prairie at night, is standing before us. Look at him, ye gentlemen with white neckcloths and black coats, who ride in carriages over smooth roads, to supply churches with cushioned pews and soft benches to kneel on. How would you like to labor for nothing among wild beasts and board yourselves, in a climate where the ague shakes the settlers over the grave two thirds of the year? Would you exchange your fat livings, and fine palaces, and unread libraries, for black bread and dry venison, a log hut, and the society of bears and blue racers? God bless the brave, wise and good men to whom we are so much inbebted for the blessings we enjoy."

He says he would make an apology if he thought it would enable him to preach better, for he is afflicted with a severe cold. "Some folks," said he, "say I am fifty years behind the age. God knows," he continued, "I am willing to be a thousand years behind such an age. Religion is always of age, and can talk or run without stilts or silver slippers." He concluded an able and interesting discourse, which elicited undivided attention, with the following fact: During a revival of religion at the West, a young preacher, manufactured in one of your theological shops out here, came to lend a helping hand. I knew he could not handle Methodist's tools without cutting his fingers, but he was very officious. Well, we had a gale—a pentecostal gale, and sinners fell without looking for a soft place, and Christians fought the devil on their knees. Well, this little man would tell those who were groaning under conviction to be composed. I stood this as long as I could, and finally sent him to great, stout, athletic man who was bellowing like a bull in a net, while I tried to undo the mischief he had done to others. He told this powerful man to be composed, but I told him to pray like thunder—just at that instant the grace of GOD shone in upon his soul, and he was so delirious with delight, he seized the little man in his hands, and holding him up, bounded like a buck through the congregation." It is impossible for the pen to do justice to this fact. The speaker moved us all to tears and smiles at the same moment, while he said what few men would venture to say.

While he was preaching years ago, Gen. Jackson entered the church, when a pastor seated in the pulpit gave his "Brother Cartwright" a nudge, and whispered that the old hero had just come in—as much as to advise, "Now be particular in what you say." But Peter, to the astonishment of every one, louder than ever, exclaimed—"Who cares for General Jackson? He'll go to hell as soon as anybody, if he doesn't repent!"

When the sermon—a home-made one—was ended, a friend asked the general what he thought of that rough old fellow, and received for answer, "Sir, give me twenty thousand of such men, and I'll whip the world, including the devil!"

It is quite possible, brother reader, that your and our notions might not quite agree with the general's; yet neither of us can fail to see in this eccentric but veteran evangelist, the man of his times and his circumstances. And you, dear sir, starched, brushed and perfumed, who now recline in the stuffed arm chair of your garnished study, wondering why the world should take any interest in a specimen of humanity—what kind of specimen would you have been? What would you have done in the rough battles through which this weather-worn, but jolly-hearted old man has borne the standard of the cross—borne it with a brawny but ever-faithful arm? God bless the old man, with all his oddities; and may he yet fight his way into heaven.

Peter Cartwright joined the "old Western Conference" in 1805, though he began to travel a year earlier, we believe. He was a young man—only about eighteen years old—when he entered the itinerant field, and he has been in its foremost struggles ever since. The "old Western Conference" was, in that day, the only one beyond the Alleghanies. It extended from Detroit to Natchez, and each of its districts comprise a territory about equal to two of the present conferences beyond the mountains. Those were the days of great moral battles in that vast field; and the men who fought them were made great, some of them giganticly so, by their circumstances. Among them were Young, Walker, Shinn, M'Kendree, Burke, Lakin, Quinn, Blackman, and similar mighty men.—Cartwright began his regular travels with Lakin on Salt River Circuit—(save the name!) Most of his fellow-heroes have gone to their rest; but they gained the field, and fortified their cause all over it. They, in fact, laid the moral foundations of our ultra montane states. The few remnants of the old corps should be cherished and honored by their Church.

The following is from the Cass county *Democrat*, and is from Capt. Tarkington, who went out with the Kansas City company to his wife:

"When I first arrived here, I thought the prospect good for making some money, but since I last wrote you, I have prospected to my entire satisfaction, and I am fully convinced that the mines will not pay, consequently I would not advise any of my friends to come out here. The excitement is kept up here by men owning interests in town sites. I will leave for home the first of February."

These reports do not look very flattering for a paying yield from the mines, as prospected so far, at least.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1859.

The Democratic Meeting.

The meeting at the Court House on Tuesday evening was one of the largest ever held in the city, and although there was much difference of opinion in regard to the propriety of making a party nomination, yet the discussion was in good temper, and in the true Democratic spirit.

It was finally resolved that a ticket should be nominated, and Ward meetings appointed for last night, to select delegates to a nominating Convention to be held at the Court House to-night. We must enjoin upon the Democracy to stand by their party. A deep laid scheme has been in progress for some time to concentrate the entire opposition force upon a single ticket, and by secret organization accomplish the overthrow of the Democratic party. This object was disclosed early on Monday evening, and no doubt a call will be seen to-day for that purpose. It may come under the disguise of a "peoples" ticket, or a "citizens" Convention; but the managers are avowed Know Nothings and Republicans, and no device will be left untried to accomplish the defeat of the Democracy. It is idle to listen to these syren songs of "peoples" and "citizens" candidates. Old Democrats know what it means. We are still further gratified to know that a large proportion of the Democratic candidates now in the field, are willing to abide the action of their party according to the time honored customs of the Democracy, and we feel confident that when the ticket is presented it will receive the united vote of the Democracy of Kansas City.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

Pursuant to notice, a mass meeting of the Democracy of Kansas City was held at the Court House, on Tuesday evening, March 29th, to take some action in regard to the approaching City election. Captain J. K. STARR was called to the Chair, and JACOB S. BOREMAN appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting having been explained by the Chair, on motion of R. T. Van Horn, it was, after discussion by Messrs. Van Horn, Hodgson, Northrup, Groom and others.

Resolved, That it is expedient for the Democratic party to nominate candidates for the city offices, to be voted for at the approaching election.

On motion, *Resolved*, That this meeting recommend that meetings of the Democrats in every ward be held Wednesday evening, whereat ten delegates from each ward be appointed to meet in Convention to nominate candidates for the City offices.

On motion, *Resolved*, That this meeting recommend that said general nominating Convention be held at the Court House on Thursday evening, the 31st inst.

It was further recommended that the primary meetings for Wednesday evening be held as follows:

1st Ward—At the Metrepolitan Hall.

2d Ward—At the Court House.

3d Ward—At the Baptist Church.

On motion adjourned.

J. K. STARR, Chairman.

JACOB S. BOREMAN, Sec'y.

SPRING TRADE.—There are two pleasant duties, which as a journalist in Kansas City, we are always ready to perform. One is to notice the establishment of new house in our city, and another is, in due time to record its success. We have already performed the first in regard to the house of M. J. FRIEDSAM, and we have now the gratification of recording the second. Locating here at the time of greatest prosperity to western trade, he has passed through the fiery ordeal of 1857-8, and has now one of the most widely known and thoroughly stocked establishments in our city. Always attentive to business, he has secured a trade that insures a long continued prosperity. His spring stock is the largest ever opened by him, and his styles show a just appreciation of the wants of this market. The wholesale department offers goods and prices that interior merchants cannot fail to be satified with, and which must add still farther to the jobbing transactions of the city. We recommend a visit to his establishment by everybody, and a careful reading of his advertisement.

RETURNED.—We were gratified yesterday to meet our fellow citizen, W. J. HART, Esq., who has just returned from a somewhat protracted visit to the East. He appears in his usual health and spirits, and informs us that he intends to continue in the lumber trade, and will sell more lumber the present season, and at cheaper rates than this market has ever yet seen. We are glad to welcome him back, as he is one of the most thorough going and energetic men we have ever had in our city.

NEW SALOON.—Mr. Schwitzgabel opens a saloon in his new Brewery building in the Third Ward, on next Saturday, when a free lunch will be served for all his friends. Mr. S. is one of the first settlers in Kansas City and brewed the first malt ever drank of domestic manufacture with in it limits. He has erected a splendid building, and will open as above. There will be a big crowd at the opening.

PERSONAL.—We had a call yesterday from our old friend E. H. HALL, formerly of the Waukegan *Gazette*. We were glad to see him, for he has done more for Kansas City than any eastern editor we know of. Early visiting this frontier he saw our great advantages, and with a liberality of feeling, rare at the time, he has always spoken for and written of Kansas City, more like a citizen than a stranger. He has since connected himself with the great Safe Manufactory of Herring & Co., and visits us again on business connected with that establishment. We commend him to our business men.

MR. EDITOR: Among the names which have been presented to the consideration of the votes of the second Ward for Alderman, we beg leave to present the name of our fellow citizen NEHEMIAH HOLMES, Esq. There is no man in our Ward better qualified, no one whose interests are more closely identiful with us, who would gaurd our welfare with a more constant vigilance, or labor for our interests, with more earnest zeal than the gentleman whose name we here offer. We will take the liberty of placing his name upon the tickets in our Ward, and hope that at his earliest convenience before the election, he will come out with a definite acceptation and consent to serve us. SECOND WARD.

New Mexican Traders.

We met yesterday, Col. Ceran St. Vrain, one of the oldest and most distinguished citizens of New Mexico. Also Messrs. Joseph Doyle, of Las Vegas, Mr. Mitchell, of the firm of Moore, Reese & Co., Tecolote, and J. B. Turley of Taos, who had just arrived on their regular annual trip to the States. They represent the past season, as one of unusual prosperity in New Mexico, and that the trade with this city the present season will be beyond any previous year.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1859.

THE ELECTION ON MONDAY.

It seems to be a fatality attending elections, that men, who in all other respects are shrewd managers, when they come to a canvass, seem to run entirely wild, and lose sight of all just precaution. Thus, we are on the eve of the most important election ever held in our city, yet no definite action seems to be agreed upon, by that most interested of all parties—the tax paying party.

We have had all sorts of meetings—Peoples' Meetings, Citizens' Meetings, Democratic Meetings, German Meetings, Mass Meetings, Delegate Meetings, etc., yet matters are worse confounded than ever.

We had some hope that the Democratic meetings would have resulted in something definite; yet large numbers took fire as though some gunpowder plot, batched by a municipal Guy Fawkes, was to blow the corporation into some indefinite future period, and with a zeal that would do honor to any body of patriots, they became eloquent over "rights," without ever bestowing a thought upon mud or pavements. Two of the wards proceeded to the fulfilment of the duties imposed, but the third, in consequence of a disappointment about the place of meeting, appointed no delegates to the meeting of last night. At this writing we cannot say what will be the result, but should not be surprised if this accident should postpone a nomination, and as but two working days remain, such postponement will be no ticket. This is to be regretted, as we are convinced the best ticket, particularly for Council, ever before the people, would have been presented.

A "Peoples' Meeting" is to be held at the Court House, and will have convened and adjourned before this reaches the people. What it proposes to do, we cannot say, but hope it will be successful in combining a vote upon a single ticket for Aldermen and Delegates, composed of picked men—men whom the tax-payer can confide in, and into whose hands he is willing to place his money to be expended. As we have said before—it makes no difference, so far as improvements are concerned, who occupies the ministerial offices; but that it is the Council, which is the all important matter. This we must have, or we are kept back in our improvements, and our growth retarded.

Give us then, an able City Council, by some sort of machinery, call it by whatever name is most convenient. Go to work for Councilmen, and let the candidates for other offices electioneer for themselves.

Mining News.

We have the following from Dr. Woodward, which we extract from a letter written to his family in this city:

FOUNTAIN CITY, Feb. 18, '59.

I have heard from you but once since I left the States, and it seems a long time. I have written often but the mails are so uncertain that I suppose the letters were miscarried. I am now on the Arkansas, but do not know how long I shall remain here. May be all summer, and may not be here but a short time. Send your letters to the South Platte, and I shall get them.

I tell you not to come here this spring, for it is just as uncertain now about how much gold there is here as it was before I left the States. I shall remain here this summer; that is, in this part of the country, to see what will turn up—or down.

I have traveled this winter some distance, prospecting for gold, but have found none. So you see I have not made much.

We have had a very pleasant winter so far—no snow of any amount. Our stock have done finely, and are looking very well. We have had no trouble with the natives or Indians as yet, but expect that we may have in the spring—at least they threaten us. G. N. WOODWARD.

We extract the following from a letter to us from Capt. L. J. Berry, dated

COTTONWOOD, K. T., March 23, '59.

I avail myself of this, my first opportunity, to write to you. I am this far on my way in from Pawnee Fork.

Mr. Crawford has made a settlement on Turkey Creek; also Mr. Brockway. I am now surrounded by 100 Kaw Indians, on their way out to hunt Pawnees, and I am compelled to keep watch at night. I have just been talking with Mr. John Counts, in from Pike's Peak, and out of provisions and money. He thinks steamboating is much better business than mining. I have also, in my camp, a gentleman from the State of Michigan, who is also returning; has seen the exephant, tusks and all. He thinks labor will pay better in the States than in the mines. He passed nine more men beyond the Pawnee Fork, on their way in, perfectly satisfied with looking at the elephant. I have met as many going out to satisfy themselves. Yours,

L. J. BERRY.

The Doy Trial.

The Jury in the case of John Doy, failed to agree upon a verdict and were discharged by the Court. He was held to bail in $5000, for his appearance on the 3d Monday in June, for another trial. A *nolle prosequi* was entered as to Charles Doy.

PERSONAL.—We were pleased yesterday to receive a call from the distinguished Missouri Artist, BINGHAM, who after a residence of some years in Europe, has returned to his native country. And we are doubly gratified to know that he has fixed upon Kansas City as his home. Mr. BINGHAM, occupies the first rank among American painters, and has performed one commission for Missouri, the full length portraits of Washington and Jefferson, which are acknowledged master pieces of Art, and has just received an order from the Legislature for like portraits of Jackson and Clay. Kansas City welcomes this distinguished artist to the ranks of her citizens, with a just pride, that she has been honored with his choice, among the many cities of the State.

J. F. Wegner, has 20,000 Catawba grape cuttings, which he offers for sale. Mr. W. deserves the thanks of this whole region of country for affording them this opportunity to introduce the grape culture among us. There is no better region any where for the successful cultivation of the vine than South-western Missouri and Southern Kansas, and now is the time to commence, when the plants are brought to our doors.

H. F. Hyman, has opened an agency in the office of Jackson Smith, Esq. Mr. H. is a thorough going, energetic business man, and will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him.

KANSAS ELECTION.—The election in Kansas Territory, held on Monday, to test the sense of the people upon calling a Convention to frame a Constitution, [illegible] have been very meagre. It is estimated that not over five thousand votes have been cast in the whole Territory.