

The Democratic Matchman

BELLEVILLE, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1858.

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Business Directory.

DR. G. I. POTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office on High Street (old office). Will attend to professional calls as heretofore, and respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public. Office next door to his residence on Spring street. Oct. 25-58.

DR. J. B. MITCHELL,
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Office on High Street (old office). Will attend to professional calls as heretofore, and respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public. Office next door to his residence on Spring street. Oct. 25-58.

L. S. OWENS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

J. J. HOOKMAN,
SURVEYOR AND CONVEYOR.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

JAMES H. BARNHART,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

WILLIAM H. BLAIR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

LENN & WILSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
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PAULAM & DOBBS,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
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ANNETT & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

J. D. WINGATE,
EIGHT DENTIST.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

GEORGE W. SWARTZ,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

WILLIAM HAY,
PROPRIETOR.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

ADAM BOY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

J. H. STOVER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office on High Street, opposite the residence of Judge Burnside. Oct. 25-58.

MITCHELL & BUSH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
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Miscellaneous.

The Alarm.

OR, THE INDIAN AND HIS VENISON.

'Twas a cold stormy night in the fall of 1813, and Miner Spicer, and his wife had drawn their seats in front of the blazing fire which roared in the large open fire place of their cabin, and were talking of "Xmas" friends. Together with his brother, Mr. Amos Spicer, he had removed from New London, Conn., to the neighborhood of Akron, Ohio, in 1811, and erected his log cabin in the midst of the forest, which was fast being thinned out before the strong arm of the new settler, and giving place to green fields and pastured lands. The hoarse moaning of the wind, as it sighed through the boughs of the trees, and the heavy patter of the rain on the roof, served to lighten the comfort and increase the enjoyment of their chimney corner; and it is not to be wondered at when we consider the subject of conversation, that they should sit long after the usual period of retiring in cosy chat, nor dream of the passing hours. A sudden stop to their colloquy was caused by the sound of a horse's hoofs approaching the door, and in a moment after a shout from without intimated that some one desired to attract the attention of the inmates of the house. Mr. Spicer arose, opened the door, and passed out into the night. He could recognize the outline of a man on horseback, but the darkness which shrouded all objects in gloom, prevented him from distinguishing the features of anything whereby he might guess at the character of his visitor. To this question of "who's there?" a volley of sounds was uttered by the stranger—so unintelligible to Spicer as much Greek or Arabic. He was somewhat angered at such an attempt to answer his simple question, and told the other that he must speak English, or he would unhorse him. By this time his eyes had become accustomed to the darkness, and he was able to make out the stranger to be an Indian, mounted on a small sized, rough and wiry looking pony, which, beside his master, bore on his back the carcass of a deer. By signs, and a few words of English, the Indian was enabled to make Spicer understand that he wanted to stay all night with him. To this request a very reluctant assent was given, for an Indian warrior was not, at that period, the most pleasing and harmless guest a man could have in his house, and Spicer was led to the warmest friend to the red man of the forest. However, the request had been made, and he would not even turn an enemy from his door on such a night; so he was led to dismount and enter, while his horse was led to a large pigsty near, which was the only remnant of a stable about the premises. The carcass of the deer was carried into the house, together with two rifles, which the Indian bore. Spicer did not like the looks of him when the full blaze of the fire lit up his person, and the fact of his being so well armed—for, besides his rifles, he carried in his belt a tomahawk and scalping knife—aroused his suspicion of the object of his visit. The Indian probably noticed this fact by the expression of his face, and hid himself of his weapons which he placed in the corner with his rifles. Re-assured by this act, Spicer threw off somewhat of his reserve, and asked the other if he wanted any supper. Without replying in words, the Indian took his knife, and, going to the carcass of the deer, cut off two steaks, which he handed to Mrs. Spicer, who understood well enough what was expected of her. She accordingly put them over the fire to broil, and meantime laid the table with such other eatables as the cabin afforded. When the meat was sufficiently cooked, as she thought, it was taken from the fire, and thoroughly seasoned with salt and pepper, after the white man's method of cooking.

A Desperate Duel.

The following extract from a private letter, written by one of the soldiers in the army of Utah, gives the particulars of one of the most desperate duels on record. The tragedy occurred in Cedar Valley, during the first week in September. The writer says: The parties to this sanguinary affair were two gamblers from St. Louis, named Rucker and Peel. What gave rise to the difficulty was that, in course of a game for \$1,000, Rucker played a secret card, and was detected by Peel. Hard words passed between them, when Peel said that there was but one way to settle the matter—they must fight. They adjourned outside the store, and (taking their pistols about ten yards apart) drew their revolvers and fired. Both fell at the first shot—Rucker shot in the breast, and Peel in the shoulder. One of Peel's fingers was taken off by the shot. For a second shot took effect in both. Rucker then raised up on his knee and fired twice, both balls hitting Peel. The latter, bleeding from the six wounds, struggled up from the ground, and resting his revolver on his arm, making deliberate aim, shot Rucker to the heart.

The Saw and the Saucer.

"The saw and the saucer."—"I came for the saw, sir," said an unclean.
"What saucer?" asked the neighbor.
"Why, the saw sir, that you borrowed," replied the unclean.
"I borrowed no saucer."
"Sure you did, sir—you borrowed our saw, sir."
"Be off, I never saw your saucer."
"But you did sir—there's the saw, sir, now sir."
"O, you mean the 'saw'!" Why the thunder didn't you say so at first!"

Stephen Girard on Advertising.

"I have always considered Advertising—liberally used and long to be the great medium of success in business, and the proudest of wealth. And I have made it an invariable rule, too, to advertise in the dullness times, a long experience having taught me that money thus spent is well laid out; as my keeping my business continually before the public, has secured me many sales that I otherwise would have lost."

Execution of Ira Stout.

ROCKSBURG, October 23.—Ira Stout, convicted of the murder of his brother-in-law, was executed here, yesterday.

At fifteen minutes past two o'clock the procession, headed by Deputy Sheriff Warner, reached the jail. The military were drawn up in lines so as to open a passage to the jail. As soon as they had arrived and taken the places assigned them by the officers, the prisoner, Ira Stout, was brought down from his room to the gallows. He was supported by Deputy Sheriffs Pond and Marrill, and followed by his spiritual advisers, Messrs. Hotchkiss, Otting, and Boardman, and others.

The prisoner was arrayed in a suit of black, and wore on his head a white cap. His step was tolerably firm considering the fact that he had a spell of fainting about noon. On reaching the gallows he took a seat, while Deputy Sheriff Warner read the death warrant in a distinct, and forcible manner. At the conclusion of the reading, Mr. Warner told the prisoner that the time had arrived to put the warrant into execution, and that if he had anything to say he had now an opportunity. Stout did not rise, but while heated, in a clear and firm voice, said:

GENTLEMEN: I am of opinion that there has been considerable vindictiveness in this matter, and where there is vindictiveness it is difficult to speak. I have left my oracle, which contains an expression of my feelings as a dying man, and that contains all I have to say.

Mr. Hotchkiss, then standing at the prisoners right, said he would read the whole of the fifteenth chapter of 1st Corinthians, at the request of the prisoner, the prisoner was who seated with his head supported by his right hand. At the conclusion of the reading of the Scriptures, Mr. Hotchkiss said that the prisoner would find strength to follow in a short prayer. Mr. Hotchkiss then made an impressive prayer, which interested the audience, if it did not the prisoner. The prayer concluded, Mr. Hotchkiss conveyed a moment inaudibly with Stout, and then said that Stout desired him to say that he did not feel strength to pray, but he had just heard the whole of the prayer he had just heard.

The Deputy Sheriff, officers and friends, then shook hands with the prisoner, and Deputy Sheriff Warner put the rope about his neck and drew the cap over his face. While the officers were pinning his arms, Stout stood quite erect, and remained in that attitude till the last. He was quite firm in his demeanor, and gave the same complacent smile to all, in bidding adieu, that he gave at all times, when conversing, since his arrest.

All being ready, and the spectator standing in breathless silence, at twenty minutes past three o'clock, Sheriff Balcott pulled the fatal line, and Ira Stout was suspended three feet from the door. Not a sound was heard in any direction, save the hoarse fall of the weight which did the fatal work.

The death of the ill fated man was not as sudden as could be desired. His struggles for eight or ten minutes were severe and caused the spectators to turn away in disgust. His neck was probably not dislocated, and he died by the slow process of strangulation. Dr. Hall, Avery, James, and Miller stood near, and in eight minutes after the drop fell, they said his pulse was as full as in life. At the end of half an hour his body was cut down and placed in the coffin, preparatory to being taken to the residence of his mother in Exchange street.

Stout petitioned, in his own hand, for a commutation of punishment. The petition is written in a bold, firm hand. There are some few things, such as capitals and punctuation misplaced, that evince a deficient education, but the spelling is nearly faultless. There are no signatures attached to the petition as received by Gov. King, but it appears it was not the original paper, which was subsequently laid before the Governor by the mother of the prisoner, with a large number of signatures attached.

Mrs. Stout was in Albany up to a late hour on Wednesday night, hoping against hope for some change in the Governor's determination. Gov. King was not in that city, but the poor woman awaited a telegraphic despatch from him with the most intense anxiety. She left for a final interview with her son, entirely broken down in spirit. Mrs. Stout appears quite a respectable woman, and is evidently the best of the unfortunate family.

VALUE OF THE OATH.—The late Mr. Bush used to tell the following story of a brother barrister. As the coach was about to start after breakfast, the modest limb of the law approached the landlady, a pretty Quakeress, who was seated near the fire, and said he could not think of going without first giving her a kiss. "Friend," said she, "you must not do it." "Oh, by heaven, I will!" replied the barrister. "Well, friend, as thou hast sworn, thou may do it; but thee must not make a practice of it."

NOY UP IN HIS CATAMARAN.—A little urchin in Sunday school at Buffalo was asked, "What did our Saviour say when he knew that Judas betrayed him?" The urchin scratched his head a few moments, and then very gravely answered, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

A Woman Hung at Danville.

THE Clark and Twigg tragedy was yesterday brought to a conclusion, by the execution of Mrs. Mary Twigg, for having taken part in the murder of Catherine Ann Clark, by poisoning her with arsenic.

The husband of Mrs. Clark was convicted on the same charge, and was hung on the 20th of last month. The crime was committed in the spring of 1857. Mrs. Clark had been on a visit to Philadelphia, and returned to her home in bad health. The poison is supposed to have been administered in her medicine. Mrs. Twigg acted as nurse. Clark and she were the only ones who attended Mrs. Clark during her illness. Both were convicted on the strongest circumstantial evidence. A new trial was applied for and a writ of error argued before the Supreme Court, when the decision of the lower tribunal was confirmed.

Every effort was made to obtain a pardon for Mrs. Twigg. Petitions were extensively circulated, and signed, but Governor Packer, after a careful review of all the circumstances, in connection with the case, positively refused to grant the request.

The condemned woman passed Thursday night rather comfortably, sleeping with her children in her arms. She bade farewell to her brother and children yesterday morning, and after devotional exercises in her room, was taken to the gallows at a quarter past ten o'clock, leaning on the arm of one of her spiritual advisers.

A chapter having been read, and an impressive prayer offered up on the scaffold, Mrs. Twigg spoke for six or eight minutes protesting her innocence, declaring her readiness to die and her trust in a just Judge, only regretting to leave behind her two orphan children.

She was much affected throughout. The solemnity of the scene was made more impressive by her sobs and groans. Even after the cap was drawn over her face she asserted her innocence.

At ten o'clock and thirty minutes the drop fell, and after struggling for a few moments, the wretched woman hung listless.

A BREAK OF NATURE.—Mr. Vostal yesterday requested us to go the Commercial Hotel to see a rare natural curiosity. He has a girl, who has four legs and feet, and two bodies, four arms, and the upper part of two bodies perfectly formed, with the exception that the heart of one of these bodies is in the right side instead of the left, but though it is double as to its heads, arms and legs, yet in its spinal and pelvic arrangements it is one. Its two heads are very intelligent, and answer and sing together. In answering questions asked by any one, both answer together and in the same words, or, if different questions are asked, each answers differently. In walking the girl uses two or four legs, which ever happens to be the most convenient. In eating she uses both mouths, though it is supposed that one would answer the purpose as well, as there is but one set of digestive organs. It is more wonderful than the Siamese Twins—they were two persons joined together by a membrane.—This girl is two persons with one body—du duty in unity.—Cincinnati Gazette.

A WOMAN MARRIED AGAINST HER WILL.—Last week a Dr. Dean, of Mount Sterling, Ky., took his sister and a Miss Wilson, the latter 13 years of age, to Paris, and leaving his sister at that place, started with Miss W. for Mayville. Arrived there, they crossed the river to Aberdeen, when Squire Shelton stepped on board and married the couple. Miss Wilson is worth \$10,000, which the doctor wished to secure. They returned to Mayville, and the doctor took his bride to a room, where he indulged in some liberties with her, which caused her to scream and escape from him. The affair became known, and the doctor made a narrow escape from being lynched, and was forced to give up Shelton's marriage certificate. Miss Wilson says she never intended to marry him. She was sent home, and the doctor thought it advisable to start in another direction.

LIFE INSURANCE.—Mr. S. M. Holden, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, was found one morning, about a year since, on a vacant spot of ground with a pistol shot through his head, from the effect of which he died some two days afterward, refusing or unable to give any explanation of the affair. He had his life insured at the Union Mutual Companies for \$20,000. His wife has commenced suit for the recovery of the insurance, which the companies resist on the ground that his death was obtained by these having an interest in the insurance for the purpose of getting it. The decision of the case is looked to with interest.

PUNISHING OFFICE OF A "BROTHER."—The editor of the Alligator (Fla.) Democrat offers the following apology in his last issue: "We are once more upon our feet, and we hope to be able to continue so. We have been unable to publish a paper for a week or so, being absent times, the whole office got on a shouther, foreman, press, type, and all—everything got knocked into pi. But all things are straight once more, and we may be able to keep the hands sober."

Resignation of Judge Porter.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16, 1858.

His Excellency William F. Packer Governor of Pennsylvania—Dear Sir: On the first day of your entrance on official duty, I received from your hand a commission as a Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. The event then considered possible, perhaps I should say probable, has just been realized. I have little to say of the means which produced it. On receiving the appointment I thought that, being a Judge, actually sitting on the bench and deciding on the rights of men of all shades of political opinion, I ought not to write a political letter, nor make a speech. In the first place, I was not willing to hide with my claims to the office, however small, in the shadows of a mere political question. In the next place, I was and am thoroughly convinced, by reading and reflection, that whenever a judge can be elected by reason of his sentiments on any question of politics, that moment the real power of the judicial office will disappear. Possibly this may be very erroneous doctrine, very inopportune expressed, but I shall maintain it while it possesses a moral sense or retains a rational faculty. In the certain prospect of a defeat far more disastrous, not one hairsbreadth of it should be abated.

The reverse which has occurred to the party is of less consequence than we are apt to suppose. The Democratic party is coeval with the Government itself, and it will exist so long as the Republic endures. Within its ranks men will always be found who remain there only to do with more success the work of disorganization. The party itself, though depressed, is not destroyed. The point of its lowest depression is that from which it will, of necessity, begin to rise. At this moment, I solemnly believe it to be the best and strongest political organization which has ever existed for preserving the interests of the whole country.

Now to the point. I am not weak enough to suppose that the enclosed commission has had much to do in causing the present political excitement. Nevertheless, it is plain that the people of Pennsylvania prefer another person as a Judge of their Supreme Court. In these circumstances, it seems to me a simple dictate of delicacy and propriety to retire from the office. In addition to this, I ought to state that there are several important causes pending in which I wish to take part as counsel, and these require immediate attention. I therefore, enclose my resignation. The office was tendered by you very kindly, without solicitation on my part. I resign it gratefully, and without, as I hope, having brought upon it a stain of dishonor. Less was accomplished than I could have wished, but I am not conscious of an act done not meet the approval of my own sense of duty. To yourself personally, and to those friends who are sending me their sympathy, I beg to say, in a word, that there is no cause for regret. I return to you as honorable as that which is now relinquished, and so much more remunerative, that comparison is out of the question.—Certainly, I ought to regard it no hardship to exchange for the comforts of home that wandering life which the law of Pennsylvania compels her judges to lead. If I have any regret, it is in parting with those pure and upright men who will remain to discharge their arduous and unrequited work.

Wishing you a prosperous administration of public affairs, I am very respectfully and truly, yours,
WILLIAM A. PORTER.

CONFIRMATION OF OSCAR MYERS.—We learn from the Wheeling (Va.) Times that Oscar Myers, the young man implicated with John Burns in the murder of Mary Ann Montony, has made a confession, from which the following is an extract:

"I have been a bad boy, and would try to all who are now growing up to manhood to shun the paths I have trod—to remember that running about in loose company leads to drinking—that drinking will lead to crimes of all kinds, and for which they will sooner or later be brought to the bar and sent to punishment. And I would ask all good people if they cannot believe me innocent, as I am, at least to think kindly of me once in a while, in the long years I shall have to serve in the penitentiary, and send up a prayer to heaven that I may come from that place a better man."

Important Verdict.

In the District Court of Philadelphia, on Monday last, before Judge Sharwood, the following suit was tried, upon the issue of which many others depended:

The President, Directors, and Company of the Bank of Pennsylvania, vs. *et* Christian E. Spangler.—An action on a promissory note for \$1000. The defence alleges that he holds \$1850 of the notes of the plaintiffs, and that he was ready to pay the same over to them in full for all costs. The judge directed the jury to find a verdict for the defendant, which they did.

This verdict decides against the right of the Bank to refuse to take its own notes in payment of the debts due it.

The notes of the Bank have advanced 25 per cent. in value since this decision.

The man who "saw the joke," it is said, need a spy-glass.

Editing a Paper.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16, 1858.

We copy from the *Delawarean* Gazette, of January, 1819, the following which shows that twenty eight years ago the difficulties of an editor of a newspaper were the same as they are now, and the same as will always exist:—

"The truth is, an editor cannot stop without treading on somebody's toes. If he expresses his opinions fearlessly and frankly, he is arrogant and presumptuous. If he states facts without comments, he dares not to express his sentiments. If he conscientiously refuses to advocate the claims of an individual to office, he is accused of hostility. A jackanapes, who measures off his words into verse as a deaf dove taps—by the yard—hands him a parcel of stuff that jingles like a handful of rusty nails and gingles, and if the editor is not fool enough to print the nonsense, 'Stop my paper—I won't patronize a man that's no better judge of poetry;' as if it were patronage to buy a paper at about one-half more than so much waste paper would cost. One murmurs because his paper is not literary—another because it is literary—another because it is not literary enough. One gorges himself with advertisements engross too much room—another complains that the paper is too large—we can't find time to read it all. One wants type so small that a microscope would be too indispensable every family—another threatens to discontinue the paper unless the letters are half an inch long—me old lady actually offered an additional price for a paper should be printed in type as large as is used for handbills."

"Every subscriber has a plan of his own for conducting a journal, and the labor of Gylphus was recreation when compared with that of an editor who undertakes to please all."

A MAN THINKS TO CHOP HIS OWN HEAD OFF.—A correspondent of the *Vevay* (Ind.) *Register*, writing from Carroll county, Ky., states that a few days since a party of men were raising a log building; one of the company, a young man named Thomas K. Scarcey, suddenly left his work, and exclaiming an axe, cut several severe gashes on the top of his head. On attempt being made to wrest the weapon from him, he brandished it in their, threatening to kill any one who approached him. He then held his neck upon a log, and was about to chop his own head off, when his companions managed after a desperate struggle, to secure him Scarcey, as described as being an intelligent, upright man, and had never before given evidence of being insane.

THE MORMONS.—According to the *San Antonio Herald*, Colonel Kinney has concluded his negotiations with the Mormons for the sale of his interest in Central America.—The sum fixed is two millions of dollars, and he has already received two hundred thousand, and of the purchase money. If this statement be true, the Mormons are determined at some future time to remove from Utah. The leaders may believe it impossible to remain there in peace and safety, and hence the rumored purchase from Col. Kinney.—The story, however, needs confirmation.

SIXTEEN FAREWELL OF A DYING MAN.—Mr. Bennett Aldridge, one of the oldest citizens of Petersburg, Va., being eighty-one years of age, and in declining health, was laid out in his chamber, last Friday. He had some time since prepared for the event by having his grave prepared and a heavy tomb ready.—The grave was dug and lined to the top with granite—the old man having the singular fancy that the devil could not scratch through such solid walls.

ENGLAND IS AGAIN ON THE EVE OF A STRUGGLE in regard to the Sabbath question. A number of leading literary men, headed by Lord Stanley, have petitioned for the opening of museums, picture galleries, and other places of public amusement. The Crystal Palace Company has also determined, by a large majority, to open the palace and grounds for the proprietors and their families on Sunday. The case is to be brought before the courts of law.

Newton said that the opium of 1680, sold its nearest approach to this sun, was two thousand times hotter than red hot iron. He also calculated that if it was as large as our earth, and possessed the quality of cooling one hundred times faster than red hot iron, five hundred years would be required for it to lose the heat it had acquired from the sun.

A friend of ours was traveling, while afflicted with a very bad cough. He employed his fellow travelers greatly, till one of them remarked in a tone of displeasure:—"Mr. that is a very bad cough of yours!"—"Yes, sir," replied our friend;—"but you will excuse me, it's the cough of a man who has been in the country for some time."

An editor up in Minnesota, says, that he was never happy but once in his life, and that was on a warm summer's day, when he lay in the lap of a blooming maiden, being fanned by a third, and kissed by all three. When an incontinent man is upon the floor, he is called a "blow-off."

It has been decided lately, in Court, that the word "children," in a will, includes grandchildren.

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Newton said that the opium of 1680, sold its nearest approach to this sun, was two thousand times hotter than red hot iron. He also calculated that if it was as large as our earth, and possessed the quality of cooling one hundred times faster than red hot iron, five hundred years would be required for it to lose the heat it had acquired from the sun.

A friend of ours was traveling, while afflicted with a very bad cough. He employed his fellow travelers greatly, till one of them remarked in a tone of displeasure:—"Mr. that is a very bad cough of yours!"—"Yes, sir," replied our friend;—"but you will excuse me, it's the cough of a man who has been in the country for some time."

An editor up in Minnesota, says, that he was never happy but once in his life, and that was on a warm summer's day, when he lay in the lap of a blooming maiden, being fanned by a third, and kissed by all three. When an incontinent man is upon the floor, he is called a "blow-off."

It has been decided lately, in Court, that the word "children," in a will, includes grandchildren.