AUBURN DAILY UNION.

HENRY F. HALL, WILLIAM J. MOSES, } Editors.

THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 19, 1860.

Republican National Convention.

A National Republican Convention will meet at Chicago on Wednesday, the 16th day of June next, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the nomination of candidates to be supported for President and Vice President at the next election.

The Republican electors of the several States, the members of the People's party of Pennsylvania and of the Opposition party of New Jersey, and all others who are willing to co-operate with them in support of the candidates which shall there be nominated, and who are opposed to the policy of the present Administration, to federal corruption and usurpation, to the extension of slavery into the Territories, to the new and dangerous political doctrine that the Constitution of its own force carries slavery into all the Territories of the United States, to the opening of the African slave trade, to any equality of rights among citizens; and who are in favor of the immediate admission of Kansas into the Union, under the Constitution recently adopted by its people, of restoring the Federal Administration to a system of rigid economy and to the principles of Washington and Jefferson, of maintaining inviolate the rights of the States, and defending the soil of every State and Territory from lawless invasion, and of preserving the integrity of this Union and the supremacy of the Constitution and laws passed in pursuance thereof against the conspiracy of the leaders of a sectional party, to resist the majority principle as established in this government even at the expense of its existence—are invited to send from each State two delegates from every Congressional district, and four delegates at large to the Convention.

EDWIN D. MORGAN, New York, Chairman.

Joseph Bartlett, Maine,	James Hitchile, Ind.,
George G. Fogg, N. H.,	Norman B. Judd, Illinois,
Lawrence Brainerd, Vt.,	Zachariah Chandler, Mich.,
John Z. Goodrich, Mass.,	John H. Tweedy, Wis.,
Gideon Welle, Conn.,	Alexander H. Ramsey Min.,
Thomas Williams, Penn.,	Andrew J. Stevens, Iowa,
George Harris, Md.,	Asa S. Jones, Mo.,
Alfred Caldwell, Va.,	Martin F. Conway, Kansas,
Thomas Spooner, Ohio,	Lewis Clephane, D. C.,
Cassius M. Clay, Ky.,	William M. Olcott, R. I.

That Corner Stone.

Resolved, That we, the people here assembled, remembering the example of our fathers in the days of the first Declaration of Independence, putting our trust in God for the triumph of our cause, and invoking his guidance in our endeavors to advance it, do now plant ourselves upon the national platform of FREEDOM, in opposition to the sectional platform of SLAVERY.

Resolved, That we inscribe on our banner FREE SOIL, FREE SPEECH, FREE LABOR and FREE MEN, and under it will fight on, and fight ever, until a triumphant victory shall reward our exertions.—[Buffalo platform of 1848.

WEARING ARMS IN CONGRESS.

Since the time when Col. Benton said that if Gen. Jackson were elected President, the Representatives and Senators in Congress would legislate with pistols in their pockets, the prediction has become a verity, but not from the cause assigned by the distinguished Missourian. If there is any dependence to be put upon the statements of Washington correspondents it is true that our present disorganized House of Representatives assembles daily with more than one half the members armed with bowie knives and revolvers. This practice has been growing up for several years, and originated, doubtless, with that class of men (some of whom always find their way into the halls of the National Capitol,) who call themselves men of honor, and who resent or revenge real or fancied grievances by personal violence. A few men in the beginning, armed for the purpose of attack, and known to be controlled by violent tempers, unrestrained by any considerations of morality or religion, drove other and better men into the practice of wearing arms for their own protection in any possible emergency. For twenty years, at least, this reprehensible custom has been increasing, to the disgrace of the nation, in the eyes of foreign civilized States, and in the estimation of all virtuous citizens at home. It is time that the public morality of the country should be made to be respected by the representatives of the people. At least, it should require them to deport themselves in their representative capacity, according to the recognized proprieties of civilization and not to appear in the halls of legislation, where their personality is sunk, and their voices become the voices of the constituencies whose interests they are charged to maintain, in any way which is not approved by the highest estimate of the dignity and responsibility of their positions. Pistols and bowie knives in Congress or any other Legislative body are as much out of place and as much to be condemned as they would be in Churches and religious assemblies.—The only qualities proper for the representative, are honesty, industry, firmness in the maintenance of right measures, wisdom, impartiality, calmness. Passion, violence and brutality, of which pistols and bowie knives are the indices, should be excluded by the most rigid censure, and if that is not sufficient, by the severest penalties. The country should call upon both Houses of Congress to establish the imperative rule, that wearing of concealed weapons shall be regarded as sufficient cause for the expulsion of members from their seats, and that rule should be rigidly enforced. That would restore our Congress to something of the dignity which originally belonged to it, and send bullies into the retirement from which they ought never to have been allowed to emerge. Let the press echo the sentiments of the people on this subject, and before long, we may hope to see this remedy applied.

☞ The Union meeting at Albany was slimly attended, not more than one thousand persons being present. There is no more use of such meetings than there is of meetings of citizens to pass resolutions that they will not burn their own dwellings. Every body, almost, is opposed to a dissolution of the Union, and because of this unanimous public sentiment, such meetings as have been held are ridiculous.

☞ The Hon. Charles Cook was thought to be in a dying condition on Thursday last. His disease was pneumonia. Among the most useful and liberal men of the State, his benefactions to the People's College will keep his memory green forever in the hearts of the people of New York.

☞ The N. Y. Tribune thinks that the only proper way to secure the organization of the House is to adopt the plurality rule. It thinks there is no possible hope of electing a Speaker by a majority.

☞ Martin Van Buren calls Aaron Burr "the highly gifted and illfated Burr." This sounds as if he thought Burr had been pleased some way.

THE BETTER REMEDY.

The Garrisonians imitate the slaveholders who talk about seceding from the Union, and propose secession also as the only remedy for the evils of which they complain. We do not think they are wise in this. In our opinion there is a safer and therefore a *better* remedy for the evil. It is to take the government from the hands of the Democratic party and place it in the hands of the Republicans, who will arrest the spread of slavery and put the ship of State again on the Jeffersonian tack.

This will re-nationalize freedom, change the moral as well as the political influence of the government on that subject and admonish the slave power that its true interests lie in abandoning slavery and thereby raising the value of their lands. If by the agency of a free mail in the South the slaveholders can be convinced that they are standing in their own light pecuniarly there is reason to hope that they will initiate a scheme for gradual emancipation. Our idea is that slavery will never be abolished in the United States until the majority of slave owners shall be convinced that their own pecuniary interests will be promoted by such a measure, and that when they are so convinced they will abolish it themselves.—We think a Republican administration will open the way for efforts to convince them.

☞ Fifty years ago not a pound of fine wool was raised in the United States, in Great Britain, or in any other country except Spain. In the latter country, the flocks were owned exclusively by the nobility or by the crown.

☞ The Commissioner of the Patent office has, it is said, a large number of Tea Plants growing on the public grounds at Washington. It is an experiment in tea culture which is thought to promise success.

☞ Garibaldi is still laid up with the wound on his knee. He is not well enough to think of reviewing any of the troops which served under him for some time to come. They, however, are impatient to see their General.

THE STATE DEBT.

The following are the heads of the new bill to provide means for the liquidation of the State debt, introduced into the Assembly by Mr. Law:

There shall be annually assessed, in the manner that other taxes are assessed and levied, a tax upon the following named articles, as follows:

Upon all gold and silver plate, and jewelry other than watches, owned by any person or persons, or corporations, when the value thereof shall exceed the sum of $50, an annual tax of two per cent. of the value thereof.

Upon all statuary paintings, engravings, or other pictures, (family portraits being excepted,) a like tax of one per cent. of the value thereof.

Upon watches, owned and kept for use, as follows: Upon gold lever or other gold watches of the value of $50, or of the value of more than $50, each $1; upon gold or silver watches of the value of more than $20 and less than $50, each 50 cents.

Upon all salaries and emoluments of office, created by or held under the Constitution or laws of this State, or created by or held under any corporation, institution or company incorporated by the legislature of this State, when such salaries or emoluments exceed $500, a tax of two per cent. on every dollar of the value thereof above $200.

The money raised by the tax provided for in this act, shall be applied first to the liquidation of interest upon the State debt when the same is not otherwise provided for by law, or when the fund heretofore appropriated for such purpose shall be inadequate, in whole or in part, for such liquidation.

When such interest is paid, the remainder of the proceeds of such tax shall be applied in liquidation of the debt of the State, and for no other purpose.

DEATH OF MACAULAY.

Among the latest foreign news is the unexpected announcement of the death of Thomas Babington Macaulay, the celebrated historian, of disease of the heart.

Macaulay was born in 1800. He was the son of a wealthy merchant. He graduated at Cambridge with high honors, studied law at Lincoln's Inn, and was called to the bar in 1826.

His essays and reviews in the Edinburgh Review first gave him literary reputation, and he has since taken rank among the first of historians and critics. His last and greatest work, the "History of England," was still in progress. Two more volumes were shortly to have been published.

He has three or four times occupied a seat in Parliament, having been returned once as Member from Leeds and once from Edinburgh. He was elevated to the peerage a year or two ago, with the title of Lord Macaulay.—[Eve. Jour.

☞ The Washington States says it is scarcely respectful to the executive office to decline an invitation of the President, even though there be a prior engagement. He is virtually in a political point of view, the *pre de famille* of the nation, and should be honored in social intercourse as children honor a father, by a compliance with his request to join him at the banquet board, even though they had promised previously to meet a brother at the same hour. If any of our readers intend to visit Washington they will make a note of this fact, in the event of receiving an invitation to dine with the President. In all European Courts this rule, commenced by the States, applies in full force. An "invitation" from the Sovereign of France, or England, or Spain, or Prussia, or Austria, or Russia, or the minor kings and kinglings is equivalent to a command, and as such recognized.

☞ The female nose in America is now the object of philosophical discussion. A German traveller says of our ladies:—"They cannot be called in general beautiful, because they are apt to be wanting of that fullness of form which perfect beauty requires; and because the majority of these have long noses!" The Home Journal asks if the length of the American nose is owing to the fact that the sex of our country does not allow its nose to be snubbed?

☞ The Supreme Court of Indiana has lately reversed a divorce granted to Edmund McTwigg, on the ground that it had been obtained by fraud, as Mr. McTwigg was a resident of New York State, and not of Indiana, at the time it was granted. The gentleman is left in an unpleasant predicament, as he had married another lady soon after being freed from the first wife.

My Friend Fred's Three Gifts.

GIFT THE FIRST.

That was in the morning of life—we are old now, and the rays slant toward night.—It is Christmas-eve as I write, and I sit in the same old house. To the right is the rectory, and beyond is the little gothic church. The long, pointed windows of the sanctuary are gleaming with the cold glare of moonlight, but the graves are covered with new-fallen snow—a spotless mantle, broken here and there by a tombstone, on which the waving willows throw shadowy spectral epitaphs. In heaven there is no music, no rustling of the angels' wings; but the myriad starry faces are still there, watching, as they did of old, above the hills of Bethlehem. The living dream, the dead sleep, the earth is at rest, on this the birth-night; the living and dead universe are covered with his smile, and he rapt in hope. The tinny brain of man, not conscious of the inner glory, is busy with its little past and tries in vain to pierce the shadows that rest upon the future. The great depth of heaven seems to lift me toward it, but hands of love and sweet voices draw me back to the long-gone days of youth. I must go with them.

May's face is before me—the bright, happy face not the shadow that came after—and with that face the strange life it led passes, scene by scene, to the end. I will tell the story; but not all. The reader must fill it for himself.

Mary May loved Frederic Waterton. She was beautiful and rich, he was noble and poor. They sat together by Clear Spring, playing with the pebbles. His arm was around her, and she rested on his shoulder.

"And so your father has come for you?" said the young farmer. "You have grown up since he has been away—you're a woman now. You say he spoke about me—what did he say?"

An expression of pain ran over her face as he spoke, and she smiled without speaking.

"What did he say?" he repeated, looking curiously at her face. "Are you willing to tell me?"

"Yes, yes! You shall hear it," she said, clenching her little hand tightly. "You must hear it sooner or later. He asked me if—"

"Why do you stop?" he asked, laughing at her blushes.

"If I loved you!" she said; and now her voice was firm.

"And what did you answer?"

"I told him the truth—that I did love you with all my soul!"

"And he? what did he say?" cried Waterton, eagerly.

"He said nothing then; he only kissed me, and went out without saying a word.—Now, don't interrupt me! Hear it all!—I did not see him until this morning. He came into my room and talked for more than a hour with me. He said—" She stopped, suddenly, and burst into tears.

"Never mind what he said," he murmured, trying to soothe her.

She opened her lips to speak, when the sound of a rustling on the path caused both to look up, and, at the instant, her father stood before them. The two rose to their feet, blushing, and ill at ease. Mr. May had but lately returned from Europe, where he had been for several years. During his absence his daughter had grown from girlhood into womanhood. He was old and passionate, and this case of pastoral love was shocking to his aristocratic ideas, and galling to his proud blood. At the sight of his daughter in the arms of the farmer all his anger blazed furiously. With a rapid movement he tore her from the young man's embrace, then knocked him down with his cane, and, half dragging, half carrying her, he hurried from the place.

When Waterton rose, somewhat stunned by the blow, they were gone. He staggered to his feet, and leaned against the edge of the precipice. Passing his hand across his eyes, as if to clear his vision, he threw hot, scalding tears on the hard, impenetrable stone. He was no longer young; the world looked old to him; the hand of sorrow had withered his fresh, young life as with the touch of frost. He leaned against the cliff, looking over across the ravine at the rocky wall beyond. The morning grew into noon, and the sun from mid heaven glared down upon him; the noon faded into slanting light, and the rays, falling upon the open lawns, left the forest in deep shadow; and he moved then as if to go. The sun, sinking to the edge of the horizon, shone through the vistas of the trees like the gleam of a golden sea, and for a moment threw a sudden flood of radiant glory into the leafy depths, as if it lifted waves of light toward heaven; then sank. Slowly, like one moved by a will not his own, Waterton left the place, and taking the rocky path, went toward home.

Mr. May transplanted his daughter to the hot house of the town. Spring passed, and the lovers did not see each other. Summer went by, and seemed to mock the young farmer with its rich abundance. He could discover nothing as to the whereabouts of May; and he sat in blank despair, facing his destiny. He had received a note from Mr. May, apologizing for the rough way in which he had treated him, but telling him to give up all thought of marrying May, as it was utterly impossible. May's silence led Waterton to think that she agreed with her father; and he grew reckless. He neglected his farm, and it was rapidly going to ruin. He appeared to imagine the whole whole world leagued against him, and had become morose and bitter even to his friends. Such was the state of things when I received information that, on the coming Christmas eve, Mary May was to be married to a French gentlemen of high standing in society, and the possessor of great wealth. I had been waiting for something like this, in hopes that it might rouse Waterton from his stupid melancholy, and create some longing for action. At all hazards I determined to try it. Under some pretext, after much trouble, I persuaded him to accompany me to the city, and when there I broke the terrible news to him. He must have felt it acutely; but though his face worked convulsively, yet his voice was cold and hard. I began to fear for his reason.

We reached the church, and took our station in the vestibule. He had promised me that he would do nothing to interrupt the ceremony, but in the same strange tone; and I feared some outbreak. The church clock struck nine as the bridal procession entered. He saw it first, and grasped my arm with a clasp that made me wince from pain. May came first, with the groom. She was dressed entirely in white, and her face was colorless as alabaster. All white but the raven hair, her beauty seemed unearthly. No blush, no expression, no thought flitted over her pale face. Her brow, her eyes, her lips, all calm with the fixedness of despair—motionless as in a trance of death.

She passed on into the church, up the long aisle; her veil traced across his feet as she went by. The music had begun—for the groom was of the Catholic faith, and high mass was to be sung. We moved in with the crowd; but I did not venture to take Waterton far from the door, and was glad to see that he did not wish it. Leaning against a pillar, he stood looking at May as she knelt amidst the lights before the high altar. The ceremony was long, but he watched May to the end, not once lifting his eyes from her. As a man half conscious of a dream he waited to see the issue. She turned; she was the wife of the Frenchman. She came down the aisle. I grew unaccountably nervous. I was watching Waterton. He grew paler and paler, until the pulse of his face was corpselike. I took him by the arm and tried to drag him away, but he grasped my wrist and held me powerless. She approached; and when she was close to us he made some motion, and she raised her eyes. She saw Waterton.—Dropping her husband's arm, she stopped, as if checked by an unseen power. Her cold, passionless features flushed radiant with joy; her eyes dilated; her lips parted as if she wished to speak; and she stretched forth her hand toward him. He was moving toward her; but suddenly her countenance changed, and worked with convulsive agony. She motioned him away; then with a low wail, fell back into her husband's arms. As her head sank on her breast, an orange blossom was shaken from her bridal wreath, and fell near Waterton's feet. He seized it, and before I could turn, was gone.

A bruised flower from her bridal wreath: it was his Christmas gift, flung to him by the cold metallic hand of Mammon!

(*To be Continued.*)

☞ The death of Mrs. Frances H. St. Clair, relict of General Arthur St. Clair, is announced in the Western papers. She died at Hamilton, Ohio, at a very advanced age. She emigrated with her husband to Ohio when the spot on which is now located the City of Cincinnatti contained a few log huts surrounded by a vast wilderness. She resided in that city for some time, but the family, originally in wealthy circumstances, being met by many reverses, pecuniary and otherwise, they removed to an interior town where the venerable lady, once the favored daughter of affluence and station, spent the remainder of her days in comparative obscurity. Recently, appropriations were made to the family by the General Government, in consideration of the services of General St. Clair.

☞ Honorable position, at one time, gave to the person holding it, however poor, not only credit, but guaranteed to him a certain respect, that wealth without respectability, could in no wise secure; but that time, together with many other good times, or times of good things, and good theories, and right views, has long since passed away, and new ideas and new estimates of individual worth have been substituted; and now the respect paid to a man is proportioned exactly to the reputed length of his purse, or his ability to pay at the hour specified.

SICKNESS AT PENN YAN.—The Chronicle gives a gloomy account of the present sanitary condition of Penn Yan. George Sherman, one of the oldest and most respected citizens, died a few days since. Delos Squier, a well known merchant and upright citizen, died on the 9th instant. Asa Cole, A. V. Harpending, D. W. Streeter and Joseph Ketchum, all among the best and most highly esteemed citizens are seriously ill, some of them hopelessly so. Penn Yan has generally been regarded as one of the most healthy places in the State.—[Syracuse Journal.

MARRIED.

GROVER—SWYNTZ—In Auburn, on the evening of the 14th inst. by Rev. B. I. Ives, Mr. Charles Grover to Miss Mary Swyntz, all of this city.

WAGGON WANTED—A second hand Democratic Waggon wanted by
jan 10. d3t ROSS, DODGE & POMROY.

STATE OF NEW YORK, CAYUGA COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE, ss.—Notice is hereby given that a panel of petit jurors to serve at a Co. court and court of Sessions to be held at the Court House, in the city of Auburn, in and for said County, on the third Monday of February next, will be drawn at this office on Monday, Jan. 23d, 1860, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Dated January 16, 1860.
da3w BENJ. B. SNOW, Clerk Cayuga Co.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to Henry H. Bostwick, or his Estate, at the time of the date hereof, are hereby notified to pay to me, or [illegible] at my office, No 91 Genesee st., in the city of Auburn, whatever there may be due on such indebtedness.—And all persons having amounts, notes or other demands against said Henry H. Bostwick, are requested to present the same.

AUGUSTUS G. BOSTWICK,
Assignee of HENRY H. BOSTWICK.
Auburn, Nov. 29, 1859. d2w3m

CITY LOTS.

20 LOTS on Cornell street are ready for a lot street just opened. Seven lots sold and being built upon. Price only $100 each. Assistance in building if requested. A good home for any industrious man may be had and paid for within a few years.
Also two desirable lots on the corner of Cornell and South streets, four and a half rods front on South st. by sixteen rods deep. Enquire of
ABIJAH FITCH, or
PAUL D. CORNELL.
Auburn, Jan. 11, 1860 daw3m

STORE FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell or exchange for a good Farm, one of the best stores on Genesee street, now rented for $1000 per annum.
jan 12 daw3m ABIJAH FITCH.

TWO CITY LOTS.

TWO City Lots on Butternut street, near the Woolen Factory, are offered for sale with assistance in building if desired. A small payment down and long time given on the balance.
jan 12 daw3m ABIJAH FITCH.

HOUSE AND LAND.

THE undersigned will sell a house and about three acres of land on South street, south of Cornell street. A liberal credit given if desired. Also a lot on South street, South of the Avenue, four by sixteen rods.
jan 12 daw3m ABIJAH FITCH.

HOUSES AND LOTS FOR SALE.

THREE neat Cottage houses on Fitch Avenue. If not sold by 15th March, I would rent them.
jan 12 daw3m ABIJAH FITCH.

CITY LOTS.

ON Fitch Avenue may be selected a number of city Lots, in size from one fourth acre to three acres, on long credit if desired, with assistance in erecting houses if wished.
jan 12 d w3m ABIJAH FITCH.

FOR SALE.

A FIRST Class residence, in a desirable neighborhood, situate No. 46 East Seymour st., a few rods East from North-st; lot 13 rods deep well stocked with choice Fruit, and a highly cultivated Garden. Will be sold very cheap.
daw L. C. MANN, at Savings Bank.

RICHARDSON & GREGORY,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Cabinet Furniture,
CHAIRS,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
MATTRESSES, &c
WAREHOUSE
AT THE JUNCTION OF
SOUTH & EXCHANGE-STS.
AUBURN, N. Y.

UPHOLSTERY,
In all its Branches. Ordered Work and Repairing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed as represented.

UNDERTAKING,
Connected with the above Establishment. METALLIC CASKETS, of the most approved kind, to which they have the exclusive right in this County, with every model of WOOD COFFINS constantly on hand;—comprising Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Oak, Cherry and Stained Woods.

A NEW GLASS PANELLED, AND TWO DRAPERY HEARSES,
Not excelled in the State,—with a large stock and great variety of New Styles of Trimmings together with their long experience and increased facilities, they can afford, AND WILL MAKE THEIR CHARGES AS REASONABLE, as any Establishment in the State.
RICHARDSON & GREGORY.
Nov. 12, 1859. daw3m

NIGHT REPORT.

State Legislature.

Albany, Jan. 16.—In the Assembly there was a light attendance at 7 P. M.

Mr. Fuller gave notice of a bill to prohibit the issue of free passes on the railroad to any person in the employ of the State.

Mr. Milliken gave notice of a bill to regulate rates of interest on loans, and forbearance of money.

The annual report of the State Agricultural Society was received.

Jaques introduced a bill for more effectual collecting wages of labor, which provides that in Justices Courts in cities, suits for wages of labor shall have preference on the calender, limits the costs to a small sum, and allows the issue of a small summons; Requires an immediate hearing so that the time of servants, laborers, &c., may not be wasted.

Finch, to extend Jurisdiction Justices Courts to fifty dollar suits and provide for proceedings therein.

Cooper introduced a bill providing that Common Councils of cities shall not prevent construction of railroads in streets without consent of majority in interest of the property, such property to be founded upon assessed value of whole property.

Slingerland, to protect property in trade, and earnings of married women.

Rider, to erect Canisteo county.

Gibbs, to authorize the Supreme Court to order the sale of real estate belonging to religious societies, except to societies for the support of the gospel, on application of two thirds of the male pew holders of full age, who have been pew holders for one year prior to the date of application.

Articularius, for the regulation and government of Central Park. It provides that the Common Council may issue a further amount of Central Park Improvement Fund stock, the annual interest of which shall not exceed $150,000. Adjourned.

Lawrence Calamity—Coroners Inquest.

Lawrence, Jan. 14.—Continuation of testimony.—Testimony of James Patterson, who was buried in the ruins. I was employed in the weaving room; had been there but a short time; my place was on the ground floor, at the south end; was talking when the accident occurred with Mr. Adams near a column on the westerly side; it was the last pillar but one toward the south end; there was no pillar between me and the east side; Mr. Adams was on my left side; I threw up my head a little to the north end of the mill; I said, "what's that?" and that was all; I jumped for the door; got my hand on the latch, and could get no farther; the timbers came rushing, and when they ceased I was down flat; between the time my attention was called and when all was done, it was perhaps a minute; I perceived when I first looked up that something was cracking in the centre between the lines of the columns: there was a giving way from beneath; my idea was that something was falling through the ceiling, and my idea was to get away from under; we sat down and were saved by the iron work; I have since seen them; the single glance that I cast up gave me the impression that not the whole floor was coming down, but that something was breaking through the ceiling; I ran to the easterly side to the door which was ten feet from me.

Mr. Adams was covered up in the ruins about five feet from me; the instant I saw the break in the ceiling I sprang; the whole ceiling fell just as got my hand on the latch; whether I raised the latch or not I could not tell; the room overhead was Mr. Winslow's; two lines of pillars run the length of the building in every story, and it was midway between these lines, and not far from the south end, that the breaking came through the ceiling; I was not stunned or hurt; I found myself prostrate on my face; I could not reach the wall; the bricks in the wall must have fallen—not out; the rubbish was compact against the wall over me; I had just room to lay, and that's all; Mr. Adams was just four feet from me, but the rubbish was piled solid between us; when the fall came I did not feel any sinking under my feet; if at any time there had been a sinking of the south wall an inch, it would have so disarranged the gearing as to soon require attention; there were not more than 100 gas lights lighted at the time of the fall; it was my impression that the door was jarred when I touched the latch, so that I could not open it.

Testimony of Samuel W. Jackson—I was overseer of the spinning department of the Pemberton Mills, occupying the third and half of the fourth story, at the time of the accident; I was west of the west row of pillars, and about eighty or one hundred feet from the south end; I was looking towards the north; I was starting up a frame head; heard a crash—looked up and turned to the south and saw the two lower rows of spinning frames going down; there are twelve in a row, the rows running crosswise of the mill; the two rows, with the alley, made a little more than forty feet. The frames disappeared before the floors above started; I thought they seemed to fall together—both the sides and the middle; I started towards the north and the floor gave way under me, while the floor above shut me in; I saw nothing falling from above when the frames were going down; I was conscious all the time, almost at the moment I was thrown back I felt something from above coming down; the machinery was in perfect running order; I don't think I got more than four feet from where I stood before I was thrown back; I was facing westward, talking with Mr. Stokely; he was acting there as a carpenter; the first I noticed was the settling of the floor and heard a general crash.

I was facing toward the westerly wall; the settling was behind me; I noticed no disarrangement of the machinery at the time; don't think I stepped a step; in a moment all was dark; the walls were standing at that time; I did not see the walls fall at all; something from above struck me on the shoulder and knocked me down; I might have been 20 or 25 feet from the walls when the crash came; I did not see any light for the space of a minute; I found obstructions in the way of getting out; there was a board in the way, which I broke and got out; under me was the floor, unbroken but inclined; above me was a stack of section beams; where I crawled out there was no space above or below me, between the floors; the aperture which I crawled through was in the floor above me; I know nothing about the disappearance of the machinery; I had been moving four fly frames that day from the east side of the mill towards the west; they were ranged from 70 to 100 feet from the southerly end of the wall; we were not moving them at the time of the accident; I should think the machines weighed 8500 pounds apiece; the machines were moved by lifting them up on to shoes by means of bars and a tackle; they were not moved by attaching the tackle to the pillars; the pillars rested merely on four timbers.

At this stage of the evidence the inquest was adjourned till Monday, 5 P. M.

☞ The Boston Transcript says, "It seems to be generally considered that Professor Felton will be nominated as President of the Harvard University, although the name of George B. Emerson, LL. D., has been named of late in connection with the office.

OLD PRISON

CLOTHING STORE!

ANOTHER LARGE STOCK OF

FALL & WINTER

GOODS,

Comprising Fine, Medium and Low Priced Cloths,
French and American Fancy Cassimeres,
Silk, Mixed and All Wool Coatings,
Velvet, Cashmere and Silk Vestings,
Satinett and Union Cassimeres,
Sheep, Cadet and Canada Grey Cloth,
Wrappers and Drawers—a great variety.
Hosiery and Gloves,
Linen, Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs,
Cravats and Ties,
Trimmings, &c. &c. &c.

Wholesale & Retail.

Also, are daily Receiving additions to our Stock o

READY MADE

CLOTHING

All of our own Manufacture—Well made; we trimmed and at less than our usual low prices.

GRISWOLD & CO.
Nov. 23, 1859.

The Best Assortment of
SADDLES,
HARNESS,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
WHIPS,
HORSES CLOTHING, &c.
To be found in this city, is for sale by
SHELDON & MOULTON,
No. 111 Colonnade Block,
where may be found every article in their line, and at
Prices which defy Competition.
TRUNKS RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES
LADIES' TRUNKS
Manufactured in a style which cannot be equalled in the country.
☞ Don't purchase till you give us call.
SHELDON & MOULTON
Auburn, March 21, 1859. dawt

CLOAKS!
CLOAKS! CLOAKS
Unrivaled Styles!
THE Hundreds who daily give their voluntary testimony to the superiority of our Styles, is most conclusive evidence that none wishing the most
BEAUTIFUL, ECONOMICAL, COMFORTABLE AND STYLISH CLOAK,
should purchase before examining our
SIX ORIGINAL
SPLENDID PARIS PATTERNS!
Which, with a great variety of other choice Style all of which we make to order on the shortest notice in the most perfect and workmanlike manner, adapting Style and Trimming to every taste, offer inducements to be found at no other house in this city.
Nov 8. I. L. SCOVILL.

Baskets--Baskets.
A NEW AND LARGE ASSORTMENT of
FANCY BASKETS
of New Styles.
OFFICE,
NURSERY,
TRAVELIN
FLOWER,
CAP,
AND WORK BASKETS,
&c., &c. &c.
WORK STANDS,
A Great Variety of Styles.
CLOTHES HAMPERS, &c. &c.

CHINA, GLASS
AND PORCELAIN
GAS FIXTURES AND FITTINGS
CUTLERY, LAMPS,
A Great Variety of Kinds, &c., &c.
111 GENESEE-STREET
Opposite the Colonnade Block.
C. G. BRIGGS,
Auburn, Nov. 25.

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES.
SAPONIFIER!
The Ready Family soap Maker.
WITH which every family, with their ordinary kitchen grease, can make all their Soap with little or no trouble—*Hard, Soft, or Fancy.*
It will make hard water soft, clean Paint, remove Grease, &c., to perfection.
Abundant testimony in favor of the Saponifier, with full and valuable receipts for making different kinds of Soap, sent free, by addressing
OFFICE OF THE COMPANY,
No 186 Penn Street, Pittsburg, Pa., or
LEWIS JAMES & Co., Agents,
Philadelphia, Pa.
☞ Be sure you get the original and patented article, manufactured by the Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Co., East Tarentum, Allegheny Co., Pa.
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HANDIE; A New Juvenile by Jacob Abbott.
THE QUEEN OF HEARTS, by Wilkie Collins author of "The Dead Secret," "Antonina," etc.
Received by GOSS & WILLIAMS