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# Select Poetry.

#### FAREWELL.

Tis past, we are sever'd, in anguish and tears, Do I bid thee a silent farewell; 'Mid the passions of youth, its hopes and its fears, And grief that lies buried in the dim future years, Shall I honor thy memory-Bell?

'Twere folly to meet thee, to see thee again, To thyself it were sorrow, disappointment to me; Yet still there is pleasure in feeling such pain, There is joy in each three of despair, that the brain Feels, and reels under, dreaming of thee.

Then mourn not, or weep, for thy happiness flown, 'Tis enough that I sigh for love, pleasure and thee, The memories that cluster round thee and my home Can I banish?-Ah, no; yet dear is the groan That foreshadows deep misery to me.

## Original Story.

[Written for The Globe.]

Mr. Grimshaw's Trial. BY GAY.

Oft when twilight veils the earth; when my ears are still sounding with the din of day; when the birds have ceased their carols, to rest beneath the rustling leaves; when the cattle, wearied with grazing, are reclining on the village lawn. Yes, then, when everything is silent, save an occasional chirrup of the cricket on the hearth, or the lonely, though grating voice of the "Katy Did," it is a melancholly pleasure for me to sit, my hands covering my face, and my imagination peering back—back through the dim mist of by-

Bright faces and fairy forms surround me. Old friends, old companions, and old schoolmates look me in the eyes. Those sweet faces I used to love, are still the same; the same merry laughter rings in my ears. Peering dimly through this group of fairy forms, is one, one that I loved, aye, more than all the rest, whose childish voice is still reverberating through my mind, like the dying tones of a silver hell. Away, you mock me, you are dead. Did you not die when we were children? Was it not I who first discovered you, bleeding and disabled, mangled by the cruel limb of a great oak-wrenched from the earth by a stream of terrific fire. No, no, your fairy form was no charm against the lightning's quick, fierce stroke. You fell like eye to money, and she warn't far out of the the opening bud, broken from the parent stem before its beauty was seen, or its fra- money was too much to go together in a gengrance was blended with the pure air; and eral way. Rich gals and handsome gals en I am alone: you come at this time, wh Yes, you come to me, you stand before me, in imagination, as if you really existed; as if the grave-worm had not long since rioted in your fair cheeks. But, ah! when my mind returns to the present, I find I have been wandering-it's a delusion-it flits like a shad-

Mingled with my first recollections, comes a scene which, as often as it recurs to my mind, drives away all gloomy feelings, like darkness before the morning sun, forcing me to laugh out-right. Well do I remember the old stone school house; many a day I spent in that old pile, cooped up from morning until night, at every opportunity stealing a peep out side, and wishing I could go out and stay out as long as I desired, and not be forced to hold a detestable book in my hand continually.
At the time of which I write, we were ruled

by a teacher whose name was Grimshaw .-Ruled, yes, feruled and whipped, too. I dare say that none of his scholars will ever forget him, for, as he used to say, he "would give us a token of remembrance," and it would be doing him injustice to say he didn't keep his word. He did not govern with "a rod of iron," but he had a grape vine about three feet long, with a knot on the end, which answered the same purpose. His term was four months; he had been teaching about two; both parents and scholars were opposed to the way in which he dealt out education, yet being favored by the director who had installed him, he still held the reins of government as tight as ever. One morning we were all sitting around the great ten plate stove, attending to our lessons, when "Good morning, sir! Good morning, sir!" spoken in a loud voice, broke the silence, and two young given them up since I made profession, and men entered. In one, I recognized a relation of mine; the other, a boon-companion of his. If any tricks were played off at singing school, any saddles turned wrong end foremost-any body's hat hid—anything done which would | That old hag was too stingy to buy a dress, be the source of some fun, these two were

blamed, whether quilty or not. As they entered, I could see a smile playing on the countenance of every scholar. Do more we dare not. One glance at the wicked roof, with a rope to pull up things to spread looking grape vine checked anything like a all out, and when Barney thought the old rising laugh. "Come up to the desk," said woman was asleep, he crawls out of the house. the teacher, in a harsh voice, before they had opens the trap-door, and lets himself down by time to sit down. With as much innocence | the rope, and he and Jerusha set down on as they knew how to assume, they walked up. "What do you want?" said my relation,

looking as silly as possible.
"What do I want? Well, I'll tell you what I want. First, I want your name, that ter him, closed to the trap-door, and made is, if you intend coming to school here, do himself scarce. Well, all this went on as you?"

" Yes."

"Say, yes, sir."

"Yes, sir." "Where's your books?"

"Here they are," said they, at the same time, as each one carefully placed a primer on the desk.

Mr. Grimshaw, picking up a pen, contin-

"What's your name, sir?"

"Jediah Catchem." Casting a keen, penetrating glance at the new scholars, he wrote down the name. "And your's?" said he, addressing the other.

Ebenezer Holdem." "Ebenezer Holdem." he muttered, writing it down, "queer names indeed."
"Well, Jediah, did you ever go to school

WILLIAM LEWIS.

---PERSEVERE.--

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XV.

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NO. 47.

come, and then I didn't go any more till this

"Have you ever went any, Ebenezer?" "I went as much as Jed did."
"Say, Jediah?"

"When I told you to say Jediah, I didn't mean that you should repeat it after me, but that you should call him by his proper name, as we allow no nick naming here—take your books and sit there," pointing to a low seat, nearly filled with juveniles.

A general titter went round the school commenced moving our lips, whether we were studying or not.

"Please sir, to let me set on that high

"Please sir, to let me set there too?" said the new scholars, almost at the same time. "If you want to set there so badly, set there, get your books, and keep quiet," yelled the teacher.

In the hurry with which they changed seats, the juvenile bench was capsized, and no little confusion ensued for the space of ten minutes. Our heroes, each with a primer over his face, looked the picture of despair, and, if making amends for the mischief they had done, seemed spelling away for dear life, not heeding the biting words and dark brow of

Peace was again restored, and the testament class was called up.

"Please sir, to let me read in the testament class?"

"Please sir, to let me read in it, too?" again came from the corner of the advanced (in years) juveniles, to the annoyance of the teacher, who now saw plainly that he was completely "gulled." Breathing vengeance on the intruders, he left the school room amidst the laughter of all. It is unnecessary to say that the next day was a holiday, and the next, and the next, and the next.

Barney O'Balentine and the Devil. BY SAM SLICK, ESO.

Well, there lived an old woman some years ago at Musquash Creek, in South Carolina, that had a large fortin and an only darter. She was a widder, a miser, and a drunker. She was very good and very cross, as many riteous pious people are, and had a loose tongue and a tight pus of her own. All the men that looked to her darter, she tho't had an the way, nuther, for it seems as if beauty and seldom good for nothin' else but their cash often found on the same tree. I tell vou.-She lived all alone the most, with nobody but her darter and her in the house, and some old nigger slaves in a hut near at hand; and she seed no company she could help .-The only place they went, in a general way, was meetin; and Jerusha never missed that, for it was the only chance she had sometimes

of getting out alone. Barney had a most beautiful voice and always went there, too, to sing alone with the gals; and Barney hearin of the fortin of Miss Elles, made up to her as fierce as possible, and sang so sweet, and talked so sweet, and kissed so sweet, that he soon stood number one with the heiress. But he didn't often get a chance to walk home with her. and when he did, she darsn't let him come in for fear of the old woman. But Barney warn't to be put off that way long. When a gal's in one pastur, and a lover's in another, it's a high fence that they can't get over, that's a

"Tell you what," says Barney, "set up alone in the keepin' room, Jerusha, dear, arter old mother has gone to bed, put out the light, and I'll slide down on the rope from the trap-door on the roof. Tell her you are exercised in your mind, and want to meditate alone, as the words you have heard this day have reached your heart."

Jerusha was frightened to death almost; but what won't a woman do when a lover is in the way? So that very night she told the old woman she was exercised in her mind, and would wrastle with the spirit.

"Do, dear," says the mother, "and you won't think of the vanities of dress, and idle company no more. You see how I have never so much as talk of 'em now, or even thinks of 'em."

"Strange, Squire, ain't it? But it's much easier to cheat ourselves than cheat the devil. but persuaded herself it was bein' too good. Well, the house was a flat-roofed house, and had a trap-door in the ceilin' over the keepin' room, and there was a crane on the the hearth in the chimney corner courtin', or as they call it in them diggins, "sniffin ash-When daylight began to show, he went up the rope hand over hand, hauled it up afslick as could be, for a while but the old woman seed that her darter looked pale, as if she hadn't sleep enough, and there was no gettin' her up in the mornin', and when she did, she was yawnin' and gapin' and so dull she hadn't a word to say. She got very uneasy about it at last, and used to get up in the night sometimes, and call her darter, and make her go off to bed, and once or twice she come plagy near catchin of them."

So what does Barney do, but take two niggers with him, when he went after that, and leaves them on the roof, and fastens a large basket to the rope, and tells them if they feel the rope pulled, they must hoist away for dear life, but not to speak a word for the world. her years of matchless bliss, loved, loving and Well, one night the old woman came to the door, as usual, and says, "Jerusha," says of joy. she, "what on airth ails you, to make you

have rastled long enough with him to have throwed him by this time. If you can't throw him now, give it up, or he may throw you." "Presently, marm," says the darter. "It's always the same tune," says her mother, goin' off grumblin—"it's always presently—what has got into that gal to act so? Oh, dear! what a pertracted time she has on it. She has been sorely exercised, poor girl."

As soon as she had gone, Barney larfed so that he had to put his arm around her to study him on the bench, in a way that didn't look unlike rompin, and when he went to room, the teacher seized the symbol of au- whisper, he larfed so he did nothin' but touch thority, that fatal vine, and, in a voice of her cheek with his lips, in a way that looked thunder, uttered the word "silence." That plauguily like kissing, and felt like it, too, warning was enough, with books up, we all | and she pulled to get a way, and that he had a most regular rastle as they sat on the bench and down went both on the floor with an awful smash, and in bounced the old woman.-Which is uppermost," says she. "Have you throwed Satan or has Satan throwed you?"

'I have throwed him," says her darter; "and I hope he's broke his neck, he acted so."-"Come to bed, then darlin," says she, "and say a prayer afterward, and"—just then the old woman was seized round the waist, hoisted to the roof and from thence to the crane, where the basket stopped, and the first thing she know'd she was away up ever so far in the large basket and no soul near her.
"Barney and his niggers cut stick in double quick time, crept into the bushes, and

went all round the road, just as day was breakin'. The old woman was a singin' out for dear life, kickin' and squealin' and cryin' and prayin', all in one properly frightened. Down runs Barney, hard as he could slip, lookin' as innocent as if he'd never heard nothin' of it, pretendin' to be horrid frightened; offers his services, climbs up, releases the old woman, and gets blessed until he gets tired of it. "Oh!" says the old woman, "Mr. O'Balentine, the moment Jerusha throwed the evil one, the house shook like an earthquake, and

I shall never forget his fiery eyeballs, and the horrid smell of brimstone he had." "Had he a cloven foot and a long tail?" says Barney. "I couldn't see in the dark," said she; "but his claws were awful sharp, oh! how they dug into my ribs. It e'ne most took the flesh off—oh, dear! Lord have mercy upon us! I hope he's laid in the Red Sea

as I entered the room he grabbed me. Oh!

"Tell you what it is, Aunty," says Barney, 'that's an awful story; keep it secret for your life—folks might say the house was harnted—that you were possessed, and that Jerusha was in league with the evil one. Don't so much as lisp a syllable to a livin' sinner breathin'; keep the secret, and I will help

The hint took; the old woman had no when Nature seems silent as a sleeping child. or their looks. Pears and peaches are not to be burnt or drowned for a witch, and the moment a feller has a woman's secret, he is Platform. In fact it is impossible to imagine all this must now, that we have grown into a that woman's master. He was invited there, he stayed there, married there; but the old be acceptable to the whole party and mainwoman never knew who the evil one was, and woman never knew who the evil one was, and always thought to her dying day it was old Scratch himself. After her death they didn't upon the Territorial question would, inevalue of the product of the pr keep it secret no longer, and many a good keep it secret no longer, and many a good litably, divide the party. To say, with Mr. Douglas, that a Territorial Legislature has O'Balentine and the Devil.

## I Don't Care if I Do.

In olden times before the Maine laws were invented, Wing kept the hotel at Middle Grainville, and from his well stocked bar furnished "accommodations to man and beast." He was a good landlord, but terribly deaf .-Fish, the village painter, was afflicted in the same way.

One day they were sitting by themselves in the bar room. Wing was behind the counter, waiting for the next customer; while Fish was lounging before the fire with a thirsty look, casting sheep's eyes occasionally at Wing's decanters and wishing most devoutly that some one would come in and treat.

A traveler from the South, on his way to Brandon, stepped in to inquire the distance. Going up to the counter he said:

"Can you tell me, sir, how far it is to Bran-"Brandy?" says the ready landlord jump-

ing up; "yes, sir, I have some," at the same time handing down a decanter of the precious liquid. "You misunderstand me," says the stran-

ger; "I asked how far it was to Brandon?" "They call it pretty godd brandy," says ling. "Will you take sugar with it?" Wing. "Will you take sugar with it. reaching, as he spoke, for the bowl and toddy stick.

The despairing traveler returned to Fish.
"The landlord," said he, "seems to be deaf;
will you tell me how far it is to Brandon?" Thank you," said Fish; I don't care if I do take a little brandy with yon!" The stranger treated and fled.

## The Wife.

There is a great deal of truth in the following lines, written by one who has unquestionably had experience, and utters what he con-

siders the truth: It needs no guilt to break a husband's heart. The absence of content, the mutterings of spleen, the untidy dress and cheerless home, the forbidding scowl and deserted hearththese, and her nameless neglects, without a crime among them, have narrowed to the But if the Southern States confirm the action & Co. descended, in order to break up and dequick the heart's core of many a man, and of the seceding delegates, and the scenes of stroy the Democratic party: planted there beyond the reach of cure, the Charleston are re-enacted at Baltimore, it germ of dark despair. O may woman before | will be ominious of disaster to the party and | most disgraceful occurrence in the Pennsylvathe sight arrives, dwell on the recollections of the Union. When the last remaining bond that tuneful time, awaken and keep alive the | tional parties, each overflowing with animospromise she so kindly gave. And though ity, what can rescue this Union from destrucshe may be the injured one, not the injuring | tion? -the forgotten and not the forgetting wifea happy allusion to the hour of peaceful love —a kindly welcome to a comfortable home a smile of love to banish hostile words-a kiss of peace to pardon all the past, and the hardest heart that ever locked itself within the breast of selfish man, will soften to her charms, and bid her live, as she had hoped.

"Well, Jediah, did you ever go to school any?"

Went one day, but the master didn't way? Do come to bed.

A POPULAR writer says, that men like children and as the latter do the voting, it is about time their voice should be heard. When tor Baker.

A POPULAR writer says, that men like children against Douglas—the people against Douglas—the peop

## Political, &c.

Opinions of The Press.

[From the Harrisburg Patriot and Union.] PERILS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY .- The proceedings at Charleston make it evident that the Democratic party, and with it, the country, has reached the crisis of its fate, from which nothing but the greatest prudence, wisdom and patriotism can extricate us. We do not say that the entaglement is past unravelling, but that it will require the highest qualities and the utmost prudence and forbearance to accomplish the work. When secession from the Democratic Convention, the forerunner of secession from the Union, reared its standard at Charleston, it was time for the representatives of the National Democracy to pause and allow the country time for deliberation, before taking an irre-vocable step into the future.

It is probable that this course may tend to heal the breach and bring order out of confusion. The Convention will have time to ascertain the effect of the proceedings at rality elects, beyond dispute; a majority is Charleston upon the country, the extent of the highest order of preference asked any-the defection, and the cause and cure of the where. This Mr. Douglas has had, including difficulties that beset the party. At Balti- the fifty-two against him, though some of more there should be no discussion about the them were elected expressly to vote for him. Platform, which was the immediate source of all the troubles at Charleston. The subject should be regarded as settled. We do not see any reasonable grounds of objection to honor, to yield at once the nomination to him the Platform adopted by the majority of the who had obtained a majority of votes; and Convention at Charleston. It embraces every principle upon which the National Democratic party can agree, and any attempt to give it a stronger Southern cast would be fatal to the Nationality as well as to the success of the Democratic party. It wisely abstains from deciding between the conflicting Dei." theories agitating, and, to some extent, dividing the party upon Territorial questions .-It does not determine whether a Territorial Legislature has, or has not, power to exclude slavery, but submits that question where it properly belongs, and where alone it can be finally and authoritatively determined—to the Judiciary. It stands by the principle of non-intervention, for which we contended in 1856, and which has been recognized as the doctrine of the party since that time; and consequently does not rush into the palpable inconsistency of recommending Congressional intervention for the protection of slavery in the Territories. It pledges the Democratic party to abide by the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States over this question of slavery in the Territories, and denounces the enactments of State Legislatures to defeat the faithful execution of the Fugitive patriotism burns bright and long, and loud Slave law as subversive of the Constitution and are the tributes paid to the glorious dead who revolutionary in effect. We do not see the fought, bled, and died that we might enjoy slightest cause for dissatisfaction with this the rich heritage of republican freedom. Yet

any other declaration of principles that could power to exclude slavery, while Congress has and a large portion of the party in the North. To say, on the other hand, with the extreme Southern men, that it is the duty of Congress to protect slavery in the Territories and to intervene in its behalf, would hopelessly destroy the party in the North. The Convention, very wisely, refused to endorse either of these positions, but declaring the broad

and general principles of the party, commit-

ted these distracting questions to the Judi-

ciary-and in so doing they acted in precise

conformity with the Reading Convention and

common sense. of the Southern States from which delegates | Stephen A. Douglas; admitting this fact, as seceded at Charleston. They are now called admitted to us by Senator Wilson, of Massaupon to elect others in the place of those who chusetts, we would like to ask if they are not abandoned the regular Convention. This will actuated by some sinister design in desiring test whether the seceding delegates represent the nomination of a Southern man? Will ted their constituents truly or not. In every | not this course be well calculated to array one of these States a conflict will commence against us a large sectional party at the North, between the moderates, who are willing to who will overwhelm us at the South, and thus stand upon the Convention's Platform, and bring about all the disagreeable attendants the ultras, who desire to break up the Demo- upon civil war? cratic party and the Union for an abstrac-States, as well as the power of the fire-eatbeaten again. If their places are supplied at Baltimore by men who prize the Union fight under a National flag for the preservation of the Union against the attacks of sectionalism, we may be assured that Southern ultraism has run its course, and look for such action at Baltimore as will place the Democratic party in an unassailable position and

[From the Louisville (Ky.) Democrat.] Still, we are not unmindful of the trickery, juggling, and rascality brought to bear in Charleston to defeat the choice of the Democ-

racy. Stephen A. Douglas stands a head and

the Convention referred back to the people to fill vacancies to represent the States that withdrew, it would have been well, also, to have asked that all the States appoint new delegates to the Convention to be held at Baltimore on the 18th of June. It is not usual to allow jurors who cannot agree upon a verdict to sit again upon the case. So we would favor the re-appointment of delegates from one end of the Union to another, that the voice of the people may be fully and fairly known. The fresher the delegates from the people the better, the more surely they will represent their will and wish. The trickery, rascality, and juggling manœuvres of politicians and aspirants, could not then be brought to bear upon the Convention, and the unmistakable voice of the people would be made known.

[From the Cleveland Plaindcaler.]

The majority over all, including fifty-two polters counted against him, have pronounced for Douglas, while no other man has ever re-ceived one fifth of the Convention. In almost all elections in our Government, a plunow, the courtesy which he then thought involved his honor, is denied him with threefifths in his favor. This is the state of things when the Convention adjourns to Baltimore, giving the President forty-six days to hunt Whitneys and pay off J. Glanceys; and now

[From the Petersburg (Va.) Press, May 5.]

CHARLESTON CONVENTION .- The Convention having adjourned without the accomplishment of the design for which they were sent to Charleston, it may be regarded proper for us to state our position in regard to the

action of the Southern delegates. We are clear in our convictions that the secession movement was all wrong and cannot be justified to the satisfaction of any one unless they are first willing to announce a willingness and a desire to bring about a disrupture of this glorious Union, which has for so many years found strength in the hearts of all true patriots, both North and South. The South has for a long time professed to be devoted to the Union, and in most of the speeches made by Southern orators, we find the fire of grandeur unsurpassed by any other nation on the broad earth, be dashed down, annihiand line of policy proposed by the secessionists from the late National Convention. Now, while we profess as much love for the South and its institutions as any other man, yet we not, would drive off the whole Southern wing do say at this particular juncture we can see no good reason for any movement on the part of the South which has a tendency to produce so disastrous a result. Of one thing the South, or that portion of it who sympathize with this new move on the part of the Southern men, will find deep and earnest sympathy from a quarter from which few men who really love their country would desire to obtain it. Is it generally known in this State that the Black Republican party would much prefer to see an ultra-Southern man nominated to a Northern Democrat? Is it generally known that of all the Democrats on the face Everything now depends upon the action of the earth, they do most cordially despise

Now, we propose, in this last paragraph, tion. This contest will be a solemn and se- to give another and perhaps the strongest rious one, for it will gauge the depth and ex- reason which operates upon the Republican tent of the Union feeling in the Southern party, and causes them to desire the defeat of Judge Douglas' nomination, and it is this: ers. In former contests, where the ultras of they think he is the only Democrat in the the South have fought under their own ban- whole Union who can at this time be elected ner, they have been beaten, and they may be to the Presidency of the United States-a

above all things-men who are willing to Disgraceful Conduct of the Pennsylvania Traitors at the Charleston Convention ---Joe Baker Imitating Heenan the Bruiser---Bigler and Dawson his Bottle-Holders, &c.

The following account of the disgraceful assure its success in November. A victory Charleston among a portion of the Pennsylof the conservatives of the South over the vania Delegation, we clip from the Washingsectionalists would confirm the Nationality of | ton States. We merely give it a place in our the Democratic party, and be followed by a columns in order that the Democracy of the victory over the sectionalists of the North.— State may see to what a base and disgusting Such a triumph would be doubly glorious.— level such traitors as Bigler, Baker, Dawson level such traitors as Bigler, Baker, Dawson DISGRACEFUL OCCURRENCE.—There was a

nia delegation yesterday. After the Convenher youth, and cherishing the dear idea of is broken and the country is divided into sec- tion decided to recommit the platform to the were called upon by thousands at the differcommittee, that body held its meeting, and ent stations and assured that the South would when Hon. Hendrick II. Wright cast the certainly go for Douglas. At Wilmington, tions, in accordance with the sentiments of delegates telling them that North Carolina the Democracy of Pennsylvania, he was told would give the Douglas Electoral ticket twenby Senator Bayard that he (Mr. Wright) was ty thousand majority. Meetings have alinstructed to vote with the Southern mem- ready been held at New Orleans, Petersburg, shoulders above them all; he had a majority that this statement could not be correct, as ders, and to help Douglas. Will not the in the Convention, and could beat any one of the Pennsylvania delegation, at a meeting held Northern Democracy go and do likewise? his competitors at the polls; still, with the on Saturday morning had refused to instruct fact before the Convention, members would him. Another member of the committee content—the source of comfort and the spring of joy.

withdraw, secede and kick up generally, said such instructions had been given, for the head chiefs of the New York tribes, died rather than give him the nomination. Let he had seen them. Mr. Wright then with in Southern Kansas last week. He has lived the people speak for themselves. The poli- drew from the committee, to ascertain the on the little Osage for twenty years.

porting to be instructions from the Pennsylvania delegates, which directed him to vote for the Bayard proposition. Mr. Wright refused to recognize pretended instructions of such a character, inasmuch as there had been no meeting of the delegation, and, of course, no proper or official action had been taken by

them in relation to the subject.

On hearing this, Collector Baker flew into a towering passion, and called Mr. Wright a falsifier. The latter rejoined that he (Baker) was a liar, whereupon the Collector struck Mr. Wright, accompanying the blow with a number of blasphemous epithets.

The outrage is rendered still more monstrous by the fact that in reality no instructions had been adopted, of the alleged character, but Dawson, Bigler, and Baker. had secretly prepared a paper, and by false representations had induced a number of delegates to sign it, some of whom now deeply regret it. When this fraudulent scheme failed, violent attempts were made to wrench the pretended written instructions from Mr. Wright's hand and to destroy it, but he fortunately retained it in his possession, and it will prove

valuable momento of the occurrence. Such is a portion of the history of violence fraud and outrage, practised on the part of the Pennsylvania traitors and disunionists, led on by Senator Bigler, to dragoon the honest and consistent portion of the Pennsylvania delegation into a submission to treacherous and damnable schemes of the Southern

fire-eaters. The brutal and cowardly attack made upon the Hon. Hendrick B. Wright by the bully Baker, excited the utmost indignation among honorable men of all parties at Charleston. Baker is a very large and powerful manlarger and much heavier than his fellow-"bruiser," Heenan—and in the full flush and vigor of his manhood; while Mr. Wright is an aged and white-haired gentlemen, quite feeble in health, and, at the time, so much laboring under the effects of a debilitated system as to be but part of the time able to attend to the discharge of his duties.

### Singular Occurrence. [Correspondence of the Patriot and Union.]

SUNBURY, April 30, 1860. MESSRS. EDITORS:-I will relate a circum-

stance which happened in this place a few days since of a very mysterious nature, and the truth of which can be established by some of the most respectable citizens of this place, on which perhaps you may be able to give us some light. The Sheriff of this county a few days since went over to the town of Northumberland for the purpose of drawing some money from the Bank. He had in a wallet in his pocket some \$300, and he drew let the people speak out for "Vox Populi Vox from the Bank \$1,700, making a sum total of \$2,000, and then returned home. When he arrived at home it was sometime after dusk, and he repaired to his room for the purpose of depositing his money until morning, when to his astonishment and horror, he discovered that he had lost the money. Here was a delimma! What to do he could not tell. He was afraid to let any person know

of the matter, and he examined and re-examined his coat. During one of his examinations his little son, a child of about five years old, who had been sleeping in his crib in his father's chamber, sat up in his crib and asked his father what he was looking for. His father not wishing that his child should know ought of his loss, told him to lay down and go to sleep, as he had not lost anything. But the child told him that he had lost his pocket-book, and that it was laying in the middle of the road about one hundred yards this side of the Northumberland bridge .-The father bade him lay down and keep quiet. He went down stairs, told a neighbor friend of his (in whom he could confide) of his loss, and also what his son had told him. His friend suggested to him the propriety of making an immediate examination of the matter and he would accompany him, and that they should take the little boy along with them. The Sheriff went into his house. got his little son up, had him dressed, and rocuring a lantern they started, following he road and directions of the little child.-While yet some distance from the bridge the neighbor suggested to the father the propriety of sending the child ahead alone and see if he could find the money; which suggestion was adopted. Off the child started. without a lantern or light, the gentlemen following at a respectable distance. When the little child arrived at the spot designated, he being in the middle of the road, stooped down and picked up the wallet, and handing it to his father, told him that there was his pocket-book. You can imagine that father's astonishment when he found that the wallet was not only his, but that every dollar that

had been in it was there still! Another: A party of gentlemen were conregrated at the station house discussing the chief merits of the respective combatants for the championship of the world, and some knowing of the above circumstance, proposed to go down to the Sheriff's and ask his son concerning the fight. They went down.—
This took place on the 19th of April. A gentleman from Harrisburg being one of the party, asked the child concerning the fight in England. The child told them the battle had been fought, and that the big man would have whipped the little one, but they would not let him; that they broke in the ring and stopped the fight, but the big man knocked the little one down often, and one time he picked him up and threw him down and 'fell on him and once threw him on the ropes .--This I just mention in connection with what you published on Saturday morning, April 5th. I will also mention in connection with the robbery of the store you noticed. When the child was asked what kind of silks were stolen, he told them that there was some black, red, striped and white. One of the firm said that this was not correct, as they and humiliating scene which took place at had no white silk in the store. The child persisted in his answer, and the other memoer coming in at the time, he was appealed to, and he replied that there had been a piece white silk stolen.

#### From Washington, Washington, May 5.

DOUGLAS MEETINGS IN THE SOUTH.

As the homeward-bound delegates passed through North Carolina and Virgina, they vote of Pennsylvania for the minority resolu- Attorney General of the State addressed the bers of the committee. Mr. Wright replied and Richmond, (Va.,) to denounce the sece-

DEATH OF AN AGED INDIAN .- Seth, one of

In 1859, the American coal trade