It is stated in a Chillicothe (Ohio) paper that a surgeon of that place lately removed a tumor from the person of a lady, which weighed one hundred and thirty-six pounds. That was a great tumor. We ought to state, perhaps, that the narrator of the story was not under oath when he related it.

The New York Herald, in speaking of the recent decision of the Supreme Court in favor of Slavery expansion, says:

There is a party at Washington, evidently, which derives great comfort from this notable judgment; it is talked of as the new cornerstone of slave expansion, something almost equal to a palladium of liberty. The judgment must stand or fall by its own strength and uprightness. But the Washington politicians who believe that it settles anything must be afflicted with very severe opthalmia indeed. For while these venerable Judges are discoursing on theoretical expansions of slavery North and West free labor is making a very tangible step into the heart of the strongest strongholds of slavery. Chief Justice Taney lays out on paper an infinitude of Slave States and Territories; he makes all the States in a measure slave States; but while the old is thus diverting his slippered leisure, free carpenters and blacksmiths and farmers, with hoe, spade and plough, are invading Missouri, Kentucky, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, and quietly elbowing the slaves further South. It will take a good many Supreme Courts to reverse a law of nature such as we here see in operation.

The Washington National Hotel rat poisoning affair has resulted in the death of at least one individual—Mr. Lenox of Ohio. He was taken sick, started for home and died on the way. No other deaths have been heard of but some are still sick.

Health of Mr. Buchanan.—A dispatch says:

Notwithstanding all disclaimers, Mr. Buchanan is really sick. His perplexities and the excitement here have only aggravated the trouble. No more words until his health is better known.

Walker's Cider, which was advertised on the 13th, says:

There were 1,000 barrels of Walker's cider at the quarters of W. D. Walker, in the 13th Ward of New York, at the time of the sale. It was said to be a very good cider, and the demand for it was not far from being equal to the supply. The price was $3 per barrel, and it was sold in large quantities. The cider was shipped to various parts of the country, and was highly approved by the people to whom it was sent.