

from the range at the Fort, having previously supplied themselves with government bridles. Twelve hours afterwards he met a small party, owners of the animals, in rapid pursuit of the horse-thieves. When last heard of, they were within three hours ride of the desperadoes, who, probably would receive the punishment due to their audacity.

The prospects for crops in the southern settlements was not very flattering, on account of the coldness of the season.

The waters were yet high, but falling.

THE NORTHERN ROUTE.—Mr. Murphey, who arrived in this city, from California, on Monday last, with his family, and came thro' by the northern route, reports that he traveled the principal part of the way from Carson alone; that the Indians were peaceable and friendly, and that there is no difficulty in traveling on that route with the exception of high water. He crossed the south fork of the Humboldt, and came up on the south side; met Mr. Mitchell, of the firm of Guthrie & Mitchell, forty miles this side of the south fork of the Humboldt; he had lost only one ox which an Indian had shot. Messrs. Norris & Kellogg's train of goods left Carson the same day Mr. Murphey did for this city.

ANOTHER MURDER.—On Thursday evening last, James Johnson, son of Luke Johnson, Esqr., of Shambip county, was shot in the street in front of the Empire House in this city, by one Deloss Gibson, and died the next day at four p.m.

An inquest was held on the body by Justice Clinton, who summoned six persons to constitute a jury for that purpose, namely: Edwin D. Woolley, William C. Staines, E. W. East, J. B. Kimball, Daniel Spencer, and J. D. T. McAllister.

A brief statement of the proceedings has been furnished by our reporter, from which we extract the following:—

"It appeared by the testimony of Martin Luce, Myron Brewer and Louis Simmons, that deceased was in the Empire House, on Thursday night, between the hours of 9 and 10, in company with Deloss Gibson and two others, that the parties came into the street, shortly after which a scuffle ensued betwixt Gibson and deceased, that they were separated, and that Mr. Johnson remarked 'this is the first of our acquaintance and we must not fall out now,' and that Johnson stepped back a few paces as he uttered these words, but regardless of this friendly intimation, Gibson drew his revolver and fired at deceased, who instantly fell.

Dr. France stated that he was called upon about half past 10 o'clock on the night of the occurrence and, in connection with Dr. Anderson, examined the wound made by the entrance of a ball into the left breast, and being satisfied by the introduction of the probe into the bullet hole, that the ball had passed to the back part of the body, they continued the examination to the spinal region, and soon found a hard substance a little below the shoulders, close to the back bone, which they extracted and found to be a leaden ball.

The jury not being fully satisfied as to the course the ball had taken inside the body, nor the precise cause of death, the Coroner directed a post mortem examination to be made, which was done by Drs. France and Anderson, after which they stated that the ball, which entered the left breast, broke the first rib, tore a hole in the left lung and then passed through and severed the spinal cord."

The verdict of the jury was, that deceased came to his death by a leaden bullet, shot from a pistol in the hands of Deloss Gibson. The preliminary examination is being had to-day before Justice Clinton. Attorney general S. M. Blair, and A. Miner Esq. (we understand) prosecute the case, and General James Ferguson and W. G. Mills, Esq., are engaged for the defense.

A MAN DROWNED.—From our correspondent at Brigham city, we learn that on Friday, May 27, a man named Ross, a mountaineer, in attempting to swim some horses across Bear river, was drowned. The body had not been found.

THE LARGEST CALF YET.—Last week a cow belonging to George Wareham, of American Fork, as we are informed by Bishop Harrington of that place, had a calf which, when two hours old, weighed one hundred and eighteen pounds. The cow was of the Durham breed and was formerly owned by ex-Governor Young.

FAST TIME AT LOS ANGELES.—Freeman & Co's Express bag was carried from San Pedro to Los Angeles, on the last trip prior to the sailing of the Senator, in 54 minutes, the distance being 24 miles, at an average of a mile in 2 minutes and 15 seconds. Five riders were employed, each rider having a horse for himself, and each horse going five miles. The horses belong to Don Jose Sepulveda. Both horses and riders are native Californians.

THREE MEN WERE HANGED for murder by a vigilance committee at Denver city, Kansas. April 9.

GLEANINGS FROM EXCHANGES.

THE SLAVE TRADE—notwithstanding all the efforts to stop it—is carried on and, from the following, published in the *Weekly News*, Enterprise, Miss., it might be inferred that there are good prospects of a prosecution of that trade on a more extensive scale:

"TO SHIP OWNERS AND MASTERS OF OUR MERCANTILE MARINE.—We, the undersigned, will pay three hundred dollars (\$300) per head for one thousand (1,000) native Africans, between the ages of fourteen (14) and twenty (20) years, of sexes equal (likely, sound and healthy), to be delivered within twelve (12) months from this date at some point which is accessible by land, between the ports of Pensacola, Fla., and Galveston, Texas. The contractors giving thirty (30) days' notice as to the time and place of delivery; or we will pay fifty (\$50) dollars extra if delivered to us at Enterprise, Clark county, Miss.

Wm. S. Price, senr., A. V. Wolverton,
Wm. Tom. Smith, Joseph Burden,
Geo. W. Doby, James M. Hand,
A. Perryman, Geo. W. Freeman,
Reese Price, senr., J. L. George,
Abram Clark, Sam'l R. Oliphant,
Thos. Wolverton, Wm. Marshall,
Sam'l W. Howze, James W. Winn,
Wm. S. Price, Jr., James M. Parks.
APRIL 10, 1859.

That we will meet the above, reference is made to the following houses in Mobile, Ala.: Boykin & McRae, Tate, Stewart & Co., G. Goode, Patrick Irwin & Co., G. P. Kelly.

We, who have signed this advertisement, profess to be law abiding citizens, but cannot respect any act purporting to be law which we believe to be unconstitutional; as such, we esteem that which interdicts the slave trade, either domestic or foreign.

They are regarded as merchandise and slaves here, and in their native country by their brethren—the latter condition is forbidden by Divine Law, but the same law says to the Hebrews, you SHALL enslave the brethren around you, and they SHALL be a perpetual inheritance for your children. We have never known native Africans semi-civilized but by our plan of the American institution of domestic slavery.

We feel that great mutual benefits have, and are flowing from the institution, and esteem it a duty to extend the privileges of becoming semi-civilized to other of Africa's degraded race, by mingling at least a like number with the four millions now among us, that reciprocal benefits may result."

That there are shipowners who would eagerly embark in an enterprise so promising of large returns, there can be no doubt. The trade, however, is rendered somewhat hazardous by the vigilant efforts—especially on the part of the English government—to suppress it. A ship captured and proved to be a slaver, by the international law, is forfeited and the master and crew, if tried under British jurisdiction, are liable, not to heavy fine and imprisonment, as in the United States, but to be hanged.

The New York *Tribune* thinks that "Messrs. Wm. S. Price, senr., A. V. Wolverton, Wm. Tom. Smith, and their associates are rather mean in a pecuniary point of view;" that they "offer altogether too low a price for the merchandise they order;" and that the "net profit to be made on a good field hand, at the present value of cotton, can't be less than \$300 a year." The *Tribune* says they ought to be worth \$500 or \$600. Perhaps those gentlemen are the best judges in this matter.

Slavery is not "forbidden by Divine Law"—on the contrary, most liberal provisions have been made, by that law, regulating, sustaining, perpetuating the "institution" even from the day it was said:

"Cursed be Canaan; a servant of servants shall he be unto his brethren."

Blackness of the skin was a mark to forever distinguish the seed of Cain [Ham, black]. Wherefore should there be cause for essaying on the "horrors of the slave trade?" Is the condition of servitude inseparably joined to that of degradation and horror? If it is, the wrong exists not in the decree, but in the agent who involuntarily executes it.

Neither is servitude exclusively confined to the negro race. It is a necessary concomitant, we might say, of human existence. Its operations extend even into the courts of kings. There are comparatively but few who do not, in some degree, act in the capacity of servants, whether of white or black origin. Thus, we readily perceive, there are innumerable grades of servitude—from the ministers of the monarch of a realm to him whose skin of blackness has in all ages distinguished him as the 'servant of servants.'

Carrying this argument still further, we might, in truth, adopting the words of the New Testament, 'call no man master;' for even the mightiest potentate pays his adoration to and humbly bows to some deity—real or imaginary—whom he professes to serve.

Now, the fact that this lowest grade is sometimes linked with scenes of outrage and cruelty, rendering it other than a state of comparative comfort, furnishes no just grounds for re-

probating the system. These are deplorable evils, but solely chargeable to that lack of charity and forbearance, which is also the source of great disquietude and sorrow, even among those who are regarded as the more fortunate and favored classes of society. Tyranny, oppression and wrong are exercised even by the most dignified. Is it at all singular that these should find their victims where Canaan's sons are held in servitude? The absence thereof, we confess, would be most singular.

We ask, then, if, because great and crying evils are known to exist in society, as at present organized, shall a disorganization of those alliances and the abolition of all its conventionalities be proclaimed, and each man be made the independent arbiter of his own affairs—irresponsible and unaccountable to any human power?

When anarchy will effectually heal the infirmities and remedy the evils complained of in society, then may we hope that the existing evils of the slave system in the United States will become ameliorated by enthusiastic efforts to abolish it.

Again, if slavery should be abolished, why does not Congress enact a law to that effect?—If it should not—or, if Congress has not the ability to abolish it, when existing by virtue of Constitutional charter and vigorously defended by its supporters, where is the propriety of summoning governmental aid to suppress the slave trade? Would not the abolition of the present law declaring it criminal, do more towards conciliating the South—thereby strengthening the bonds of the Union—than it has ever done by way of checking the trade? Why, it is stated that, since that law has been in force, so far from in the least retarding it, the slave trade has been even more earnestly, though secretly, prosecuted than before.

Again, is it not evident that, when brought to this country and placed under the careful supervision of the humane southern planter, the condition of the native African will be at least in some degree improved?

With these considerations before us, our judgment indicates that the attainment of two important desiderata are at the discretion of the American people; first, the restoration of political harmony between the two great sections of our country—the North and the South; second, the extension to the degraded native African of so much of the benefits accruing from civilization as his capacity will admit.

—ANOTHER MILLERITE delusion has lately blown up in New Jersey. They "had agreed on April 25," says the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, "as the day this earth should pass away as a scroll and the elements should burn with fervent heat." They were all with one accord in one place, clothed in their ascension robes, ready for their celestial exit, having bidden, as they thought, a last farewell to their "sinful and unbelieving friends;" but the day came and passed and lo! they were still inhabitants of this mundane sphere! The *Plain Dealer* says:

"We would advise the Millerites to let the sun and moon roll on, keep themselves perfectly cool and wait for the wagon, which will be along as soon as they will be ready for it."

Good advice, Mr. Gray. The end is not yet; nor is it so easy to secure a "passage to the skies" as many of our Millerite brethren would fain believe. Inasmuch as so many good people have so many times been so signally and disastrously disappointed, the suggestion to those who have yet lingering hopes of ere long taking an aerial excursion to that realm of glory and blessedness "beyond the bounds of time and space"—if there be any such in your vicinity—is most timely.

Let them keep quiet and content themselves to sojourn for a while among republicans and sinners—it seems selfish for so few to presume themselves alone ticketed for a flight to the upper mansions, while the "rest of mankind" are left "groveling here below." They will think better of the project, we confidently trust, and conclude to "wait for the wagon." If some of them are not caught napping, when the time does come, it will be because they are uncommonly wide awake.

—JOHN BELDING, an old man, at Troy, N. Y., May 1, beat out his daughter Christina's brains with a hammer, imagining that she was possessed of a devil. The murdered girl was about nineteen years of age.

—SAMUEL FISH, at South Wellfleet, Mass., May, 2, shot dead his father-in-law, Eben S. Ward, with a shot gun. Fish then tried to shoot himself, but the gun missed fire.

The Career of a Bushranger.

A man named Thornton was shot dead by the constables whilst apprehending him in Van Diemen's Land. His mate, a hardened villain called Wingy, was apprehended alive. The Hobart Town *Courier* gives the following account of the previous career of this unhappy man:

Thornton arrived at Sydney on the 8th May, 1837, in the Prince George, under a sentence of seven years' transportation, which he had received at the Salop quarter sessions, on the 1st of March, 1836, for stealing poultry. In 1838 he absconded, was taken and punished; but it appears the punishment did not deter him from again absconding in 1839.

On the 24th December, 1840, he was summarily convicted of sheep stealing, for which corporeal punishment was inflicted. He seems after this to have taken to the bush, for on the 6th May, 1843, he was convicted at Sydney of being out with firearms in his possession, and received a sentence of transportation for life. Thornton said that he was out with Mr. Kennedy, and was captured at the Stone quarry. This closed his career in New South Wales, and he arrived in Tasmania by the Sir John Byng, in October, 1843.

In the beginning of 1844 he absconded, but does not appear to have been long at large, for on the 17th of April of the same year he was tried and convicted at the Supreme Court, Hobart Town, for a robbery, and sentenced to seven years' transportation.

On September the 19th, 1844, he again absconded, and it would appear that, being captured, he was sent to Norfolk Island; for we find that in 1845 he was brought up for mutinous conduct on board the brig Governor Phillip, in being concerned in a piratical attempt to take the vessel, but was discharged by proclamation.

After his arrival at Norfolk Island, he was repeatedly punished for various minor offences; and on July 23, 1846, he was tried and convicted at a criminal sittings held at Norfolk Island, of stealing in a dwelling house and putting the resident magistrate in bodily fear, and for this he was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

Through good conduct he seems to have been returned, after some time, to this colony, where he must have relapsed into his old courses, for on the 16th of Feb., 1852, he was again sent to Norfolk Island as incorrigible. Shortly after his arrival he broke out of barracks, and attempted to steal a boat, and for this he was ordered to do three years' task-work before any period should be fixed for his detention on the island.

On Norfolk Island he remained until the breaking up of the penal establishment there, and on the 13th of September, 1853, he came to Tasmania by the Lady Franklin. On his arrival he was ordered to remain for a period in the new prison at Port Arthur, but after some time he was allowed, as a passholder, to enter the service of Mr. Birchall, of Sorell, and subsequently that of Mr. Iles, also of Sorell. Thornton, however, never gained the indulgence of a ticket-of-leave, and he finally took to the bush in 1855. His subsequent career, and its frightful termination, are already known to the public.

DECLINE OF SPANISH POWER.—Under Charles V and Phillip II, Spain was the most powerful nation on the face of the globe. Her sovereigns held sway over half of Europe, and distant continents called her Mistress. From the beginning of the seventeenth century her decline commenced. The neighboring States, growing in power and wealth, stripped her one by one of her magnificent appendages, until to-day she is one of the weakest and most helpless powers in Europe. What a commentary upon nation greatness. Spain, three hundred years ago, dictated to the world. A congress of Continental powers now convenes in Paris to reconstruct the map of Europe, and she is not even invited to participate in its deliberations. As English and French journals affect to be horror-struck over the idea of an American acquisition of Spanish territory, perhaps it would be well to inquire whether the nations they hold up as models of immaculate purity have even indulged in the mania for 'annexation' themselves. In 1800 France 'appropriated' Louisiana to herself. During the century previous she managed to squeeze a few of the West India islands from the feeble grasp of the Spanish monarch. England, pious, anti-filibustering England, has been satisfied with several small morsels in the shape of Jamaica, the Barbadoes, Trinidad, &c. In 1704 she 'acquired' Gibraltar a Spanish port commanding the mouth of the Mediterranean. What make these cases of 'acquisition' more interesting is the fact that France and England have generally forced Spain to pay the expense they have been put to in transferring these 'gems' to their own magnificent crowns.

WHAT PAT DID NOT WANT.—Patrick M'Quilt is janitor of the Union School, in Jonesville, Ohio, and a correspondent in that celebrated emporium writes to the *Drafter* that Patrick is very faithful in making the fires and keeping things in order.

Patrick wanted more wages; and the board had the case before them: The president was given to 'high falutin'; and thus addressed the Irish and hungry applicant:

"Well, Patrick, we all very well know how necessary you are to the existence and prosperity of the school; that the management of the whole concern is on your shoulders; but you shall have your reward, and when you go down to the grave it will be with a halo of glory—"

"Halo!" yelled Patrick, "it's not halo I want, it's pirlates!"

Patrick's wages were raised.