

...I would as soon as I saw where father was; I set the books on the steps and went into the bar and he was not there; I went up stairs and found him in his room; he had off his coat and was tying a handkerchief round his head; I told him where I was going and he said very well; I thought he was going to bed; he had a red handkerchief on his head; I went with the books and gave them to the woman that came to the door; I then went to Juniper street, between Market and Arch; I would not have gone out if I had not known father was not going to bed; I went to Monroe's court, second or third house; I staid about two hours, playing dominoes for sport; I was in company with Bill Feeney, John Rush, Alex. Gurtley, (one or two other names were mentioned;) the house is a private one; Mr. Feeney's house; I got home about ten o'clock; I did not go up stairs; I supposed my father there; I had no doubt of it; I remained in the bar reading the *Police Gazette*; while there a neighbor rapped at the door, and asked if the family was up; I lit a candle and went back to see, but they were gone to bed; he asked me if they had salt in the house; I told him I did not know; he asked me to go and see; I did go, and while looking for it I heard a noise at the back door; the same door father came in on Wednesday night; I opened the door and saw father on the out side; and I said I thought you were in bed; he had in one hand a pair of shoes, and in the other gold three \$20 pieces and one ten; he thrust the money into my hand; and I then had the three things in my hand; the money, the candle-stick, and the salt; he put the money under the candle-stick; when I gave the salt to the baker, father took the candle from me and told me to bring some water up stairs; all the family were asleep except Mr. Maguire; when I went up stairs he asked me for the money; and I gave it to him; three \$20 and one \$10 piece; he then told me to go down stairs, and if they asked if he was in to say yes; when I first went up stairs the breast of his shirt was full of blood; he had on three shirts that night; one flannel and two linen; when I saw the blood on his shirt I asked him what crime he had committed, and he said he had killed the two g—d—d—b—s; he was washing the shirt when I went down; he had one of them off; I staid down for a quarter of an hour; Maguire staid up, and I said, if you are waiting for father, he is up stairs in bed; he said, is he? and some one came in to get a drink, and I went up stairs; when I got up stairs, he was washing the shirt; I examined the coat, and found two spots of blood on it; which I washed off; I asked him what crime he had committed, he said he had killed Mrs. Carroll and Mrs. Shaw; I asked him if he had killed Mrs. Carroll and he said no, Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Shaw; (the shirts were here shown to the witness, which he identified;) he said it was no harm to kill the women they were common who; I asked him how he got into the house; he said Mrs. Shaw let him in, and there was a man and woman there, and he kept still till they got out; he said he and Mrs. Shaw got drinking together, and he sent Mrs. Shaw up stairs to see if Mrs. Lynch was asleep; he said she told him a d—d lie, for as soon as she (Mrs. S.) came down he made an attack upon her; when in the act of attacking Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Lynch came down; she said "Mr. Spring, spare my life and I'll give you all the money I've got;" he struck her, and she ran into the next room; when Mrs. Shaw was dead he heard a noise, and he thought it was the watchman; he said that Mrs. Lynch got under a settee in the next room and could not get her out; he then said he took his shoes off, as if to go up stairs, and Mrs. Lynch ran out to make her escape, and he met her at the door, where he murdered her; he did it with a piece of lead pipe and my dirk; I asked him where the dirk was, and he said he broke it in opening the trunk, and the handle he threw away in George street; I said the dirk would bring detection like the oyster knife in New York; he said leave that to me; I said one of the women might come to life, and he said when he come down stairs he twisted one's neck and turned the other over and found them both dead and stiff; when he told me that, he seized my wrist and pressed it; I asked which he had the most trouble in killing; and he said Mrs. Lynch fought hard for her life; he said it was no harm to kill them, for Lynch had killed many a man on the battle-field; he said he had set fire to the house and the bells were ringing and the people would set it down as an accident; we lay together that night; I don't think father slept at all that night; I fell asleep at about four o'clock; early in the morning he woke me up and asked me to go and get a shirt for him, and one for me; he gave me a \$10 gold piece; I went in to Market street to get the article; (the store was here described by the witness at which he purchased the shirts and the change also that he got from the shirt dealer.) A \$5 gold piece he got from the dealer he gave to Mrs. Maguire; the other change he gave to his father, (among it was a dollar note, which Maguire testified he received from Arthur Spring at the bar;) after breakfast I went down to where the murder was committed; father told me to go and see what the excitement was; I went down and saw the crowd there; I mingled with the crowd and heard them talk; I was there when the coroner came; I went back and found father in the bar room with Maguire's brother, John; I told father he was a sorrowful man; he said why; I told him three or four innocent persons are arrested, and he said *Oh! then I'm all right*; I have not spoken to him since; (the lead pipe was here shown witness, and he said that he thought it came from Maguire's cellar out of some rubbish there; the point of the dirk I saw in the Grand Jury room resembled my dirk; (it was here shown witness and identified;) I was with William

Peeney that night; he had nothing to do with the murder; (Peeney was produced, and proved to be a boy much smaller than young Spring.)
Witness resumed—that is the boy that Mr. Doran asked me, on the examination, if he did not assist me to murder Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Shaw; I never had any gold watches; what I had were medals; the medals I gave Miss Maguire, I found it was new.
The hour of adjournment here arrived, and the examination of young Spring was continued until to-day. The court room was more crowded during the afternoon than at any other time, and an evident desire was manifested by all to catch everything young Spring said. It may be imagined what impression it made on the spectators. Young Spring is rather good looking. He told his tale with a marked propriety of manner. The father sat the whole time with his elbows resting on the front of the dock, and did not take his eyes from him during the fearful narration.—*Daily News.*
SKETCH OF THE MURDERER AND HIS VICTIMS.
The following sketch of the history of the chief actors in the late shocking tragedy in Philadelphia, we find in the *Saturday Gazette* of Saturday last.
Spring, as might readily be supposed from the evidence of his son, as published in another column, was found guilty of murder in the first degree.
So much has been said and written concerning the late dreadful murder at Southwark, that the public naturally feel a curiosity to know something respecting the history of the persons so suddenly brought into notice. We have it in our power to furnish an outline of the career of the most conspicuous among the parties intimately connected with the terrible transaction.
Honora Shaw, (commonly mis-called Hannah Shaw,) and Ellen Lynch, the victims—Arthur Spring, the supposed assassin—Bartholomew Lynch, the husband of Ellen, were all born in the same county (Kerry) in Ireland, and were near neighbors before their emigration to this country.
Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Lynch were the daughters of John Donovan, steward of the Earl of Kenmare; they were born in Killarney. Honora was the eldest, she was about forty-six years of age at the time of her death. She married a Dr. J. W. Lovatt at the neighboring town of Dingle, and together emigrated to the United States, soon after their marriage. They settled in Philadelphia. The husband was much the oldest of the twain, and for a long time before his death, (which occurred upon the 8th of January 1852,) he was entirely dependent on the exertions of his wife for support. They were married fourteen years, and had no children.
Shortly after the death of her first husband, the widow married again. The second husband, a man named Shaw, subsequently deserted his wife, and went to try his fortune in California. Mrs. Shaw was addicted to drinking; with that exception she bore a good character. She is represented as being a warm-hearted kind woman.
Ellen, the youngest of the two sisters, was also married at the town of Dingle. She married a Cart-wright named John Dowd in 1843. In 1849 he died, leaving her with two children. The widow soon after came to the United States, leaving her little ones in the care of her friends at home. Upon the passage to this country, she was attacked with ship fever, and arrived in Philadelphia sick and destitute. Here she met with Bartholomew Lynch, between whom and her family relations of friendship had existed in Ireland. Lynch took care of her until she obtained a situation as house keeper in the family of Mr. Durand, the druggist.
Mrs. Dowd, although much younger than her kind friend and protector, married him about a year since, and on the 22d of February the wife gave birth to twin children. Mrs. Lynch was but thirty-one years of age at the time of her tragical death. She bore a most estimable character, and the warmest feelings of affection existed between her husband and herself.
Bartholomew Lynch is a veteran soldier. He enlisted in the United States Dragoons in 1836; he served with distinction in Florida, under the command of the gallant Harney, and received a wound while in that service. He subsequently served under Generals Taylor and Scott, and was in every battle of importance in Mexico from Palo Alto to the taking of the Capital. At Cerro Gordo and Chapultepec, Lynch received wounds, the traces of which he still bears. Soon after the enlistment of our hero he was promoted to the rank of Sergeant, a post he filled until the close of the military service. The Sergeant returned to New York with the shattered remnant of the New York volunteers, and was there presented by the authorities with a handsome silver medal as a testimonial of their appreciation of his services.
Sergeant Lynch was appointed one of the watchmen at the Philadelphia Navy Yard some time since, and quitted that situation about three weeks ago, to go to New York, where he was promised a situation of some kind. The money he received at the close of his service at the Naval station in this city, is believed to have been the object which prompted the assassin who perpetrated the cruel murder of his wife and sister-in-law.
Arthur Spring, the alleged murderer, was born at Milltown, county of Kerry, Ireland. It is impossible to say with any degree of precision what the age of this man is. In 1843 he said he was twenty-eight years of age. He would consequently be but thirty-eight years of age at the present time. His present appearance denotes a man of nearly fifty, but whether

this be attributed to the wear and tear incident to the life he has led we are unable to say. If his son is 19, as is stated by those who know the family, the father must certainly be more than 38. Those who are competent to judge, fix the age of Arthur Spring at from 45 to 47.
In appearance the supposed murderer is far from prepossessing, his countenance is forbidding, and there is a peculiar expression of cruelty and cunning about his eye, which is by no means attractive. He is stout built, and about 5 feet 8 inches in height; has light blue eyes, and sandy hair, turning to grey. The top of his head is bald, and the hair is brought around so as to conceal this defect as much as possible.
The precise time at which Spring emigrated to this country is not known. It is said that he came here in the year 1829. In 1835 he opened a confectionery store on the south side of Market street above Thirteenth. He remained there for several years, during which time he was in bad repute among his neighbors, and was generally considered a bad man. His wife was the constant victim of his brutality, and was seldom free from the marks of his violence. In 1843 he was arrested for obtaining a quantity of liquor under false pretences from Mr. John Latour, in Walnut street, and was subsequently convicted of the offence, and sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of one year in the County Prison, and to pay a fine of \$400. Spring was pardoned out a few months after his incarceration by Governor Porter.
It is a curious circumstance that on the records of the County Prison, immediately in connection with the name and description of Spring, some persons sketched—ten years ago—a gullows, with the figure of a man upon it, and under it the prophetic inscription, "God is just, and will not suffer the guilty to escape."
After the release of Spring from prison, he went to New York, where he afterwards opened an eating and drinking cellar in Park Row. Here he committed an outrageous robbery on an Irishman named Dillon, whom he not only robbed of a large amount of money, but he also broke his collar bone. For this offence Spring was arrested and tried, but by some *hocus pocus*, brought about by the free use of the poor Irishman's money, the perpetrator of the outrage managed to escape.
The next criminal matter in which Spring figured, was in a charge of robbery committed at the house of a Mr. Hickson in Centre street. Hickson had befriended Spring and the ingrate plundered him in return. For the last offence he was sentenced to an imprisonment of eight years and 4 months in Sing Sing.
In the meantime, Mrs. Spring had died; public opinion branded the unworthy husband as her murderer, but he never was tried upon the charge. At the time Spring was sent to the New York penitentiary, his son Arthur and three other children, all of whom were girls, went to Washington, where they made their home with a sister of their deceased mother. Here, young Arthur learned the trade of a confectioner. In October last, through the exertions of the son, the father was pardoned by the Governor of New York, and about Christmas he was introduced into the family at Carrolls, by a Mrs. Harrington. Mrs. Shaw had been the god-mother of the younger Spring, and felt a lively interest in his welfare. The father she pitied, and out of her own small means she purchased him decent clothes in the place of the miserable garments he then wore.
Carroll and Lynch both forbid Spring the house, but he continued to visit there occasionally either openly or clandestinely, until the night of the 10th inst., when the fearful murder was committed.
With the rest of this tale of blood our readers are as familiar as ourselves.
Sentence of the N. Y. Aldermen for Contempt.
On Saturday morning, the cases of the New York Aldermen, adjudged guilty of contempt, was decided before the Superior Court. Judge Duer read a very long and elaborate decision, reaffirming his opinion that the order of injunction was rightfully issued, properly served, and willfully violated, and adjudging the defendants guilty of wilful and criminal contempt, punishable under the statute. Judge Bosworth also had prepared an argument in vindication of the judgment pronounced.
Alderman Sturtevant, who was adjudged to have committed the grossest contempt, because he not only violated the injunction but also framed and moved the adoption of the resolutions impugning the motives of Judge Campbell, was sentenced to be imprisoned in the city prison for fifteen days, pay a fine of \$250, into the city treasury, and pay the relators the sum of \$102 for their costs and expenses. The other Aldermen who voted for Sturtevant's resolutions and violated the injunction, were fined \$100, and costs of \$101. A warrant was issued that they be committed to prison until the fines are paid.
An appeal was immediately taken to the general term of the court, but that Court being then in session refused to sustain it, when notice was given of an appeal to the court of Appeals. Alderman Smith had the grace to submit to the decisions as final. These officials it would appear, have found that the laws are not to be contemned with impunity.
Thomas C. McDowell, Esq., late of the firm of Bell, Johnson, Jack, & Co., last Hollidaysburg, on Saturday morning last, for Lasalle Ill., where he has recently purchased a considerable quantity of lands. He goes to erect improvements on them, and bring them into cultivation.
The city of Worcester, Mass., has been indicted by the Grand Jury for a nuisance; and suits have also been commenced against the municipal authorities for the recovery of damages to the amount of forty thousand dollars, for permitting the obstruction of one of the streets.

THE REPUBLICAN.
CLEARFIELD Pa., April 1, 1853.
DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.
CANAL COMMISSIONER,
THOMAS H. FORSYTH,
Of Philadelphia County.
AUDITOR GENERAL,
EPHRAIM BANKS,
Of Mifflin County.
SURVEYOR GENERAL,
J. PORTER BRAWLEY,
Of Crawford County.
Philadelphia Appointments.
The following appointments were reported to have been sent into the Senate on Monday last, for Philadelphia.
Collector of the Port.—Hon. Charles Brown.
Naval Officer.—Hon. N. B. Eldred.
Naval Agent.—Captain Day.
Surveyor.—Gen. R. C. Hale, of Lewistown.
Post Master.—G. D. Westcott.
WESTLEY FROST, Esq., of Fayette, had previously been appointed Marshal of the Western district of Pennsylvania.
The whole country will be gratified with the appointment, and its confirmation by the Senate, of SELAH R. HOBBS, as first assistant Post Master General. A more popular appointment could not have been made. It was expected, as Major Hobbs is perhaps better acquainted with the business operations of the Post Office Department of the United States, than any other man. His name is known wherever there is a post road.
In this appointment, the President and Post Master General have shown that they have wisely consulted the true interests of the country.
Whig State Convention.
The Whigs held their State Convention in Lancaster last week, and made the following nominations:
Canal Commissioner.—Moses Powall, of Lancaster.
Auditor General.—A. K. McClure, of Franklin county.
Surveyor General.—Christian Myers, of Clarion county.
The Rev. Dr. McLeon, pastor of St. Andrews church in this place, preached his farewell sermon on last Sabbath evening. He goes to take charge of a congregation at Huntington. The Doctor carries with him the best wishes of our entire community.
CLEARFIELD vs. LEWISTOWN.
We here give the prices of produce as published in the *Lewistown Gazette* of Saturday last, with the prices of the same articles here, as near as we can.

Lewistown.	Clearfield.	
Flour per barrel,	84 25	none.
Wheat, per bushel,	1 00	1 12
Rye, per bushel,	62	80
Oats, per bushel,	33	50
Corn, per bushel,	50	60
Clover Seed, per bus.	5 00	6 00
Butter, per lb.,	16	18
Pork, per pound,	5	10
Eggs, per dozen,	10	12
Potatoes, per bushel,	50	75

A few rafts of the lighter draft of water, were sent to Market last week from points below this—none, we believe, from above the mouth of Trout Run. From the mouth of Sinnamahoning there was a good freshet, and those that reached that point got along very well. This will be some help, both in bringing a little change, and in affording means to run what lumber is on hands. From this to the heads of the river and Clearfield Creek, nothing has been run, but all are ready and waiting. A great many of our propheies have lost their reputation, and that of the last of that class of our citizens is now staked upon a flood next week, when, according to some almanacs, or other signs, *three fishes* appear together—and as fish can't live without water, of course it will take a good deal of water for three of them, particularly if they are very large.
We see that in the Senate on the 22d inst., Mr. B. D. Hamlin, reported, with amendment, the bill to regulate the floating of loose saw logs on the Moshannon and Clearfield creeks, which is the only business that has been transacted by that body for the last week, which could prove of interest to this section.
A Child Scalded to Death.
A child of Mr. John Dixon's, aged about three years, was scalded to death one day last week, at the house of Rudolph Litch, in Boggs township. Its mother had been washing, and the child fell backwards into a bucket of scalding soap-suds, from the effects of which it died the next day.
WANTED.—A flood on the West Branch of the Susquehanna river and its navigable tributaries.

The Philadelphia Murder.
SINGULAR DEVELOPMENT.—On Saturday last, Mr. Doran, the counsel for the notorious Arthur Spring, who had been convicted of murder a day or two before, came into court, and moved for a new trial. Among the reasons assigned in support of the motion for a new trial was the fact, or what Mr. Doran alleged to be a fact, that one of the jurors who sat on the case, acted as a substitute for, and answered to the name of another man as often as the jury were called. This if true is certainly a most singular circumstance, and one for which we think the lawyers will find it difficult to find a parallel in their books. It will no doubt however, be sufficient to set aside the verdict. But the cruel murderer will not thereby escape justice. He was only tried for the murder of Mrs. Lynch, one of his victims, whilst he stands indicted for the murder of Mrs. Shaw, and we presume he will be immediately tried on that indictment.
Whilst these developments are taking place with the old man, his son is receiving the congratulations of thousands who visit him at the Station house. And in consequence of some revelations this same son has made since the trial, concerning other crimes of the father, the authorities felt it to be their duty on Saturday last, to re-commit him to the debtors department of the prison.
The elder Spring has made no admission looking towards a confession, but asserts his innocence in the most positive manner, and accuses the son as the murderer.
The greater portion of the Cambria county court was occupied week before last in the ejectment suit of Barclay et al. vs. McGuire et al. for the recovery of some 15 or 20,000 acres of land lying on the head waters of Clearfield Creek.—Five counsel were employed on each side, which is a pretty sure indication that the parties are able to go to law; and if so, let them stick to it. The lawyers have a right to live as well as other people, and we like to hear of them getting big fees, providing they get them from big clients. The evidence closed on Saturday night, and on Monday the case was argued, and submitted to the jury, who brought in a verdict in favor of the defendant. This delay would operate against the cause of justice in Blair county, where the same judge and pretty much the same lawyers figure, and where several notorious scamps have been cheating justice by wearing their own necks too long.
A slight shock of an earthquake was felt in the western and northern part of New York, and also in Upper Canada, on Saturday the 12th of March.
Our particular friend, the P. M. at Spruce Creek, has mended his manners considerably—yet there is still room for improvement.
Trouble in the United States Census Office.
Washington, March 21.—The Census office, Eighth street was the scene of considerable excitement to-day. In the first place upwards of one hundred clerks were removed, which reduced the force of the officers to seven or eight, and it was proposed to dispense with the Eighth and Seventh Street Officers altogether, one office and a few picked clerks being deemed sufficient to wind up the business.
In the next case Mr. Kennedy, the late Superintendent of the Census, sued out a writ of replevin on Mr. DeBow, his successor, by virtue of which he entered the office with a deputy Marshal, and removed two or three cart loads of manuscripts and documents, claimed as private property, but embracing a large quantity of manuscripts prepared by clerks in the office, the records of the Census Board, numerous publications received from public societies, etc. The documents were appraised at \$480, and Mr. Kennedy had given \$4000 bonds for their safety.
Mr. De Bow consulted the District Attorney, and no doubt the most prompt measures will be taken for the recovery of such papers as are of a public character.
It is understood Kennedy had accumulated a large mass of manuscript, preparatory to an extended work on the resources of this country, which he designed to publish on his own account, seeing that Congress declines to publish the Census returns on the extensive scale proposed.
California Appointments.
Washington, March 20.—The following nominations for San Francisco were sent into the Senate, this morning, and confirmed:—Naval Officer, W. B. Bamer; Postmaster, Thomas J. Henley; Treasurer of the Mint, Jacob R. Snyder.
The Baltimore Appointments.
Baltimore, March 27.—It is now well understood that Ex-Governor Thomas will be appointed Collector of the Port of Baltimore, and B. H. Richardson, of the "Argus," Postmaster. Mr. Davis is to be provided for in another shape.
Loss of the Brig Palm.
Boston, March 20.—The brig Paulina, arrived at Holmes' Hole from Sagalla Grande, fell in with, on the 17th inst., lat. 30, long. 79, the brig Palm, from Matanzas for Portland, in a sinking condition. Took off the captain, crew and one female.

HON. JAMES CAMPBELL.
In publishing a brief sketch of the several members of President Pierce's Cabinet, a week or two ago, that of this distinguished gentleman fell far short of doing him justice. We are glad to see however, that the editor of the *N. Y. Herald*, aware of the defects of that notice, has gathered the following facts, to which we invite public attention. And thus may it ever be, when personal malevolence undertakes to hunt down a worthy man.
THE NEW POSTMASTER GENERAL.
The Hon. James Campbell, of Pennsylvania, selected by General Pierce to preside over the Post Office Department, will, we do not hesitate to predict, prove one of the best selections that could have been made for that important post. It is getting to be the most laborious department of the government, with its thirty thousand appointments, and its constantly increasing patronage, improvements, and the accumulating wants of the whole community. The public interests pertaining to it are eminently progressive; and they are interests, too, about which the American people are perhaps more tenacious than those connected with, and controlled by, any other branch of the government. To administer its duties with success and general satisfaction, requires constant vigilance, untiring industry; much legal knowledge and experience, and in its practical aspects, firmness of purpose, well tempered with courtesy of manner and sound discretion. Upon the discreet management greatly depends the popularity or unpopularity of the entire administration. The important experiment of low postage, as well as other matters of reform, renders it peculiarly a responsible post at this time, requiring energy, close application, and an enlightened policy of the part of its official head.
Judge Campbell is not, perhaps, so extensively known throughout the country as some other gentlemen who might have been selected, the official positions which he, has heretofore occupied not having been such as to bring him conspicuously before the nation at large. But, a prominent member of the bar of his own State, and as a Judge, and in fact every station of responsibility in which he has been placed, he has discharged his duties with ability and great fidelity. In all business transactions he is straight forward and prompt, with a frank and pleasing address, and a constitution which even the hard and incessant labor of that department cannot easily impair.
As a politician, Judge C. is distinguished for his sound judgment and keen sagacity, guided by an honest desire to know and treat the whole democratic party of the country as one common family, so long as they stand by the great and essential principles upon which the new administration came into power.
In the brief sketches of the individuals who compose the cabinet, given in the *Herald* a few days since, that of Judge Campbell was very brief, and in some respects inaccurate. The following fact may be relied on as correct:—
The father of the new Postmaster General emigrated from the north of Ireland towards the close of the last century. The subject of this notice was born in the county of Philadelphia in 1813, and consequently about 39 years of age. He was admitted to the bar in 1835, at the age of 21, after one of the best legal trainings. When 28 years old he was appointed Judge of the Common Pleas of Philadelphia city and county, the most important tribunal in the State, next to the Supreme Court. He was many years in that responsible station, and his close attention to its duties, his impartiality, and the soundness of his decisions, reflected much credit on his county; and when the constitution of the State was changed, making the Judiciary elective, he was nominated for one of the Supreme Court Judges by a vote of more than two thirds of the delegates of a convention distinguished for its legal abilities, and composed of many of the soundest and most reliable men in the State. Not Americanism formed an element in his election, and he was defeated, notwithstanding he received 176,000 votes, a larger democratic vote than was before polled in the State at any preceding election, and being about 5,000 larger than the vote polled last fall, for the democratic candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court.
In January, 1852, he was appointed Gov. Bigler, Attorney General of the State of Pennsylvania, which office he held till called by Gen. Pierce to his cabinet.
EARTHQUAKE.—A shock of an earthquake was felt at Watertown (N. Y.) about two o'clock on the morning of Saturday, the 12th inst. The first part of the shock was severe, so much so that persons were aroused from sound sleep. Stoves and crockery rattled. After it ceased, the rumbling sound continued least a minute and a half, ending in a number of slight shocks and vibrations, and gradually ceasing. The continuation or duration of the whole shock and vibrations was about two or two and a half minutes.
The citizens of Lewistown, Pa., county, were alarmed by the same vibrations at four o'clock on the morning, two hundred miles distant from Watertown. The crockery in that place had a "shaking up" with that of Watertown.
True goodness is like the glow-worm; this, that it shines most when no eyes except those of Heaven, are upon it.
A young lawyer, trying to establish self in business, is in one respect a young physician. He needs rest.