

Democratic Matchman

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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Will attend promptly to all legal business intrusted
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is with the late James T. Hale, where he can
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will be faithfully attended to. Particular attention
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August 10, 1858.

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August 10, 1858.

Original Poetry.

Night.
By MARY W. WILLIAMS.
Twilight, with dainty blush
Had mantled earth's fair cheek. Then night
In garb of sable shadows, wooed his dim proph-
etic eyes.
Then woke on sable hurp his gloomy song:
"Then o'er a trackless path, with mystic hand
He lit the candles in the vaulted fountains,
Of Heaven's blue dome, not reared with hands
Then with a smile of dexterity, he sought
To wipe Cytherea from her eastern home
With beauteous form of dignity she rose
And now half smiling, now half dreaming, her
half veiled
By floating cloak of mist she walked with snowy
feet.
The trackless fields of Heaven Her majestic
sables fell
From the crested wave beneath her beaming
Nature extolled her charms. Creation gazed,
While her pale countenance was lit with sweet
beams.
Even darkness passed—drew up the reins and
checked
His glowing wheel. Then with a softer step
And less stern brow, he wrought the hills
With the pale garlands of the queen of night
With jealous regards the fair wild flowers heard us
say,
That neither dew nor frost, nor cold point
The pale and lowly light of the scene
The flowers had our day-dresses, and when night
Threw off his stately train and morning light
In rosy charms, we turned to day's
chimeras.
And behold, nights heavily tear drops sprinkled
us.
Their velvet cheeks
MOUNTAIN HOME, PA.

Miscellaneous.

Declaration of Wm. J. Clark.
Condemned to be hung at Danville on the
24th Sept. Next.
The unfortunate man has come out in a
revolution in which he asseverates his in-
nocence in the most solemn manner, deny-
ing the truth of the evidence against him,
endeavouring to disprove it, and attempts to
create the impression that he is the object
of a political murder. If there were any
doubt in the mind of the community as to
the guilt of this man, it seems to us
that they would be entirely removed by
the baldness of Clark in his statement,
who fails to create a single favourable im-
pression upon the reader, and only succeeds
in convincing the public mind of the justice
of his sentence. The declaration has been
printed in pamphlet form by Dr. Boyer, of
the Mountain Affair, from whom it
can be obtained for 10 cents.
Clark in his statement says:
"The reason why I make this statement is
first because I pity those who have been
led by mistake or false evidence to con-
demn the innocent. Secondly, because I
pity the many Christians, servants of God
and friends of justice, throughout Montana
and other countries who are obliged to hold
me legally guilty, and demand the punish-
ment incurred while I am innocent. Thirdly,
because I want to present all the leading
points of each deponent's testimony, and in-
form you what is true and what is not true;
that I may feel and know that I have done
my whole duty to the Commonwealth of
South Carolina, my next judge, and to my
own soul. Fourthly and finally, to show
that I maintain my innocence and stand ac-
quitted in the presence of the all Omnipotent
God, who has made the car and can see
what I stand condemned before my fellow
men, that my many friends and relatives
may have faith in me, having part in the
first resurrection through Christ, for every
false accusation will add a new gem to the
diadem that is prepared for me, the innocent
victim of persecution.
In disposal of the evidence by which the
fact of my having purchased the poison was
fastened upon him, he writes the following
nonsense:
"First, Justice, as well as you and I,
were imposed on by the mistaken testimony
of Curtis Herrington, whether intentionally
or unintentionally, I cannot tell; but we
shall not know which it was at the judgment
seat of Christ. It is the substance of his
testimony: I sold Clark 21 ounces of
Arsenic and 8 grains of Strychnine, in a
bottle five or six weeks time, and told Clark
that if the 21 ounces of Arsenic did not an-
swer the purpose he should come again and
I would give him something stronger. I
did not know his name; I kept no register;
I sold Arsenic to others, whom I thought
proper persons; I first learned Clark's name
after he was arrested; I did not know where
he lived." Now if Curtis Herrington had
kept a register he would have had the date
and the name of him to whom he sold that
amount, if he sold it to any individual. How
could he think a man whose name he did
not know a proper person? How could he
invite such a man to come again and get
stronger poison, if 160 grains of Arsenic
did not answer? I say how could he in-
vite him back without getting his address? I
did not think such a person, a proper per-
son, to sell poison to in wholesale form?
Again, if he felt justified in giving his tes-
timony, he would have made mention of
the parts of the days on which he swears he
sold it. That would have given justice an
opportunity to judge the truth or falsity of
his testimony by enabling me to bring testi-
mony to prove where I had been in them

parts of days, and thereby showing that I
did not purchase it. This indefinite testi-
mony left me either to lie, or tell the truth
and contradict him. I choose the latter and
declared the truth, that I never purchased
poison of any kind, nor ever saw any kind
of poison to my knowing or knowledge. I
now again reiterate the same and shall seal
it with my dying breath.
I wish to call your attention a little fur-
ther to the real nature of his testimony,
that you may apply your reason. The ta-
ble of small weights, or druggist's table of
small weights, as appear in the arithmetic
shows as follows: 20 grains one scruple,
3 scruples one drachm 8 drachms one ounce,
12 ounces one pound. 21 ounces 8 grains
2200 grains. Medical theory informs us
that 1 grain of arsenic will destroy the life
of a healthy individual, and that half a grain
of strychnine will do the same. Now we
see that 21 ounces of arsenic and 8 grains of
strychnine will destroy the lives of 200000
individuals by the report of medi-
cal theory. Curtis Herrington swears that
he sold all that to one person to kill rats, en-
ough to kill all the rats in Pennsylvania.
I question whether druggists will poison
without receiving a pledge from the purchas-
er. I think not, from the declaration of
Charlotte Jones, who was refused poison in
Washington county, unless she would swear
what it was for and give her name.
He attempts to explain the letter which
he wrote to Thompson, at Philadelphia, re-
questing the latter to purchase poison and
bring it to him in this cell at Danville, to be
used in his trial as evidence that the poison
he purchased at the druggist's, was still in
his possession and had not been used in
poisoning his wife. He alleges that this
letter was written by his enemies and
said:
"My letter, I could present to your many
readers, several persons by name who was
neglected enough to devote and form that
rap for my destruction. But I feel that I
have some emotion that letter was written
by a secret enemy over all that resulted
in my death. I had no other help, because I
was a poor, uneducated, and feeble
spirit against the power of the court, they
conspired to destroy me. Because I was a mem-
ber of a society and a member of a secret
order which papers personally addressed
and generally false, they were not satisfied
with doing me harm, but they endeavored to
cast suspicion on said order.
In explanation of his attempt to escape
from prison he says that from what he
learned and saw he knew he was going to be
condemned unjustly, and he asked himself
"What shall I do in common death must
I without attempting to escape? The An-
gels of Heaven are not of person who may
justly condemn, and so will I." He states
that his wife on her death bed declared his
innocence and puts considerable stress upon
this in the following words:
"Here is another fact, sufficient of itself
standing alone to prove that I am innocent,
and that is, the dying declaration of my
wife. When asked by Charlotte McMillen,
"Did your husband, Wm J. Clark poison you?"
"No, never." "Then did Mrs.
Twigg give you anything to hurt you?"
"No, never." That is the correct answer
of Mrs. McMillen, and the correct answer
of Catherine Ann Clark. Reader, what
does it all fine the dying declaration of a
man or woman to be? Why law defines it
to be direct and positive. How many have
been condemned by the declaration of the
dying. There was Domicil in New Jersey,
condemned last winter by a dying declara-
tion. There was Shaw, in Salford, Con-
necticut, a few years ago condemned by a dying
declaration, held as positive and direct evi-
dence; and here is Wm J. Clark, condemn-
ed, and a dying declaration proving his
innocence. Oh, jury, there is a God!
When asked: "Did William J. Clark
poison you?" "No, never." "Did Mrs.
Twigg give you anything to hurt you?"
"No, never." Is that not direct and pos-
itive proof that I am innocent. There are
only two inferences can be legitimately
drawn from the words "no, never," and
each inference proves that I am innocent.—
When asked if he was poisoned she did not
say "No, never," but when asked if I poi-
soned her she said "No, never," and did
Mrs. Twigg give you anything to hurt
you?" "No, never."
The unfortunate man closes his singular
declaration with the following words:
"Reader, if there was five hundred times
the amount of false testimony given against
me, no jury is justified in condemning me
while there was such strong and positive evi-
dence of my innocence. Can I accuse the
administration of law with injustice man-
aged by me, for the administration of law's
grand motto is "Justice," and his Honor
explained the necessary points of law im-
partially. Am I to accuse law? No, by no
means, for law is justice, and the strict ad-
herence to law is justice. Law is the regu-
lator of rights. Law is the mainspring of
all domestic prosperity. Law is the driving
wheel of this glorious Republic, this basis
of the globe, this free constitution, this as-
ylum for the refugees of foreign despotism;
and without this glorious institution of law
and the strict adherence to the same, this
paradise on earth would soon become a bar-

ren waste, a field of war, a whited sepulchre.
But I accuse false witnesses and secret ene-
mies for manufacturing and swearing against
me false testimonies. Abominable and ab-
surd as they are, they are not able to destroy
the evidence of my innocence. Therefore I
do not say that they are worthy my judicial
murders, though they would hold a bold
attempt to be, and they shall bear a part,
"Thou shalt not bear false witness against
thy neighbor." And I accuse the jury with
ignorance and stupidity, for the law says in
no place to condemn the innocent when there
is evidence consistent with the innocence of
the accused.
I forgive any who have wronged me un-
intentionally, and I hope that God will forgive
them. And all who have intentionally taken
a part against me unjustly and become my
judicial murderers I leave to God, whose
high prerogative it is to make judgment.
Any of the jury who reads this, I want them
to open wide the map that contains their
intellect, for they will not need their hear-
ing faculties. And any of the witnesses who
may grumble at this, I would say that I
do not say against me, and if any one will
say that this prejudices him still more a-
gainst me, I would say to him that if he is
sensible to see me unjustly murdered on the
scaffold, do not want his sympathy; and if any
should find objection to the spirit in which
I have written, I would point him to the
answer of Job when accused of presumption
by Ishdab for maintaining the innocence
of Suid Job. "Why do ye persecute me as God,
and are not satisfied with my flesh." "A-
gain in the words of Paul, an Apostle of
our Lord Jesus Christ, the true vine, of
whom I claim to be a branch, as written in
the second book of Timothy, 4th chap. 14th
verse, and if any profess to be a judge of
my soul on earth I want him to read the 1st
and 2nd verses of the 7th chapter of St.
Matthew.
I also forewent all teachers, spiritual pas-
tors, and masters, professors and mechanics
of every kind, rich and poor, male and fe-
male, who may come to visit me, to remain
neutral on the subject of my condemnation
or execution: if they cannot believe me un-
guilty, for I shall never listen to any more
imputations on the subject. And if any
have a desire to start me on the question, I
invite them to commit their thoughts to pa-
per, with their proper address and hand them
in and I will probably answer them through
this medium. Reader I have come night
close, and I feel that I have done my duty
by explaining the case as I know it, that
you may know when my worthless body
may be with its other dust, that my judi-
cial murderers are closed in the bosom
of the community, and I feel confident that
every impartial man, of common sense
and reason, can see that my secret enemies
have taken advantage of my helplessness,
and made law a cloak for their crime, and
that the jury either through stupidity or
murderness did not adhere to the require-
ments of law and justice.

The above are a few extracts taken from
the declaration of Wm J. Clark, which we
give to gratify the curiosity which our read-
ers may have to see what separate lengths
guilty man may be driven to, to mislead
public opinion and to create sympathy for
himself, when about to meet the punishment
which his offence deserves. A perusal of
the pamphlet may repay those who have a
taste for such literature, and we have no
doubt that Dr. Boyer has a sufficient num-
ber on hand to supply the demand.
WHAT CAUSED THE DUEL BETWEEN CLAY
AND RANDOLPH? The cause of the duel be-
tween these distinguished men, was the fol-
lowing insulting language used by Mr. Ran-
dolph towards Mr. Clay, in a session of
the Senate, in 1825.
"This man (meaning I craved pardon)—
this worm (little insects forgive the insult),
was spit out of the womb of weakness—
was raised to a higher life than he was
born to, for he was raised to the society of black-
guards. Some fortune, kind to him, cruel
to us, has tossed him to the Secretary of
State. Contempt has the property of de-
cending, but she stoops far short of him.—
She would die before she would reach him
if I did not despise him. It is not what he
is, but where he is, that puts my thoughts
in action. This alphabet, which the name
of squallidity, refuses her letters for him.—
That mind thinks on what it cannot express,
can scarcely think on him. A hyperbole for
meanness would be an ellipsis for Clay."

THREE GOOD REASONS.—Mr. Brandy-
today's three reasons for not drinking are very
characteristic of that gentleman.
"Take something to drink?" said his
friend to him one day.
"No, thank you," replied Mr. B.
"No! why not?" inquired his friend in
great amazement.
"In the first place," returned Mr. B., "I
am Secretary of a Temperance Society that
meets to-day, and I must preserve my Tem-
perance character. In the second place this
is the anniversary of my father's death, and
out of respect to him I have never to drink
on this day. And in the third place, I have
just taken something."

Sources of the Mississippi.

In the following eloquent description of
the Father of Waters, we have a fit repre-
sentation of the mingled interests of the
great Union, uniting from a thousand points,
and then following on in one deep broad
channel of national wealth and prosperity.
"Lift a bucket of water from the Missis-
sippi river at New Orleans, and ask your-
self the question, 'from whence it came,'
and the answer may be from the sandy des-
erts of New Mexico; from the pine hills of
California; from the rolling prairies of Ne-
braska; or from the cotton fields of Geor-
gia; from the possessions North of the 39th
degree of latitude, separated by a thin ridge
of ice covered rocks from the streams, that
flow into the Arctic Ocean, or from bowers
of orange and magnolia that perfume the ease
fields of Louisiana; from the frozen lakes
that gem the bosom of Minnesota and Wis-
consin, or from the sunny fountains that
rush up from the flowery plains of Alabama
and Tennessee; from the lake bound penin-
sula of Michigan; from the hill's sides
of waving grain in Pennsylvania and New
York; from the tobacco fields of Virginia
and Maryland. It may be part of those
mighty volumes that roll their never tiring
waves through Iowa and Missouri; through
Illinois, Indiana and Ohio; through Ken-
tucky and Arkansas, Mississippi and Tex-
as."
It is a part of ten thousand thousand
little rills that come hymning their way
from that mountain range wherein arise the
Columbia and Colorado of the West, or of
those from whence the Delaware and Sus-
quehanna away to meet the rising sun. In
the spirit of the Allegheny it has saluted the
springs of the Roanoke and the Saluda, and
far beyond the black hills, it has locked
arms with the mighty Saskatchewan as he
hurries on the cheerless journey to Hud-
son's Bay. The springs of the Onondaga
listen to the roar of Niagara, and the foun-
tains of the Platte overlook the craters of
the extinct volcanoes of Utah. It fertilizes
a country greater than the empire of Alex-
ander, and has carried a richer commerce
than all the rivers tributary to Imperial
Rome."

An English Lady and Slavery.

Miss Murray, in her book on America,
presents to Abolitionists the following pas-
sage:
"Is there any part of Africa, the West In-
dies or South America, where three million
negroes are to be found as comfortable, in-
telligent and religious, or as happy, as in
the Southern States?"
The same lady in another place has the
following paragraph:
"As to the separation of families, I see
that great pains are taken to avoid that evil.
I believe that it hardly occurs more fre-
quently than in England from other causes.
The factory system of England, and the
apprentice system of the North separate
more families, by a hundred to one, than
the slavery system of the South. There is
little or no sympathy felt or exercised for
the poor white laborer in the regions named
—there employees being alone interested in
making as much out of their sweat, brains
and flesh, as possible; for if they die from
the effects of intense labor, nothing is lost:
while at the South the contrary rule pre-
vails, and in most of the States stringent
laws are in force forbidding the separation
of families. It is the interest of the slave-
holder to feed, clothe, and treat his negroes
well. It is the interest of the Northern for-
eign employers to grind their employees to
the utmost limit of human endurance. This
is the precise difference between the free
and slave system of labor. Which is the
best? N. O. Crescent."

ILL-BREKING.

There is no greater
breach of good manners, or rather no bet-
ter evidence of ill-breeding, than that of in-
terrupting another in conversation while
speaking, or commencing a remark before
another has fully closed. No well bred per-
son does it, or continues a conversation long
upon one that does. The latter will find an
interesting conversation often waived, or de-
clined by the former without even suspect-
ing the cause. It is a criterion which never
fails to show the true breeding of a per-
son. A well bred person will not interrupt
one who is in all respects greatly his inferi-
or. If with those with whom you are but
slightly acquainted, mark them strictly in
this respect, and you will assuredly not be
deceived. However intelligent, fluent, and
even graceful a person may appear for a
short time, you will find him or her soon
prove uninteresting, insipid and coarse.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVE PEOPLE.

Dr. Hall, of the Journal of Health, says to his
consumptive friends:—"You want air, not
physic; you want pure air, not medicated
air; you want nature, such as plenty of meat
and bread will give, and they alone; phys-
ic has no nutriment; gasping for air cannot
cure you; monkey capers in a gymnasium
cannot cure you. If you want to get well,
go in for beef and out door air, and do not
be deluded into the grave by advertisements
and billiarious certificates."
In a late Mississippi row, one of the row-
dies "shot at a man and hit a horse." If
a rowdy were to make a bad shot at our
neighbor of the New Albany Lodge, he
might possibly hit a horse, but if he made a
good one, he'd hit an ass.

Dan Rice's Horse "Excelsior."

The rumor that Dan Rice's celebrated
trick horse "Excelsior" was dead, as pub-
lished in the Watchman some weeks ago, is
contradicted. A correspondent of a New
York paper, writing from Toledo, Ohio,
says "Dan Rice passed through this place
on the 6th, on his way to Grand, and he
stopped a few minutes to see a friend of
his. I was present at the time, and I heard
the conversation relative to the death of the
horse. While he was performing at Wauke-
gan, Ill. with "Excelsior," Dan was telling
his audience the complete control he had
over the horse, when a man rose up and said
he would bet him \$100 he could not call the
horse down from the top of the platform he
was on then, or he could not make him
jump off. The horse had been ascending
the steps and had reached the top, when
the man spoke. Dan said, "it would be
absurd to risk such a valuable life for that
amount, but he would bet him \$500 that he
could." The man not having the ready
cash, backed down on that bet. Dan then
called the horse down, and when he had
descended the steps about half way, the
same man got up and offered to bet him
\$100 he could not make him jump off that
distance to the ground. Dan stopped the
horse in his descent, and told the man to
come forward with his \$100; they were
about five minutes arranging the matter,
when Dan turned around and told the
horse to jump. The horse no sooner heard
the command, than he wheeled round and
jumped off, sinking up to his knees in the
mud which he had fallen into, and he
soon lay on his back. Dan says he has
performed with him ever since, and has seen
nothing to show that he is hurt in the least.
He returned the money to the sucker, and
himself had more than he knew what to
do with, and he did not want his money.
The man retired amid jeers of the audience,
and three cheers for Dan Rice."

Conversation of Free Masonry.

The New Orleans Bulletin remarks con-
cerning the Masonic Fraternity of the United
States:
"Here is a body of men, composed of all
classes and professions, entertaining every
kind of opinion upon religion and politics
and existing in every state of the Union, who
come together and exhibit among themselves
the utmost harmony of freedom and action.
No word of prohibition escapes from the
lips of any one to insult and wound the feel-
ings of another. No fierce anathemas of
sectarianism are uttered, and no angry
order. Everything is done decently, and in
order. Everything is quiet, gradually, re-
spectful, dignified. The bitterest political
enemies meet face to face, and you shall never
know by their actions or words that they
do not belong to the same party. Religion-
ists the most opposite embrace each other
in the arms of an exalted charity. Fanat-
icism finds no entrance into the society of
the brotherhood. Not a wave of discord
disturbs the waters of the inner temple, no
plunge into the abyss of atheism, rant or
lawlessness, shocks the moral senses of
mankind. No revolutionary hymn comes
up from beneath to break up the foundation
of order and send the tornado over the face
of society.
It then asks why it is that Christian
churches do not profit by the example af-
forded them by this philanthropic fraternity,
and continues:
"But what is the secret of their unmana-
ly of their harmony, of their brotherly love,
of the conservative front which, without a
tremor they maintain, and the general com-
motion, hatred and fanaticism causing a
round them? It is found, it seems to strike
us, in one word—toleration."
Very Considerate.—An Irishman being
recently on trial for some offence, pleaded
"not guilty," and the jury being in the box,
the State Solicitor proceeded to call Mr.
Furkisson as a witness. With the utmost
innocence Patrick turned his face to the
court, and said—
"Do I understand, yer honor, that Mr.
Furkisson is to be witness foreyeast me a-
gain?"
The judge said dryly, "it seems so."
"Well, thin, yer honor, I plade guilty,
sure an' yer honor please, not because I'm
guilty, for I'm as innocent as yer honor's
licking babe, but just on account of saving
Misther Furkisson's soul."
ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVE PEOPLE.—Dr.
Hall, of the Journal of Health, says to his
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cannot cure you. If you want to get well,
go in for beef and out door air, and do not
be deluded into the grave by advertisements
and billiarious certificates."

"Love at First Sight."

We copy the following interesting item
from the Harrisburg Herald of Thursday last:
"How altering the recognition must have
been. Hope the young man in which this
youthful couple have started for life may be
pleasant and prosperous.
Love in the cars.—One of the employees
of a singular adventure which occurred on
the passenger train of cars coming into this
place on Saturday evening last. In one of
the cars a young gentleman was seated, ap-
parently deeply occupied in reading a book
he held in his hand, until he got to Lancas-
ter. At that place a very handsome young
lady entered the cars, and took a seat op-
posite to him. Before she had been long in
the train, the eyes of both met, and they re-
cognized one another as old acquaintances
who young having been separated by their
parents moving apart—those of one to the
West, and of the other to Philadelphia. The
two soon became wrapped in earnest con-
versation, fell ardently in love with one
another, and by the time they arrived in
Lancaster had resolved to be united as man
and wife, and traveled on the journey to the
lady's home together. Accordingly when
the train arrived here, they took lodgings
at a hotel, sent for a minister, and were
united in the bonds of conjugal bliss, and
taking the next train, were off on their
bridal journey. Our informant says he is
acquainted with the parties, and that they
both occupy high positions in society."
"My Wife."—When we married, my
wife erected a family altar. I could not
pray, but she could. I did not love to pray,
but she did; for ten years she led in prayer,
and blessed be God, she had prayed us all
into the kingdom of God—me, my two ap-
prentices, and I expect all three of the chil-
dren, "said a rough man, now subdued into
Christian meekness and sobriety. "I
thank God for a wife that has had courage
to pray before an ungodly husband."

Pat Doolan, at the battle of Inkerman.

Pat Doolan, at the battle of Inkerman,
bowed his head to a cannon ball which
whizzed past, six inches above his bonnet.
"Faith," said Pat, "one never loses any-
thing by politeness."
The cost of the Atlantic telegraph cable
is said to be about \$500 a mile; at which
rate, the amount lost in mid-ocean would
be about a quarter of a million of dollars.

Effect of Old Persons Sleeping with Young.

A habit which is considerably prevalent
in almost every family, of allowing children
to sleep with other persons, has ruined the
nervous vitality and physical energy of
many a promising child. Those having dear
old friends, whose lives they would like to
perpetuate at the sacrifice of their innocent
offspring, alone should encourage this evil,
but every parent who loves his child, and
wishes to preserve to him a sound nervous
system, with which to buffet successfully
the cares, sorrows, and labors of life, must
see to it, that his nervous vitality is not ab-
sorbed by some deceased or aged relative.
Children compared with adults, are elec-
trically in a positive condition. The rapid
changes which are going on in their little
bodies, abundantly generate and as exten-
sively work up vital nerve-electric fluids.
But when, by contact for long nights, with
older and negative persons, the vitalizing
electricity of their tender organizations is
absorbed, they soon pine, grow pale, languid
and dull, while their bed companions
feel a corresponding invigoration. King
David the Psalmist, knew the effect of this
practice, and when he became old, got cer-
tain young persons to sleep with him, that
his days might be lengthened. Dr. Huf-
land, the German physiologist, attributes
the great longevity of aholmster to their
daily association with young persons.
Invalid mothers often prolong their ex-
istence by daily contact with their children.
I once knew a woman who, by weak lungs
and mineral doctors, had been prostrated
with menable consumption. Her infant oc-
cupied the same bed with her almost con-
stantly day and night. The mother lingered
for months on the verge of the grave, her
husband was hourly expected. Still she
lingered on daily disproving the produc-
tion of her medical attendants. The child, mean-
while, pined without any apparent disease,
its once fat little cheeks fell away, its sin-
gular rapidity till every line in its face
was visible. Finally it had impeded its
mother's last spark of vitality, simultane-
ously both died.

Conversation of Free Masonry.

The New Orleans Bulletin remarks con-
cerning the Masonic Fraternity of the United
States:
"Here is a body of men, composed of all
classes and professions, entertaining every
kind of opinion upon religion and politics
and existing in every state of the Union, who
come together and exhibit among themselves
the utmost harmony of freedom and action.
No word of prohibition escapes from the
lips of any one to insult and wound the feel-
ings of another. No fierce anathemas of
sectarianism are uttered, and no angry
order. Everything is done decently, and in
order. Everything is quiet, gradually, re-
spectful, dignified. The bitterest political
enemies meet face to face, and you shall never
know by their actions or words that they
do not belong to the same party. Religion-
ists the most opposite embrace each other
in the arms of an exalted charity. Fanat-
icism finds no entrance into the society of
the brotherhood. Not a wave of discord
disturbs the waters of the inner temple, no
plunge into the abyss of atheism, rant or
lawlessness, shocks the moral senses of
mankind. No revolutionary hymn comes
up from beneath to break up the foundation
of order and send the tornado over the face
of society.
It then asks why it is that Christian
churches do not profit by the example af-
forded them by this philanthropic fraternity,
and continues:
"But what is the secret of their unmana-
ly of their harmony, of their brotherly love,
of the conservative front which, without a
tremor they maintain, and the general com-
motion, hatred and fanaticism causing a
round them? It is found, it seems to strike
us, in one word—toleration."

Very Considerate.

An Irishman being
recently on trial for some offence, pleaded
"not guilty," and the jury being in the box,
the State Solicitor proceeded to call Mr.
Furkisson as a witness. With the utmost
innocence Patrick turned his face to the
court, and said—
"Do I understand, yer honor, that Mr.
Furkisson is to be witness foreyeast me a-
gain?"
The judge said dryly, "it seems so."
"Well, thin, yer honor, I plade guilty,
sure an' yer honor please, not because I'm
guilty, for I'm as innocent as yer honor's
licking babe, but just on account of saving
Misther Furkisson's soul."

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVE PEOPLE.

Dr. Hall, of the Journal of Health, says to his
consumptive friends:—"You want air, not
physic; you want pure air, not medicated
air; you want nature, such as plenty of meat
and bread will give, and they alone; phys-
ic has no nutriment; gasping for air cannot
cure you; monkey capers in a gymnasium
cannot cure you. If you want to get well,
go in for beef and out door air, and do not
be deluded into the grave by advertisements
and billiarious certificates."
In a late Mississippi row, one of the row-
dies "shot at a man and hit a horse." If
a rowdy were to make a bad shot at our
neighbor of the New Albany Lodge, he
might possibly hit a horse, but if he made a
good one, he'd hit an ass.