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THE DAILY BEE.

MORNING, JAN. 8, 1857.

Subscriptions to the Week.

The Bee are authorized to receive by the week, at the

Mail failed yesterday, as Washington.

A FREE STATE.

Gov. Floyd, of Virginia, Secretary of War.
Gov. Gilford, of Maine, Secretary of the Navy.
Jesse D. Bright, of Indiana, Secretary of the Interior.
J. Clancy Jones, of Pennsylvania, Postmaster General.
J. P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, Attorney-General.

This would exceed, in variety and number of political colors, BURR's famous tessellated pavement. Gen. CASS, as the representative of the intensest fogyism, and the most abhorrent views of Squatter Sovereignty; HOWARD, COBB, as the incarnation of Conservative Democracy; Gov. FLOYD, as a sort of half-and-half impersonation of State Rights; Gov. CHRISMAN and JESSE D. BRIGHT, as the embodiment of Democratic principles, whatever they may mean, however they may vary, and to whatever they may lead; and, finally, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, as a reward to all proselytes from Whiggery, who have the courage boldly to dash into the Democratic ranks, and speculate without hesitation or warning, and as an encouragement to those not yet fully converted, who stand shivering on the brink of Democracy.

Letting all dare not! wait upon "I would"—
Like the poor cat i' the adage.

Such a Cabinet would not suit the Extremists by any means. There is scarcely a name in the list but is supremely distasteful to that class of Southern men whose peculiar opinions are shadowed forth in the *Delta* and the Charleston *Mercury*. And we are bound in candor to add that it would be unlikely to meet the approval of the other segments of the Democracy. Gen. CASS is out of the question. He is too antiquated, and his opinions too obnoxious to the South. He is no favorite of the Democratic party, though respected by them as an able and time-honored leader. Almost any prominent Democrat would be more acceptable in the onerous and responsible position of Secretary of State. Against the other names there is not much to be alleged, save by the extreme Southern wing of the Democracy, and their complaints are not likely to find ready sympathizers—since, after giving a reluctant and cold support to Mr. BUCHANAN during the canvass, they modestly claim to control his administration. The policy of bringing an Old-line Whig into the Cabinet, is a problem to be settled by the Democrats themselves. Were we in Mr. BUCHANAN's place, we should undoubtedly crave those transcendently disinterested gentlemen to the approval of their own consciences. At least we should test their real disinterestedness for some years ere we should consent to entrust them with office, its honors and emoluments. We have as little faith in such conversations as in death-bed repentances.

But as Mr. BUCHANAN has not yet proclaimed his Cabinet, and all the predictions of even the shrewdest caterers of gossip at Washington are but speculation and surmise, it is not worth while for commenting further on the subject. In less than two months we shall know all about it.

Thanks to the officers of the steamer *L. M. Kennett* for late St. Louis papers.

The Portland (Me.) *Transcript* notices the death of Mr. John Dyson, of Avon, the father of the noted "Helen Jewett," who was murdered in New York many years ago. He was found in his own shed, frozen to death.

HOMEOPATHY VS. ALLOPATHY.—The *Monitor*, the official organ of the French government, announces that Dr. Mabbit, a homeopathist, has been created Knight of the Legion of Honor, as a reward of distinguished success in his treatment of cholera. That journal publishes the following statement of his cases in comparison with the popular medical treatment of that disease in France:

Treated homeopathically, 2,239: cured, 2026; died, 170; per centage of deaths, 7½. Treated allopathically, 405,027; cured, 234,[illegible]; died, 240,229; per centage of deaths, [illegible].

The Accident to the Steamer Tennessee.

We have already stated that the steamer *Tennessee*, which sailed from New York on the 24th ult., for New Orleans, was compelled to put into Norfolk on Saturday, having broken her shaft in a gale. The New York papers have given further particulars, as follows:

The *Tennessee* had scarcely cleared the Hook when symptoms of a severe storm showed themselves. As evening advanced the wind increased, and when night came on a furious gale was blowing. This continued until daylight of next (25th) morning, when it was seen that the *Tennessee* was laboring heavily and pitching violently. The boys, however, did not mind a "rough and tumble" so much, and so they went on amusing themselves and enjoying a merry Christmas.

Towards evening the *Tennessee* was, by a violent gust, rolled into the "trough" of the sea, and when she righted it was found that her shaft was broken, and that she could not move on her voyage. This caused a very marked interruption of the pleasantry on board, and some discontent. Many of the passengers expressed their "glory or a grave" went so far as to hint that it was known to the captain and some of their leaders that he should wait fairly before they put to sea. Captain Tinkepaugh determined to head for Norfolk, Virginia, which port he made about nine o'clock on the morning of Saturday, 27th instant, and throughout the ship to anchor about ten miles from the town. After a little time a boat was got out, and General Wheat, Captain Lewis, Captain O'Keefe, the doctor of the *Tennessee*, and two other gentlemen, entered, and rowed across the bay to land, leaving the filibusters on board the steamer.

The steamer *James Adger* has gone to Norfolk to take the passengers immediately on to San Juan.

Damages to the South in Case of a Dissolution of the Union.

Senator Benton, in his lecture at Boston, enumerated the following catalogue of evils which would befall the South in case of the dissolution of the Union:

She would lose her RAW materials and manufactured articles both;

She would lose the use of Northern shipping, and, having no nurseries of her own, could not supply the want;

Even if she had nurseries—like our fisheries—she has no sailors, for slaves cannot be made efficient seamen, either for commercial or military purposes;

She would have to throw herself on some foreign power;

For all practical purposes the Canadian frontier would be brought down to the line of separation between the North and South;

Her negroes would make themselves one night say, and not to put too fine a point upon it, scarce;

Her Northern States would have to sell their negroes South to prevent them from taking unto themselves legs and—vamoosing the ranche;

The price of negroes in the far Southern states would fall, and no Governor would be under the necessity of recommending the reopening of the external slave trade.

Thus, by the workings of Providence, the very object would be accomplished which the Southern secessionists are desirous of dissolving the Union to prevent.

In addition to these evils, peculiar to the antagonistic section, there are other evils in store for us, in case of the separation of the Union, which would be common to them both. Civil—servile—foreign wars. South; incessant civil wars in the border States.

Now, in justice, the Senator should enumerate the damages that would accrue to the North in case of dissolution. They are prominent enough to strike the most casual observer.

Commerce of the United States.

It appears from statements of tonnage statistics, prepared from official sources by the New York *Journal of Commerce*, that, for the year ending June 30th, 1856, 21,663 vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 6,879,153 tons, entered the ports of the United States; of these, 19,307 were American, with a tonnage of 4,388,[illegible] tons; and 11,375 foreign, with a tonnage of 2,588,769 tons. During the year, 21,778 vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of 7,000,473 tons, cleared from our ports. Of these, 19,592 were American, with a tonnage of 4,[illegible] tons; and 11,186 foreign, with a tonnage of 2,407,100 tons. These statements show a large increase of entrances and clearances over those of 1855, and prove the steady increase of our commerce. Our imports in 1856 amounted to $338,768,042, of which $249,973,512 were in American vessels, and $64,[illegible] in foreign vessels. Our exports in 1856 amounted to $326,964,868, of which $222,[illegible] were in American vessels, and $84,[illegible] in foreign vessels. By this comparative summary, it appears that out of $641,000,000 (the total value of the imports and exports) there were carried in American vessels $472,900,000, leaving only $168,[illegible] as the total value of the cargoes of all the foreign vessels.

The Latest Murder in the Massachusetts State Prison.

The telegraph has already anticipated a second astounding tragedy in the Massachusetts State prison at Charlestown. The Boston papers, of Tuesday, the 30th ult., contain full particulars of this shocking transaction, presenting in detail the circumstances which invest it with peculiar atrocity, and add unusual features of sadness to the fate of the victim. The event, following so close upon the very recent murder of deputy warden Walker, and telling too the latest of three or four brutal assassinations in the same institution, has crossed the whole press of Boston to the conviction that there is danger in the present system of prison punishment to desperate offenders, and, even subjects to some of the leading journals the idea that a systematic conspiracy is about among the convicts.—The following are the particulars, as given by the *Courier*:

The warden of the State prison at Charlestown, Mr. Solon Thompson—a young man just married—was shocked in his sanctuary department of the prison, yesterday afternoon, Dec. 29, by a convict named Chas. L. Dennison. He entered the shop on the west door, convinced a moment with the overseer, Mr. Theodore Hearing, and had passed on almost to the east door, when Dennison jumped upon his back, and threw a sharp-pointed shoe knife, about four inches in length, through his neck, severing at once the principal arteries. Mr. Hearing ran to solve Decatur. Mr. Edwin Crowther, the instructor or foreman of the shop, went to the assistance of the warden, and bore him away to the hospital.

Decatur, the moment he stabbed Mr. Tenney, withdrew the knife and threw it from him. When Mr. Hearing approached him, he extended his arms. The overseer seized them, placed his knee against the murderer's breast, and threw him on his back. Decatur resisted, but the overseer threatening to strike him with a hammer, he became calm. The tragedy took place in the presence of forty-five men, who upon the warden's fall, dropped their tools, as if amazed; but upon the command of the overseer they at once returned to their respective benches, and Decatur was conveyed to a solitary cell. He was represented for the murder, and replied—"I have been watching my chance for two days."

It would seem that the murder was the result of premeditation and plan. About six weeks ago, Decatur asked for a new knife, saying that that which he had been using had been misplaced or lost. The murderous weapon, it now turns out, was the same knife which he had said he had lost. He had sharpened it for the purpose, and secreted it somewhere about his bench. The other evidences of premeditation are found in the fact that he yesterday morning asked Mullen, a convict, "If the warden would come through to-day," and said to Thayer, also a convict, "You'll see fun before night." Other convicts report other language to the same general purport.

Mr. Tenney never spoke after he was stabbed. He reeled, drew his revolver and fell upon his knees. He muttered and gasped and died in the arms of Mr. Crowther within fifteen minutes after the assault. The suddenness and violence of his death, coupled with the recent death of the deputy warden—John C. Walker, who was stabbed on the 15th inst. in the prison chapel by the convict James Magee—together with other circumstances of late date, combine to make the murder of the warden a cause of more than common sorrow. On the 19th instant he was married to Miss Mary E. Bartlett, daughter of William B. Bartlett, Superintendent of Suffolk county jail, and while yet on his marriage tour, he was summoned home, in consequence of the murder of his deputy. And now he, in the 32d year of his age and the first month of his marriage, is cut down. His mother and wife resided with him in the "warden's House," in the prison grounds. Their grief cannot be measured. Mrs. Walker, on hearing that Mr. Tenney had been killed, became frantic, and for an hour a scene of intensity and excitement prevailed throughout the premises.

As soon as possible the convicts were sent to their cells for the night. Generally they manifested sorrow; for the warden had been liked by them. He was a man of experience in prison matters. He served a long apprenticeship in the jail of this city. He was appointed to superintend the State prison in April last.

Coroner Sumner has summoned a jury of inquest, and will investigate the case to-day.

Decatur is a native of Kittery, Me. He is about twenty-five years old. Some years ago he was sent to the House of Correction at South Boston, for stealing from his employer. At the expiration of his sentence, he went to work for Mr. A. H. Allen, Dock square, stole damask from him, for which offence he was sent to the House of Correction for eighteen months. While there the second time he assaulted one of the officers, Mr. Sawyer, with an axe-tree, and for that offence he entered the State prison, April 14, 1846, on a sentence of three years. He has, up to this time, been an orderly prisoner, and did cheerfully what ever he was requested to do. The instructor yesterday morning requested him to make four alterations of some work which he had performed on a role, and he complied without complaint. He is of small stature, and rather prepossessing. His mother and sister reside in his native town; his father died recently in California.

New York Slave Trade.

Under this caption, the Albany *Evening Journal*, edited by Thurlow Weed, and one of the most rampant and callous-hearted Abolition papers in the Union, has the following, to which we invite the attention of the reader:

It is now well ascertained that some thirty slavers have been fitted out in the port of New York within the last three years! Industrious readers will feel all the wrong and all the sorrow involved in this portion of the commerce of the emporium of the Free North. We need not dilate upon either.

Within two years *seven* eight cases have been tried in New York, of vessels and parties, under the Federal laws against the Slave Trade. The whole of them have actually or substantially miscarried. The statutes are as open as a ladder. Slavers sail right through them. There is really no forcible prohibition of this infamous crime against humanity and the nation's character.

Does not the public sentiment of New York demand laws that shall make the chartering, the fitting out, the shipping and the actual commanding of a ship, in any of our waters, whose cargo and condition shall present good evidence of a contemplated voyage for slaves, a felony of a grade next to murder?

This is indeed a mortifying admission for an Abolition journal to make in reference to the *slave-stealing* propensities and conduct of its *Northern* friends. Suppose it was a "well-ascertained" fact "that some thirty slavers" had been fitted out in the port of Norfolk, or Charleston, or New Orleans, "within the last three months," or even within the last three and twenty years, what a vast amount of weeping and wailing and cursing and holy horror and fiercest abuse would have been indulged in by the *Tribune*, *Journal* and its coadjutors in unadulterated philanthropy and speculating solicitude for the innocent and outraged African! Would the South have ever heard the last of the damning fact? And yet thirty slavers in three years may be fitted out in a Northern port without so much as exciting the mildest remonstrances or the notice of the Northern press! If all the vile and execrable hypocrisy of the Black Republican party were pitched into the ocean, would there in truth be enough of its humanity left to form a respectable corporal's guard?—*Richmond Whig.*

A PLEA FOR CHILDREN.—A correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* writes as follows.—The advice given to parents and those in charge of children is sound, and infinite good would no doubt follow its being practically carried out:

I am a parent, and having had more or less care in nursing children for the past forty years, I wish to enter my protest against drugging the dear little ones under the hope of preventing disease. I never had a fever in my family, nor did any child under my care, old or young. My general method for preventing all forms of disease may be briefly stated:

1. The stomach never to be overloaded.—The food to consist, principally, of good bread, made of unbolted meal, ripe fruits and vegetables.

2. The pores to be kept open and clean, by daily bathing in cold water.

3. Regular exercise in the open air, sufficient to induce a degree of perspiration.

This diet with large quantities of "milk," to prevent disease, is a bad habit; it is like procuring an indulgence before the sin is committed; and it directs attention from the due observance of nature's laws. In medicine can supply the want of cleanliness and exercise in the open air; nor could a miracle obviate the evils of over feeding.

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS IN IRELAND. The Philadelphia *Sun* publishes an extract from a private letter from Mrs. Barney Williams, dated Dublin, Ireland. We quote as follows:

We commenced our engagement here two weeks ago, and have been doing immensely; we are engaged for a fortnight longer. Barney has achieved another great triumph, for here in the heart of Ireland, where they are rather sensitive about the Irish character being represented, he has made the greatest hit. As for myself, I have nothing to say, beyond acknowledging a fair share of the applause. We have performed twelve nights, and I have sung "Mary Anne" fifty-three times, accompanied by a full chorus from the pit and galleries. We produced, for the first time, last night, "Ireland as it was." The audience seemed to be wild with delight. We are stopping at Dublin's Hotel, kept by the father of Barney Walsh, the actor. We see very comfortable and enjoy ourselves amazingly. At the conclusion of our engagement here we are going to Cork and to pay a visit to Barney's relatives; then we start for Cork, Belfast and Limerick, of course paying a visit to the beautiful lakes of Killarney and Giant's Causeway, and then return to London for two months. I wish you could enjoy such with us on an Irish Jaunting Car, through Donnybrook town, Dundrum by Rathfarn and Rathmine. You would be delighted with the wit and good-humor of the Irish peasant. Say to them that we are from Albion, that alone is sufficient passport that you are welcome.

A dispatch from Pittsburg, of the 30th ult., says:

Last evening, Mr. Wm. J. Reed, dry goods merchant, fell through the ice on the Monongahela, and was drowned before any aid could be afforded. The body was recovered a short time afterwards. On Saturday night a party returning from a Catholic festival fell upon the ice and had three girls broken, besides being otherwise seriously injured.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN MISSOURI.—The Nebraska News says:

The editor has come up the river for a few days. All good citizens therefore inquire, pale and trembling, what news may be attributed to his sanctum by or the devil.

In order to give variety and view to the News, we will commence with a tragedy. It is to be hoped that the readers of this journal will appreciate his endeavors.

Absence, of the devil, whereby has control of the sanctum, has had some experience in Kansas affairs, and, in the Territory, said the crows like wood, the result of his observations.

We always like the Star that speaks. We always get a glimpse, a kind of peep behind for all sent women. But we were never fully thereafter, by one until last night, and the way of it is this: We were to Wolf's a few miles and got belated, instead for a place to stay all night, found a cabin, asked and got leave to stay, accommodated, and a tall woman with knuckled knees, red hair, pulled skin mocassins, buckskin dress and a freckled baby, said she "reckoned she mout."

We were in, now with that woman on account of her manners. And that evening we laid down upon the sheep-brown floor and had pleasant dreams. Ghostly ideas were keeping about through one corporeal diversities, and spectral shuts, with robbin pups, danced before us in boxes of uncertain mind, during the live-long night, and our great grandfather sat straddle of us six hours, and wanted to, as a sixpounder cannon, stuffed cords of that nearly prepared sheep-dodger down our unwilling throats, and whistled like the lower end of a mill-race full of fish-frogs, dropped their tools, as if amazed; but upon the command of the overseer they at once returned to their respective benches, and Decature was conveyed to a solitary cell. He was represented for the murder, and replied—"I have been watching my chance for two days."

It would seem that the murder was the result of premeditation and plan. About six weeks ago, Decature asked for a new knife, saying that that which he had been using had been misplaced or lost. The murderous weapon, it now turns out, was the same knife which he had said he had lost. He had sharpened it for the purpose, and secreted it somewhere about his bench. The other evidences of premeditation are found in the fact that he yesterday morning asked Mullen, a convict, "If the warden would come through to-day," and said to Thayer, also a convict, "You'll see fun before night." Other convicts report other language to the same general purport.

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Fever and Ague Mixture.

PREPARED BY
E. S. MORRIS, PHILADELPHIA.

We call the attention of the public, country merchants and planters to the above medicine. It is highly recommended to us as being quite equal to any ever offered for the cure of Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Chill Fever, and Fever and Ague, and Intermittent Fever, and Bilious Fever, in the West and South. Some of our most respectable citizens have used it in their families, and have found it to be a safe and sure remedy for the above complaints. Some of our most respectable merchants have also tried it with the most satisfactory results, and have given it a high recommendation. Some of our most respectable citizens