

We have now every prospect of a contest for the chief magistracy of this great city,—so that if the Colonial Government will not give us a general election, to keep up a due share of excitement during the dog days—to give our loungers and loafers other employment besides guzzling beer and sighing “for a lodge in some vast wilderness”—and to gladden the hearts of place-hunting Tories with faint hopes of a return to power,—our worthy citizens will have the satisfaction of kicking up a respectable shindy on their own hook, in order to determine who has the best right to warm the civic chair for the next twelve months, a staunch and honest Liberal, or an out-and-out Conservative. The Tories have aroused strong political feeling, as well in the nomination of their man, as by the action of their secret society,—the Liberals are fairly invited to a party contest,—and as we have always known them to be ready for a “free fight,” or any kind of fight where there was much glory to be gained, we may safely indulge the hope that Charlottetown will be a tolerably lively place on the second Tuesday in August next; and the harassing cares of business, and the dullness of trade will be partially forgotten, every day previous to that to-be-memorable Tuesday, in the pleasantries of the gentlemen appointed to conduct the canvass on both sides. What a number of “calls” will be made for the next thirty or forty days! What paragons of politeness we shall find on many a door step, particularly where the “independent elector” within happens to be a hard or doubtful case, and more than usual civility and persuasion may be deemed necessary! How gentlemen in broad cloth, who try to come the aristocracy, and resort those circles where Tories most do congregate, will overflow with graciousness and condescension to the plebeian sons of toil, who, when there is no election to come off, are guilty of a grievous offence if they even pass “betwixt the wind and their nobility.” The man who has a vote to give, and who has not yet made up his mind as to the candidate whom he shall honour, is an important personage in the community, though he may have a face nearly as black as the ace of spades—a hand as rough and hard as a cow’s horn, and a pocket unconscious of a shilling. If he wants to have a monopoly of the “nods, and becks, and wretched smiles” of the Tory gentry, let him pass Mr. Desbrisay’s corner about six or eight times a day, and we will warrant that he is prepared to swear to having received more politeness in that one day than during the whole of his previous life. It will be well for him if his arm be not shaken out of its socket, but then it would be comfortable to reflect that he was quite near to Apothecaries’ Hall, where, of course, a surgical operation could be had for nothing.

We intimated a doubt last week that the Hon. Mr. Haviland was not cognizant of the movements made on his behalf by his political friends in the city. We would fain believe that he was not, being off the Island at present; but it does seem incredible that such stupendous exertions would be made as are in progress, unless he gave them his sanction, perhaps qualified in this way—that he would become their candidate for the Mayoralty if they gave him a reasonable assurance of success. We have much respect for Mr. Haviland as a public man, and we have always regarded him as decidedly the ablest and best informed man of the party to which he belongs, although perhaps one of the worst public speakers among their prominent men. There is none of them who equal him in judgment, sagacity—cunning, we must add—together with a pleasing suavity of manner, and a fine gentlemanly deportment. But these are not the only qualities required in the person of a chief magistrate. His judgment may be very good in council, or at a caucus meeting of his party, and upon subjects to which he has devoted the thoughts of nearly a lifetime; but in magisterial business, for which we think he has no taste or tact, and of which he has certainly had no experience—we could not venture to place much reliance on his judgment.

The Hon. Mr. Lord has been named as the candidate on the Liberal interest; but we understand that he has no wish to connect himself with Corporation affairs. However, Mr. Lord is a magistrate of many years standing—he has had large experience; and we have no doubt that he has public spirit enough to serve his fellow-citizens, if a clear majority call upon him to do so. We are confident that the Liberals can secure his election, without making any extraordinary exertions. He has all his life laboured for the advancement of Liberal principles—he has given his support to every useful measure brought before the Legislature while he held a seat in the Assembly; and he has lost that seat by an anxious desire on his part to support the existing Government in the administration of the Land Office, as well as by reason of his vote last session against the Bible question. Mr. Haviland took the lead in that question, and knowing this, we think it highly imprudent that his friends should ask a Catholic vote in his behalf. We said some time ago that the rising liberties of this country depended now more than ever upon a close alliance of Catholics as a body with Liberal Protestants of every denomination. We hope to see that alliance inaugurated by the firm phalanx which the Protestants and Catholics can present on the day of the civic election; for let them show that they have strength enough—as we are sure they have—to secure the election of a Liberal Mayor, and they may safely rely upon getting the two seats for the Town at the general election in 1858.

The advantage of having a Liberal Corporation was never more clearly apparent than on Friday last. The Common Council, the majority of whom are Liberals, appointed last year two Assessors from the Conservative party, of very decided feelings and opinions. Whether this was done in imitation of the general Government who keep Auditors of the opposite party in their pay, to gain credit for honesty of purpose, or from accident, or from a desire to soften down the acerbity of the Conservative spirit, we are not prepared to say. However, we were very near having to pay pretty smartly for the experiment in conciliation, if such it was. The assessment levied was enormous—in many cases about one third more than it was last year, in some cases nearly one half; and out of all proportion to the annual value of the property assessed. And from all we have heard, the Liberals stood an excellent chance of being, by long odds, the greatest sufferers. The consequence was, that nearly a hundred of our citizens appealed from the assessment; and last Friday the City Council amended the

requesting him to order out a company of U. S. marines, stationed in the city, to preserve the public peace. The President at once complied.

About eleven o’clock the rioters went to the second ward polls, wearing the K. N. ticket as a badge, and discharged some thirty or forty shots. The citizens of the ward, however, made their appearance armed, and the rioters, the “Pung Uglies,” left. They next proceeded to the fourth ward, where they commenced a row.

Shortly after 1 o’clock, P. M., the marines, (two companies, 110 men in all,) arrived on the ground, first precinct of the fourth ward, under charge of Captain Tyler, and accompanied by Mayor Magruder. The opposition had, in the mean time, procured a brass cannon, and stationed it at the Northern market house, which they made their head quarters.

After the Mayor had addressed the crowd, stating that the soldiers were brought there solely to maintain the public peace of the city, which had been flagrantly violated, the marines moved upon the market house to take possession of the cannon, amidst every species of taunt and opprobrium, ending finally in the possessors of the cannon firing pistols at the marines. The latter, however, moved steadily on, seized the cannon, and then due warning having been given, replied to the pistol shots upon them by a volley of ball.

The Plug Uglies then scattered, firing shots as they did so from behind corners.

After the smoke was cleared away, the terrible sight was presented of four or five persons in the agonies of death, and several others fearfully wounded.

The names of the killed and wounded have been given by telegraph. This encounter seems to have cowed the rioters, and they made no further demonstration.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE SURRENDER OF WALKER.—NEW YORK, June 4.—From a gentleman occupying an official position who has just arrived from Gen. Mora’s camp in Nicaragua, we have obtained the following additional particulars, in relation to the surrender of Walker and his forces. A day or two before the surrender, General Mora’s scouts intercepted a letter from Walker to Captain Faysoux of the little schooner *Granada*, directing him on the arrival of the steamer *Sierra Nevada* to seize her, await his coming with his men, and that they would then proceed at once to Punta Arenas, Costa Rica, and after seizing upon the available property then to set fire to the town. Punta Arenas is the principal seaport town of Costa Rica, and at the time there were over one hundred thousand quintals of coffee stored there waiting to be conveyed away, and no force present to protect it. General Mora’s fears were excited lest this scheme should succeed. While he was deliberating upon what course to pursue in the matter, Capt. Davis at the request of Col. Titus arrived at the allied camp to make arrangements for taking Walker and his men away. He made various propositions to Gen. Mora, and the allied Generals were called together to consult upon the matter. Still fearing the success of Walker’s scheme to seize the *Granada*, and the fact of allied troops having suffered much from the cholera and by the desertion of the Nicaragua quota since the battle of Rivas, and believing Walker would be able to cut his way through to San Juan del Sur, General Mora agreed finally to allow Walker and sixteen of his officers to go on board the sloop-of-war *St. Mary’s*, as prisoners of war. Capt. Davis then went to Walker’s camp at Rivas and informed him that he had orders from the American Government to seize the schooner *Granada* and deliver her up to the allied Generals—that Walker’s only hope of escaping was to accept the terms proposed, as the allied troops were daily expecting additional reinforcement. Walker at this time was reduced to three mules and two dogs for food. Walker objected strongly to the terms of surrender, but finally complied. He insisted that this surrender should be made in the form of a convention. To this proposition Gen. Mora replied that he would not degrade the name of Central America, by putting his name, as General-in-Chief of the allied forces, upon a paper with that of Walker; if Walker chose to accept his word of honor, pledged to Captain Davis, that his offer would be carried out honorably, he would give it, and see him and his men safe out of the country; if not, he would continue the siege. Walker accepted the terms, and was sent down to San Juan del Sur, under the escort of Gen. Zavalla, of the allied troops, who saw him and his officers placed on board the *St. Mary’s* as prisoners of war. The Allies then entered Rivas, and seized all the munitions of war there, including a large quantity of arms and several pieces of ordnance, &c. During the progress of the capitulation, General Henningson was led blindfolded by Captain Davis to the house which forms the headquarters of General Mora, at Cuartro Esquinas. Capt. Davis, in the interview with Gen. Mora, was exceedingly pressing that General Mora should come out and receive Henningson, but he refused, saying he could not receive a bandit chief, and he desired to avoid any unpleasantness which might arise by telling General Henningson that to his face. There are at the present time over 800 of the filibusters in Costa Rica, mostly sick and wounded. They are dependent entirely upon the charities of the Government and people there.

Arrangements have been made by the Costa Rican Government to keep the San Juan River, and the whole Transit route open in future for commercial purposes. All the old points along the river have been re-fortified, and new fortifications are being erected at other places, all of which will be strongly garrisoned. It is almost certain that all that portion of Nicaragua, south of the River San Juan, Lake Nicaragua, and a line west of Granada to the Pacific, will soon be annexed to Costa Rica, the people being desirous of thus accomplishing this result; and already the Costa Rican Government gives a material guarantee to the world at large that she will hold the river and prevent in future any further attempts to establish filibustering in Central America.

We learn that Mr. Webster the agent of the Costa Rican Government in this country, and through whose prompt, energetic and judicious action and executive skill the Costa Ricans accomplished their successful *coup de main* in the seizure of the San Juan River, and who has since ably attended to the interests of that Government here, has received special dispatches from President Mora, announcing the termination of the war.

WALKER.—Another chapter is closed in the history of our filibustering operations. Walker, the hero of the Sonora fizzle, the conqueror of Nicaragua, the “gray-eyed man” whom ancient prophecies had fixed upon as the deliverer of Central America, the admired of all the illustrated papers, the chosen of all rowdies, the recognized of President Pierce’s administration—this same Walker has left the field of his glory, shut up his shop as the manufacturer and regenerator of nations, and come home in a hurry. He cannot be said exactly to have gone up like a rocket and come down like a stick—but, rather like one of those serpentine pieces of pyrotechnics, he has by swift vicissitudes risen and fallen, twisted and whirled and wriggled, now in the moonshine and now in the mud, till at last, his explosive power all gone, he slipped into a baggage-wagon and was carted off. * * *

Had Walker succeeded, the foolish emblazoning which he has already received, shows in what a light he would have been held up before the young and inflammable spirits of this country, and what an impulse would have been given to piracy under the name of “manifest destiny.” But now the bubble has burst, and Walker and Lopez are united in ignominy, though separated in faith. We trust the lesson will redound to the strengthening of the conservative feeling of the country, and the furtherance of that policy of steady and peaceful self-development which has made us as a nation what we are.—*Boston Journal.*

If the following story is true, Walker and his officers are brutes as well as filibusters:—

“On the 30th day of May, while General Walker, without the knowledge of his men, was negotiating his capitulation, knowing that he was to surrender the next day, one of his soldiers, contrary to a general order, went outside of his lines. He shortly after returned, he only having gone out to get a bottle of aquadiente. Walker called him up, when he acknowledged his fault, and prayed forgiveness. ‘If you have any message to send to your friends,’ said Walker, in his mild but sarcastic way, ‘you had better prepare it, for at sun-down you die.’ Punctually at sun-set a platoon of soldiers was drawn up for execution, and just as the order was given to fire, the soldier appealed to his comrades: ‘Boys, you wouldn’t shoot a fellow soldier for such a thing as that, would you?’ They raised their rifles and fired over his head. The poor fellow broke and ran, when he was brought to his knees by Lieut.-Col. Rogers, who figures in the list I send you, by a pistol shot. Stepping up to the man while in this position, Rogers placed his revolver at his forehead, and blew out his brains!”

EXECUTION OF THE SONORA FILIBUSTERS.—By the schooner Major Barbour, Capt. Arnet, arrived last evening, we have advices from Vera Cruz to the 9th instant. The Barbour brings \$28,500 in specie on freight.

Capt. Arnet left in port two British vessels of war, two French, and one Spanish. Their object is doubtless to watch the interests of English, French, and Spanish subjects, in case of difficulty at home, or foreign war; also, perhaps, to exert a moral influence at least upon negotiations now in progress.

Vera Cruz papers, furnished by Capt. Arnet, make no further mention of the filibuster route to Sonora. We learn, however, from passengers that the prisoners taken at Carborca, on the 6th inst., sixty-five in number, and among them Captain Crabb, had all been shot, and that the Government was on the look-out for other parties of the filibuster band. The facts were obtained from official accounts received at the capital on the 5th inst.

The papers, however, confirm to the fullest extent, the general result of the expedition as before stated, the attack upon the filibusters then in possession of the village of Carborca, on the 1st ult., in which Capt. Crabb was wounded, and eight of his men killed. The subsequent four days’ siege during which the Sonorians were numerous reinforced. The second attack, on the 6th, when the two houses in which Crabb was besieged, were fired, exploding two barrels of powder by which many were killed and wounded; their final surrender, 50 in number, at discretion; and the report that they were to be shot on the 9th.

The engagements both on the 1st and the 6th were severe and bloody, the Sonorians also suffering great loss, especially of officers, which left them at the close of the first day almost without command.

Accounts vary both as to the number of the filibusters and of the Sonorians. According to one report, the former numbered 150 men in all, which deducting the 53 prisoners and 14 fugitives, would make the number of the dead 70. There was a party of 25 in the vicinity near Tebutana, who were advancing at the time, had no part in the engagement. It is stated that 11 of these were taken, at the last accounts the remaining 14 were hotly pursued.

The force of the Sonorians on the 1st, is estimated at 250 to 300 men; on the last day with reinforcements at 700.

Touching the expedition by sea, designed to co-operate with that by land, letters have been received at the capital from Hermosillo, dated March 30, which stated that 500 filibusters had landed at Lobos, two leagues from Guaymas. It was added that great disaffection existed among them, and that 20 had deserted, and pretended themselves to the American Consul at that port, who turned them over to the authorities. They presented that they had no intention of making war upon Mexico, and that they had been deceived as to the object of the expedition.

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH ROBBERS.—San Antonio (Texas) papers, 30th May, are filled with accounts of a recent dreadful encounter with a band of ruffians in that city, during which five persons were killed and one wounded. On the night of the 29th, a few miles below the town, the wife of Mr. Garza was killed in her house by seven or eight assassins, and the house then robbed of money and valuables. Next morning Sheriff Henry hastened to the bloody scene. The Texan adds:—

“About 12 o’clock a gang of a dozen desperadoes had collected in the city on the west side of the river, many of them in a darkened room, as a sort of resort for the moment. Here the shooting commenced between the desperadoes and three or four citizens. Fielstrop killed one of the desperadoes, and was shot through the head by another. At this juncture, Jim Taylor, than whom a braver man never lived, gave orders to three of his comrades to follow him—and at the same moment he broke through the window into the darkened room. As he entered, Bill Hart, a notorious character, shot him through the breast, and at the same moment a gun was pointed at Bill Hart by another person, when Taylor exclaimed: ‘he has shot me, let me shoot him,’ and fired. Both fell. Citizens commenced rushing in well armed, as well as many of the desperadoes, and the shooting became general. The rowdies broke from the room by a back door; many of them who came up after the melee commenced, immediately fled, finding that they were coming to close quarters. By this time at least three hundred citizens had collected, all well armed; for it was well known that this gang of rowdies could have at their command seventy-five or one hundred men within fifteen minutes. Many of them came in sight, but very wisely withdrew. Five persons were killed, two citizens and three of the desperadoes. Taylor may recover. At this stage of affairs the city authorities commanded the multitude to disperse, and they immediately obeyed the command. Great excitement prevails. We hardly dare prophesy what may be the result.”

SEDUCTION BY A MORMON ELDER.—It is with regret that we have to chronicle the homicide, committed in our vicinity on Wednesday last, by Mr. H. H. McLean, late of San Francisco, California, upon the person of a Mormon preacher. More than all do we deplore the melancholy affair that led to its commission. The deceased, whose name was Parley Perker Pratt, was a man of note among the Mormons, and judging from his diary and his letter to Mrs. McLean, he was a man of more than ordinary intelligence and ability. He had been a preacher and a missionary of the Mormons at San Francisco, California, where he made the acquaintance of Mrs. McLean, whom he induced to embrace the Mormon faith.

She was at that time living with her husband, Hector H. McLean; they were happy and prosperous until she made the acquaintance of Pratt and embraced the Mormon faith. She is the mother of three children by McLean, two boys and a girl, and seems to be an intelligent and interesting lady; converses fluently, and with more grace and ease than most ladies. About two years ago, and soon after she became a convert to Mormonism, she made an attempt to abduct two of her children to Utah, but was detected and prevented by her brother, who was then in California and residing with his brother-in-law Mr. McLean. She soon after, however, found means to elope with said Pratt to Salt Lake, where, it is said, she became his ninth wife.

After the elopement of Mrs. McLean, her parents, who reside near New-Orleans, wrote to Mr. McLean, in California, to send the children to them. He did so. Several months after this, Mr. McLean received news that his wife had been to her father in New Orleans, and eloped with the two youngest children. He immediately left San Francisco for New-Orleans, and on arriving at the house of his father-in-law, he learned from them that Mrs. McLean had been there, and after an ineffectual effort to convert her father and mother to Mormonism, she pretended to abandon it herself, and so far obtained the confidence of her parents, as to induce them to entrust her in the City of New Orleans with the children; but they soon found she had betrayed their confidence and eloped with the children.

They then wrote to McLean in San Francisco, who, upon

the receipt of their letter, went to New-Orleans, and learning from them the above facts in relation to the affair, immediately started in pursuit of his children. He went to New-Orleans, then to St. Louis. While in St. Louis he learned that the woman and children were in Houston, Texas. On his arrival in Houston, he found that his wife had left some time before his arrival, to join a large party of Mormons on route for Utah. He then returned to New Orleans, and from there to Fort Gibson, in the Cherokee Nation, with the expectation of intercepting his wife and children at that point.

On arriving at Fort Gibson, and while there, he found letters in the Post Office to his wife from Pratt, some of which were mailed at St. Louis, and others at Flint Post-Office, Cherokee Nation. We are unable to give the contents of these letters, with particularity, but they contained the fact that McLean was on the lookout for her and the children, and that they were betrayed by the apostates and gentiles, and advising her to be cautious in her movements, and not to let herself be known to a few of the saints and elders. McLean then, upon only a few of the saints and elders. McLean then, upon affidavit made by himself, obtained a writ from the United States Commissioner at St. Louis for their arrest, and succeeded in getting them arrested by the United States Marshal. They were brought to St. Louis, for trial, and after an examination before the Commissioner, were discharged.

Pratt, as soon as released, mounted his horse and left the city. McLean soon after obtained a horse and started in pursuit, and overtook Pratt about eight miles from the city and shot him. Pratt died in about two hours after receiving the wound. This is a plain narrative of the facts, as we heard them from the most reliable sources, which we give to our readers without comment, as we feel that we are unable to do so with justice to all parties. But deeply do we sympathize with McLean in the unfortunate condition in which Mormon villany and fanaticism has placed him.

AFFAIRS IN UTAH.—NEW YORK, June 6.—A Delaware City (Kansas) correspondent of the *Sun*, who has conversed with Judge Stiles, Surveyor General Burr, and others from Utah, says:—The Mormons laugh at the idea of the present administration sending a territorial executive, and companies of federal troops to enforce obedience in Utah from the people. They express their determination to resist such an assumption of authority by the Government. Brigham Young, with 350 followers, left Salt Lake City on the 15th of April, to visit and treat with the Indians in the north part of the territory—the Bannaks, Flatheads and Nezperces. It is supposed the object of his mission is for the purpose of uniting these tribes with the Mormon force in preparation for war with the United States, determined that if it does commence, to secure possession of the country thereabouts, and put a stop to the emigration across the Plains. The Mormons claim that they number 75,000 souls in Utah alone. General Burr thinks their population will not exceed one-half that number. Every man and boy able to shoulder a musket is a soldier, and required to perform military duty almost daily. They are thoroughly acquainted with the country, all of the mountain passes, and, in case of a rupture with the U. S. troops, they would be a very efficient force, and one that would require a large army to conquer.

BURNING OF THE STEAMSHIP LOUISIANA.—FIFTY-FIVE LIVES LOST.—The particulars of the loss by fire of the steamship Louisiana, when at sea, six miles from Galveston, Texas, soon after midnight of the 31st ult., have reached us. They form a sad and shocking addition to the record of wholesale destruction of life at sea. One of the passengers who escaped gives the following particulars:—

“Mr. Grover says that he had a berth on the starboard upper deck; that the first alarm was persons asking where the fire was at about 1 o’clock; he stepped out of his room and discovered smoke, but no fire; passed round the stern to the larboard side, where he saw from twelve to twenty persons preparing to launch the quarter-boat; a moment after the flames burst up amidship; returned to the larboard side; saw a few lowering down the quarter-boat on that side; went to his room, picked up his shoes and coat and returned, and slid down with others into the boat on the larboard side; the engines were still running, but fortunately the boat was lowered down without tilting; saw no one remaining on that side of the steamer. After getting adrift, they looked to discover if they could find any person to take on board, but could see nobody. There were twelve in the boat, all passengers except the second mate, Andrew Smith, to whom Mr. Grover says they were all greatly indebted for their rescue. Mr. G. learned from one in the boat that the tiller rope must have broken—was probably burned off—in consequence of which the steamer was unmanageable at the commencement of the fire. The first efforts of the captain and officers appeared to be to reach the fire engine, but did not succeed. All communication between the forward and after part of the boat was cut off by the fire, which must have broken out near the furnace. The larboard boat was being launched when he went into the other. He saw persons on the forward part of the steamer throwing things over—apparently the hatch doors, &c.—for the purpose of saving themselves.”

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—Professor Morse, writing from England to a friend in New York, says:—“I am hospitably housed with our good friend, Dr. Whitehouse, No. 8 Ashburnham Terrace, Greenwich. I am domiciled with him for the convenience of being together, and experimenting with him at the cable works. As my investigations into the practicability of the working of the telegraph with commercial speed, between America and Europe, and study with Dr. Whitehouse of the phenomena of the current in submarine conductors, give me only a stronger assurance than ever of its ultimate success, and a success realising our most sanguine expectations.”

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN PHILADELPHIA.—Philadelphia, June 3, 1 a. m.—A destructive fire is now raging here, in the centre of the business portion of the city. On Smith and Chestnut streets the Melodeon (a place of amusement) and the Arcade Buildings, are on fire, and the flames are communicating to the valuable surrounding property.

IMPORTANT FROM UTAH.—HIGH-HANDED PROCEEDING OF BRIGHAM YOUNG.—St. Louis, June 2.—The *Leavenworth Herald* learns from Mr. Williams, who left Salt Lake on April 15, that there was great excitement in that place. Brigham Young was carrying things with a high hand, and driving the Gentiles away. Judge Stiles, the United States’ Marshal, and the Surveyor General, with his family, and a large number of emigrants, had been obliged to leave the Territory.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—*Movement of Troops towards Utah.*—Col. Charles Thomas, Assistant Quarter Master General, will, by the direction of the Secretary of War, proceed to Fort Leavenworth, to superintend the removal of the U. S. troops to the government reserve within forty miles of Utah, where there is good pasturage. The Quarter Master’s department has been assiduously engaged on the subject for a week past.

REAL ESTATE IN SAN FRANCISCO.—As an example in the fall of prices in San Francisco, a correspondent, writing under date of the 18th of April, says:—“A certain hotel in this city, once leased at \$72,000, is now let at \$7,200, or 10 per cent. of the first sum. Think to what disasters a man might be easily led, predicating his movements upon the first named income! Not far from where I write there is a building under lease at \$30 per month, that once paid \$400 per month. But these instances are so common, the ruin and wreck in real estate long so general, that they ceased to attract notice.”

The new Catholic Church about to be built in Washington City, U. S., is estimated to cost \$220,000, and will be capable of containing six thousand people. It will be in the form of a Latin cross, 211 feet long inside, covered with ornamental pinnacles, and will be surmounted with a cupola and four towers, the highest to reach an elevation of 810 feet.

The Jesuits are making arrangements to build a church, college and free school in Chicago, Illinois, the college buildings to cost \$150,000, and the church \$100,000. It is intended to be to the north-west what the Georgetown, D. C., college is to the east and south. So says the *New York Mercury.*

CHICAGO, June 6.—*RAILROAD RIOT.*—A serious riot occurred at Medina, Winnebago county, Wisconsin, on the 4th inst., between the contractors and laborers on the Racine and Missouri Railroad. The citizens were required to arm themselves against the rioters, two of whom were killed and a number seriously injured. The Sheriff of Winnebago county had been sent for, and the excitement was intense.