# Utica Morning Herald
AND DAILY GAZETTE

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1858.


## THE LOBBY PRESIDENT.

Mr. Buchanan has fought a bitter fight to extend slavery into Kansas. He prostituted executive power for that purpose. He went down into the lobby to carry through his Lecompton policy. Whether lobbying is in concord with high honor and morality is a mooted point; but we do not believe a single apologist can be found to justify the practice on the part of the chief Executive of the Republic. Not only by indirection did the President seek to control the action of Congress, but by personal solicitation and every means in his power, he belabored Senators and Representatives. This is not mere supposition, but we have positive evidence from Mr Buchanan's own friends. Thus for example, Senator Henderson of Texas, in excusing himself for dodging on the English bill, writes:

On the morning of the day the bill was finally passed the President sent for me, and made such an earnest and strong appeal to me to vote for the bill, and aid in saving his Administration and the Democratic party of the North, as to induce me to leave the Senate chamber and not vote at all as I would have felt bound to vote against the bill, if I had voted.

This is only one of the many cases in which Mr. Buchanan labored successfully to pervert and change the sentiments of Congress. It is only one of the disgraceful concomitants of the disgraceful Kansas policy of the Administration. It is only one of Mr Buchanan's claims to the title of lobby President.

The spectacle of an Executive so controlling the action of the National Legislature, is rendered more offensive by the consideration that Mr. Buchanan himself was formerly a strong advocate of freedom in the territories. In 1819, he figured as Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions at a public meeting in Lancaster. Then he was a free soiler. His resolutions demand legislative action "to prevent the existence of slavery in any of the territories or States which may be erected by Congress." They take strong ground—such as is to-day heresy to the Administration, sectional and fanatical.

Let Mr. Buchanan be pictured the President of the lobby, driving through by every expedient a policy identical with that against which he had so strongly protested. His course, however, is excused by the faithful; for is not everything—even lobbying by the Executive—praiseworthy, when done for the extension of slavery?

A Rara Avis.—The *Observer* is for once interesting, and for once has an opinion and expresses it. That sheet with apparent seriousness,—though uttering the richest of jokes—avers:

To our view, the administration of President Buchanan has thus far been a brilliant and successful one, at home and abroad. Internal quiet and external peace have attended his policy.

Our neighbor's ideas of brilliance and success are peculiar; and his notions of "quiet" and "peace" must have been picked up in Tipperary or at Donnybrook Fair. We congratulate the *Observer* that it has found out what it thinks of the present Administration; and the more so as its eulogy makes it a novelty in the newspapers even of its own party.

"Millions for Custom Houses, but not one Cent for Harbors."—The new Custom House at Oswego is now nearly completed. It is a large and commodious edifice, constructed of marble and granite, at a prodigious expense to the Government. The new building stands in the upper portion of the city, about half a mile from the dock where the old Custom House is kept. It is unnecessarily large, and is in an inconvenient and out-of-the-way location. A building one half the size, and erected at one quarter of the expense, near the dock, would have answered every purpose. Nevertheless, it is ornamental and will do very well for troops of understrappers to do nothing in and draw their salaries for it.

But the Government piers at Oswego are falling to decay. Well founded apprehensions are indulged that the Fall gales will prostrate them so that the waves will make a clean breach into the lower harbor. In that case, an important commercial city will be crippled, her business men who have invested fortunes in mills and vessels in the faith that Government would keep up the works it had commenced, will be well nigh ruined. The infatuated Administration know this full well, and though it can expend millions of money for the benefit of its office holders and pensioners—though it can barter away the fortifications of the country to enrich members of the Cabinet—though it can erect lighthouses and breakwaters on the Southern Atlantic coast—not one dollar can be obtained for rivers and harbors on our northern borders.

Crimes and Casualties.—A daughter of Peter Showdy, of Palatine Bridge, was struck by lightning one day last week and instantly killed. The girl was about 16 years of age, and at the time of the calamity was engaged in domestic duties.

—Benjamin F. Porter of Skeneateles, has been arrested on a charge of taking a letter from the Post Office, and appropriating a draft contained in it to his own use. *Benjamin* is said to be a wild young man, and needed funds to keep up appearances.

—John W. Smith of East Bloomfield, hung himself on Monday last. He had recently made a change of property, and supposing that he had lost in the trade, became very melancholy and finally put an end to his existence. He was a man widely known in Cayuga county, and as universally esteemed.

—Mr Harry Franklin fell into a mill pond at Stamford, Conn., on the 15th, when James H. Nesbitt, a boy of fourteen, jumped in to save him and both were drowned.

—It now appears that Alfred G. Eldrige, whose death by drowning at Mackinaw, we have noticed as accident, actually committed suicide. He had started with the excursion party for the upper Lakes for his companion having a young lady of Toledo to whom he was engaged. On the trip she met a stranger and entered into a flirtation, purposely, as it appears, to provoke the jealousy of young Eldrige. And she succeeded. He became gloomy at once, and when she came to him to reconcile the joke he was sitting on the rail of the vessel. She invited him to come with her, but he turned, and giving her one piercing look, sprang into the water never to be seen more. That lady must feel deep remorse over her flirtation.

Railroads.—The difficulty between the Central and Erie roads grows out of the through travel. The whole amount of through traffic in passengers involved is about $1,400,000, out of a gross business over both lines of $12,500,000. The proportions of this would be about $900,000 to the Central, and $500,000 to the Erie.

—The receipts on the N. Y. Central Railroad for June last, amounted to $465,504; showing a decrease as compared with 1857, of $106,031.

—A change is to be made in the depot location of the Central road at Syracuse, to the north side of the canal. This implies a change of the track through the entire city, we presume.

Editorial Correspondence of the Utica Morning Herald.

## GLIMPSES OF THE OLD WORLD—NO. 66.

THE HOLY LAND.

Sights and Sensations in Jerusalem—Departure from the Holy City—From Jaffa to Beirout—Tyre and Sidon—Beirout—The American Missionaries—A Syrian Printing Office—Leave Beirout—Ascending the Lebanon Mountain—Hospitable Welcome.

Middel, Syria, May 1, 1858.

I had intended to have gone overland from Jerusalem to Damascus and Beirout, but the unsettled state of the country and the consequent enormous terms asked by the Dragomen, ($5 to $10 per day!) caused me to alter my plans. I therefore determined to go back to Jaffa and so on to Beirout by sea. It was very unhealthy at Jerusalem, and the moral atmosphere of the place was still worse. I certainly never saw so quarrelsome a place in my life. Everybody seems to be at war with everybody else. The Jews fight among each other like cats and dogs. The Greeks and Latins fight against each other with such ferocious violence that the Pasha is compelled to interfere at every Easter time. Even the few Franks who tarry there have caught the common rabies and oppose each other with the malignity of devils. Just now the great quarrel between the English Consul and the English Bishop has quite eclipsed all minor feuds. The former recently placed the latter under arrest, whereupon the good Bishop appealed to the Prussian Consul for protection, who proceeded to arrest somebody else. The Bishop refuses to acknowledge the Consular authority while the Consul takes his revenge by trying to break up the Bishop's school. Ostensibly the difficulty originated in the appointment by the Consul of a certain man to represent him in his absence; really, however, it is High Church against Low Church. The Consul is a Puseyite, while the Bishop is more than suspected of the sin of being evangelical (you know an unpardonable sin in the Church of England in these days.) Pretty much everybody is mixed up one way or other in this pretty quarrel; and all Syria is ringing with the scandal. Thus far, however, the American Consul has kept out of the difficulty; but for the reason mainly that he is most of the time too drunk to know what is going on. [It may surprise some of my readers that our "Representative Abroad" at Jerusalem is simply a common sot, but such is unhappily the truth. He was appointed by the late President Pierce.] Verily, Jerusalem is under a curse.

After waiting two days in an execrable "hotel" at Jaffa, kept by a Jew, I took passage in a steamer for Beirout. We weighed anchor at sunset and steamed away bravely all night.

As I went on deck the next morning the first rays of the rising sun were tipping the minarets of Tyre with gold. An hour later, and lo! the white roofs of Sidon gleamed against the deep, blue sky. I could hardly realize that I was looking upon two of the most ancient and once mighty cities of the earth; that from their quiet shores had gone forth the civilization that gave life to Greece. How are the mighty fallen! The pride of the cities of Phenicia has been laid low, and the sceptre has departed from their hands. The Arab builds his hut on the site of the palaces of their merchant princes, and the jackall howls it amid the ruins of their stately towers. Fearfully has the prophetic malediction been fulfilled: "I will send a fire on the walls of Tyrus which shall devour the palaces thereof." * * * "I will make thee a terror and thou shalt be no more." * * * "Be thou ashamed, O Zidon: for the sea hath spoken, even the strength of the sea, saying, I travail not, nor bring forth children, neither do I nourish up young men nor bring forth virgins."

And now "that goodly mountain, even Lebanon," pierces the clear heavens with his snow-clad peaks. And while winter frowns along his summits summer smiles at his feet. Groves of mulberry and olive and fig fringe his base with a line of living green; while high up his rugged sides the vine creeps to sun itself. A sudden bend of the coast and Beirout half smothered in green bursts upon the ravished view. You hardly know whether to call it a grove of mulberry or a city. Peering up just over the tops of the trees are seen the white roofs of its houses, each as it were floating in a little sea of green of its own. The town lies on a gentle slope and looks down pertly towards the sea. Of late it has got the habit of creeping up the sides of the surrounding hills and losing itself altogether in the forests of mulberry and pine beyond. It is sadly vagrant and seems to despise everything like boundary lines. The consequence is that it has come to be pretty much all suburbs. There is to be sure a nucleus down by the water's edge where the slaves of trade do congregate; but nobody thinks of living *there*. I have *yet* seen nothing to compare with this view of Beirout from the sea.

I had letters of introduction to several of the American Missionaries, by whom I was received with great courtesy and kindness. I learned from them much which I desired to know in reference to Syria and its inhabitants—information of which I propose to give you the benefit hereafter. I visited the press of the Mission company with Dr. Hunter, and was surprised by the extent and excellence of the work done. I have rarely seen better specimens of book printing than was shown me here. There are two hand-presses in constant operation, in addition to a Napier steam press, about the size of that upon which the Morning Herald is printed. There is attached to the establishment a bindery and foundry. At present, Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress* translated into Arabic, also a new edition of the New Testament, are going through the press. It may interest the practical printer to learn that there are no less that *eighteen hundred* characters in a common font of Arabic type, and that instead of one, *three* sets of cases are required to be used in composition! With the exception of Dr. Hunter, all the persons connected with the Press are natives. Last Sunday, I attended religious service in the Mission chapel. Rev. Mr. Ford preached a practical and telling sermon in English, while in the afternoon he preached in Arabic. Rev. Mr. Aikin left last Saturday for America, completely broken down in health.

I had had enough of dragomen. For over three months I had been under the *command* of one of the most conceited of that conceited class. I wanted to break loose and be my own man once more. I therefore discharged my old dragoman at Jerusalem, resolving to rough it for the remainder of my sojourn in Syria. I was willing to run some personal risk for the sake of being independent of any will but my own. After, therefore, remaining some five days at Beirout, I started for Damascus, taking with me only two horses and a single servant. I took neither tent nor provisions, determining to take my chances at such Arabic villages as I should chance to stop at. My servant, Yusef by name, was recommended to me by the American missionaries as being rather less dishonest than the average of the race. He knew something like a dozen words of English, and was wholly unacquainted with the greater part of the route which I proposed to take. He commenced his administration by conspiring with the owner of the horses I hired to cheat me. The evening before, two fine horses were brought to my hotel which I engaged for a specified sum per day. Conceive of my astonishment then on finding next morning, instead of the comely nags I had hired, two of the most wretched and [illegible] looking wretches you ever laid eyes on. One was blind of an eye, his hip bones stuck up like a pair of [illegible] while he was so lame he could hardly move at all. The other was a broken winded, haggard and bespavined wretch, looking as if he had long been mortgaged to the carrion crows. "But these are not the horses you showed me last night, Oh, Yusef!" The scamp at first insisted they were, then confessed the cheat and asked my forgiveness. I sent him back with my compliments to the rascal who owned them with the intimation that if the right horses were not at the hotel in twenty minutes his presence would be required at the American Consulate. The message had its due effect and half an hour after, the horses were at the door.—I did not say a word to Yusef by way of reproof; but I gave him a *look* which spoke encyclopedias to his craven soul.

I mounted my horse and was soon outside the gates. Half an hour's ride and I entered a forest of pines. With an occasional exception the trees were small and young, having I believe been planted in the time of Ibrahim Pasha. After riding about an hour and a half over the level plain, I commenced the ascent of the Lebanon hills. The inclination, gradual at first, became by degrees greater, until I found myself crawling up fearfully precipitous ridges. The road gradually grew worse until it became so desperately bad that riding was quite out of the question and I dismounted. I thought the Jaffa road was the very worst in the world, but compared with this it was quite delectable. It was exceedingly hot when I left Beirout, yet five hours later and I was almost suffering from cold at noonday! I passed one or two villages beautifully situated in quiet valleys hundreds of feet below.

After seven hours of hard riding I reached the village of Bhamelun, situated in the wildest section of the Lebanon mountains. Here I was welcomed by Mr. Benton, one of the American missionaries. I soon found myself as much at home under his hospitable roof as if it were my own. We sat up chatting far into the "small hours" and discussed "home affairs" like true patriots. Mr. B. is a noble specimen of a man—intelligent, energetic and earnestly devoted to the missionary work. He has resided in the East eleven years, and shows something of the Oriental in his manners. In the morning Mrs. B. loaded me with good things—jams and raisins to eat on the road; and I was sent on my way rejoicing.

W.

## NEWS SUMMARY.

—A frightful hail storm occurred at Whitby, C. W., Thursday afternoon, during which houses were unroofed, a schooner dismasted and crops in the vicinity totally destroyed. The storm lasted an hour.

—A milk snake was killed at Fort Plain the other day, which was the maternal representative of forty little innocent reptiles, that were slaughtered with the mother. That was a large family of snakes, if the story is not the larger of the two.

—Mrs. Peet, a deaf mute, her husband and child, were on board of the car that was thrown down the embankment on the Erie track.—Mrs. P. writes that the first thing she remembers when consciousness was restored, was feeling the hands of some person saying to her in the dark, your husband and child are safe. That was a friendly hand indeed to finger out in the darkness, by the sense of feeling, such soothing intelligence to the mute mother.

—The cars brought a "half-century plant" to Albany in full bloom the other day. The curiosity consisted of a lady past fifty in Bloomer costume. This plant had recently been grafted to a species of the sterner growth looking like a man of sixty.

—There is still standing in the vicinity of Charlottsville, Va., a dwelling which was framed by Dr. Franklin in Philadelphia and shipped to his grandson who then owned the farm upon which it was erected.

—Dead oxen and hogs thrown from the cattle trains are taken up by the butchers of Buffalo and sold in that city for good and wholesome meat. The *Christian Advocate* is almost sick at the very recital of the fact. No wonder.

—A public meeting is called in Syracuse for Monday evening, to adopt means to sustain the excise law. The call is signed by a large number of citizens. It is a most notable disgrace that a public meeting should be necessary in this State to give strength to law having the sanction of Legislative, Executive and Judicial authority.

—There is a good chance for a boot and shoe maker down in Weldon, N. C. At present there is no mechanic of the kind within eight miles of the place.

—When their canoes upset, the natives of the Pacific Islands, to save themselves from drowning, join hands across the bottom of the boat and use the other hand to paddle ashore, changing hands when fatigue prompts it. Not a bad idea, that.

—A story is told of a boy in Allegany, Pa., who suddenly sickened, after going several times into the water to bathe. The physician administered a powerful purgative, when the lad disgorged a double handful of young crabs, with claws, legs, broad tails, &c. The phenomena is explained by the supposition that the boy had swallowed a nest of crab eggs, while in the water, and that the hatching process had gone on in his stomach.

—An effort is making to invade our country with that terribly mean coin, the Canada sou.—They are being imported in half barrels. It is proposed to have a patriotic rising and hurl the invader back upon its own disordered soil! The thing ought to be made an issue at once prior to the Presidential year.

—The *Italian Medical Gazette* states that a woman, aged 30, was delivered of five daughters at a birth on the 15th ult., at Rovigo, after a pregnancy of seven months. One lived only two hours, and the others dropped off one by one in the course of forty-eight hours.

—A petition is extensively signed in Tennessee requesting the Postmaster General to discontinue the Sunday mail in sections of that State. Similar petitions are in circulation in Virginia and Louisiana.

Last Monday a man of 50 years of age was married to a girl of 15, in Jersey City. The same night the old man got into a fight and brought with him to the bridal bed a pair of beautiful black eyes.

—Emigration this year has fallen off more than one-half as compared with 1857.

—The Trustees say they have reasons to believe that Prof. Mitchell *will* accept the Directorship of the Dudley Observatory.

—An appropriation of $18,000 for machinery in the new Penitentiary of Texas, was voted by the late Legislature of that State, but a proviso was inserted in the bill "That no part of the same shall be expended in the State of Massachusetts, nor for machinery manufactured in said State."

—A most remarkable case of "resignation" is told of a conductor on the Baltimore and Wilmington Railroad. He actually resigned his situation against the earnest wishes of the company. The only case on record positively.

—By the explosion of a boiler at the Atlas Iron Works, Manchester, England, six or seven persons were killed; their remains being so scattered that the fragments had to be gathered up in sacks for removal.

## CITY AND COUNTY.

Job Printing.—All kinds of Book and Job Printing are executed at the Morning Herald office, in the best style and at the lowest living prices.

Several fonts of Script of new patterns, with other desirable styles of Type, have just been added, and the Establishment is in all respects fully equipped for all kinds of Letter Press Printing.

☞ The Utica Morning Herald is served regularly by carriers:

In all parts of the City in time for early breakfast hour by William H. Ferris.

In Rome, Whitesboro and Rockville, by William H. Ferris on the arrival of the early train from the East.

In [illegible] by [illegible] on the arrival of the morning train from Utica.

In Oneida by H. J. Gilman & Co. on the arrival of the early morning train from the East.

In Little Falls by William H. Watkin on the arrival of the early morning train from Utica.

In Norwich by [illegible] on the arrival of the stage from Utica.

In Watertown by W. W. Sage on the arrival of the first train from the east.

Subscribers in other localities can be served from either of the above agencies instead of from the Publication Office if they desire.

Exhibition of the Assumption Academy.—The annual exhibition and concert of the Academy of the Assumption occurred last evening, and passed off pleasantly, although the audience suffered all the horrors of an over-crowded house.—The hall was filled to overflowing, and considering the uncomfortable situation of many it is a marvel that they listened with so much interest and preserved such excellent order.

The exercises consisted of singing by the pupils, assisted by Prof. F[illegible] on the piano, declamation and colloquies—the latter absorbing by far the larger portion of the evening. Of the matter of the colloquies we are compelled to express a poor opinion, though several of the pupils acquitted themselves well. As usual upon such occasions comedy was vastly overdone and what was intended to be ludicrous in some cases became absurd. The first colloquy, "Rory O'More," was poorly enacted, although Mr. J. McMahon and one or two others spoke in a creditable manner. "How to Feed the People" was played with more spirit. McMahon, Kelly, Kernan, Castwell and Dean sustained their parts with credit.

Much preparation was made by the pupils for the enactment of the drama of "Sebastian, or the Roman Martyr." The dresses were rich and appropriate, while in many respects its representation was superior.

In the Latin colloquy, several of the elder students participated, and demonstrated their acquaintance with the classics, passing an examination upon the stage by their instructor Rev. Mr. Meyer, in a most satisfactory and creditable manner.

At the close of the colloquy, a pleasant little episode occurred in the presentation by his pupils of an elegant silver-headed cane to Mr. Meyer, as a token of their respect and veneration for his character and labors, which he suitably acknowledged.

The declamation was in all respects excellent, considering the age and experience of the speakers. The speech of the evening was made by Master S. Callanen. This young gentleman manifested a keen appreciation of his subject, and spoke with a vigor and emphasis worthy of all praise. At the same time it is but justice to say that the remaining speakers exhibited a good degree of proficiency, reflecting credit upon their instructors.

The exercises were very pleasantly interspersed with singing, chiefly by the younger pupils. Their performance certainly reflected the highest credit upon Prof. Sutorius, who, we understand, has lately instructed them in vocal music. The duetts sung by Masters McAneeny and Nightingale were very fine; indeed, we have not heard anything equal to them, save the performances of the Holman children, who, of course, enjoyed the advantages of a more thorough and long continued training. The lads however, proved themselves possessed of rare musical talent, capable of still greater cultivation.

The distribution of premiums in the Elementary and Advanced courses will take place on Monday, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Serious Railroad Accident.—A very serious accident occurred on the Black River Railroad, yesterday morning, which, it is feared will result in the death of Mr. L. O. Webster, Master Mechanic and Engineer on the Road, and a resident of this city. The facts as near as we can gather them are as follows: At an early hour in the morning, Mr. Webster having some business to transact at Prospect, took the gravel train and arrived there safely. On his return, he took the morning train, going South, which reaches this city at 9:45 A. M., and was last seen standing on the platform of the car next to the last. On the arrival of the train in this city, his absence was not noticed, and the conductor knew nothing of the accident until his return with the train leaving this city at 11:25 A. M. Where the Oriskany road crosses the track, this side of Stittsville, about fifteen feet from the track and near the road side, Mr. Webster was discovered by a couple of girls. He was covered with blood, and entirely insensible. He was taken on board and the train backed down to this city.

The wounded man was conveyed to the residence of Mr. Carver on Water street, and Drs. Wolcott and Coventry were at once called. Mr. W.'s injuries are of a serious character, and the chances are against his recovery. A dreadful wound is inflicted in the forehead just above the nose; the skull is broken to such an extent as to render the removal of pieces of the bone necessary. Dr. Wolcott entertained a hope that the inner table or second partition of the skull was not depressed upon the brain, in which case there might have been a chance of saving his patient, but even that hope was abandoned last evening.

As to the cause of the accident, little is known, and the truth can not be ascertained unless Mr. Webster recovers his senses. It is conjectured that he was seized with a sudden dizziness, and hence fell from the platform. There were no bridges or obstruction of any kind to have thrown him from the car. The wound in the forehead was undoubtedly occasioned by striking a projecting tie or the timber of the road, as he fell.

The accident will be greatly deplored by the many friends of Mr. Webster. He was a sober, industrious and intelligent man, an estimable citizen, and an experienced and useful Engineer. Those who knew him always felt assured of the safety of the train when his hand guided the engine. His wife now watches over him with painful anxiety, and yet with becoming fortitude.—Everything that kind friends and the best medical skill can do to save him, will be done.

He was conveyed to his residence on Charlotte street, yesterday afternoon. At a late hour last evening, he still remained insensible, and it was feared he would not survive till morning.

Rome.—The newly organized "National Guards" at Rome have elected the following officers:

James Crumley, Captain; John Collins, 1st Lieutenant; James Doyle, 2d Lieutenant; John Quinn, Ensign; Thomas Flanegan, 3d Lieutenant; Michael McCormack, 1st Sergeant; John Farley, 2d Sergeant; Patrick Carmody, 3d Sergeant; Michael Malony, 4th Sergeant; Patrick Butler, 1st Corporal; John Traynor, 2d Corporal; Daniel Hoctor, 3d Corporal; Anthony Conor, 4th Corporal; Matthew Fahey, President; Patrick Hare, Secretary; Peter Conor, Treasurer.

The Fire at Rome.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

Rome, July 23d 1858.

Allow me to correct an erroneous statement published in your issue of Friday morning, in the account of the fire of Thursday night last at Rome.

You state that the apparatus of the Fire Department of this village was in a very indifferent condition. Such, however, is not the case. With the exception of one Hose Company our fire apparatus was never in better condition, than on the night of the fire; engines and men being promptly on the ground ready for service. The trouble and delay all arose from the negligence of one Hose Company previous to the fire in not properly arranging their hose. Arriving at the fire all was confusion, hose unmatched and uncoupled, while each member seemed anxious to give orders, which none were sufficiently experienced to execute. In this connection I would suggest that the citizens and Insurance Agents should leave the ordering to the Chief Engineer who is amply qualified to discharge his duties to the satisfaction of all.

Please publish this statement, that the blame of this affair may rest where it belongs, and not on those who were prompt and faithful in the discharge of their duty. By so doing you will oblige

Citizen.

Another Runaway.—Yesterday morning the upper part of Genesee street was excited by another runaway. Mr. Andrew S. Pond was proceeding up the street with a lad named Hart in the buggy with him, when his horse became frightened at the apparition of our formidable street sprinkler. In a twinkling Mr Pond and the boy were thrown to the pavement opposite the Devereux Block, and the buggy placed in a position directly the opposite of what its builder intended. In short, it was bottom upwards, and the horse pursued his flying course up the street. A cart-horse, contrary to the sedate habits of all other cart-horses, took it into his head to be antic and joined in the general scamper. Almost by a miracle, Mr. Pond and the boy escaped without any serious injury. The horse, however, met with a severe check at the corner of Fayette street and Broadway. He was brought up by a small post and keeled over upon the side-walk, having received severe internal injury. At last advices, he was trying to die, in spite of the efforts of a crowd of wiseacres who were making various experiments in vetrinary surgery. The horse was a valuable animal, yet his loss is trifling when we reflect that two human lives narrowly escaped. Let us be thankful it is no worse.

A Steamer on the Canal!—The new steam canal boat, *Charles Mack*, passed this city at about ten o'clock yesterday forenoon, on her way to Troy with a cargo of 800 barrels of flour.—She left Rochester on Tuesday morning, but has been detained by low water at different points between that city and Utica, and hence her progress should not be taken as a fair indication of the speed she will attain when the canal is in good order. She passed out of this city in fine style, making about five miles per hour.

The *Mack* is about the size of a large canal boat, nearly filling the locks through which she passes. She has the capacity for carrying 1400 barrels of flour, and is moved by a screw propeller sunk at the stern, on the model of the steam tugs used for towing vessels in lake harbors.—The swell raised is no greater than that produced by the old passenger packets. She uses coal for fuel.

It is confidently expected that this trip will demonstrate the feasibility of steam on the canals, and inaugurate a new era in internal navigation.

Behests of Democracy.—The *Observer* gives in its adhesion to the doctrine on which we commented yesterday, that the President is absolute dictator of the Democratic party. So utterly slavish a dogma, makes the masses mere machines to be moved like men on a chess board. We opine our neighbor will find that the attempt to enforce this kind of slavery, however in consonance it may be with the general spirit of its party, will be repudiated in the free North. It is in precise keeping with Senator Hammond's denunciation of the industrial classes as the "mudsills of society." The dogma can not be tolerated under the free skies of Oneida.

Hamilton College.—At the recent meeting of the Trustees of this Institution, Rev. Ira D. Smith, D. D., of New York, was chosen a Trustee in place of Rev. Dr. Vermilye, who resigned because he had removed from the State. The President elect, Rev. Dr. Fisher, was chosen a Trustee in place of Rev. Dr. Proal, deceased.

Recorder's Court.—Mr. James O'Brien in a pugnacious mood, committed an assault and battery upon the person of his wife, for which act he was arraigned and ordered to give bail in the sum of $350 or go to jail.

Ann Lowtkin was charged with vagrancy, but her case has not yet been disposed of.

Target Shoot.—On Monday, August 2d, the Palmer Grenadiers propose to indulge in target practice in the Gulf near the Sulphur Springs.—Three prizes are offered for the best outside shooting. A ball comes off in the evening at Grenadier Hall.


[Business Notice.]

Facts Worth Knowing.—The Marble Block Clothing Store continues to "draw." More Clothing has been undoubtedly sold there thus far, the present season, than the small dealers have any idea of. So great has been the rush thither, that the well known proprietor, Mr. C. A. Yates, informs us his stock needs constant replenishing, and furthermore, that he is about commencing the Fall Campaign by laying in a large and varied assortment. His numerous skillful operatives are even now busy at the work, and his establishment will very soon contain as good, cheap and durable a lot of Clothing for the Fall Trade as can be found in Central New York. The long experience of Mr. Yates in the Clothing business, and the reputation he has hitherto sustained for fairness in his dealing, and above all for the cheapness and excellent quality of his goods, warrant us in predicting for him a large increase of trade, both in the wholesale and retail departments. Success to him.

[Business Notice.]

Manny's Mower and Reaper.—At the trial of Mowers and Mowers and Reapers at Oneida, July 9th, 1858, the first premium, diploma and fifteen dollars, was awarded to Manny's Mower and Reaper, with Wood's Improvement; and first premium, diploma and ten dollars, for best single Mower. The machines are to be found at Dana & Co.'s, 92 Genesee street.

[Business Notice.]

☞ The place to procure genuine articles of Groceries, Fruit, Fish, and an endless variety of well assorted requirements for every family, is at R. Stephenson's, No. 174 Genesee street, nearly opposite the Museum, where every article is of the best quality, and at a low price.

[Business Notice.]

Coal.—Van Emburgh has a full assortment of the various kinds of Coal, which he will dispose of at as low rates as any party in the trade, who will deliver what they sell. Give him a call, on Culver street, between Genesee street Bridge and the Weigh Lock.

[Business Notice.]

When Jersey bright and the [illegible] admired to splendid Arms

[illegible]

When [illegible] new beauty [illegible]—and all complete [illegible]

The lovely bride is heard to say—"I [illegible] something new."

These old [illegible] will not do, they are not proper

To get a better, brother pair, [illegible]

"Oh, yes," says one, "I know the place, I'll run down to the store."

A pair of [illegible] at No. 74

[illegible] the lightning train with goods bound for the store.

With Bridal [illegible]—[illegible] never [illegible] before

[illegible]

[illegible]

[Business Notice.]

☞ A good dress and gentlemanly address often help a man more in commerce with society than learning or talent, or even genius. Lord Chesterfield in his laws of politeness insists upon it, that a real gentleman will not make his company offensive, by wearing mean and tattered clothing or ill fitting garments. His Lordship is in the right. A well dressed man will avoid foppishness on the one hand and beggarly bad taste on the other.

Read Kingsley & Son's advertisement on our first page. Trust to their taste and judgment, and you will look like a gentleman whether you are one or not.

[Business Notice.]

Coal.—Rockwell & Tinkerman give notice to those of their customers who have already contracted with them for their coal, as well as to all others who may favor them with their trade, that they will be supplied in every case at prices *corresponding with the recent reduction in the market rates.*


## JEFFERSON COUNTY.

At Alexandria Bay.—The fine steamer *Northerner*, on which that most gentlemanly and popular of steamboat clerks, Mr. W. H. Little, doth abide, brought us on Tuesday to Alexandria Bay, another of the pleasant fishing localities among the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence. The *Northerner* is one of the most comfortable and elegant of the many fine steamers of this line, and we can conscientiously advise the tourist this way to look out and get passage aboard her if possible. We feel a strong inclination to enter upon a somewhat bitter comparison between such boats as the *Northerner*; (which is a fine exemplar of American excellence,) and those boats which ply on the other branch of the St. Lawrence, and present, in every official, from clerk down to deck-mop, that saucy style of impudent British snobbery which makes one ache with the desire to "set up in the leather business," those who exhibit these offensive airs.

The scenery about Alexandria Bay differs from that in the vicinity of Clayton. The islands are more numerous and the view, therefore, more limited; we have always heard the scenery spoken of as far in advance of that of Clayton, but, to our taste the boot is on the other foot. It would seem to us almost superfluous to look any where for greater beauty of its kind, than that presented by the bay at Clayton, with its wide expanse of water, its leafy island bordering, and its magnificent sunsets. The Bay of Naples and Italian sunsets, about which tourists rave, have a rival in the scenery at Clayton, Jefferson county.

But we are at Alexandria Bay and stopping with mine host Tozer, at the St. Lawrence, where visitors find "the best of accommodations"—large, pleasant rooms; a first class table; the most assiduous and thoughtful attention to the comfort of guests; in fact a quiet, comfortable, cool and rural home, where the fruit and berries are fresh picked, the butter just churned and "swill milk" one of the read-of horrors of city life as unreal in seeming as the Flying Dutchman.

Across the way from the St. Lawrence is Rowe's Mansion House, a very pleasant hotel not yet completed, got up after the manner of Johnson's incomparable Walton House at Clayton.

Alexandria Bay is smaller than Clayton, and the fishing season is its life, almost as completely as the "heated term" is the life of Saratoga.

We had a pleasant boat-ride Tuesday afternoon. Went cruising around at random amid the sinuosities of the waters that lave the feet of the small islands here so thickly studded.—Brought up against a frowning bluff, at the foot of which was an oven-like aperture in the rock, where, carefully shooting the little boat in on the still waters, we were at once in a fine shade.—There we sat for an hour, looking into the clear waters, watching the fishes. An aimless kind of a life a fish leads, that's a fact; floating serenely about in society, wiggling its dorsal fin now and then, with a sort of don't-care-much-whether-I-do-or-not air; starting up occasionally towards the surface to gulp down an air-bubble; coming slowly up to stare with its big round eyes at those monsters in the boat, and wondering if they hadn't better scrape an acquaintance; whisking suddenly about at seeing the monsters wink, and scudding away into the invisible depths in sudden affright; what a life!—Reader, how'd you like to be a fish?

We went out to that little neighborhood again on Wednesday—this time with the proper tackle to produce a sensation among the creatures. We dropped a line of invitation to 'em to come up and see us—enclosing a worm. Quite a party accepted our invitation, and we intend they shall be present at the next dinner we give when we get home.

Personal.—Hon. Eli Thayer of Massachusetts, well-known Emigrant Aid Colonization philanthropist, has been sojourning briefly in Jefferson county. He left Watertown yesterday in company with Hon. Charles E. Clarke.

Sudden Fatality.—Mr. Samuel Watson, an old and much esteemed resident of Cape Vincent, formerly of Watertown, dropped dead in the street, in the former place, Thursday evening about 6 o'clock. He was subject to fits, and it had been anticipated by his friends that his death would occur in this manner.

Union Literary Academy.—This most excellent institution, of which that accomplished scholar and gentleman, J. Dunbar Houghton is Principal, commences its fall term on Monday, August 30th.

Preaching.—Prof. G. W. Northrup, of Rochester University, will preach in the Baptist church, Watertown, to-morrow, at half-past 10 A. M. and at half-past 1 P. M.

New York City.—Matthew McCabe murdered his wife on Wednesday. It is supposed that he first gave her poison, and then beat her in a most shameful manner. She was 22 years of age. They had been married about seven years, and had four children. McCabe and his wife often quarreled and she was often most brutally handled by the brute of a husband. He was arrested and the children sent to the Alms house.

—Allen Clark, a broker, has been arrested on a charge of defrauding Cyrus W. Cummings out of $15,000 in cash. The broker, it is represented, enticed the plaintiff into the "Mount Airy Coal" speculation, which turned out to be a mere worthless concern, not worth to exceed $1,000. They shut the broker up to answer the charge.

—John Bregan got hold of a bottle of gin the other day which had been "placed out of his reach," and drank the contents at a single effort. John laid down drunk for a while, and finally died of "gin drinking."

Personal.—William Partridge, an esteemed resident of Binghamton, died on Wednesday at the advanced age of 80 years.

—The poet, Mrs. Estelle Lewis, has been divorced from her husband, on the ground of adultery.

—Gustav von Saonlagh, a writer of some eminence, whose name is honorably connected with critical, dramatic and philosophic works, recently died in Pesth.

—Miss Jessie M'Lead, who has created considerable sensation in musical circles, in this country, is now en route for Italy to finish her musical education.

—Recently at the hospital in Rouen, died an actor named Darius, aged one hundred and three years. Among his souvenirs is that of having played at Forney, before Voltaire.

Political.—Judge Douglas spoke to a large meeting of the citizens of Springfield, on Thursday last. As soon as he retired loud calls were made for Mr. Lincoln, but that gentleman declined to speak, as the meeting was called by the friends of Judge Douglas. Mr. L., however, will follow the Senator since a public debate was declined by the little giant.

—In Michigan, Lecompton Democracy has so nearly run out that its organs in some counties are suggesting the propriety of not running a ticket.

Madison County.—The *Sachem* says the boot and shoe store of George Edwards, in Wampsville, was entered on Wednesday night last, by prying open a window, and boots and leather to the amount of about $25 abstracted. The thief has not yet been detected.

—Mr. D. V. Frost, late of Utica, has become a resident of Oneida, where he has opened a Daguerrean gallery.

Arrival of the America.—The steamer *America*, from Liverpool on the 10th, arrived off Sandy Hook yesterday morning with three days later news from Europe. She brings sixty-nine passengers. Her news has several important features.

Britain.—The House of Commons had passed a bill for the government of India.

Malmesbury had announced to the House of Lords that the British cruisers would be immediately withdrawn from the American waters and that the blockade of the African coast would be continued.

No additional news regarding the Telegraph Fleet or Cable have yet been received. The *Agamemnon* had not arrived at Queenstown when the *America* sailed. It is supposed the *Agamemnon* went to mid ocean again. The Directors will determine future plans on her arrival.

Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, Colonial Secretary, had instructed the Governor of Vancouver's Island, that it is not the policy of the British Government to exclude Americans and other foreigners from the Frazer River gold mines. The national right to navigate the River, has been reserved however.

The Lords passed the Jew Bill through Committee. Bills regulating the government of New Caledonia, passed to a second reading in the Commons.

Miscellaneous.—Spain is preparing an expedition of 10,000 men for Mexico.

The Paris Conferences were drawn to a close.

The Bank of France had increased her specie during the month 18,000,000 francs.

The Sultan of Persia had called out 100,000 men to fill up losses in the Army by recent expeditions.

Liverpool Cotton Market.—Sales of the week 40,000 bales. Speculators took 6,500.—Market opened at an advance of 1-16@1-8d, but lost it again. The sales of Friday were 5,000 bales. Market closed quiet at the following quotations: N. O. fair 7¾d; do middling 7⅛d; Mobile fair 7½d; do middling 7 1-16d; uplands fair 7 5-16d; do middlings 6 15-16d. The stock was 640,000 bales.

Liverpool Breadstuffs.—The weather had been favorable for the crops. Richardson, Spence & Co. quote flour steady. Western Canal 22s. Wheat firm. Red Western 5s6d@6s6d. Corn firm, and inferior qualities 6d@1s higher.

Provisions.—Beef heavy. Pork steady. Bacon heavy. Lard firm, and choice 1s higher. Sugar steady. Coffee quiet.

London Markets.—Breadstuffs tend upwards. Wheat firm and 2s higher on the week.

## DIED,

In Deerfield, on the 21st inst., ELIZABETH C., wife of George Shaw, aged [illegible] years.

Her funeral will be attended from the church at Deerfield Corners, on Sunday at 1 P. M.


### Ice Cream at the Crystal Saloon!

The Proprietor of the Crystal Saloon has been to no little pains and expense to fit up rooms where ladies and gentlemen can be accommodated with Ice Cream and Refreshments. He has large and commodious rooms, with marble-topped tables [illegible] arranged that the comfort of his guests shall be secured.

Entrance to these rooms can be had from both Genesee and Fayette streets. Ladies will always find the Fayette street entrance free from a crowd; and the rooms to which it leads quiet and secure, with the best of waiters to serve them.

In the preparation of Ice Cream the proprietor acknowledges no rival. The celebrity which he has attained in that respect will be fully maintained. Call and try it.

jy24tf P. C. BALLOU, Proprietor.

### Good Cup of Coffee.

Those persons who appreciate a good cup of OLD JAVA COFFEE can supply their wants from our stock of fresh roasted, or roasted and ground, the genuine and pure article. Also the cheaper grades of Coffees.

WEBB & WALKER,

jy6 Bristol's Old Stand, 105 Genesee st.

### To Housekeepers.

The two kinds of Cook Stoves that stand unrivaled beyond all competition, can be had at WHEELER & BAILEY'S Eagle Furnace, No. 38, 40 and 42 Columbia street, Utica, N. Y. They are the two kinds that the Silver Medal was awarded to by the Utica Mechanics' Association Fair Committee held February, 1858, of which the report of the Committee on Stoves was as follows:

Of Coal Cook Stoves, there are Nos. 111 and 112, the Belle improved, by Wheeler & Bailey; 186, 187, 188 and 189, the Artisan, by J. S. & M. Peckham. These Stoves are all most excellent in design and workmanship. But we think the BELLE OF UTICA, by W. & B., the best.

Of Wood Cook Stoves, the *Rival*, Nos. 113 and 114, by Wheeler & Bailey, the best on exhibition, being beautiful in design and tastefully ornamented, and of smooth castings; having a most excellent arrangement for broiling, which we think will save the eyes and lungs of the occupants of the kitchen from the tormenting prevalence of smoke, which always attends the broiling process in the ordinary wood stoves.

E. D. BUCKINGHAM,
JAMES SAYRE,
L. O. WEBSTER,
Committee.

ap15tf

### Lord Rosse.

Some of the most celebrated professional men of the age have expressed an opinion that the coming Summer would be the hottest that we have experienced for many years.

Prepare yourselves then to keep cool and save your fuel, by purchasing one of those

PATENT GALVANIZED PORTABLE OVENS.

In point of economy, ease of management, convenience, and above all, in the unrivaled manner in which they do the work, they surpass any other invention of the kind in use.

We can furnish you with hundred of references by calling at our office.

VICTOR RANGES for Charcoal and Hard Coal. This article we can recommend to be the best summer Stove in use. It is small, can be put up anywhere you may desire, and boils and bakes to a charm, with a surprising small quantity of fuel. Call and examine for yourselves.

my1 J. S. & M. PECKHAM.

BATCHELOR'S Tricogene is the best article in the world for beautifying, cleansing, curling and restoring the color of the hair. Warranted free from lead or sulphur.

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE at reduced prices. Every box warranted.

BATCHELOR'S WIGS, CURLS and BRAIDS made from the best material, in the most fashionable manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

Don't be deceived by New York clap-trap, but buy where you can have every article guaranteed.

Copy the address. [illegible]

Ladies and Gent's Hair Dressing Rooms and [illegible] No. 130 Genesee street, north corner of the Canal Bridge.

jy21

### Target Shoot.

THE Palmer Grenadiers will have a Target Shoot in the Gulf near Sulphur Springs, on Monday, August 2d, 1858, at 10 A. M. Three Prizes will be awarded for outside shooting.

In the evening there will be a BALL at Grenadier Hall.

A. BRENDLE, Captain.

Utica, July 22, 1858. jy24