News Items.

OLD PATENTS IN DANGER.—The bill recently reported by the United States Senate committee on patents, renews no patents that have ben in existence twenty years. The Colt, Woodworth, Goodyear and Haywood patents will be excluded. Of course the bill will meet with great opposition.

A Davenport (Iowa) paper states that some of the women of the English Mormon colony, who passed through that place the other day *en route* for Salt Lake, deeply repented of their rash step, and would gladly go back to their deserted homes.

"Iranistan," the late princely residence of Barnum, together with the balance of his real estate in Bridgeport, is about to be sold under the hammer. How are the mighty fallen!

Santa Anna, the ex-Dictator of Mexico, is living in great style at Tabaco, four miles from Carthagena, in New Granada, South America. He is said to be worth four million dollars.

Grasshoppers are destroying the vegitation about Austin and Seguin and various other parts of Texas, especially in Tarrant county, in the Northern part of the State.

The Rochester (N. Y.) *Democrat* says: "Fruit growers in this region represent that we are to have a better yield of peaches, of all varieties, than two years ago, when the crop was very large and superior."

Mr. Paul Kinsby, residing in Harrison county, Kentucky, on waking one morning last week, found that his stock had increased during the night eighteen mule colts, six calves and six negro children, the total value of which is about 2,400 dollars.

On board the ship Webster, which arrived at New York on Sunday evening, six persons were lying ill of small pox. One person had died of the disease on the passage. She had seven hundred passengers aboard, from Liverpool.

The Massachusetts Legislature has already been in session one hundred and forty-two days. Its expenses are about 1,300 dollars a day, and it is expected to cost before adjournment, nearly 200,000 dollars. Legislation is an expensive institution.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* thinks that investigation of the proper kind would lead to the disclosure of the fact that not a few of the deck hands found drowned in the river, are murdered on steamboats. It adds: We have personally witnessed several instances of outrageous brutality and oppression towards deck hands and laborers, by steamboat mates.

A rumor is current in England that Queen Victoria has a thought of paying a visit during the coming summer to Canada. The London papers that mention it advise Her Majesty to make a visit. If she should do so, perhaps she may take a fancy to call on her rebellious relative, the fast young gentleman who spreads himself over that little slice of the globe between the Atlantic and the Pacific, and sails his canoe all along shore: whom dignified relations call "Uncle Sam," and country cousins "Brother Jonathan," but who generally registers his own name "Young America." No doubt he'd treat her civilly and show her all the "lions."

Mr. Elihu Burritt writes to the New York *Herald* from New Britain, Connecticut, in relation to his project for a line of electric telegraph between San Francisco and St. Petersburg, across Behring's Straits. It is said that Russia has already six thousand miles in operation. Some of her lines, doubtless, are reaching eastward toward the Ural Mountains. At the conclusion of the war, she will be sure to extend them eastward into her Asiatic provinces. She will have the best skill that American genius can supply to assist her in these enterprises; and she will undoubtedly be ready to meet the United States half the way, in connecting New York and St. Petersburg.

RECONCILIATION DINNER. — The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune says:

Mr. Crampton gave a grand reconciliation dinner to the Ministers of Russia, France, and others, on Wednesday evening. This is the only social occasion in which the three first have personally participated since the war begun. The entertainment was brilliant, and was enlivened by the presence of the Legations now in the city.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—A New Orleans gentleman was robbed at the Galt House, Louisville, June 2nd, of forty-six hundred dollars.

MASONIC GRAND LODGE OF KANSAS.—The following are the Grand officers of the new Grand Lodge of Kansas:

R. R. Rees, G. M.
J. W. Smith, D. G. M.
W. R. Walker, G. S. W.
D. Vanderslice, G. J. W.
B. Beck, G. Treas.
C. T. Harrison, G. Sec'y.
L. J. Matthews, G. Lect'r.
L. Ker, G. Chap.
J. A. Halderman, G. O.
Cyrus Garrett, G. S. D.
C. Beck, G. J. D.
— Merril, G. S. B.
W. Tennill, G. Tyler.

The vital knot of the nervous system is not larger in size than a pin's head. Upon this tiny speck depends the life of the nerves, which is the life of the system. Whatever portion of the nervous system remains attached to it lives—while that which is separated immediately dies. So anatomists tell us.

VOICE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

The following extracts are from the editorial columns of *The Carolina Times*, 28th inst., published at Columbia, S. C., by Edward H. Britton, official printer of the State of South Carolina:

THE WASHINGTON DIFFICULTY.—Much is said in our exchanges about Col. Brooks and the chastisement which he very properly inflicted upon Sumner. Some of our *Northern* exchanges denounce the conduct of Col. Brooks as ourageous, shameful, disgraceful and assassin-like. The only *Southern* paper, as yet which has been pleased to denounce the act "as a most outrageous assault," is the Savannah Georgian and Journal. We have no respect for the sickly sentimentality of such journalists. The time has long since arrived for Southern men in Washington to punish their traducers. The cowardly Abolitionist will seek protection under the altar, but even there he ought to be pursued and punished.—The Senate Chamber ought not to deter the outraged and incensed Southern public. Col. Brooks has immortalized himself, and he will find that the people of South Carolina are ready to endorse his conduct. We are pleased with his conduct, and rejoice that Col. L. M. Keitt demonstrated his readiness to sustain Mr. Brooks in carrying out his views that the war ought to commence in Washington, and we hope that arguments stronger than words will be used on every convenient occasion.

INDIGNATION MEETING.—Concord, N. H., June 2d.—Two large gatherings of citizens of Concord and vicinity was held on Saturday evening, to express the indignation aroused by the Kansas and Sumner outrages. Addresses were made by Thomas H. Treadwell, A. Bellows, Sylvester Dana, Rev. Jno. H. Morrow and others.—Resolutions were adopted denouncing the attack on Sumner as brutal and cowardly, and urging the expulsion of his assailant from Congress, also condemning the recent outrages in Kansas, and attributing both outrages to the insatiable grasping power of slavery, and calling upon all parties to combine in resisting its influence and effecting its exclusion from the Territory.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF SHEPHERDS IN TEXAS.

W. G. Kendall, of the New Orleans Picayune, has turned his attention to raising sheep in Texas. In a letter of recent date to that paper he gives the following graphic pen and ink portrait of a shepherd in Texas. Is he not a peaceful-looking individual?

But you ought to see our flock tenders here-aways on the Indian frontiers: I laughed outright as one of them appeared before me, with some eight hundred sheep in charge. Ordinarily we are wont to look upon shepherds as peaceful folk: poets sing of them in gentle numbers, while painters spread them before us with crooks on their shoulders and perhaps lutes under their arms, ready to pour forth simple lays to any rustic maidens within hearing of their walks. But instead of encountering one of these, you may judge of my surprise when a ferocious, Fra Diavolish looking fellow stalked up to me, a double barreled gun on his shoulder, a Bowie knife hanging on one side, and one of Colt's six-shooters on the other, at the same time announcing, from a mouth completely hidden behind a fierce surrounding of beard and moustache, that he was keeper of the flock! A more brigandish looking shepherd was surely never seen; yet the arsenal he carried about him he deemed absolutely necessary for his own protection against Indians. Crooks and lutes are all well enough in the older settlements, but the Camaches are not to be charmed into good behaviour by such pacific contrivances. Another tender, similarly armed, soon came up, and it struck me that were all of them to enter the bureau of Mr. Jeff. Davis at Washington, accoutered precisely as when I first saw them, he would be sorely puzzled to make them out as peaceful shepherds; he would take them for regular highwayman first. Such is protection.

AN EXCEEDYNGE MIRTHFULLE DODGE.—A lawyer in Troy, who owned property in Illinois, employed one of the land agency firms in Chicago to pay the taxes, &. In course of time he received a letter offering a certain sum for the land, which letter he referred to his agent, who advised the sale and it took place. Subsequently, circumstances led to the suspicion that all was not right, and the discovery was made that the property was owned by one of the clerks of the agents in Chicago.

The seller of the property found members of the firm in this State, sued, and the Court awarded him the difference between what the land sold for and its then value, which amount to the snug sum of 15,000 dollars.—*Buffalo Express.*

A WAR OF EXTERMINATION.—*The Mexicans Down on the Indians.*—The Lipan Indians, says the *San Antonio Reporter*, certainly stand a poor chance now. A company of about seventy Mexicans, under the authority of the Mexican Government, recently pursued and overtook about one hundred and fifty Indians—said to be Lipans—had an engagement with them and completely routed the whole of the Indian forces, and scattered them in every direction. The victory of the Mexicans over the Indians was complete, though the Indians numbered more than two to one. The Mexicans succeeded in capturing nearly everything the Indians had with them.

HORRIBLE MURDER—ARREST OF THE MURDERERS.

We stated last week that the dwelling of Mr. Jacob Friend, a german living in the Missouri bottom, some few miles below this city, was found on Thursday morning to be in ashes and that among the smouldering ruins were the remains of seven bodies which embrace the entire household—viz: Jacob Friend, his wife and five children—one of whom was a young woman of 17 years of age. The community was startled at what every one concluded to be the most horrible of murders in the annals of crime. The Coroner was summoned to the spot, and after two days investigation the Jury of Inquest returned a verdict that Friend and his family came to their death by the hand of violence, but no discoveries as to the murderers could be made.

Suspicion, however, fixed the crime upon one Amos Davis, a mormon; others were by various circumstances also suspected, and said Davis, John Patterson, George W. Lincoln, and Warner Hoops were arrested. An examination commenced on Monday morning before Justices Dougherty and Hughes, which was continued till Wednesday evening. Nothing was elicited to fix the guilt upon the parties, but it was thought the circumstantial evidence made out a sufficient case to commit Davis.—The others were discharged. There was a lingering suspicion, however, resting upon the mind of every one that all were guilty. This led to the retaking of Patterson and upon this second arrest he confessed as being a party to the horrible deed, implicating Davis, Lincoln, Hoops and one —— Myers. Patterson being secured in jail, Myers was the next to be arrested and he was found and taken at "Union House" at the the steamboat landing, foot of second street. He also confessed his guilt and was placed in the jail. Parties then started, after night, for the bottom to secure Lincoln and Hoops. They had not been taken up to yesterday morning; the whole country is in pursuit and they can hardly escape. Upon approaching the house of Lincoln, a signal was given with a blast of the horn, which it is supposed, was to warn the guilty of danger.

The motive prompting the preparation of this horrible deed is not fully fathomed—whether booty or to wreak personal vengeance. The whole family, seven souls, were murdered in the still watches of the night and the house fired over the lifeless bodies, one an infant at the mothers breast, the remains of which were found burned to a crisp by the side, it is supposed, of its mother.

"Murder most foul as in the best it is;
But this most foul, strange, and unnatural."

Too much praise cannot be awarded to the coroner, officers of the law, and citizens, for the untiring efforts they have made to ferret out the guilty and bring them to justice.

P. S. Since writing the above, Lincoln and Hoops have been arrested and brought into town. All five of the implicated parties are in jail to await the penalty of the law for their awful crime.

The excitement is great and we would urge upon Judge Norton to hold a special term of the Court that justice may be lawfully and speedily dispensed.

NEWS FROM FORT PIERRE.

The steamer Gray Cloud, from Fort Pierre, brings the cheering intelligence, that Gen. Harney, at that post, has completed a treaty with all the different tribes of Sioux Indians. They gave up all the men against whom complaints were made. Also, the man who killed the cow, the first cause of the trouble.

Gen. Harney has appointed one principal Chief and nine under Chiefs, and one hundred warriors, to prevent further trouble, and be responsible if any occurs.

Gen. Harney liberated all his Indian prisoners and sent them back to their tribes which act so rejoiced the Indians, it being more than they expected, that they ended the whole affair with a grand torch light procession.

Gen. Harney is establishing a new Post at Old Fort Look Out; two hundred miles below Fort Pierre, stationing a part of the forces now at Fort Pierre.

A FRAGMENT OF NOAH'S ARK DISCOVERED IN ILLINOIS.

The Beardstown *Illinois* says:—While visiting a friend in Sangamon Bottom, in this county, a short time since, we were called to examine a specimen of stone, which he had lately taken from a neighboring quarry. The curiosity consisted of two sandstone rocks, which were found joining each other in centexural form, which when separated, the face of the one presented the appearance of having been a part of the side of a vessel near the gunwale; there seems no doubt to have been an over-lapping of the timbers in the form of a cornice or moulding around the vessel. The work of art is as plain to be seen on the stone as on a floating vessel; the holes formed by the nails are very distinct, as well as the fossilized texture of the wood. There are also pieces of iron with the specimen, which seems to have been used instead of caulking between the strips of plank.

THE OREGON STATE CONVENTION.—A vote was taken on April 7, throughout Oregon Territory, as to whether Oregon should be declared a State. So far as the news had reached Portland as to the voting in different districts, at the latest dates by the George Law, a decided majority was against the State Convention.

LATEST INDIAN NEWS FROM FLORIDA.

Provision Train Attacked—Two Men and a Little Boy Killed—One Man Wounded.

OCALA, FLA., Friday, May 23, 1856.

By the arrival of Mr. A. N. Pacetty, Expressman, from Tampa, yesterday evening, we learn that a train carrying provisions to the State volunteers, on Peas Creek, was attacked by ten or fifteen Indians on Saturday last, within twelve miles of Tampa, at a place known as Simmons' Hammock. The party had just halted at a branch to drink, and as some of them were dismounting a little boy who was riding a horse attached to one of the wagons, saw an Indian behind a tree, and he cried out, "Father, there's an Indian!" pointing to the spot where he saw him. No sooner had the boy spoken than the Indians fired, and he fell from the horse dead. The father caught up the dead body of his son and placed it in a wagon, when another volley was fired by the Indians, and he and another man were killed.

At the first fire, a negro belonging to the train, started for an encampment where a detachment from Capt. Sparkman's Company were stationed, only two miles distant. Two men now only remained, and one of them wounded in the hip. They fired three times and fled. The Indians, aware of the direction taken by the negro, also fled, leaving the teams, wagons, &c., unhurt.

The persons killed were Mr. Roach. Mr. Stabling and his son. Mr. Hinson was wounded in the hip. Mr. Hatfield and the negro man escaped unhurt.

The attack was made at 12 o'clock noon.

A BAD COLD.

The following dialogue positively occurred as stated. The cold weather has stopped up the nasal orifices of the parties, we suppose, and made them speak just as all of us would actually have to, were we deprived of the respiratory use of our noses in speaking:

"I say-er, bister, car jew tell-er, fellow, what that boat ith, cubbing down yudder?" yawned a soap-lock to a flat boatman, at our landing, on Monday.

"Ye-as, fellow," replied the imitative boatman, "that ar's-er the-er a-er steamboat, fellow, pododah."

"Quoit likely, iddevidual. I didit take it-er for a flat-boat. But-er, I say-er, do you-or dow who cubbands it, ad-er where its going?"

"Yes-ar, its cubband by-er the captig, ad is going dowd'er the river."

"Goo dite, iddevidual, Oi think you for the-r idforbashud," concluded soap-lock, as he waddled under the bluff.—*Picayune.*

ARRIVAL OF THE DISMISSED BRITISH MINISTER AT NEW YORK.

The New York *Herald* of Monday says:

John F. Crampton, who has recently been dismissed from the post of Minister from Great Britain to the government of the United States, by President Pierce, arrived in this city late on Friday night, and put up at the private residence of ex-Consul Barclay, in Bond street, Mr. Crampton was aware of his fate for some time before he received his passport, and had made all his arrangements to leave as soon as it was officially announced. It is understood that Mr. Lumley, the Secretary of Legation, will remain in Washington, without, however, attending to any governmental business.

Mr. Cramptan will leave for England in the steamship Canada, which sails from Boston on Wednesday, the 4th inst., and will be accompanied by Anthony Barclay, Esq., late Consul of the port of New York, and George B. Mathew, Esq., late Consul of Philadelphia. It is supposed that Charles Rowcroft, Esq., late Consul at Cincinnati, will also sail on that day, should he be able to finish up his business in time. The dismissed officials will of course be anxious to report themselves to their government at as early a date as possible, and learn in what light their conduct has been viewed.

MEETING OF THE TWO BIGLERS AT PHILA.

An interesting incident occurred at the Merchants' Hotel last week. Ex-Gov. Bigler, of California, who went to that State in 1849, and has since been Speaker of its Assembly, and twice elected its Chief Executive officer, met for the first time in ten years his younger brother, Wm. Bigler, who since then has been the Governor of the Keystone State, and is now a Senator of the United States. California Bigler reached the shore of the Pacific poor and friendless, and for a long time lived in a hut. Pennsylvania Bigler was formerly a poor printer's boy, and the two, during their separation, in consequence of their energy and talents, have been elevated to the highest offices in the gift of the people of two of the greatest States of the Union. What a noble commentary, on our free institutions, and what an inducement does this incident afford to the poor and friendless but deserving youth of our land. California Bigler is now generally spoken of for U. S. Senator from that State, and if chosen the two brothers will next meet as members of the highest deliberative body in the world.

WILL OF ONE OF THE PACIFIC'S PASSENGERS.—The will of Jabez Barber, of Chicago, who with his wife and oldest daughter were lost in the Pacific, was opened for probate on Friday last. His property is estimated at 250,000 dollars. The only child surviving is a little girl three years old, who will receive nearly the entire property.

WHAT OLD BULLION SAYS.

Col. Benton has been called on by many gentlemen, at his parlor in the Broadway Hotel. He is electioneering hard and hot for BUCHANAN, and is death and woe on PIERCE and DOUGLAS, He says:—*Cin. Com.*

"This Administration is most weak and corrupt sir—corrupt and weak, sir. The President don't know his own mind for one hour sir—not for one hour. Look at our Foreign relations. There is more danger of the peace of the world being disturbed than you are aware sir, more than you are aware of sir.

"The passions of the people are aroused sir—fearfully aroused. Mention the name of Douglas and every bad passion is aroused—every one aroused, sir. He is a political fillibuster sir. He could not carry a Free State. The North is incensed, very justly incensed at his conduct, sir.—This thing of Slavery agitation was all settled sir, until he broke it up. The angry feeling of the North is very just, sir.

"As for Buchanan—never a leading man in any high sense sir—but a man of fair talents, and a very pure man in both his public and private life sir. He is a man of peace sir—eminently a man of peace. The effect of his nomination would be to restore peace to the country sir.

AN "ARTFUL DODGER."—We learn that a distinguished politician of this State, who is one of the delegates to the Cincinnati Convention, did not leave for Cincinnati until yesterday morning. He finds his nerves not in condition to "face the music;" and, therefore, before he left, he arranged to have a friend telegraph to him at Cincinnati, as soon as it could be supposed that he had arrived there, that "urgent business" required his immediate return.—*Boston Telegraph.*

INSURRECTION IN HAYTI.—Boston, June 2. The *Traveler* publishes a letter from Aux Cayes, dated May 10th, stating that a formidable insurrection has broken out in Hayti against Solouque.

Two to three thousand insurgents were marching against Aux Cayes.—Every male had been called out to join the troops, and marched to meet the insurgents and defend the entrance to the town. As the letter closed the alarm was beating, and a report was spread that the troops had been repulsed. The populace were greatly excited, and the stores in that town were closed.

A BOSTON NOTION.—A suit of clothes being found in Boston Common the other day, the people were thrown into consternation, and fancied that a horrible murder had been committed. The *Evening Ledger* next day published the following:

"THEM CLOZE!"—We were this morning informed by the owner of the clothes which were so systematically left upon the Common the other night, that, having purchased an entire and new rig-out of apparel, he treated himself so many times that he was "locked-out" by the time he got ready to go to his lodgings. This mishap led him to go elsewhere for a bed, and so he went to the common, undressed, and put on his whole new suit, when feeling refreshed, and that he looked like a gentleman, he bid farewell to his old suit and went to bed somewhere. He returns his heartfelt thanks to the person who found his garments and took such humane care of them, and begs his acceptance of the same, and also the three-cent piece in the left vest pocket; there may possibly—very slightly—be a little more, but he thinks not."

Funny fellows, those Bostonians!

THEFT A PART OF DIPLOMACY.—In former times every art of ingenuity was occasionally exhausted to prevent the discovery of important public dispatches. They were wrapped round the bullets of pistols, and did the duty of wadding. They were cunningly inserted in rings, watches, swords, daggers, pockets, sticks, and riding whips; in the hollow tube of a spur, in the lining of a saddle or hat. They were sewn in clothes or boots, and even written on the wearer's linen. The insides of bulbous roots were carefully scooped out for their reception. They were inscribed on a few split beans at the bottom of a snuff-box and even in snuff-boxes which had a false bottom. They were scratched on the stem of a feather in a horseman's cap. They were written in milk and in invisible ink. Nothing that invention herself could have conceived was left untried to guard against the violence of dishonest curiosity—and tried, too, often in vain.—*Embassies and Foreign Courts.*

DISINTERMENT OF THE REMAINS OF GEN. JOSEPH WARREN.—A few weeks since, the late Dr. John C. Warren disintered from the family tomb under St. Paul's Church, the remains of his uncle, who fell in the fight of Bunker's Hill. The remains were placed in a stone urn, upon which an appropriate epitaph had been engraved. The skull was quite perfect, the chin still remaining. Behind one of the ears was seen an aperture, which indicated the place where the fatal ball entered which ended his brief but glorious career.—The remains, with those of other members of the family, were placed in Forest Hills Cemetery.—*Boston Transcript.*

What is the difference between a popular spring dish and a man with the ague? One is a baked shad and the other a shaked bad?