

THE WATCHMAN.
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 BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
 BELLEFONTE, JULY 22, 1888.
 DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.
 SUPPLEMENT.
 WILLIAM A. PORTER.
 CANAL COMMISSIONER.
 WESTLEY FROST.

A Glance at the Opposition.

In a retrospect of the history of the various elements opposed to the great truths set forth in the conservative principles of the Democratic party, there is a great moral lesson inculcated in the demolition of every prospect upon which their hopes of success depended. Trickery, deception and fraud, have been the most prolific features of every organization that arrayed itself against the Democratic party, since its earliest organization in the days of Thomas Jefferson, and it is gratifying to know that well merited rebuke has been the reward of their unworthy principles, wherever they have become sufficiently enlightened in regard to them.

To become successful in any avocation of life there are certain great fundamental principles that should control all our actions. An honesty of purpose should direct all our intercourse, and be the guiding star in the pathway of every aspiring ambition. If you cease to regard truth as a principle, you will never be able to win the confidence of your neighbor, and you will never be able to make the victims of your guile and your duplicity or shame. If you seek to benefit mankind politically, it must be done in the light of truth, and not to divert the public mind from the true principles involved in any controversy. Hence the issues brought to bear against the Democratic party in days gone, originated not through any love of principles, but the enmities of office and a deep abiding hatred to the measures that formed the very vitality of our Government. Having nothing to disclose in point of principles, the enemies of Democracy found it extremely convenient to array themselves against the defenders of the Constitution and the Union under almost every conceivable name and issue.

The history of the past few years presents a most singular drama in the state of affairs among opposing political parties. It presents emphatically a verification of the proverb which says, "Truly the way of the transgressor is hard." The old Whig party, though being able to withstand the light of justice, and its identity and its principles, and its intolerance toward foreigners, and the latter party, formidable only for a time, because blasphemous oaths constrained its victims to carry out principles which could not be understood until after assuming the moral responsibility of such an obligation. An organization professing liberal opinions, and promising with deep malign hatred a large portion of the laboring classes, should expect no greater reward than the Know Nothing party has received at the hands of an honest people. Again we have Black Republicanism in all its various phases, the advocates of which have been literally howling upon the imaginary wings of the down-trodden and oppressed negro. Americanism has been swallowed up by this hideous monster at a single gulp, and now truly we have the People's Party before us to teach another lesson on the impurity of their politics.

A convention assembled at Harrisburg last week and nominated a state ticket, under a conglomerate of principles to harmonize the various elements of opposition. The defeat of this ticket will be inevitable. We believe the people fully understand the new party to be like all its illustrious predecessors, gotten up only to deceive the unsuspecting. Is it reasonable to suppose that fully understanding the nature of such an adversary, former opponents can be successfully practiced upon by the people? We verily believe not!

It is a characteristic of the Democratic party to adhere to its nationality, and having its vitality upon this principle, has valiantly withstood numerous storms of dangerous fanaticism and bigotry. Democrats may well feel proud of their identity, and the triumph of Democracy in this respect. It has ever been a virtue with every party that would nurture monopolies; while at the same time it has been continually seeking to ameliorate the condition of the great masses of the people. The honest economy of the country, have time and again rallied around our standard because such features are engrained in our political economy, and will abandon it only when a love of virtue ceases to be longer regarded by them.

Every good Democrat should keep a vigilant eye upon the movements of the "People's Party." Its hostility has been openly avowed by ambitious leaders, and will doubtless be prosecuted with the utmost vigor. A few renegade Democrats may give counsel to the enemy, and endeavor to stay the tide of public opinion which is threatening to overwhelm them, but the list has already gone forth, and the "eleven pieces of silver" will forever brand them with the infamy of traitors.

Flm. Stephen A. Douglas arrived at Toledo, Ohio, on Wednesday evening, and was enthusiastically received by three thousand citizens, and escorted to the hotel amid the firing of cannon. He was addressed on behalf of the citizens by W. O. Moreton. Mr. Douglas made a happy reply. A grand display of fire works concluded the festivities.

Commercial Spies.

We notice with pleasure that some of our cotemporaries have recently called attention of the public, and more particularly of those engaged in the active pursuits of trade and commerce, to the system of espionage so extensively practiced under the cover of Commercial Agencies.

It is a fact so well established by practical results, and so severely felt by those who have suffered from the system, that there are hired mercenary spies in every County of this State, (and it may be of the United States,) whose business it is to hang on the tracks of men engaged in trade, to report what they say and do, and who hold at their will and caprice the prosperity or destruction of their neighbors; that espionage is unnecessary at present to prove it. We only strike at the system, but if our blow falls on the head of any man in this community, we have no apology to offer, we advise him to quit his business as beneath the dignity of a gentleman, or the character of an honest man.

We understand that these spies for some consideration, either from commissions on the debts sent to them for collection, or more direct pay, institute a secret and searching examination into the affairs of all the business men of the country, and report the result at regular intervals to the headquarters of the Association at Philadelphia. They express their judgment of the business capacity of the trader, state the amount of capital he has in business, watch his habits, number his children, and go into the privacy of his house, and look at the provisions for his table, and number the guests that come there to take a meal, and enjoy with him and his family the amenities of life.

If it is true that a portion of our people who draw their means of living from legitimate and useful occupations, are subjected to a system of espionage under which an error in judgment, a mistake in facts, or what is infinitely worse the carrying of the will of the spy may crush them in an hour, and beggar their families, as a public journal, we would be false if our honest and confiding community if we failed to expose and warn.

The structure of our free government, our social organization, and the frankness and candor for which our people are remarkable, as well as open and daylight honesty, forbid that any man or class of men should be subjected to such a censorship. The secret police of an absolute monarch are infinitely to be preferred, as they do not interfere with the affairs of peaceful well disposed people, and only pursue conspirators against the government or persons guilty or suspected of crime. No tyranny on the face of the earth is strong enough to send its minions into the households of the subjects, investigate his business, regulate his social relations, and hold his destiny and the bread of his children by the will of a paid mercenary.

It is time the position of our business men watched by these spies, should be received, and common justice demands that the organization which has spread itself over the whole State, and which is to be disciplined in all its details, should be exposed by an independent press.

We may refer to this subject again, to cases of oppression, *tenentes done individuals*, and more especially to the *modus operandi* of the Commercial Agencies. For the present we have done with it. We ask the people to look into the subject, and mean time remind them and the spies of the snail, and the kiss, and the pieces of silver, and the betrayal, and that although a long time has elapsed since he lived, the name of Judas is never to be forgotten.

The Signs of the Times.

What means, says the Millersville Union, the recent oration in honor of Senator Crittenden in the abolition city of Cincinnati? What are we to understand by the singular circumstance of a Black Republican meeting in the city of Philadelphia, addressed by several prominent Black Republican members of Congress, and not a word spoken against Slavery or Slaveholders? There is something unusual in all this; and to those who have not closely watched the plots and counterplots of the opposition in the last session of Congress, there is something mysterious and unaccountable. But the secret of the matter is this: The Black Republican, in voting for the Crittenden substitute acknowledged the doctrine of popular sovereignty, and sealed up their own mouths on a question that had heretofore stood at the bottom of their sectarianism. They demoralized their "no more Slave States" doctrine by voting to admit Kansas, with a Slave Constitution if the people of that Territory should so decide. Having thus violated a principle which the more honest of them had in good faith sworn to defend and maintain, the Black Republicans lowered their flag and retreated in disgrace.

They have therefore determined to fight the National Election in 1860 on some other issue than Slavery; and are now casting about for a leader who shall harmonize the varied elements that are to compose the party of the opposition. From present appearances, Mr. Crittenden is most in favor with the base architects of the new Party. Tom Corwin, of blood-hand memory, was master of ceremonies at the Cincinnati organ. Greeley, Webb, and Weed the organ grinders of Abolition are loud in praise of Crittenden; and unless something is done to change the programme, Crittenden will be the next candidate for the Presidency in 1860. Then shall we see one of those pieces of political mechanism, which Edman has so ingeniously devised, a program "checked and speckled; a piece of joinery so crossly indented and whimsically dove-tailed; a cabinet so variously inflated; such a piece of diversified mosaic; such a tessellated pavement without cement; here a bit of black stone and there a bit of white, that indeed it was a very curious show, but utterly unsafe to touch, and unsafe to stand on."

The Philadelphia Press.

We most confess that there is much truth in the following article, from the last number of the West Chester Jeffersonian. We were among the number who rejoiced at the appearance of Col. Ronney's Press, because we believed that Philadelphia needed a vigorous, able, and respectable Democratic Journal, such as we know he had the capacity to publish. For a long time we all that we had expected and predicted of it. But its course, of late, upon the political questions with which the great Democratic party is at issue with its opponents, has been so equivocal, not to say decidedly hostile to the prevailing sentiment of the party, that we can no longer confide in it as a Democratic print. We are forced to agree with the editor of the Jeffersonian, that "The Press has changed."

WHO HAS CHANGED?

In August, 1857, a daily Journal, called "The Press," was commenced in Philadelphia. It was hailed with pleasure by many Democrats, who anticipated in it a paper that would be true to the Democratic party, its organization, its measures and its public men, and always hostile to Abolitionism, Black Republicanism, and Know Nothingism. Because it was supposed such would be its course, Democrats patronized it, while the enemies of Democracy would give it no countenance or support.

What is the aspect of the case in June, 1858? Let any one who happens to be at or near the Rail Road depot in our borough on the arrival of the morning train from Philadelphia, notice the men who make a rush for and carry off "The Press," and he can answer the question. He will see a score and more who have been Anti-Masons, National Republicans and Whigs, and are now either Black Republicans or Know Nothings, turning their back upon the Jeffersonian, the Daily News, and North American, and grasping "The Press," as the means of their choice—the paper whose politics suit their views, and whose course suits their purposes.

Now, how and why is this? Who has changed? These men never were Democrats—they were always ready to enter any combination against the Democrats. They remain—as they always have been—opposed to the Democratic party. There can, therefore be but one answer to the above question: "The Press" has changed from being a Democratic paper, into a journal that meets the views and purposes of the Know Nothings and Black Republicans. These politicians regard it as a co-laborer with Greeley's Tribune, in war upon the Democracy and the National Administration, and because they see and believe it to be such, they recognize and patronize it as their Philadelphia organ.

And it is this "Press" now known to be partly edited by Dr. Lister, one of the Fremont writers and stumblers of 1856, who has changed and gone over to the enemy, that presumes to call President Buchanan to account for the policy of his Administration, and to date to the Democrats of Chester and Delaware, whom they still nominate and support for Congress. Why all this? In all of it, the "Press" is but conforming to Black Republican sentiments and feelings. The Black Republicans and Know Nothings are hostile to President Buchanan's Administration; they make such hostility the basis of their union. The Black Republicans and Know Nothings are increasing in their assaults upon prominent and able supporters of the National Administration. The Black Republicans and Know Nothings are moved with a bitter and unyielding hatred of the Democracy of the State and Union, because that Democracy are true to the Constitution and the Union and to President Buchanan.

PEN, PASTE & SCISSORS.

In town—Coffin, the artist.
 Coming—Pappy Pottgrove.
 Kept Busy—The Notary Public.
 For Cheap Goods—Call on Leyden & Co.
 On a visit to this place—Rev. Jacob McMurray.
 In the Whortleberry Business—Capt. Cummings.
 On its Pins—The last Jersey Shore Republican.
 If you want your soles repaired, go to Graham's.
 An up-hill business—Making items out of nothing.
 Numerous—Lazy-looking fellows this thawing weather.
 Gone to Bedford Springs—Our young friend, Mr. Chas. Hale.
 We gave the mitten to several of our subscribers last week.
 You will fail to find a friend, if you seek him without a fault.
 Prime—The dish of Oysters presented us by Maj. Butts last week.
 In town—The man with a Jackass (a) sticking out of his mouth.
 For the good things of the day, go to the Grocery of J. C. McMurry.
 When is Johnny McDermott like a spider? When he is running up a wall.
 A Shocking affair came off on the corner of the Diamond the other evening.
 False—One half of the reports and two thirds of the bosoms you run against in town.
 The Centre Democrat has come out decidedly in favor of W. W. Brown for Congress.
 In raising the heart above despair, an old fiddle is worth four doctors and two druggists' shops.
 A lady up town refuses to wear a watch in her bosom because it has hands on it.
 A person should make a good deal of the soap and be accustomed to making "elegant extracts."
 Keep out of bad company, for the chance is, that when the devil finds you a piece he will hit somebody.
 Gilliland says a poor bachelor never looks so pitiable as when he is looking out his linen to send to the wash.
 The West Chester Republican has disappeared from our table. Was the editor called a liar or a knave?
 Some of the women talk of stopping the population if the men don't behave themselves better. We admire their spirit.
 "Woman's" Empire State" is matrimony. Here she is always in matrimony, always regains and sometimes "morose."
 Mr. Leiby has turned up at Brokerhoff's store, where he performs daily the play of the yard stick. Admittance free.
 The Adams Express Company is always on the alert. Guess they are like the old lady's eels—pretty well used to it.
 To peek a man's pocket of \$10 is a crime, but it is perfectly fair dealing to sell him a horse for \$100 that is not worth one.
 Proximus—To have a fly light on your nose just as the dagger-pointed pills hit his watch and says "Nix!" Jacob thinks so.
 Fact—A man named Spitz used to act in the capacity of a "Candy" Spitz, would rob the organs of a rest of bread and strip the gilding off an angel's wing.
 It is said some babies are so small that they can creep into quart measures, but the way in which some adults can walk into such measures, is astonishing.
 Shelters—Our "devil" gives a different definition from Webster. He says "Shelters" is a four foot square box for young ladies to peep at the gentlemen from behind of.
 The editor of the Lock Haven Watchman on a trip East was taken sick at Portland, Maine, and was compelled to remain there several days. We are pleased to see him on his feet again.
 Must pay up his debts—every man in China, at the beginning of the year, and also at the time of a religious festival, about the middle of the year. If unable to settle at these times, his business stops until his debts are paid.
 The Mohawk Dutchmen use ladies' handkerchiefs for scarves. The ladies think "there is some trap about them" and keep a safe distance.—*Lansburg Chronicle*
 An empty crum's nest, perhaps.
 Only the 11th Division of Pennsylvania Militia is ordered to the Camp of Instruction at Williamsport in September, and will be paid. Other companies are only ordered to receive no pay. So says a writer in the Penn'a. Telegraph.
 A young book printer of this place was in deep conversation with his charming sweetheart the other night, when after drawing a deep sigh, the young lady exclaimed: "I fear I shall never go to Heaven." Why? she inquired. "Because I love the devil." "You finished that Modern young fellow."
 A fashionable Chicago lady was detected, recently, in the lacy of a two cape and six dress. The matter was settled by the payment of \$300 by the lady thief. Had she been poor, with strong temptations to steal, she would have gone to the penitentiary for five or six years.—*Such a life!*

The Gentleman.

"Be a gentleman at home," enjoin the newspapers. If one is a gentleman, home will attest the fact. The servants will be given with a readiness, a heartiness, a blessing in its performance, of which the unkind or rude man has no conception. An English lady, speaking of the wealthy country man of her day, said, "He never takes the most trifling service of his dependents without addressing them as politely as he would speak to a fine lady." Why not, surely? Would he descend to rudeness, and toward servants? If one is a gentleman, the fact is announced by an unmistakable cheerfulness in the face of his wife—a severity indicative of satisfaction and happiness.

We have seen men abroad, oh, how affable! so polite and agreeable that they fascinated all their lady acquaintances; so gentle, that the woman wished John was more like them—in some respects; but, at home, the gentleness was put off and laid by as a holiday garment which John would soil. The smiles were all transferred to the icicles pendent from the eaves outside of the house.

If he is a gentleman, the children, in their recognition of his authority and in the face of his smiles with him, will treat him as a father and a man should be treated; unconsciously they too will announce the fact to the world, by their respectful manners and orderly conduct in society. He will not be lacking in civility to lament their unthankfulness or want of filial affection. He will be ready if you are a gentleman, your wife's countenance will not suggest a chief mourner at the grave of her hopes.

If you are a gentleman, you will be one at home. If you are a gentleman at home, you will be one everywhere.

[From the Missouri Democrat.]

Upon Prof. O. J. Wood, of St. Louis, fortune has conferred the honor of having discovered a balsamic preparation, which not only promotes the growth of and beautifies the hair in a high degree, but restores it when it is gone, or turns it to its original color after it has become gray, and it is a safe and effective remedy for such cutaneous eruptions as may have been excited by the use of dyes, essential oils and other injurious applications. The many respectable testimonials which are offered in proof of its efficacy, and the fact that it has been introduced, leaves no room for a skeptic to hang a doubt on it. It supplants all other specifics for the hair, and enjoys a popularity which no other has ever attained.—Buy it—test it—and report that your attention has been directed to it.

CAROLINE—Beware of worthless imitations, as several are already in the market, called by different names. Use none unless the words (Professor Wood's Hair Restorative, Depot St. Louis, Mo. and New York,) are blown in the bottom of the container, and the Patent Medicine dealers, also by all Family and Toilet Goods dealers in the United States and Canada.

THE TARIFF—Some of the Opposition papers are trying very hard to again make people capital out of the tariff question, but take good care not to tell their readers that they are indebted to the late Know-Nothing and Black Republican Congress for the present low duties of which they complain. Why did they not let the Democratic tariff take effect at once? It would have afforded adequate protection and our trade, manufactures and commerce flourished under it for ten years. The Opposition are chargeable for that which they try to saddle on the Democracy—they made the present tariff, and if there is anything wrong about it, let the people understand to whom alone the injury belongs. As long as the Democratic tariff of 1845 was in existence, all was well. Let the people take warning from the past, and beware of the of the promises the managers may make on this subject now.—*Easton Sentinel*

The Chambersburg Valley Spirit says Dr. Bernheim, the Mormon's delegate in Congress is a native of Perry county, in this State, where he has brothers and sisters now living. He is well known to many in Perry, Cumberland and Hancock counties. The editor of that paper has seen him often at Williamsport. He is a light built, bald-headed, middle-aged gentleman, with a face and head not unlike Geo. Walker's. He has a clerical look, and with a white cravat and a pair of eyeglasses he had grown gray, as he held in the service of the Christian church. His countenance is not indicative of sensuality or immorality.

"THE FOURTH" IN PRISON—Fourth of July had a novel celebration in the Massachusetts State Prison. The prisoners were assembled in the chapel at the Declaration of Independence was read by the warden. An oration was delivered by the chaplain, and a dinner provided of more than ordinary excellence. The toasts were drank in cold water and in silence. The audience were all in uniform. It was a most quiet and an excitement if the auditory had made a personal application of the sentiments of the Declaration and had attempted to carry them into practice on that occasion.

EX-REV. J. S. KALLOOH AGAIN IN TROUBLE.—Mr. Kallooh attended a religious meeting in Rockland, Me., a week ago Sunday evening, and took part in the proceedings. He got into a sharp discussion with Deacon Wilson, who was a prominent witness in the famous Alloch trial, and elder J. Baker, a Baptist preacher. Mr. Kallooh took offense at some remarks of Elder Baker, which he understood to apply to him. The discussion and meeting were at length ended by the (his being turned off, leaving the audience in great temporal darkness.

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE.—The Boston Post was lately observed: "The wars with England and Utah having fallen through, and bleeding Kansas having turned its attention to horse stealing, the republicans will endeavor to dissolve the Union upon the question whether watering machines are or are not beneficial. They will stir up some sort of dirt, either wet or dry."

George Cook, of Kittanning, Pa., proposes, upon a bet of one hundred dollars to run from the mouth of Mahoning to the Kittanning bridge, a distance of ten miles, in one hour, the foot to be accomplished between the first and twenty-eighth days of this month.

Fanny Fern boldly confesses that, in the recent rainy spell, she had been walking in skirts impenetrable, she donned a full suit of the male Persian, he himself, and thus equipped, took a long evening walk, to her ornament comfort and delectation. We presume her other half took to the skirts.

A valuable horse, belonging to Mr. Wilson, of Snyder County, fell dead in front of the Monitor House, Danville, on last Saturday afternoon week. Mr. Wilson to save a protest in the Bank, had over-heated the animal, the day being very hot and sultry.

HARVEST.—The hay has nearly all been gathered in, and we are happy to learn, the yield is unusually heavy. The wheat harvest is rapidly finishing up. The yield is very good.

From Other Counties.

BLACK COUNTY.—ARRESTED ON SUSPICION.—The Hollidaysburg Standard says: Head Constable and J. H. Hamilton were arrested by Constable Bowers, on Thursday last, on suspicion of having been concerned in the late robbery of the store of G. W. Col, of Yellow Springs, and taken before a Justice of the Peace, who committed them for a further hearing. A second hearing was had before the same Justice on Friday, and they were sent to jail to await their trial at the approaching Quarter Sessions. A writ of habeas corpus for their release was subsequently issued out by their counsel, which was argued before Judge Jones yesterday. The result of which had not transpired before we went to press. —*FATAL ACCIDENT.*—A brakeman on the Pa. Railroad, named James Willis, was killed at Conemaugh Station on Saturday morning last. He was engaged, at the time of the accident, in dropping cars down a side track. The brakes proving defective, the cars were sliding down a steep embankment with a train standing on the track, when he was thrown between the bumpers and so fatally crushed as to expire almost instant death. He was a single man. We did not hear his place of residence. —*BOY HUNG.*—A son of J. W. Thompson, aged about twelve years, was drowned in the Lower Maria Forge dam on Tuesday, 20th inst. He was in bathing, when getting beyond his depth, and being unable to swim, the little fellow was drowned before assistance could reach him. His body was recovered in about ten minutes, but all efforts to restore life proved fruitless. The vital spark had fled beyond recall.

CLAYTON COUNTY.—The Lock Haven Watchman says: The wheat crop in this county has been nearly all harvested, and as a general thing it is much better than it was last year. Wherever the weed has not damaged it, there is an uncommonly good yield. The hay crop is also an unusual one. Oats look well, and there will be an abundant crop. The corn crop is about one-third. It was thought by many that owing to the wet weather last spring the corn crop would be a failure, but the warm and genial sun, and the rich soil of our valley has brought it on faster than was anticipated by the most sanguine. —*POTATOES ALSO PROMISE WELL.* We understand that there has been more buckwheat sowed this summer than for many summers previous. Under the circumstances we think there is a poor chance for starving for the next year or come.

CLAYTON COUNTY.—DARING ROBBERY.—On Monday night the 12th inst. some secondarily entered the Post Office, in Luthersburg, and carried off a gold watch, 5 silver watches, 4 sets of Laury's ear-bobs, and about 50 coppers which were in a drawer. The articles enumerated belonged to A. J. Schmitt, and, as far as we can ascertain, are worth about \$150.00. The thief had been posed to be a man named Cyrus Lathrop of Litchford. He is a small man, of English or Scotch descent, and follows painting. He has lived in Curwensville, and has, we are informed, been in several scarpes in this place. Nothing belonging to the Post-Office is missing.

DEATH FROM LAUDANUM.—On Sunday morning, 11th inst., we learnt, the only son of John Matson, of Decatur township, aged about three years, lost his life by drinking a quantity of laudanum. One of the family had been using it for the tooth-ache and had put it down on the window-sill, and the little fellow unperceived took hold of the jar and drank the contents. Medical aid was called, but to no avail, and in about four hours after the occurrence the lad breathed his last.

NORWICH COUNTY.—OBSTRUCTION.—The Tract on Thursday last William Courard, of this county, was arrested by constable Young for placing obstructions on the Northern Central Railroad track below Shamokin creek bridge. Mr. Courard owns a farm on the hill, and complained that the company had rendered the wagon road up almost impassable. There were several persons from the place, who, when kicked off the obstruction, which he replaced, about which time the watchman came up. He now says that he did it in fun, knowing that the watchman was near. But as the road had been obstructed before at that point, and as Mr. Courard had some hard times of the company, he was moved over in the sum of \$1000 before Ky Lazarus, to appear at the next sessions.

LITCHFORD COUNTY.—We learn that a couple of scamps stole eight head of young cattle from the mountain in Sullivan county, last week; and drove them to Hughesville, and sold them to Messrs. E. & A. Young. After the ransom was paid, they left the place, the owners came in pursuit and recovered their property. The same game, we believe was attempted upon Mr. E. L. Lloyd near Williamsport, last week, and would have been successful had not Mr. Lloyd given the watchman a check on the bank, instead of the money. The cattle were purchased in the evening, and the next morning while the thieves were waiting for the bank to open to get their money, the owners of the cattle arrived, and the thieves were arrested.—*Marcy Liberator*.

The Death Clock.

We have recently been informed of a truly wonderful clock, which is said to belong to a family residing in Newport, Kentucky. We relate the peculiarities of this clock as they were related to us, leaving our readers to draw their own conclusions as to the mystery. Our informant is one that can be relied on. The clock is of simple construction, and below the dial is a small box, the usual effort of the clockmakers have not been able to make it keep time, consequently it has been permitted to rest in silence. A few hours before the death of Mr. L.'s sister, which took place some time ago, the clock suddenly struck one, after a silence of several months. It then continued silence until another member of the family was prostrate with a fatal malady, when it again struck one, and on the following day the child was buried. A year elapsed, when a second child sickened and died; the clock was punctual in sounding one few hours prior to the death of the third child, a little boy fifteen months old, who was afflicted with scrofula, which baffled the skill of the physician, and on the third day of this month its remains were deposited in the grave. The clock gave the usual warning and struck one, never failing sounding a death-knell when any one of the family in whose possession it now is, were about to die. There are stranger things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in our philosophy.

A letter from Gibson county, Ind., says that not only are the hogs dying from cholera, but it has made its appearance among horses and cattle, among which it is very fatal.

The young widow, who lately recovered damages from a rich gentleman, who huddled her somewhat richly, should take good care of her money, for she "made it by a right squeeze."

See Advertisement of Dr. Sanford's Liver Investigator in another column.