TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance...... Six months...... Three months..... ..\$1 50 .. 75 A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiriation of the term subscribed for will be considered a new engage-ment.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

per square for each insertion. 3 months. 6 months. 12 months Six lines or less,....

Four squares,... Half a column,20 00

cording to these terms.

Select Poetry.

A CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER. Ere on my bed my limbs I lay, God grant me grace my prayers to say; O God! preserve my mother dear In strength, and health, for many a year; And O, preserve my father too, And may I pay him reverence due; And may I my best thoughts employ To be my parents' hope and joy; And O preserve my brothers, both From evil doings, and from sloth; And may we always love each other, Our friends, our father, and our mother ; And still, O Lord, to me impart An innocent and grateful heart, That after my last sleep I may Awake to thy eternal day.

A Select Story. LIFE'S PICTURES. COUSIN MARY ANN.

I had been with my husband to make an examination of the cottage, which was soon to be our home—our own. We had been eight months at a boarding home; and though it face, at the dinner table should expose me, was all that a boarding house could be, in | and was thankful when Charlie was so much respect to neatness and comfort, it was not in love with my cooking, as to be almost obhome; and I never passed through the kitchen, and saw our landlady in her tidy check apron, concocting some nice desert for our always abundant dinner, without my fingers itching to feel themselves similarly employed.

My husband had purchased the pretty little cottage of which I am speaking, some six weeks before; but though I had not failed daily to urge my wish to remove, he had always some objection ready. A few more re-pairs were needed; the paint was too fresh; or the plaster was not quite dry. But now everything was in order; from garret to cellar it was ready, and 'neat enough for a queen,'-it wanted only an occupant to vitalize and consecrate it the dearest of homes .--I grew impatient at the continued delay.

"Why can we not go immediately?--to-morrow? Our furniture is ready. Do, Char-lie," I urged, "send a dray around for it,

early to-morrow morning." "Wait patiently, Nellie, just a week longer, and you shall be gratified. I have a letter from cousin Mary Ann, this morning, saying that at the expiration of that time she will be with us, and can remain as long as we

wish." "Cousin Mary Ann!" I exclaimed, aghast, " is she coming to live with us?"

"For a while, dear; I wouldn't tell you he to you ?

DP.

WILLIAM LEWIS,

VOL. XV.

HUNTINGDON, PA., NOVEMBER 16, 1859.

-PERSEVERE.

Don't Depend on Father.

him out of the kitchen. He was not one of those men who have a penchant for tying on women's aprons, and hovering about the to you. You have trusted alone to the con-cooking stove. He found much to praise in tents of "father's purse," or to his fair fame "cousin Mary Ann's cooking." The steak, the bread, the pies, and even the potatoes, were cooked "after his mother's fashion, and reminded him of old times." Cousin Mary Ann sometimes gave obscure hints of having forgotten much of her former knowledge, and her belief that "Nell could rival her, if she tried." A compassionate smile of supreme unbelief was the Autocrat's only reply. Of course I had some trials. My maid-ofall work sometimes overlooked a missing shirt

button, a ripped pocket, or a yawning stocking heel; and occasionally, for her eye-sight was a little faulty, allowed the dust to accumulate behind doors and under sofas, more than was quite consistent with good house-wifery. These negligences were, of course, laid to my charge.

"Nellie, with cousin Mary Ann to do all the cooking, it seems to me you could find time to see to these socks !" Or, "Nellie, since you have nothing at all to do in the kitchen, try to be a little particular about the dust, won't you ?" To be sure, he generally ended by saying that I kept house much better than he expected; and indeed he supposed I spent a considerable time in learning to cook! Sometimes I feared lest my heated livious of my personal appearence.

When things had gone on thus more than two months, Charlie had business which was to take him from home several days. When he had gone-"Now, Nellie," said cousin Mary Ann,

"with your permission, I will change occu-pations with you. I really fear that I have forgotten how to make a loaf of cake."

Whether it was indeed so, or whether some mishap occurred in baking with an oven to which she was unaccustomed, I know not, but cousin Mary Ann's first attempt at cooking in our house was a failure, as she owned with some chagrin. The pies were only tolerable, the cake barely passable, the biscuits scarcely eatable, for an "epicure;" though not as my poor cousin delared, "heavy as bullets !"

"No harm done !" said I; "we can dispose of this before Charlie returns, and nothing need be said."

Alas! he returned a day too soon; and worse still, found us sitting at the table, with all the unaccepting viands before us. There was nothing else cooked, and no bakers near; so nothing was to be done, but to bring a clean plate and knife, and pour another cup of tea, while Charlie took a hasty bath.-Seated at the table, he tried first one biscuit, and then another, then laid down his knife before, because I feared she might disappoint in undisguised astonishment. A hurried the old gentleman's purse ? or are they those too strong for him ; but he was not to be us. But it is sure now-think of the relief glance at our blushing cheeks, gave him, as thought, the solution. "Ah, I see," he exclaimed, smiling bland- old gentleman's funds, or personal influence, their luck in my absence—experimenting with Miss Leslie's Domestic Recipes! Well," and he heroically swallowed half a biscuit, "everything must have a beginning. Don't be discouraged-you might have done worse."

there but half a minute, when General Pu-Stand up here, young man, and let us talk laski at the head of a troop of cavalry, galof Mary :--estly without energy and activity? You should know that the faculty requisite for the acquiring of fame and fortune is essential to, nay, inseparable from, the retaining of either of these? Suppose "father" has the "rocks" in abundance; if you never earned anything for him, you have no more business with those "rocks" than a gosling has with a tortoise, and if he allows you to meddle with them till you have learned their value by your own industry, he perpetrates untold mischief. And if the old gentleman is lavish of his cash towards you, while he allows you to idle away

your time, you had better leave him ; yes, run away, sooner than be made an imbecile or a scoundrel, through so corrupting an influence. Sooner or later you must learn to rely on your own resources, or you will not be anybody. If you have ever helped yourself at all, if you have become idle, if you have eaten father's bread and butter and smoked father's cigars. cut a swell in father's buggy, and tried to put on *father's* influence and reputation, you might far better have been a poor canal boy, the son of a chimney sweep, or a boot black-and indeed we would not swap with you the situation of a poor half-starved motherless calf! Miserable objects you are, that

depend entirely upon your parents, playing gentleman (alias dandy loafer.) What in the name of common sense are you thinking of? Wake up there! Go to work with either your hands or your brains, or both, and do something! Don't merely have it to boast that you have grown in "father's" housethat you have vegetated as other greenhorns ! but let folks know that you count one. Come, off with your coat, clinch the saw, the plow handles, the scythe, the axe, the

pickaxe, the spade—anything that will ena-ble you to stir your blood! "Fly round and tear your jacket," rather than be the recipient of the old gentleman's bounty. Sooner than play the dandy at dad's expense, hire yourself out to dig some potato patch; let yourself to stop hog holes, or watch the bars; and when you think yourself entitled to a resting spell, do it on your own hook. If you

have no other means of having fun of your own, buy with your earnings an empty barrel, and put your head into it and holler, or get into it and roll down hill. Don't, for pity's sake, don't make the old gentleman do

everything, and you live at your ease. Look about you, you well dressed, smoothfaced, do-nothing drones! Who are they that have worth and influence in society ?---Are they those that have depended alone on that have climbed their way to their position | balked in this way-he rushed to a wagon by their industry and energy? True, the rut, where there

"Who did this?" A little boy, who had not been before noticed, lying on the grass with his leg dread-fully mangled, replied :---

"There they go !" He pointed to a company of Hessians, then some distance off.

"RIGHT-WHEEL-MEN, charge !" And they did CHARGE. I do not think that one man of that Hessian corps ever left the

field except to be placed in the grave. The last of Pulaski was on the battleground of Brandywine. He and his sweet Mary fell on the same field.

A Novel in Four Chapters. BY PRILOMEL DOBBINS. CHAPTER I.

In a beautiful log cabin in the mountains of Old Virginia, our tale opens. Around, nature's wild loveliness was sublime. The lofty trees hung out their green leaves in perfection, and the high rocks caught the ray mists of the mornings and pressed them | nesses were summoned, and the jury was abto their rough bosoms, until they melted in tears against their sides. A lovely maiden was sitting by a table combing her hair with a fine-tooth comb—a manly forms enters the door and stealthily creeps up behind her, and--- -

CHAPTER II,

"Ah, John !" exclaimed the lovely heiress of that beautiful cabin, and the extensive potato patch behind it, "you oughtn't to do that way !"

"Lay it all on my love, gal." "Love! There's no such thing as love among folks !

'The turkle dove Only knows of love;'

as the poet sings."

"Then you don't love me?" "No !"

"No! Jane, call back that word." "No! oh, no! Come back here! 'Twon'

come, John—'tis gone." "Then I'm gone, too!" and the impas-sioned youth rushed from the lovely cabin

like a maniac. CHAPTER III.

Sadly did the young man run along the road, while the girl, firm and submissive in the discharge of her duty, proceeded to fry some onions for dinner. Meanwhile the youth rushed madly on; the burning fever f his heart maddened in his brain, and he would probably interfere with further prothought of self-destruction. Jerking his pocket comb from his pocket, vainly did he attempt to cut his throat. Nature, however, had blessed him with a tough skin, proved

was water at

A Female Horse Thief.

The Conneautville Courier states that two men were in that village a short time since in pursuit of an Irish woman who had stolen a horse and buggy from the vicinity of Rochester, N. Y., a week previous. Once they overtook and arrested her, but the same night she escaped through her chamber window, by means of the bed cord, obtained the same horse and buggy from the stable, and continued her flight without bonnet, shawl or dress, they having been taken from her room by direction of her captors. She, however sup-plied herself with these articles by borrowing them from a house on her way, while the family were absent. On Tuesday she lodged near Seagertown, but on Friday no further trace of her had been discovered.

The Pittsburgh papers since state that eluding all pursuit this female Jack Sheppard made her way to Mercer county, where she traded the stolen nag for another, and then continued her journey, arriving in Allegheny city in the early part of last week, and put up at Neely's tavern on Federal street, just as any other traveller. She stopped there for some time, representing herself as a resident of Oneida county, N. Y., whose husband had recently died, and that the purport of her visit there was to discover the whereabouts of some relatives, whose ac-quaintance she desired making. After some few days had passed, she consented, at the close on Saturday afternoon, the jury finding suggestion of a friend, to sell the horse and a verdict of not guilty of treason, as charged buggy, and both were disposed of to Mr. Gerin the first count of the indictment, he not ber, a tavern keeper on Ohio street, for one being recognized as a citizen, and guilty of conspiracy with the slaves to rebel, and of murder, as charged in the second and third hundred dollars, which, of course, was handed over to "Mrs. Killen," the name under which our heroine passed. Shortly after counts. The case was ably argued by An-drew Hunter on behalf of the State. The parting with the horse she disappeared, and while speculation was rife as to what had prisoner was defended by George Sennott, become of her, the Rochester gentleman Esq., of Boston, who labored with much zeal for his client. A bill of exceptions and a reached the city in pursuit of the fair widow, accompanied by the party from Mercer counmotion for the arrest of judgment was enterty, with whom she had traded his nag. The ed by the prisoner's counsel, which will be

latter's horse was hunted up, and found in disposed of to-morrow morning. The Court assembled at 10 o'clock on Mon-day, and was called to order by Judge Parthe possession of Mr. Faas, to whom Gerber had sold him, but no traces whatever of the thief could be discovered, and thus far all efker. The grand jury was sworn, and immeforts to ascertain either her identity or hiding diately proceeded to their room to consider place have proved abortive. the case of Captain Cook. A number of wit-

This whole adventure is a most singular one, and displays an amount of tact and nerve rarely exhibited by a woman.

Since the above was put in type, we learn that the woman has been arrested at Rochester, N. Y., where she formerly resided, and would, if agreeable to the counsel on the other whither she returned after disposing of the Thomas C. Green, Esq., one of the counsel horse and buggy at Pittsburgh. Her real for Cook, said that as the counsel had not yet name turns out to be Ellen Hughes, and is had time to read the indictment, and had not said by the Rochester papers, to be a hard vet decided what plea to enter to the charge, he was unable to proceed in the case, and would prefer that the Commonwealth would case generally.

A Singular Story.

proceed with the case of Stephens, which Alexander Dumas has lately published a would allow them time to prepare the case of singular story concerning the late Caar Nicholas, of Russia, viz: that after the disastrous D. Stevens was accordingly brought into news from the Crimea of Russian defeats, the Court, and placed on a mattrass. He is look-Czar resolved to die! Should he retrace his ing pale and haggard, the abstinence from footsteps and abandon policy, he would have to give the lie to a reign of thirty years.---food and the large quantity of medicine taken by him having had a decided effect on him. Should he persist in carrying on the war, he He bears up under his wounds with much would ruin Russia. But what he could not fortitude, and is seldom heard to murmur.ask for without loss of honor, viz: peace, his His counsel, Mr. Sennott, who had endeavsuccessor might. He, therefore, by pressing solicitation, obtained from his physician, who ored to have his trial moved to an adjoining county, but was refused, appeared, and the had previously resisted for two months, a dose of poison strong enough to kill him, but yet weak enough to allow him to live a few empannelling of a jury was proceeded with. After a considerable number of jurymen had hours after having taken it. The physician left St. Petersburg on the 17th of February, been obtained, Mr. Hunter arose and stated that he had just received a dispatch which having obtained from the Emperor a declaraceedings in the empannelling of a jury. He tion in writing which made him safe at all then read the following telegraphic dispatch points. On the morning of the 18th, the Emperor swallowed the poison, after which he

RICHMOND, Nov. 7 .- To Andrew G. Hun- sent for the Grand Duke Alexander-now ter-Dear Sir: I think you had better try Emperor-and told him all. The latter would Cook, and hand Stephens over to the Federal have cried out for help, but the Emperor preauthorities. Respectfully signed, H.A. WISE. vented him by an order so positive that, as a Mr. Hunter stated that he had been in cor- son and a subject, he could not disober his

Miscellaneou's Rews. loped rapidly to the house. Never shall I forget the expression on his face, as he shout-Trial of the Harper's Ferry Insurgents. ed like a demon on seeing the inanimate form CHARLESTOWN, Nov. 7. The excitement in regard to the trial of the Harper's Ferry conspirators still continues, and fair progress is being made by the Court in the disposal of the cases. The case of the free negro Copeland was brought to a

Cook.

from Gov. Wise.

Editor and Proprietor.

sent for about two hours. On the reassem-

bling of the Court, Mr. Harding, the Prose-

side, move to take up the case of Cook first.

The case of Stevens was then called up.-

NO. 21.

"What! cousin Mary Ann ?" I asked, innocently, wondering what he was driving at. "Yes. You see, Nellie, in view of your

inexperience in the cooking line, I thought best to invite her to make her home with us for a time. Her inexperience will be invaluable to you. She was brought up, you know, by my mother, who instructed her in the culinary art, with her own skillful and pains-taking hands. Can't you thank me for my forethought ?"

Now, though I dearly loved our kind, capable, old maidenly cousin, and desired nothing better than, after a few months' practice, to invite her to become a witness of my housekeeping achievements, this announcement us both. For two days, nothing was said that she was about to become an inmate of respecting my knowledge of the culinary art; our family, as "chief cook and bottle washer," was far from having an agreeable sound of saddened expectancy, upon the counte-in my ears. Away went my bright visions nance of him who sat at the head of the table, of independence in my new home. Only a little waiting girl would I keep to kindle fires, wash dishes, run errands, and "save this lamb? You've been employing some mesteps" generally. The labor of preparing my husband's meals should be mine alone, if it takes all I earn." and mine the reward, if there was any .---Ah! why had he invited my cousin Mary Ann to step between me and my dignities and

privileges? "Why, Charlie, I can cook !" in a choked voice, was all I could utter.

"Oh, some things, dear, of course," he replied, patronisingly; "but you are only eighteen, you know, and have always been in school. There wasn't much chance for you to learn."

"I had too good a mother," I returned, with some temper "to let me get married without some knowledge of house-keeping.-And I'll bet anything_" "There, there, Nellie, you know I don't

like to hear you say, 'you'll bet.' I have fering no doubt but your good mother did the best me?" she could by you, in the time she had; but you really musn't be offended, because I don't believe you can cook quite to my satisfaction at present. I acknowledge that I am something difficult to please, in the matter of food. I do like good eating, and am not apt to be pleasantly tempered, unless my palate has its due share of attention. It may be a weakness, but so it is. Now, I have not the to B." least fear but that in time you will become expert enough to please even greater epicures than myself, but you need teaching and practice. Come, admit that my plan is an admirable one."

I neither admitted nor denied, but accepted the plan without further discussion, and waited patiently for Mary Ann's appearance. At the appointed time, she came, and I welcomed her as a guest, not as a house-keeper. for my resolution was taken. On the first day of our settlement in the cottage, taking advantage of my husband's absence, I explained to her his wishes, and my design to thwart them, so far as to do every particle of the cooking myself, still allowing him to suppose it was the work of his chosen cook.

Cousin Mary Ann joined in the arrangement with great good humor, and proposed to take the sweeping, dusting, mending, &c., upon herself. My washing and ironing were put out to a laundress.

Our deception flourished admirably .---Charlie was seldom in the house at cooking hours, and when he was, it was easy to keep | which costs us nothing.

"I intend to keep trying," I answered, demurely, and went to set the sponge for next how, take the lead, and not depend forever day's baking.

In less than a week after this, cousin Mary Ann received an unexpected summons to attend upon a relative, who was ill, and departed upon short notice, greatly missed by then a sort of pleased surprise took the place

"Who have you got to cook for you, Nellie? Who made this pudding, and roasted

"Her wages are very high, Charlie. Still, as you have so long remunerated her willingly and generously, she hopes not to be discharged, at least until she commits some egregious blunder."

"Discharged! What do you mean, Nelly -is the woman here?"

"Certainly. She not only cooks for you, but eats with you. I should be sorry indeed to leave a place where I am so well appreciated."

"You! Nellie, I believe you are cheating me! Do you mean to say that you have been cook in this house all the time, instead of cousin Mary Ann ?"

"All the time, dear. You recollect my offering to bet on the subject, but you stopped

"Yes, yes; I see it all now, and you are well avenged for my incredulity. Bless you for a model cook, Nelly, and your mother before you. But is it possible that cousin Mary Ann cooked nothing at all during her stay here?

"Nothing except the things you found on the table, after your return from your trip

"Mary Ann make them !"

"She did, indeed ; but let me assure you, I am far from considering it any proof of the want of that skill you have so often held up to me for imitation. She labored under disadvantages."

My husband went away without another word ; but as he left the house, I overheard him whistling energetically, and then humming, in a low tone-

- "Then fare thee well, my own Mary Ann; Then fare thee well forever; For the ship it is ready, and the wind is fair, And I am bound for the sea, Mary Ann."

10 Oh, how sweet is a harbor after a long storm, and a sunshiny day after a dark and tempestuous night, and a warm spring after a sharp winter! The miseries and difficulties that a man meets with in this world, will exceedingly sweeten the glory of that other world.

A good word is an easy obligation ; but not to speak ill requires only our silonce

ly, and tapping my cheek with his knife; I may secure you the forms of respect, but let rather upon it. There he lay for full five see how it is—little folks have been trying him lose his property, or die, and what are you? A miserable fledgling-a bunch of

flesh and bones that needs to be taken care of ! Again we say, wake up-get up in the morning-turn round at least twice before breakfast—help the old man—give him now and then a generous lift in business—learn on being led; and you have no idea how the discipline will benefit you. Do this, and our word for it you will seem to breathe a new atmosphere, possess a new frame, tread on a rope around it. new carth, wake to a new destiny—and you may then begin to aspire to manhood. Take off, then, that ring from your lilly finger, break your cane, shave your upper lip, wipe

your nose, hold up your head, and by all means, never again eat the bread of idleness, NOR DEPEND ON FATHER !

The Maiden and the Hero.

ty cane with the yellow lion's head on the top, and then asked me for my cent to put into the missionary box. Did'nt I want a On the night of the battle of Brandywine. I was sent with a message from General Green to Count Pulaski, a noble Polander, who took a prominent part in our struggle for freedom. He was quartered in a neat farm house, near his running away from the school mistress the upper forts. After our business was when she was going to whip him, and then shut me up all day in a dark room because I finished, the Count asked me to take some refreshments, and at the same time called tried, just once, to be as smart as he was? out-

"Mary, my lass, Mary !"

In an instant a rosy-cheeked girl entered, her face beaming with joy, it would seem, at the very sound of Pulaski's voice.

"Did you call me, Count ?" said the maiden, timidly.

"How often have I told you, little love," and then snap my ears because I said it when he said, bending his tall form to kiss her cheek; "not to call me Count; call me dear Pulaski. This is a Republic, my little favorite; we have no Counts, you know,"

"But you are a Count, sir, when at home, and they say you came a long way over the ocean to fight for us."

tell a lie? "Yes, Mary, very true—I did come a long way—the reason was I had to come. Now, o know! How I wish I was a man! can you get for this gentleman and myself, a little refreshment? He has a long way to ride, to-night."

"Certainly, sir," and she went out of the room like a fairy.

"Fine, pleasant girl," said Pulaskip"would that I had the wealth I once had! I would give her a portion that would send half the youth hereabouts after her sweet face."

On the morning of the 11th of September, 1777, the British army advanced in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purpose of crossing Brandywine Creek, and bringing on an ac-tion with Washington. Sir William Howe drove Maxwell's division across the creek by ten o'clock at one of the lower fords.

The Hessian General, Knyphausen, with a large force, advanced upon the creek, and uniting with Lord Cornwallis, who commanded the left wing of the army, crossed at the upper ford of the river and creek. It so hap-pened that during the conflict, when carrying orders, I passed immediately in the direction of Pulaski's quarters, that I had visited the night before. Suddenly a sheet of flame burst forth ; the house was on fire .--Near the door steps lay the body of Mary, her head cut open by a sabre, and her brains cozing out of the terrible wound. I had been i night.

inches deep, and flung himself into, or girl, passed by, CHAPTER IV, He soon unfolded his sad tale to his friend.

Young America Wonders.

jewsharp just as much as he wanted a cane ?

stories to visitors about his hiding his mas-

Wonder what makes papa tell those nice

Wonder why mamma tells pa he is cross

Wonder what made papa say that big word

Wonder why mamma told Bridget, the

other day, to say she was not at home when

Tommy Day's mother called, and then put

me to bed without my supper every time I

The Wife's Commandments.

A Sunday paper published in Cincinnati,

gives the following as a correct version for

Oh, dear! there are lots of things I want

when Betsey upset the ink all over his papers,

when he comes home at night and says the

tea is cold, and then ties a handkerchief over

my mouth so I can neither speak nor breathe,

because I said she was cross?

my kite string broke?

house on Sunday?

and finally consented to live if Harry would give him a chew of tobacco. He returned to the house, and in his haggard countenance, Jane saw his unhappy condition. He never got it, though. About twenty years after, he fell from a wagon and his neck was broken, for the Sheriff had thoughtlessly slipped

ded with. He was not in league with Gov. Wise or anybody else. He was not fed by Wonder why mamma keeps Bridget at any one, and would only receive, as a comhome from church to work all day, and then pensation for his arduous labors in the case, says it is wicked for me to build my rabbit-Court. Wonder why our minister bought that pret-

Mr. Sennott remarked that he had not consulted with his client, and as the jury had partly been chosen, he would not consent that the State should hand over to the Government the prisoner for what purpose was known to Gov. Wise, and had been foreshadter's ratan when he went to school, and about owed by the remarks of Mr. Hunter. If time had been allowed, the trouble had in John Brown expedition. He says :-the empannelling of the jury would have been dispensed with.

Mr. Hunter then remarked that he would then immediately proceed with the case of Stephens, and hand over the prisoner Hazlett. who has not yet been indicted, to the Federal Court. It was material whether Stephens would prefer a trial or not. Mr. Sennott then asked a delay of a moment for a consultation with Stephens, after which he announced that the prisoner accepted the offer of the State to hand him over to the Federal authorities, and would therefore prefer to be removed to jail.

Mr. Harding desired the clerk to enter his earnest protest against the whole proceedings. He considered the whole proceedings wrong, and wished it so shown on the docket.

Judge Parker to the clerk-Do no such thing. I wish no such protest entered on the docket of this Court,

The prisoner was then handed over to United States Marshal Martin, and lodged in jail, where he will remain until the term of the Federal Court at Staunton, which will not mest for some time.

The jury was accordingly discharged, and a large number of the freeholders of the county were summoned to-morrow morning at 9 c'clock, when the case of Cook will be taken up. It will excite a large degree of interest. He will be defended by J. C. Mc-Donald, Attorney General, and William Voorhees, District Attorney of Indiana, and Messrs. Lawson, Botts, and M. C. Green of ably be crippled for life. our own bar.

The prosecution will be conducted by Andrew G. Hunter. The prisoner seems to be in fine spirits, and is not without hope of a verdict in his favor. Governor Willard and a Mr. Crowley, his brothers-in-law, will be present during the entire trial.

CHARLESTOWN, NOV. 8. The trial of Cook commenced this morning, when his confession was read in open Court. A jury was then empannelled, and the trial went on.

respondence for several days with Gov. Wise, father and his sovereign. Then the Empeand had in his possession a number of facts | ror explained to him in detail the motives important to the development of this case which induced him to take this heroic step. which were unknown to the public, and would The young Prince, broken-hearted, the tears for the present remain so. He had, since streaming from his eyes, his utterance choked his last letter to the Governor, come into the by sobs, listened to the dreadful narrative on possession of other facts which pointed to his knees, and clasped his hands, exclaiming, Stephens as the most available party to be "my father! "my father!" The Emperor handed over to the Federal authorities, as he would not allow him to quit his side until he felt assured enough would be ascertained to had obtained from him a solemn promise to result in bringing before the Federal bar a let death take its course without attempting number of the prominent fanatics of the North. to stop it. But the instant the young Prince Mr. Harding objected to the proceedings, and insisted that the case should be proceedings, over his fidelity to his word, and he summonover his fidelity to his word, and he summoned the whole of the royal family, and also three physicians. The latter arrived too late. The Emperor, after a not very violent agony, expired at twenty minutes past twelve at noon, the small pittance allowed by the Circuit on the 18th of February, 1855. At the same instant Russia changed not only her master but her policy.

> Fred. Douglas has addressed a letter to the Rochester Democrat dated Canada West, October 31, denying the alleged statement of Cook that he had agreed to assist the

"My field of labor for the abolition of slavery has not extended to an attack upon the United States Arsenal. In the teeth of the documents already published, and of those which may hereafter be published, I affirm that no man connected with that insurrection, from its noble and heroic leader down, can connect my name with a single broken promise of any sort whatever. So much I deem it proper to say negatively.

"The time for a full statement of what I know, and of all I know, of this desperate but sublimely disinterested effort to emancipate the slaves of Maryland and Virginia from their cruel task-masters, has not yet come, and may never come. In the denial which I have now made, my motive is more a respectful consideration for the opinions of the slaves' friends, than from my fear of being made an accomplice in the general conspiracy against slavery. I am ever ready to write, speak, publish, organize, combine, and even to conspire against slavery, when there is a reasonable hope of success,"

A FRIGHTPUL DEATH .- On the night of the 22d ult., a young couple, who were about to be married, were sitting by a stove in the house of Mr. Joshua Blackwell, in Hopewell township, Mercer county, N. J., when the lady's clothes caught fire, and, in spite of every exertion, she was so badly burnt that she died the same night. The young man's hands, while endeavoring to extinguish the flames, were burnt to a crisp. He will prob-

NEXT GOVERNOR.---Among the names men-tioned as candidates for the Republican nomination for the next Governorship of Pennsylvania, we notice those of the Hon. David Taggart, Hon. John Covode, Col. A. G. Curtin, Hon. Samuel Calvin, Gideon J. Ball, Esq., Dr. E. D. Gazzam, and others.

Hugh Miller, an old and esteemed citizen of Washington, Pa., died of Paralysig on Tuesday.

he use of doubting husbands : 1. Thou shalt have no other wife but me. 2. Thou shalt not take into thy house any beautiful brazen image of a servant girl, to bow to her, for I am a jealous, &c. 3. Thou shalt not take the name of thy wife

in vain. 4. Remember thy wife and keep her respectable.

5. Honor thy wife's father and mother, Thou shalt not fret. 6.

Thou shalt find no fault with thy wife. Thou shalt not chew tobacco.

Thou shalt not be behind thy neighbor 9. 10, Thou shalt not visit the rum tavern thou shalt not covet the tavern keeper's rum, nor his brandy, nor his gin; nor his wife, nor anything that is behind the bar of the rumseller.

11. Thou shalt not visit billiard saloons : neither for worshipping in the dance, nor in heaps of money that lie scattered on the table. And the twelfth commandment is that thou shalt not stay out later than nine o'clock at