RESIGNATION OF JUDGE DRUMMOND.

To the Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, Attorney General of the U. S., Washington City, D. C.

MY DEAR SIR:—As I have concluded to resign the office of Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah, which position I accepted in A. D. 1854, under the administration of President Pierce, I deem it due to the public to give some of the reasons why I do so. In the first place, Brigham Young, the Governor of Utah Territory, is the acknowledged head of the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints," commonly called "Mormons," and as such head the Mormons look to him, and to him alone, for the law by which they are to be governed; therefore, no law of Congress is by them, considered binding in any manner.

Secondly.—I know that there is a secret oath-bound organization among all the male members of the Church, and to acknowledge no law save the law of the "Holy Priesthood," which comes to the people through Brigham Young, direct from God; he, Brigham Young, being the vicegerent of God and prophetic successor of Joseph Smith who was the founder of this blind and treasonable organization.

Thirdly. I am fully aware that there is a set of men set a part by special order of the Church to take both the lives and property of persons who may question the authority of the Church, (the names of whom I will promptly make known at a future time.)

Fourthly. That the records, papers, &c. of the Supreme Court have been destroyed by order of the Church, with direct knowledge and approbation of Governor B. Young, and the Federal officers grossly insulted for presuming to raise a single question about the reasonable act.

Fifthly. That the Federal Officers of the Territory are constantly insulted, and harassed and annoyed by Mormons, and for those insults there is no redress.

Scarcely a day passes over their heads but what they are insulted in some manner, and their official acts misrepresented and their motives impugned in the most vile manner possible. The Territorial Legislature, which is now in session, is daily compelled to hear the form of the American Government traduced, the Chief Executives of the nation, both living or dead, slandered and abused from the masses, as well as from all the leading members of the Church, the most vulgar, loathsome and wicked manner that the evil passions of man can possibly conceive.

Again: That after Moroni Greene had been convicted in the District Court before my colleague, Judge Kinney, of an assault with intent to commit murder; and afterwards, on appeal to the Supreme Court, the judgement being affirmed, and the said Green sentenced to the penitentiary; also, that the said Gov. Young pardoned a man by the name of Baker, who had been tried and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary for the murder of a dumb boy, by the name of White House, the proof showing one of the most aggravated cases of murder that I ever know being tried: and to insult the Court and Government officers, this man, Young, took this pardoned criminal with him in proper person, to church, on the next Sabbath after his conviction, Baker in the meantime having received a full pardon from Gov. Brigham. These two men were Mormons.

On the other hand, I charged the Mormons, and Gov. Young in particular, with imprisoning five or six young men from Missouri and Iowa, who are now in the Penitentiary of Utah, without those men having violated any criminal law in America, but they were anti Mormons, poor, uneducated young men, on their way for California; but because they emigrated from Illinois, Iowa or Missouri, and passed by Great Salt Lake City, they were indicted by a Probate Court, and most brutally and inhumanly dealt with in addition to being summarily incarcerated in the saintly prison of the Territory of Utah. I also charge Gov. Young with constantly interfering with the Federal Courts, directing the Grand Jury whom to indict and whom not: and after the Judges charge the Grand Juries as to their duties, that this man, Gov. Young, invariably has some member of the Grand Jury, advised in advance as to his will in relation to their labors, and his charge thus given is the only charge known, obeyed, or received by all the Grand Jurors of the Federal Courts of Utah Territory.

Again sir, after a careful and mature investigation, I have been compelled to come to the conclusion, heartrending and sickening as it may be, that Captain John W. Gunnison and his party of eight others were murdered by the Indians in 1853, under the order, advice and directions of the Mormons; that my illustious and distinguished predecessor, Hon. Leonidas Shaver, came to his death by drinking poisonous liquors, given to him under the order of the leading men of the Mormon Church in Great Salt Lake City; that the late Secretary of the Territory, A. W. Babbitte, was murdered on the plains by a band of Mormon marauders, under this particular and special order of Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, and J. M. Grant, and not by the Indians, as reported by the Mormons themselves; and that they were sent from Salt Lake city for that purpose, and that only; and as members of the Danite band they were bound to the will of Brigham Young, as the head of the church, or forfeit their own lives.

These reasons, with many others that I might give, which would be too heart rending to insert in this communication, have induced me to resign the office of Justice of the Territory of Utah, and again return to my adopted State of Illinois. My reason, sir, for making this communication thus public is, that the Democratic party, with which I have strictly acted, is the party now in power, and therefore is the party that should now be held responsible for the treasonable and disgraceful state of affairs that now exist in the Utah Territory. I could, sir, if necessary, refer to a cloud of witnesses to attest the reasons I have given and the charges, bold as they are, against those despots who rule with an iron hand their hundred thousand souls in Utah, and their two hundred thousand souls out of that notable Territory, but shall do so for the reason that the lives of such gentlemen as I should designate in Utah and in California would not be safe for a single day.

In conclusion, sir, I have to say, that in my career as Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah Territory, I have the satisfaction of knowing that I did my duty that neither threats nor intimidations drove me from that path; upon the other hand, I am pained to say, that I accomplished little good while there; that the judiciary is only treated as a farce. The only rule of law by which the infuriated followers of this curious people will be governed, is the law of the Church, and that emanates from Governor Brigham Young, and him alone.

I do believe that if there were a man put in office, as Governor of that Territory, who is not a member of the Church, (Mormon,) and he supported with a sufficient military aid, that much good would result from such a course; but as the Territory is now governed, and has been, since the administration of Mr. Fillmore, at which time Young received his appointment as Governor, it is noon-day madness and folly to attempt to administer the law in that Territory. The officers are insulted, harassed and murdered for doing their duty, and not recognising Brigham Young as the only law giver and law maker on earth. Of this every man can bear incontestible evidence who has been willing to accept an appointment in Utah, and I assure you, sir, that no man would be willing to risk his life and property in that Territory after once trying the sad experiment.

With an ardent desire that the present Administration will give due and timely aid to the officers that may be so unfortunate as to accept situations in that Territory, and that the withering curse which rests upon this nation by virtue of the peculiar and heart rending institutions of the Territory of Utah may be speedily removed to the honor and credit of our happy country, I now remain your obedient servant;

W. W. DRUMMOND,
Justice of Utah Territory.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY OF A HIDDEN TREASURE—FRANKLIN'S ORIGINAL PRINTING PRESS.

Our readers will perhaps remember that in the *Dispatch* of Sunday last we referred to an ancient structure that had been unmasked by the demolition of a store on Fourth street, below Market. The old building stood between Fourth street and Franklin place, and back from both thoroughfares. It must have just been in the rear of the house on Market street occupied by Dr. Franklin when he was publisher of the *Pennsylvania Gazette* and subsequently when he was President of the Executive Council, before the adoption of the State Constitution. A correspondent furnishes us with an account of some strange discoveries made on the spot yesterday afternoon. From his account it seems that one of the workmen, while busy, yesterday excavating the earth near the old building, struck some what astonished at his pickaxe. The implement suddenly dropped from his hands and was swallowed up in the earth, and one leg of the laborer seemed about to follow the example of the pick; when the man rescued his limb by a sudden spring. A force immediately set to work with their shovels, and cleared away the earth sufficient to reveal the brick-work of an arch, which was evidently the roof of a vault. A broken wooden cover to an opening in the top was soon found, and through this the pickaxe had disappeared.

The aperture was immediately cleared; lights were procured and lowered into the vault; but they were instanly extinguished by the foul air. In a short time, however, the air became sufficiently purified to admit a light to burn, and several men, furnished with candles, immediately descended into the vault. The interior of the chamber gave ample evidence that it had not been opened for a long time; nitrous stalactites of great size hung from the roof, and the corners of the apartment were draped with enormous cobwebs probably nearly a century old. At one end stood an antique printing press, and what was most remarkable, a "form" for a newspaper was lying upon the bed plate.—Upon brushing off the dirt and dust from the types, the heading was read as follows: PENNSYLVANIA PACKET APRIL 1. 1757.

Ink balls, one or two half decayed cases, a "clase," an odd-looking composing stick, and other implements of the printer's craft, were also discovered. A file of the *Pennsylvania Packet*, covered with mould, was found in a trunk. It is believed that the articles referred to had been packed away in the vault and forgotten, and it is also probable that they had been disposed of to some party, for upon every article was printed in characters more of less legible, the word "*Sold!*"

We have not yet been to visit the scene of these extraordinary discoveries, and we give the statement of our correspondent for what it is worth. We will only add that, if any of our readers feel disposed to put themselves into the same predicament as the articles labelled in the vault, they will be afforded full opportunity during to-day and to-morrow, when the vault will be open for inspection.

THE COAL TRADE.—The boatmen on the Schuylkill Canal demanded $1.90 per ton for coal freight. Some of the New York dealers refused to pay this, and many boats were consequently loaded at $1:80. Last week several hundred coal boats being at Schuylkill Haven, those of the boatmen who were opposed to the low rate got on a strike and refused to let any coal business be done on the canal. Several boats which were loaded at $1.80 were boarded and sunk, and the boatmen kept the whole place in lawless uproar. At a number of collieries the miners have turned out for higher wages. Between these two influences the trade is, as the *Miner's Journal* says, in a state of revolution.

MRS. CUNNINGHAM AND ECKEL.—The trial of Mrs. Cunningham and John J. Eckel has been set down for the (Monday) 4th of May next. A panel of five hundred jurors was ordered by the court of oyer and terminer.

The Watchman.

EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL.

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1857.

TARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM F. PACKER,
OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND,
OF CHESTER COUNTY.

SUPREME JUDGE,
ELLIS LEWIS,
OF LANCASTER COUNTY.

HISTORY.

A branch of human education much neglected in our Common Schools, is that of History; yet, it is nevertheless one of more importance than many others that receive superior attention. History is the track of man down the course of time. It is the experience of our race from the creation of Adam to our own day, collected and arranged so as to be capable of yielding instruction to the traveler, to warn him of the rocks and shoals upon which others have been wrecked and ruined—to point out to him the beacon lights that have guided men of the past on the same journey, and which he may have every reason to rely upon to direct him with the same unerring safety.—Other sciences may be made known to the human intellect by ocular demonstration. For instance when we study the Heavens, we can can cast our eyes above us, and observe the bright canopy with wonder and amazement, while the erudite teacher points out the various bodies that whirl through immensity of space. For Geological specimens we have only to tear open the bowels of the earth, and an opportunity for studying her formation is at once presented. The rules of mathematics are understood by obtaining a knowledge in the first place of arbitrary signs, that have been fixed and established; to which certain rules apply with infallible correctness. But, when we come to the study of our race, what it has been, and what it has done, we must wander back through the mazes of History, and by its aid we are rendered contemporaneous with all ages and all people. We can stand around the walls of Babylon, and live on down, as it were, until we have beheld the downfall of the Chaldean nation, the rise of the great Roman Empire, its prosperity through many centuries, and its eventual downfall beneath the power of Napoleon.—By the aid of History we see all this—and far, far more. We can learn the fate of nations, and while we may admire the character of men, we can learn wherein they might have been improved. History will teach us, if we but listen to its voice, that Republics as mighty as our own have fallen, and their glory faded—and from their fate we may learn a lesson that will do much toward the perpetuity of our own. History is an unerring guide wherever circumstances are similar. What has been done once may be done again, and the voice of Historical teaching will do more than all else to lead us away from the influence of fanaticism and demagogueism. As we love our own dearly bought liberty, then, let us enter into the great school of History look back upon and study with impartial interest and undefiled minds the History of our own country, and with the lamp thus placed in our hands, we will travel on to the haven of peace and security. Inasmuch as History is a record of the doings of men, a delineation of the road travelled by mankind in the heavy tread of time, we may well suppose that it would contain some curious things, reveal some wonderful facts, strange inconsistencies, and palpable incongruities. So it is, not only in the short period of years allotted to our nation upon the pages of the Historian, but so it has ever been. Men always have, and always will be found, ready and willing to tear down the very house that protects them from the storm, and had they the strength of Sampson, would cause their own death to triumph over their enemies. The Democratic party and Democratic measures, carried foaward by Democratic men, have originated and effectuated every scheme by which our country has been built up, our coasts made impregnable, and our liberty preserved and perpetuated. Yes, this much abused Democratic party, that now "seeks to enslave man," has been the means of creating our freedom and protecting it from the hatred of all enemies, whether from without or within. Is this not true, dear reader? Can you trace a single element of our greatness to any other source than the broad, comprehensive, liberal, conservative principles of the Democracy? If not, why will you not listen to the voice of History, and let yourself be found among that mighty host, upon whom the safety of this Republic has rested and still rests, and with your shoulder to the wheel and determined in your honest hearts, push the car of Liberty forward, forward, until our brethren wherever found, shall be passengers upon it!—Can you not discern the gross inconsistency of those who oppose us? The great cry now is that the Democratic party, have wandered away from the path marked out by Jefferson and Jackson, and if they would only return to their principles all would be right. We remarked above that History revealed some strange inconsistencies, but when we see Jackson's old opponents, those who were bitter against him and his doctrines, as well as strenuously opposed to Jefferson, denouncing a party because it does not do just what they condemned as wrong and damnable, we consider the superlative degree to be fully reached. The Truth is, wherever you find an old tory, one who has always been a tory, you will find him among the opposition—but in nine cases out of ten his tune has changed, and instead of battling the Democracy on their old ground, viz: that their old leaders are wrong, they say the party is off the track, and if it would only return to be what it was once, they would be with it. That such absurdities need no exposition. Where hypocrisy is so plain that a wayfaring man though a fool, *need not err therein.*" But we did not design to write a tedious article, and generally calling upon our friends and fellow-citizens to contrast the History of our country, with the past record of the Democratic party, and then act fearlessly and manfully as conscience may dictate—we will dismiss the subject. One thing is certain, the opposition are too short. They change names and principles too often. We cannot think that the people will keep pace with them.—We are certain at any rate, that old Centre county will stand true to the Union, the Constitution and the Supreme Court, and preserve our hills and valleys for the home of our white brothers.

GEN PACKER'S SPEECH.

The following is the speech Wm. F. Packer, our nominee for Governor, delivered to the Convention after his nomination. It is manly and decided, and, sets forth in no equivocal terms the principles he has at heart. "The Union—the Constitution—the equality of States—the equality of classes—religious liberty, and the right of the people to enact their own laws"—are noble objects, the same as were indorsed by the Democrats in the last contest, and have always been maintained by them in every stage of their existence as a party. Mr. Packer said:

Mr. President and members of the Convention—for me to assure you, sir, and the delegates here assembled, that I am thankful for the high honor conferred on me, would be but faintly to express the profound feelings of gratitude which I entertain. To be selected under any circumstances as the candidate of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania, for the highest office in its gift, is a most distinguished honor; but, sir, how vastly is the heightened when such a mark of confidence is bestowed after an exciting contest, and after coming in contact with gentlemen of high character, no honorable, and so worthy as were my competitors on this occasion.

In accepting the nomination, Mr. President, I confess I would be discouraged were it not for the reflection that the Democratic battalions in marching onward to victory look less to their standard bearer, than to the flag of the party—that good old flag which for eighty years has braved the battle and the breeze" and upon whose broad folds are emblazoned, in letters of living light:

The Union—the Constitution;
The equality of the States;
The equality of classes.
Religious liberty—the right of every man to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience.
The right of the people, in every government to enact their own laws.

That flag, Mr. President, was dear to our fathers who have gone before us, and around it the Democracy will rally with that enthusiasm which has heretofore, and will I hope, again in October next, be crowned with glorious victory.

Pennsylvania had just placed one of her own distinguished sons in the highest position in the world—to-morrow he will enter upon the discharge of his official duties—what a burning shame it would be, if at the first general election after his elevation, the Democracy should fail to sustain his administration. For my own part, in assuming the position assigned me by your partiality I promise you, that so far as I have ability, the campaign shall be conducted as at least to reflect no disgrace upon this Convention or upon the Democratic party.

Gentlemen, again I thank you for the distinguished honor you have conferred upon me.

KANSAS.—The St. Louis *Republican* estimates the number of persons that have passed through that city on their way to Kansas this spring at seventy thousand. Of course some of them went to attend the land sales and with no intention of remaining. That paper says that nine-tenths of them were from the free States. Now in view of these facts, it may be asked, of what possible use can it be for the Pro-slavery men of that territory to frame a pro-slavery constitution, and ask that it be admitted as a slave State. It is the general belief that the free State men were largely in the majority last year. Add to this the vast influx of people from the free States this year and hereafter, and what chances are there for the permanent existence of slavery in Kansas? None whatever.

But the Abolitionists must have something to agitate about, so they tell the free State men to stay away from the polls, and let it come in as a slave State. Meantime Jim Lane has gone to Kansas again to get up more difficulties for the Republicans to shriek about during the election campaigns in several of the Northern States. He has made one speech at Lawrence. It was expected that an attempt would be made to arrest him on old charges, and then his friends would rescue him and a war would be begun at once.

We must expect some such events for the next month or two. Republican capital capital is running low, and a new supply of horrors must be manufactured. We shall probably soon hear of new commotions in Kansas.—*Globe.*

SUPREME BENCH.—From all the information we can collect relative to the doings of our Democratic friends in the North and East, there would seem to be but little doubt that of the candidates from the West named for the Supreme Bench, Judge Hepburn, of this city is by far the strongest. To the Judge's well known and acknowledged legal abilities and experience, he adds that purity of life and character and strong hold on the affection and confidence of the people which render him so available a candidate, and whose nomination at this time would add so much strength to our ticket. With such a man from the West, and a competent and experienced lawyer of high character from the East, our State ticket would present a front of unusual power and availability, and one which the combined forces of the opposition could not break down. We say with confidence to our friends throughout the State, that Judge Hepburn's nomination would give great force to our ticket in this region, and rally to its support many not often found acting with us.

ACTIVITY.—Activity is one of the everlasting laws of existence. There is no religion without work. Loiters is an virtual death. Whoever acquired anything worth having by lying still and waiting for it to come to him. All things are within the reach of each if he will only go after them; all things mock him who lingers by the way. Who finds knowledge save by the striving of the understanding? Who knows anything of the beauties of nature but he who spurns the morning couch and is on the hill-top while his neighbors are asleep? can defy the snow and rain, and strain up the mountain summit and endure noon heats? And through what watchings and lonely wrestlings with languor and discouragement the artist leads out human loveliness from the rough marble, and coaxes beauty upon canvass? And does not every good man go up to his virtues as Jesus went like Satan in the desert, sweat drops of blood in Gethsemane, and bear his cross up Calvary. Activity is the law of life. Let us be up and doing. Time waits for no man; all things go on with all things, or you will fall out of your rank in the procession of existence, and never find your place again, unless through toils that will wring your soul with anguish. Listen to the voice of the sea, for it is the voice of God, which evermore says—"*Work while it is called to-day.*—*Globe.*

NOVEL LICENSE LAW.—A bill has been introduced into the Legislature of New York, which provides for the licensing of *drinkers*, leaving the vendor to pursue his business on his own responsibility—the license to be granted by any Justice of the county.

The following are the terms upon which it is proposed to grant a license:

For a license to drink lager beer, currant or any domestic wines, 50 cents.

For strong beer, 75 cents.

For whiskey and homemade liquors, $1.

For French or any imported brandy, $1, 50.

For Champagne, Burgundy, or any foreign wine, $3.

No married woman is to obtain a license without the written consent of her husband, and no minor, without written consent from his or her guardian.

The license can be revoked in case of gross intoxication; but this section is not to apply to a licensed clergymen or members of the Press. No dealer is to serve liquor to a person without the production of the license, and then only such liquor as is named therein.

The bill was referred to the Committee of the Whole.

EDUCATION OF THE AGRICULTURALIST.—No man is so high as to be independent of the success of this great interest, no man is so low as not to be affected by its prosperity or decline. Agriculture feeds us; without it we could have no manufactures and we should not have commerce. These all stand together, but they stand together like pillars in a cluster; the largest in the middle—and the largest is agriculture. We live in a country of small farms and freehold tenements; a country in which men cultivate with their own hands their own fee simple acres, drawing not only their substance, but also their spirit of independence and manly freedom, from the ground they plow. They are at once owners, its cultivators and its defenders. The cultivation of the earth is the most important labor of man. Man may be civilized in some degree without great progress in manufactures, and with little commerce with his distant neighbors; but without cultivation of the earth, he is a roaming barbarian. When tillage begins other arts follow. The farmers, therefore, are the founders of human civilization.—*Daniel Webster.*

MORE TRACES OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S PARTY.—Capt. Sherard Osborne has forwarded to the editor of the *Times*, the following extract of a letter, dated Red River Settlement, Hudson Bay Territory, December 6th:

"I have just returned from ——, who was at Norway House last July, and saw the man who brought an express to Sir George Simpson from Mr. Anderson in McKenzie's River, (district,) stating that Indians had brought over reports to one of the trading points in that quarter that the Indians had seen two or more encampments of whitemen on an island on some point where Anderson and Stewart turned back, in 1855, and that one of the encampments particularly, was quite fresh, supposed to have been abandoned a day or two before the Indians seen it, and from the traces thought there might have been about ten or twelve men. I could not hear of the exact locality, further than that Anderson and Stewart were within a very short distance of the place where the traces were seen.—*St. Paul (Minnes.) Pioneer of March 21.*

A FLIMSY FABRICATION.—"The Hon. David Wilmot has addressed a note to Gen. Packer, the Democratic candidate, requesting him to name a convenient place to begin the canvass of the State. Should Gen. Packer decline, it is the intention of Judge Wilmot to commence the canvass alone, some time in May."

We clip the above delicate attempt at *humbug*, from the Pennsylvania *Inquirer* of yesterday. The whole story is simply a fabrication. We are authorized to say that Gen. Packer has received no such communication from Mr. Wilmot. On our part, (if we are able to judge the *man*) we are of the opinion that if Mr. Wilmot ever challenges anybody, it will be the last act of his political life, for nothing but despair would prove him to be so desperate and fatal a combat.—*Pennsylvanian.*

It is reported upon the authority of a European contemporary, that the Emperor of Japan has resolved that two parts of the empire, those of Nangasaki and Hakodadi shall be open to the vessels of all nations.—There they might repair, take in provisions, establish depots of coal, &c. The other ports of the empire, moreover, are to be accessible to vessels in distress, which may take refuge in them, but which will have to put to sea the moment the danger is over.—No foreigner is to be allowed to penetrate into the interior of the country without a special permission of the chief of the State.

A SAFE HOUSE TO SLEEP IN.—A lawyer of the reputation in the city of Philadelphia, was travelling in one of the Southern States, and belated one evening, at a long distance from a rich relative, was compelled to turn into a house on a solitary plantation, and asked for shelter and hospitality for the night. His request was granted. In the course of the evening he observed something reserved in the master of the house, which awakened his suspicions. He was at length conducted to his chamber, which was adjoining the family-room. There he dwelt on the circumstance that had alarmed him, till his excited imagination was filled with thoughts of nightly robbery and assassination. He proceeded to barricade the room as well as he could. He fastened down the windows; against the doors he piled up tables, chairs, everything that was moveable in the room. While thus engaged, words uttered in a low voice caught his ear, and increased his alarm. He placed his ear at the key hole. The man of the house was engaged in prayer, in family prayer. Among the objects of intercession he was praying for the stranger whom the providence of God had unexpectedly brought to lodge beneath their roof that night." When he got through, our traveling friend arose from his stooping posture. Imagine the change in his feelings.—All his fears had vanished. Though no Christian himself, he knew that the prayers of Christians are like guardian angels to the abode in which they are offered up; and went to bed and slept soundly and sweetly, feeling that the house where God was feared and worshipped, was a *safe house to sleep in.*—*American Messenger.*

By the late foreign news it appears that the difficulty between Spain and Mexico is settled. That the difficulty between Naples and England and France is likely to be settled: That the Russians have been repulsed by the Circassians: That the English Parliament is dissolved, and writs issued for a new election, and that candidates in great numbers are offering: That active preparations are going on to push vigorously the war against China: That England is in a difficulty with Japan; That Russia is providing for a large increase of its navy. That Austria and Sardinia are likely to get into a war: That the Danish Sound Dues are to be abolished.

HASTY BURIALS.—Daniel Sterns, Esq., of Fremont Ohio who had been ill with fever for some time to all appearances died on Friday afternoon. His burial was to take place on Sunday afternoon; all the arrangements were made, and the friends and the clergyman were assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to the supposed deceased, when the body appeared warm to the touch. Restoratives were administered, and in a few minutes the man who came so near being buried alive was sitting up.

THE NEWEST TERRITORY.—Some of the Minnesota pioneers are preparing to emigrate to Dacotah. Hon. Joseph R. Brown, who went to Minesota thirty years ago as a drummer boy from Pennsylvania, and who has prospected almost every square mile of the Northwest, proposes to start with his family to the vicinity of James river, so that when the first settlers, after the Dacotah Territory is organized, make their appearance on its banks, they will find that the "*old hoss was thar*" before them, securing the best locations for town sites. His wife being a half-breed, and his whole life having been spent among the Indians, he can only enjoy life in a half savage state.

THE EAST INDIA SQUADRON.—The reinforcement which is fitting out for our naval force in the China Seas, says the *National Intelligencer*, will consist of some of the most powerful ships in the world. Amongst others, the frigate Minnesota, one of the six new steamers, has been designated. The immense battery of the Colorado, another of the new steamers, is to be transferred, it is said, to the Minnesota at Norfolk; and it is still further stated that Mr. Reed, our new Minister to China, will take passage in this magnificent ship.

MOVEMENTS OF TROOPS.—A general order has been issued by the War Department, for a very general movement of the troops on the Western frontier. Gen. Harney will take command at Fort Leavenworth. These movements, it is said, are preparatory to operations against the Apaches in New Mexico, and for the purpose of enforcing the laws of the United States in Utah, where Brigham rules with more than legal authority.

THOMAS J. TAYLOR sat down on a rock near Whitmer's Mills at Niagra, got dizzy and fell into the rapids. He sunk and was thrown violently against the rocks, was then carried under the bridge, and for two hundred feet towards the fall. Here he was thrown by the current upon a rock, to which he clung and finally drew himself out of the water. A rope ladder was let down 260 feet to him, and he was rescued.

NO ENDORSEMENT.

"What Can The Matter Be."

Gov. Pollock refuses to endorse any of the nominees of the Black-Republican Convention for Supreme Judges, and appoints Judge Armstrong to the seat vacated by the nomination of Judge Black. This is [illegible] sweet pill to swallow, and will be rubbed by the people at the fall election. Governor Pollock knows the nominees, and so do the people. "*Alas poor Yorick.*"

IT WILL be seen by an advertisement in an another column, that our old friend Geo. Peck has opened his ice-cream saloon at his residence in Bishop Street. We advise the lovers of this delicious beverage, to give him a call.

AMONG the various novelties which attracts the eye of the stranger in our beautiful town, is Sam. Shoenfeld's "Keystone Clothing Hall," on Allegheny street, where he is prepared to sell new and fashionable clothing, cheaper than the cheapest.

GOVERNORS OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Although it is of less importance to know who have been Governors of Pennsylvania, than to know who will be the next Governor, yet the following facts will not be without interest:

In 1790, the second State Constitution was adopted, and Thomas Mifflin elected Governor under it.

In 1799, Thomas McKean succeeded Governor Mifflin.

In 1808, Simon Snyder succeeded Governor McKean.

In 1817, William Findlay succeeded Governor Snyder.

In 1820, Joseph Heister succeeded Governor Findlay.

In 1823, J. Andrew Shulze succeeded Governor Heister.

In 1829, George Wolf succeeded Governor Shulze.

In 1835, Joseph Ritner succeeded Governor Wolf.

In 1839, the State Constitution was adopted, and David R. Porter succeeded Gov. Ritner.

In 1844, Francis R. Shunk resigned his office as Governor. According to the State Constitution, Wm. F. Johnston became Governor, until the general election, when he was elected by the people to serve three years as Governor.

In 1851, William Bigler succeeded Gov. Johnson.

In 1854, James Pollock succeeded Gov. Bigler, and still remains in office.

A Negro Baby in a Molasses Barrel.—The Wheeling (Va.) *Times* says that a short time since a man who keeps a grocery in Fairview, Va., some distance out on the National Road West, came to Wheeling and bought a barrel of molasses. He took it home and commenced retailing it in small quantities to his customers, all of whom were attacked with a strange sort of sickness, from which, however, they speedily recovered. No one could account for this singular fact until the molasses barrel was pretty well drained and the head knocked out of it, when the whole community was astonished at the discovery of a negro child, about eight days old, inside the barrel. The child was lying in the bottom of the barrel in a state of partial putrefaction.

THE JOURNEY OF LIFE.—Ten thousand human beings set forth together on their journey. After ten years one third, at least, disappeared. At the middle point of the common measure of life, but half are still upon the road. Faster and faster, as the rank grows thinner, they that remained till now become weary, and lie down to rise no more. At three score and ten, a band of some four hundred yet struggle on. At ninety, these have been reduced to a handful of thirty trembling patriarchs. Year after year they fall in diminishing numbers. One lingers, perhaps, a lonely marvel, till the century is over. We look again and the work of death is finished.—*Bungay.*

A PALPABLE HIT.—The following item is taken from the Memphis *Christian Advocate*, and is emphatically a good hit:—

An invalid once sent for a physician, and after detaining him for some time with a description of his pains, aches, &c., he thus sums up: "Now, doctor, you have humbugged me long enough with your good-for-nothing pills and worthless syrups; I wish you to strike the cause of my ailments, if it is in your power to reach it." "It shall be done," said the doctor, at the same time lifting his cane and demolishing a decanter of gin that stood on the sideboard.

LOFTY CONDUCT.—In the neighborhood where I once lived, a man and his wife were almost constantly quarrelling. During their quarrels their only child (a boy) was generally present, and of course caught many of his father's expressions.

One day, when the boy had been doing something wrong, the mother, intending to chastise him, called him and said, "Come here, sir; what did you say that for?"

The boy, complacently folding his arms, imitating his father's manners, replied:

"See here, madam, *I don't wish to have any words with you.*"

☞ In a late English paper, it is stated that "many prayer-books are now sold in London, with a looking glass inserted in the inner side of the cover, in order that ladies may arrange their hair, or admire themselves while using the book at church."

☞ A thief, who broke out of jail in Ohio, the other day, being captured, told the sheriff that he might have escaped, but he had conscientious scruples about travelling on Sunday.

☞ Friendship is a silent gentleman that makes no parade; the true heart dances to hornpipe on the tongue.

☞ A gentleman who had a very strong desire to be a fussy man, put down upon a hooped skirt the other day, and with a desperation equal to any emergency, he whistled, "I'm sitting on the *style* Mary."

☞ "Beautiful is the love and sweet the kiss of a sister," says an old paper.—Exactly so, and of a pretty cousin, too. And if you have not a sister or a cousin, try somebody else's sister or cousin; it's all the same.

☞ An Irishman caught a hornet in his hand but dropped it and exclaimed, "Be jabers, what kind of taetics do the bees have in Amerrika?"

☞ The man who knowingly circulates a lie, may have to pay the truth for it, and be punished besides.

☞ Ingratitude is a hideous thing, which lives upon all and defends none.

☞ A little girl observing a goose with a yoke on, exclaimed, "why, ma, there is a goose got corsets on. It walks like sister Sally.

☞ Beauty and wit will die—learning and wealth will vanish away—all the arts of life will be forgotten—but virtue will remain forever. Planted on earth, in a cold, unsympathetic clime, it will bloom and blossom in heaven.