The Altoona Tribune.

ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1859.

☞ Where parties are unknown to us, our rule for advertising is to require payment in advance, or a guarantee from responsible persons. It is therefore useless for all such to send in advertisements offering to pay at the end of three or six months. Where advertisements are accompanied with the money, whether one, five or ten dollars, we will give the advertiser the full benefit of cash rates.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

Advertising Agents, 119 Nassau street, New York, and 10 State street, Boston, are the Agents for the *Altoona Tribune*, and the most influential and largest circulating Newspapers in the United States and the Canadas. They are authorized to contract for us at our *lowest rates*.

The War.

It is useless to attempt to follow the movements of the belligerent armies engaged in the present war, from telegraphic reports. The names of places are so mixed up and given so imperfectly that it is impossible to trace them on the maps. All we know is that there was a fight and that one of the armies was repulsed.—But as the exact locality and time of the battle are matters of minor importance, we content ourselves with an account of the numbers engaged in strife, the killed, wounded and taken prisoners.

In the late battle it is estimated that over 300,000 men were engaged. Just think of it. On the first of January last the whole regular army of the United States numbered only 12,943 men, of all ranks, from general officers down to privates. Now imagine this army and another of the same size cut down in a single day, and some idea may be formed of the results of the late conflict. It is hard to form an idea of the extent of territory such a vast body of men as are now engaged in strife would cover, except by computation. Let us suppose the belligerent armies to have been united and thrown into procession—double-file—allowing one yard to each file, which is the space allotted in military discipline, and we have a procession over 80 miles in length. Again, the number reported to have been killed in the late engagement is 25,000. Now suppose the killed to have been placed on one pile, side by side and in tairs, allowing each man to occupy two feet in breadth and one foot in depth, and we have a pyramid of dead bodies 100 feet wide and 500 feet high.—From these calculations, which we think will be found correct, our readers may be able to form some idea of the horrors of war; and as the present strife is only at its beginning, and other more important and necessarily more destructive battles will be fought, the number of human lives to be sacrificed is fearful to contemplate.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.—The publishers of this widely circulated and popular illustrated weekly journal of mechanics and science, announce that it will be enlarged on the first of July, and otherwise greatly improved, containing sixteen pages instead of eight, the present size, which will make it the largest and cheapest scientific journal in the world; it is the only journal of its class that has ever succeeded in this country, and maintains a character for authority in all matters of mechanics, science and the arts, which is not excelled by any other journal published in this country or in Europe. Although the publishers will incur an increased expense of $8,000 a year by this enlargement, they have determined not to raise the price of subscription, relying upon their friends to indemnify them in this increased expenditure, by a corresponding increase of subscribers. Terms $2 a year, or 10 copies for $15. Specimen copies of the paper with a pamphlet of information to inventors, furnished gratis, by mail, on application to the publishers. MUNN & Co. No. 37 Park Row, New York.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—We have received Godey for July. Unlike most other Magazines, it is always improving, and this number excels all the rest. It is *the* Ladies magazine, and no family should be without it. Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, at 25 cts. a number, or $3 per year.

☞ Mr. John G. Saxe, of Burlington, well known as a writer of comic verse, a lecturer and an editor, has been nominated Governor of Vermont, by the Democrats of that State, in convention assembled.

The Gardner Fraud.

The telegraph announced a day or two since that the Government had recovered $180,000 of the total amount lost by the Gardner fraud. It will be remembered that a Dr. Gardner, some years after the late war with Mexico, made a fictitious claim for about $200,000 on the Mexican indemnity fund, which claim, bolstered by legal and fraudulent vouchers, was finally allowed, and the money paid over by the Government. Gardner was subsequently tried and convicted at Washington for the fraud, and committed suicide in prison, leaving $130,000 of the money on deposit with the New York Life and Trust Company. The public administrator of New York took out letters of administration upon the estate, but the Government intervened and enjoined the deposit. After years of litigation, the principal of this sum has been awarded to the Government, and the accumulation of interest, about $40,000, to the estate.—The former has been paid over to the sub-treasury at New York.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

☞ Three U. S. Senators, viz. Messrs. Seward, Clingman and Summer, are now in Paris.

☞ Rivals—Carlisle and Huntingdon in the number and worthlessness of their colored inhabitants.

☞ A lady's cheek is compared by flowery poets to a rose. If a lover steals a kiss, we suppose it becomes "a cabbage rose!"

☞ Complimentary—the notice taken of the "Logan House" and its proprietors, by Rev Chambers, in his lecture on Thursday evening last.

☞ Do.—only a little more so—the notice taken of editors who occasionally get a bottle of brandy manufactured out of 10 cent Ohio corn whiskey.

☞ Ex-Reporter of the Huntingdon *Globe* recommends Nash, of the *American*, as a suitable candidate for county Treasurer. Verily, the craft must be looking up in that county.

☞ "You have stolen my soul, divine one!" exclaimed Mr. Sickly to his adored. "Pardon me," responded the lady, "I am not in the habit of picking up little things!"

☞ A man named Byers, who was executed at Thorwold, C. W., recently sold his body to a physician for $10, and remitted the money to his wife, but she refused to receive it.

☞ We once heard an Englishman give his ostler orders as follows: Eary, take de arness hoff de orse, slip de alter hever his ead, hand give im some ay hand honts."

☞ Those who hold that a people should accommodate themselves to the policy of their rulers, might as well teach that a man should be cut and clipped by his tailor to fit his garments.

☞ At Milan, the Italian ladies send a little toy to every able-bodied young man still to be seen in the streets. Upon this is inscribed the words: "Your country will remember the services you have rendered it."

☞ Named at Last.—The large and beautiful new Hotel on Chesnut street, Philadelphia, has been named "*The Continental*," by a committee of Stockholders appointed for that purpose. It will be the largest and best arranged Hotel in the United States.

☞ The house of Mr J. Williams, near Greensburg, Pa., was struck by lightning, a short time since, and rendered a complete wreck, and yet, strange to say, out of six persons in the house at the time, four up stairs and two down, none of them were injured in the least.

☞ Our contemporaries of the Ebensburg *Mountaineer* and *Sentinel* are having a pretty hot time of it at present, in the way of a controversy. If the town be the cool place it is claimed, the belligerent editors are certainly not yet acclimated.

☞ A lady called on a witty friend who was not at home, and finding the piano dusty, wrote upon it "slattern." The next day they met, and the lady said "I called on you yesterday." "Yes; I saw your card on the piano."

☞ A man named Patrick Kelly, residing in Huntingdon, was assaulted in his own house, a few nights since, by a couple of villians armed with clubs, who beat him in a brutal manner, cutting several severe gashes in his head, and injuring him so much that he was scarcely able to walk for several days.

☞ Blindon, the celebrated tight-rope performer, is to try to cross Niagara Falls, just in front of the Great Horse Shoe Falls on a tight-rope sixteen hundred feet in length and six inches in circumference, which has been purchased expressly, and is now being inspected. The feat will take place in about two weeks. The crossing is to be effected from the lower end of Goat Island, to a point in Canada opposite.

On Editors.—An editor, who lived at a hotel, being absent one night, the landlord took the liberty of allowing a stranger to occupy his room. In the morning the ungrateful lodger left the following, written on the margin of one of the editor's old newspapers:

"I slept in an editor's bed last night,
And others may say what they please;
I say there's one editor in the world
That certainly takes his ease.

"When I thought of my humble cot, away,
I could not suppress a sigh,
But thought, as I rolled in the feathery nest,
How easy Editors lie! STRANGER."

☞ Queer.—The following was written in a neat female hand, on a letter which passed through the Pittsburgh post office yesterday:

"Railroads, steamboats, horses, stages
All of you are paid your wages—
All of you, for nothing better
Than to take this little letter.

"Should the document miscarry,
"Uncle Sam' will see "Old Harry;"
To prevent such a collision
I present unto your vision:—
Lancaster City, Pennsylvania;
For Isaac Conrad, a young gent;
This if enough, now "let it went."

IMPORTANT FOREIGN NEWS.

Four Days Later From Europe.

Greatest Battle of the Age!

THE AUSTRIANS DEFEATED!

25,000 Austrians Killed and Wounded.

12,000 FRENCH AND SARDINIANS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

5,000 AUSTRIANS PRISONERS.

BREADSTUFFS LOWER.

The steamship Anglo-Saxon, from Liverpool on the 8th inst., arrived at Quebec on the 18th inst., bringing four days later intelligence.

All qualities of Breadstuffs had slightly declined.

A great battle has been fought near Milan, in which the Austrians were defeated with the loss of *twenty-five thousand* killed and disabled.

Five thousand Austrians were taken prisoners.

The French loss is stated at *twelve* thousand.

The Austrians have evacuated Milan.

A desperate battle was fought at Magenta, on the 4th of June, between the allied army under the Emperor Napoleon, and the Austrian army under Gen. Hess, in which unlimited forces were engaged on both sides. The Emperor Napoleon, in his dispatches to the Empress at the Tuillieries, claims a decisive victory saying that his army took 7,000 prisoners, disabled 12,000, and captured three cannons and two standards. He estimates the loss of his own army at 3,000, but it was rumored in Paris that the French loss was between 9,000 and 12,000. It is reported that there were from 150,000 to 180,000 Austrians, and 130,000 French engaged in the battle. The Austrian accounts differ widely from those of the French. Their bulletin speaks of various battles being fought with varying success on both sides. It was still undecided on the night of the 6th, as to who gained the victory. Great losses on both sides are reported. Gen. Espinasse, of the 2nd corps d'armee, was killed, and Marshall Canrobert, of the third corps, was mortally wounded. Gen. Maurice McMahon, commanding the second corps d'armee, had been created Marshal and Duke d'Magento as a reward for his bravery on the battle field.

Five of the French Marshals and Generals were wounded. Marshal Count Baraguay D'Hilliers has been superseded in his command of the first corps d'armee by Gen. Forey.

Four of the Austrian generals and two staff officers were wounded at the battle.

There had been a general revolt at Milan, and the people had declared in favor of the King of Sardinia. The Austrians retired from Milan, but the city had not yet been occupied by the French.

Later rumors detract from the French the victory at Magenta.

It was believed that proposals of peace would follow the entrance of the French into Milan.

The city of Paris had been illuminated in honor of the victory of the French arms at Magenta. The Paris Bourse was active and threes had advanced.

The latest news by the Europa, reporting the Austrians in retreat across the Ticino, is fully confirmed. The French crossed the Ticino at Buffalora and Turbigo. There was considerable fighting at both places.

ENGLAND.—The Queen delivered her opening speech to Parliament on the 7th. She laments the outbreak of the war, and says she did all she could to prevent it, and proclaims her strict and impartial neutrality. She says the navy has been increased beyond the authority granted by Parliament, and asks for its sanction. She recommended the reopening of diplomatic intercourse with Naples. She expresses the hope that the reform question will be settled at the next session.

(LATEST DESPATCH.)

QUEBEC, June 19th.—The Anglo Saxon having arrived, the papers received furnish some details of the battle of Magento. It appears that on the 4th inst, the French troops were under orders to cross the Ticino at Turbego.—The Emperor in his official bulletin says this order was well executed, though the enemy in great force offered a determined resistance. The road way was narrow, and during two hours, the Imperial Guards sustained, unsupported, the shock of the enemy. Meantime Gen. M'Mahon made himself master of Magento, and after the most sanguinary conflict, the enemy was repulsed at every point.

It is said that the Austrians, in the precipitation of their evacuation of Milan, left their cannon and treasure behind. The Emperor says that the troops have captured 12,000 Austrian muskets. The municipaltiy of Milan presented an address to King Victor Emanuel, in the presence of the Emperor. The King was to enter Milan on Tuesday, the 28th.—The Austrian official bulletin says that the conflict was desperate between the first and third army corps, and the enemy in a considerable force. The contest was undecided, and continued on Sunday. Our troops threw themselves on the enemy, with ardor and perseverance, worthy the most glorious feats of the Imperial arms. A Vienna despatch, authenticated in the Frankfort papers, say that, through the opportune arrival of Count Clair Gallis and his corps, the Austrians were victorious after a hot fight, and the French were thrown back over the Ticino. The London *Times* says that there was very hard fighting at Buffalora, with varying success. The battle lasted till late at night, and was continued the next day at Magenta.

☞ A very remarkable phenomenon at sea is reported by Captain Rogers, of the bark Rolla, from Galveston. On the 4th ult., in the Gulf of Mexico, the vessel passed through a thick "scum" of the water which extended as far as the eye could see from N. W. to S. E.—The substance resembled coalter, and gave out a smell peculiar to that article. The ocean also gave off steam, as if some hot substance had been poured into it. The phenomenon was attributed to a volcanic eruption at the bottom of the Gulf. Immediately afterwards the vessel experienced a violent hurricane.

TOBACCO AND WHITE LABOR.—A Richmond paper states that there is more tobacco on storage and for inspection at that place than has hitherto been warehoused at any season, and that it has been found advantageous to call in white labor to prepare it for market. Until the present year negro labor has been used exclusively in all the departments necessary to fit tobacco for delivery and exportation, but now as a matter of economy it is found that gangs of white laborers can perform the work in a satisfactory manner. It seems to be thought that the comparative cheapness of white labor will compel the inspectors to dispense with slave labor almost entirely.

A TRIFLER.—A young lady recently applied to a city lawyer of Richmond, Va., for advice as to how she would proceed to obtain damages against any individual who trifles with her "feelings." The following note was submitted in proof of the gentleman's endeavors to win the affections of Juliet:

"Deer ——, I send u bi the boy a buckett of flours. They is like my love for u. The nite shall menes kepe dark. The dog fenil menes I am yre slave. Rosis red and posis pail Mi luv for u shall never faile."

ACCORDING TO YOUR FAITH SO SHALL IT BE.—On Wednesday night, an inoffensive and pious colored man was brought into the Central Station, upon the charge of a son of the Emerald Isle, who was himself heavily charged with *blue ruin*, and as is generally the case, a dose or two had caused him to see double, and his own gymnastics he charged upon the inoffensive negro. He alleged that this son of Ham made an assault upon him. The negro, who was unwilling to be locked up in the calls, asserted that he was not the aggressor, (which the sequel proved to be true,) but that the Irishman, being top-heavy and unable to navigate, ran against him. His story not being credited, Captain Brasilears ordered him to be locked up. A short time after being put back, the officers in the station-house were surprised to hear one of the prisoners offering up a fervent prayer. Upon looking into one of the rooms, the negro was discovered upon his knees, and praying as earnestly as if he was in church. Upon concluding his prayer, he arose and quoted the passage "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you." He then went to work and argued with himself the truth of the above passage. "Yes" said he, "the Bible is true, my prayer will be heard." Just as he concluded his argument, turnkey Bush, from orders received from Justice McAllister, threw open the prison door and informed him that he was at liberty to depart. It was amusing to see the expression which lit up his face at the announcement; he stepped into the passage, and casting one look into his recent prison, exclaimed, "Bless the Lord, my prayer was heard," and he quitted the station-house.—*Baltimore Patriot.*

ORIGIN OF THE CORONER'S JURY.—A gentle woman in London after having buried six husbands, found a gentleman hardy enough to make her a wife once more. For several months their happiness was mutual, a circumstance which seemed to pay no great compliment to the former partners of her bed, who, as she said, had disgusted her by their sottishness and infidelity. In the view of knowing the real character of his amorous mate, the gentleman began frequently to absent himself, to return at late hours, and when he did return to appear as if intoxicated. At first reproaches, but afterwards menaces, were the consequence of this conduct. The gentleman persisted, and seemed every day to become more addicted to his bottle. One evening, when she imagined him dead drunk, she unsewed a leaden weight from one of the sleeves of her gown, and having melted it, she approached her husband, who pretended still to be asleep, in order to put it into his ear through a pipe. Convinced of her wickedness, the gentleman started up and seized her; when, having procured assistance, he secured her until the morning, and conducted before a magistrate, who committed her to prison. The bodies of her six husbands were dug up, and as marks of violence were still discoverable upon each of them, the proof of her guilt appeared so strong upon her trial, that she was condemned and executed. To this circumstance is England indebted for that useful regulation by which no corpse can be interred in the kingdom without a legal inspection.

THE TORNADO IN MORGAN COUNTY.—A correspondent of the Springfield *Journal* of May 31, writes from Jacksonville the annexed account of the recent great tornado in Morgan county: "Mrs. Route, one of the killed, was blown from a window, and carried a distance of over a hundred yards, and when found, scarcely a particle of clothing had remained upon her body. Estella, daughter of George Vanzant, was blown from the same house into the cistern, where she was found drowned. A little boy was carried by the wind for some distance, and when found in a tree, with his arm broken, exclaimed, in childish innocence, "Pa, when I was up there ever so high, I saw a great big wagon fly over my head." This wagon belonged to Jesse Henry, Esq, and though made with heavy iron axles, not a vestige of it has been found. Houses were destroyed, and not a piece of timber left to tell where they originally stood. Barns were twisted from their foundations as though they were so many sacks of feathers end deposited, in one instance, a half a mile from its former locality. The school house of the neighborhood was lifted from its position, and turned around as completely as though directed by an experienced architect.—Horses and cattle were carried nearly a mile, and we are told that one poor beast had her horns literally driven into her head. Stock of every description could be seen for miles around, with mutilated heads, broken limbs, and some with rails driven into their bodies, writhing most terribly in the agonies of death."

PANIC AMONG FARMERS.—The *Courant*, published in Lawrence county, says that on Tuesday 7th, flour was $10 per barrel in New Castle.—The warehouse of Mr. Kissick was thronged all morning with teams and persons wishing to purchase flour. Teams came from Mercer, Sharon, New Wilmington, and all sections. We heard it stated that flour was selling in New Wilmington at $10 per barrel. Wheat is not to be had at any price. A gentleman offered for one lot of about one hundred bushels, three dollars per bushel, which was refused! The people are going wild. Farmers who have wheat at home, are rushing to town and buying flour up. Those who have no need for the article at all, are buying at such prices as to make it almost impossible for poor people, who really need it for bread, to procure it. The *Courant* thinks the damage to the cereal crops greatly overrated.

A GIRL ON FIRE—TERRIBLE SPECTACLE.—A daughter of Mr. David Keller, of Stroudsburg, Pa., while passing through the house on Sunday evening last, with a fluid lamp in her hand, spilt some fluid over the top, as is supposed, which ignited and instantly set her clothes on fire. Being clad in light material, the flames rapidly spread, and the poor girl frightened and in agony, imprudently rushed out of doors, where the fire was finally put out. The whole time from the appearance of the girl on the street, until she fell upon the ground, was not over one minute. The flames during that time gleamed up and illuminated the whole street, and the scene is described by an eye witness as horrible beyond description. She died in a few hours.

☞ It's a pity that laws cannot be made to punish *all* kinds of scoundrelism. A young lady in Cincinnati was to be led to the alter on Monday evening last, by one to whom she had given her heart's affections. Friends and acquaintances had been invited to the marriage ceremony, and a large number had convened.—The hour arrived, yet the bridegroom came not. The bride and guests were in waiting, and the hour passed by, and still the bridegroom delayed making his appearance. At length the postman called at the house with a letter for the intended bride. It was from her betrothed, and contained the curls of himself and bride—he having been married the night previous to another. What punishment does the dastard deserve who could be guilty of an act like this?

DIABOLICAL PLOTS.—At Chicago one John McLaughlin is on trial for throwing off a train of cars on the Chicago and Galena Railroad, by which deed a man was killed and several persons injured. On the person of McLaughlin, at the time of his arrest, were found a number of letters from abandoned females in Buffalo, and other parties, going to show the existence of an organized band of murderers, whose operations were conducted by means of poison, arson and railway obstruction.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.—The Dallas (Texas) *Herald*, of 11th of May, says:—"A gentleman, just from Fort Worth, reports a most painful calamity that occurred last Thursday evening, near night, on the west fork of the Trinity, about seven miles above Fort Worth. A gentleman, living very near West Fork, on returning home, during the heavy rain that was falling, found his house was being rapidly surrounded with the flood that was rushing down the low lands bordering on the stream. He had a wife and seven children—took two of them on his shoulders and carried them over the water to a shed on the premises, placed them upon it, and started back for the other children and his wife. He had not gone far when a cry from the shed drew his attention; he looked back, and discovered it floating off with his two children on it. He rushed after it, and, after following it nearly half a mile, succeeded in placing his children upon a place of safety. Night was rapidly coming on, and he returned to save his wife and children; but alas! he found not even a vestage of his home; no sign of wife or child; and, to add to the horrors of the scene, darkness was fast settling down upon the rushing flood, whose appalling roar deafened the cries of his family, even if they then lived. The unhappy father has heard nothing from them yet, and every effort made to find their bodies has proved unavailing. The rise of the water is represented as being unparalleled in the history of the country, for the suddenness and volume.

INDIANS EXAMINING THE "SWIFT WAGONS."—A correspondent, who has recently crossed from the Pacific on the overland route, says: "The Indians of the Cherokee nation are very anxious to have the route through their territory. They call the mail coach the "swift wagon." A deputation from the heads of the nation have waited upon the "Great Chief, Butterfield of the swift wagon," as they call him, and asked him to run the wagons through their country. They are rich, and great slave-holders, owning more niggers than their neighbors in Arkansas. Their country is a beautiful one. They are jealous of the whites, fearing—it is probable that they will be driven from their homes. The Camanches and interior Indians look upon the "swift wagon" with great curiosity and wonder. They have shown no malice or ill will as yet. Some six hundred of them lately stopped the mail coach and surrounded it. They wished to see the "swift wagon," and what was in it. They detained it five or six hours, until they had inspected it; looked under the seats; turned over the mail bags; felt of them; looked at the wheels, poles, harness and trappings, to their satisfaction, with many an interjection, "Ugh! Ugh!"—They then told the conductor to "go on with the 'Swift wagon.'"—There many an "ugh" was grunted with satisfaction)—but, "ugh!" '*no railroad—no railroad*,' and all grunted a hearty "ugh!" of approbation and comment.

WATERS OF THE GLOBE DECREASING!—M. Vincent maintains that the waters of the globe are gradually decreasing, founding his opinion on the fact that vast deserts of sand mixed up with the salt and the remains of marine animals, of which the surface of the globe is partly composed, were formerly inland seas which have insensibly become dry. According to M. Vincent, the Caspian, the Dead Sea, &c., will become dry in their turn, also—when their beds will be sandy deserts; and the inland seas, whether they have only one outlet, as the Mediterranean, the Red Sea, the Baltic, &c., or whether they have several, as the Gulf of Mexico, the seas of O'Kotsk, of Japan, China, &c., will at some future time cease to communicate with the great basins of the ocean. They will become in and seas, true Caspians, and in due time will become likewise dry. On all sides the waters of rivers are seen to carry forward in their course the soil of the continent. M. Vincent maintains, therefore, that there is an actual diminution of liquid water.

A BOY'S HEAD CUT OFF BY A LOCOMOTIVE—An extra train, containing several of the leading officers and stockholders of the Cleveland and Toledo railroad, was approaching Grafton, coming towards the city at a rapid rate. Just before the engine reached the Black River Bridge, a small boy ran up the bank of the river and upon the abutment. He was a foot or so from the rail, and evidently fancied himself secure from all danger. The engineer, Mr. Rust, saw him, and shouted to him to get out of the way. The boy heard him, but did not stir from his perilous position. He was laughing and indulging in all sorts of boyish grimaces, when the engine struck him, taking his head entirely off! The engineer did not see the boy until he was nearly upon him, and of course it was impossible to stop the locomotive in time to save him.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

☞ The Kansas correspondent of the Boston *Journal* who is on his way to Pike's Peak, says that Mr. Greeley attracts great attention from the settlers. Every one, says he, "seems curious to see him; I doubt if Queen Victoria or President Buchanan would 'draw' better. On the prairies yesterday, half a dozen miles from any house, two travelers stopped our coach to learn whether he was on board. One farmer asked me, a day or two since, if Horace Greeley had failed in business, and was going to Pike's Peak to dig gold! One of the drivers inquired to-day if it was true that Horace Greeley was about to start a newspaper at Manhattan! And at one of the stations yesterday, an Indian girl volunteered the information that 'Horace Greeley, in his old white coat,' had just passed in the coach before us. The great journalist is certainly widely known, even on the border of the desert."

THREATENED RIOT AT NEWARK, N. J.—A serious trouble has arisen in Newark, N. J., between the authorities of the Trinity Church (Episcopal) and the citizens. Permission has been granted to the church by the Common Council to build an addition to their church edifice on the public park. The citizens object to any such disposition of the property, and under the lead of several of the most prominent among them, cut down a fence on Wednesday evening which had been erected by the church preparatory to commencing to build. A squad of police was called out, but they did not arrive on the ground until after the demolition had been accomplished. Much excitement exists, and more serious trouble is anticipated.

☞ Bayard Taylor says in one of his latest articles, giving a very humorous account of his way of life on his first visit to London:

"In a word, my associations were not of the most respectable character—I was, reluctantly, forced to this conclusion. But how could it be helped? When a man has but three shillings a day, he cannot keep four shilling society without cheating somebody. I lodged in a vulgar hole, it is true; but, then, I paid my reckoning."

Honest, Bayard! A man who commences life in this manner is sure of success.

☞ A Monster Distillery, recently erected in Bellevernoon, on the Monnongahela river, at a cost of $200,000, is now turning out thirty barrels of whisky per day. Just think of it—one hundred and eighty barrels of whisky per week, or almost ten thousand barrels a year, manufactured at one establishment! If all the good to be derived from this immense fountain could be placed in one end of the balance, and all the crime and misery in the other, what a contrast it would present!

DR. MCMASTER AND HIS "SIXTHLY."—When Dr. McMaster made his great speech on the Seminary question, in the Presbyterian General Assembly, at Indianapolis, our reporter, says the Cincinnati *Gazette*, made arrangements to get his manuscript as fast as he read it, in order to send it to Cincinnati. The Doctor laid the sheets on the table before him, as he finished reading them. At ten minutes to five, (the hour the train leaves,) there was quite a pile laying there, but the reporter did not like to take them without saying, "By your leave."—He waited for the Doctor to pause till he dare not wait any longer. It was already five minutes to five, so he seized the pile of manuscript and started.

Shortly after the Doctor came to "Sixthly." "Where's my Sixthly?" said he. He turned over his manuscript, but no Sixthly! At last, with a perplexed expression on his simple, child like face, (for though a very large man, with a venerable white head, he has a face mounted on his big body more child-like than that of Horace Greeley,) the Doctor said, "I wonder if that reporter has carried off my Sixthly?" It was even so. "Sixthly" was already on the train, bound for Cincinnati, and just as the Doctor discovered the fact, the whistle of the departing train sounded, seeming to say "Got your sp-ee-ch sp-ee-ch sp-ee-ch." "Got your sp-ee-ch sp-ee-ch." The Assembly was convulsed with laughter.

A RARE ANIMAL.—Andrew McCulloch, a fireman on the Pennsylvania Roailroad, killed one and captured another young otto in the Snake Rock Hole, a mile or two below Johnstown.—He discovered three of them in the water, and commenced stoning them, and succeeded in thus killing one, when another of them swam ashore and he captured it. The third and the supposed mother of the other two, made its escape.—McCulloch has the captured one still in custody. It is said to be a very ferocious little critter, and will permit no familiarity with it on the part of any one. This species of animal is very rare in populated districts, and is not often seen in this vicinity.

"THE GREAT UNITED STATES."—The census of the United States shows that we have two millions and a half of farmers, one hundred thousand merchants, sixty four thousand masons, and nearly two hundred thousand carpenters. We have fourteen thousand bakers to make our bread; twenty-four thousand lawyers to sue us by the ears; forty thousand doctors to "kill or cure," and fifteen hundred editors to keep this motley mass in order, by the power of public opinion controlled and manufactured through the press.

CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS, &c.—The managers of the Central Railroad have had the sagacity and the consideration to furnish large quantities of seed wheat to those farmers along the line of their road who are unable to buy. In one day 1600 bushels was sent from Chicago for free distribution on the line of the road. This is what we should call substantial charity, proving that corporations have souls, and that a crop of grain will increase railroad freight, railroad coffers, and advance railroad stocks.

SENTENCE OF A MAIL ROBBER.—Levi Long, the late postmaster at Pleasant Union, Somerset county, Pa., convicted at Pittsburgh of stealing a letter from the mails, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for fifteen years. Mr. Long, previous to the commission of the crime of which he was convicted, stood very high in the community in which he lived, and it is said it was with much difficulty his neighbors could persuade him to accept the office of postmaster, for which they thought him peculiarly qualified.

NEW GOODS,
Cheaper than Ever.

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