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TOUMMO &.

Cilipatripito, May 24, 1864.

Dumber 17.

PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.

BY MRS. SARAH T. BOLTON. Voyager upon life's son, To yourself be true, And where'er your lot may be, Paddle your own cance. Nev'r, though the winds may rave. Falter nor look back, But upon the darkest wave

Nobly dare the wildest storm. Stem the hardest gale,
Brave of heart and strong of arm,
You will never fail. When the world is cold and dark, Keep an him in view, And towards the beacon mark, Paddle your own canoe.

Leave a shining track.

Every wave that bears you on To the silent shore, From its sunny source has gone, To return no more. Then let not an hour's delay Cheat you of your due, . But, while it is called to-day,

Paddle your own canoe. If your birth denied you wealth, Lofty state and power, Honest fame and hardy health But if these will not suffice, Golden gain pursue,
And to win the glittering prize, Paddle your own cance.

Would you wrest the wealth of fame From the land of fate; Would you write a deathless name With the good and great; Would you bless your fellow men Heart and soul imbue With the holy task: and then Paddle your own cance.

Would you crush the tyrant wrong, In the world's free fight, With a spirit brave and strong, Battle for the right.
And to break the chains that bind The many to the few—
To enfranchise slavish mind— Paddle your own cance.

Nothing great is lightly won, Nothing lightly lost, Every good deed nobly done, Will repay the cost. Leave to Heaven in humble trust, All you will to do. But if you succeed, you must Paddle your own canoe.

WE MICHT HAVE BEEN. There is a whisper ringing clear In every sleepless listner's ear. whisner of but scantly cheer, And heard distinctly every year: You might have been-you might have been.

Breathing throughout the hush of night, It shuns companionship and light: A knell, a blessing, and a blight, profit if we hear aright-You might have been-you might have been."

As memory bids the past arise, As memory bius the past arise,
The searing hopes that swept the skies,
(Each in its narrow grave new lies,)
We hear, and not with tearless eyes,
"You might have been—you might have been."

We might have won the meed of fame, Essayed and reached a worthier aim— Had more of joy and less of shame, Nor heard as from a tongue of flame— "You might have been-you might have been."

PETE WHETSTONE.

The Prodigy of Arkansas Duellists. On the second Monday in Sept., 1839, all the people of Washington county were in motion. The mammoth hive of western Arkansas swarmed. It was not a musans, nor a political meeting for stump orators to colipso lightning or use up thunder, nor an election where the bone and sinew of the frontier must save the republic at an hissed an ominous murmur. enormous expense of gouged eyes and bloody noses. Nor was it an execution, asked the Judge. by order of his honor, Judge Lynch, of thieves, or coiners of pewter money.

week of the Circuit Court of Washington Lawyers, like the buzzards, you know, County-the day of taking up the crimi- flock to the fattest carcases. nal side of the docket that attracted the whole population. But what to a stranger the accused?" inquired his honor glancphase of the affair, the whole population in the bar. came armed—as they would themselves have expressed—"to the teeth and too ed." "And I," "and I," responded two nails." Big knives were as abundant as dozen and two bland and oily voices. snakes in a cypress swamp. Every coat "Then I fear the case must be postpon. pocket was a pistol battery: every shoul-ed," remarked Judge Tully with a relievder bristled with a rifle; and some actual- ed look of joy, that said—"In my heart I ly bore two, to be prepared for an emer- am really glad of it." gency. It must not be inferred that such was the common equipment of the specta- ed the young prisoner earnestly; "I extors for the inside of the court house. The present was an exception, produced by the concurrence of unusual events. A brief seat with astonishment. The bravest law-

men on the same gallows tree. They had tation, like a bee hive jarred by the fling reason to fear the commencement of a of a heavy stone. Fent Noland ! the name sweetly loud, like the richest peals of an a prosecution for the barbarous deed; and, operated like a spell of witchcraft. Had the organ, "I will set on your shameless brows consequently, the entire band had turned prisoner said, "I expect the arch fiend to a black seal of infamy that you shall bear Carroll County." out, so as, in case an indictment should be appear in proper person and defend me," found, to move to quash it at once with the announcement could not have inspired gunpowder and bullets. But still a more a more intense panic. And yet, strange prolific excitement than this existed. A as it may seem no one individual know numerous and well organized clique in Fent Noland save by report and general Fayetterville—consisting of officers, local character. He lived at the furthest ex. officers and officers and officers of the bank—aspired tremity of the State; but the name itself enterville clique; and, perhaps, there was General in a fit of ecstacy at the consoling dreaded duellist—but he has a hundred self. Fayetterville-consisting of officers, local character. He lived at the furthest exto complete an irresistible dominion over was a thunderbolt of terror. He was fathe country. The leaders were desperate mous as a dead shot—a duellist whose aim terror. Gradually, however, a formidable lightning from the cloud.

The position to the junto developed itself 'Are you acquainted with Fent Noland?'

Tetorted Whetstone, with an icy sneer;—
riedly to indite his challenge and instruct of the heart-strings of a violin. He is alike the proceeded as if there had been his second. There was a mischievious a favorite in the saloons of the ladies of the position to the junto developed itself 'Are you acquainted with Fent Noland?'

The position of the heart-strings of a violin. He is alike the proceeded as if there had been his second. There was a mischievious a favorite in the saloons of the ladies of the position of the junto developed itself 'Are you acquainted with Fent Noland?' among the farmers of the country. These asked the amazed Judge. applied to the Fayetteville clique the name "No sir," rejoined the accused; "but "horostocracy;" and the latter avenged to him for me; and he sent us a letter several had spoken for the prosecution with tain Leeper, on the part of Major Generative fireside, whether composed of doctors, of aristocracy, or, as they pronounced it, we had all heard of him, and sister wrote rats," after a peculiarly mischevious little animal that infests the gardens and fields

At this moment, a person was seen el
burst all bounds, and poured forth, in the animal that infests the gardens and fields

bowing his way through the crowd. He burst all bounds, and poured forth, in the burst all bounds, and pour burst all burst all bounds, and pour burst all of Arkansas, The plebians adopted this advanced towards the bar, and after whisterm, and rallied under it as the appellative pering a few words in the ear of the prisless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. No such comfortable deless volley of abuse against the prisoner of the window. and watchword of their party. oner addressed the Court:

been put to a bloody and ignominious last degree feminine; and hence served the tumult of threats and curses— 'wood rats' of the region mustered in the little hand. court yard to see if their comrade had fair He answered the exclamation of 'you' play, and had brought their trusty rifles as with the comical grimace of a pantomia corpse de reserve to be ordered up in a mist: prosecution in countenance; and thus all out?" most horrid consequences might be appre- the court.

morning sun had measured one-fourth of ord." its bright way to the blue zenith, hall and "Will you please to enter your name?" Nevertheless, one great good resulted from ting capitals, "Pete Whetstone, of the Devthe annoying evil. In the conglomerate il's Fork, Carroll County, Coon Tp." press, it would be impossible for the oppo- "Pete Whetstone! Pete Whetstone!strife, even bowie knives would be terribly could not be Fent Noland."

The prisoner, Henry Martin, was ushered into the court room followed by the omon Tuttle." some youth, of not more than eighteen, tall, straight, and strong as a lion, with bravery stamped on his brow as with a red hot iron. He was attended by that beautiful sister, Mary, two years younger than himself, for whose sake he had committed the act that had loaded him with chains-the act for which he must shortly suffer.

He was arraigned, ordered to hold up his right hand, and the indictment was read. "Guilty, or not guilty?" interrogated

the Clerk.

The bold youth turned to the Court, and said naively: "Judge, I can't tell you a lie: I did kill ended worse.

Col. Wallace, for he abused my sister ;ter for volunteers ugainst a tribe of Indi- but I gave him fair fight. Every knows The plebian party thundered enthusias-

tic applause, and the Fayetterville clique 'Mr. Martin, have you any counsel?'

"No sir," answered the prisoner; I'm

"May it please the Court, I am engag-

"Wait a few moments, Judge," entreat-

statement may serve to solve the mystery. yer at the Fayetterville bar turned pale, The Lynchers had recently hung seven and the whole crowd hummed with agita-

The "wood rate" had greatly theadvantage in point of numbers; but, unfortunately, they were destitute of able and
"Your honor may proceed with the many of the latter cocked their guns, yelling, "take it back, or we'll shoot." The
nately, they were destitute of able and
"You!" exclaimed Judge Tully, in a friends of the clique displayed equal activhe added instantly—"take up the pen, Ike, clerk. He lets forth humerous effusions

flight. To the general rule of ignomini- to render more striking his extraordinary of sols! fools! f a single exception. A young "wood rat" smoky, greasy suit of buckskin. His small of your loins orphans, for the sake of two hit a barn door at twenty paces. He's no tions? had slain one of the most celebrated cham- feet were encased in bright beaded moca- mercenary advocates, who would hang you duelist, you may be sworn." pions of "horostocracy" for infamously sins, and he wore on his head a panther all for a hundred dollar fee! Leave me slandering his sister. He had been arrest- skin cap with tail on. A shot pouch of and General Sneed alone, to settle our ed, chained, and cast in a dungeon; and ample dimensions swung under his left quarrel after the adjournment." this second Monday of September, 1839, arm, while a patent rifle—the deadly eight. It was the voice of the strang

The forum was an immense building, late statute any body may prosecute or de- clique that they stood all aghast, and many near, and recognizing Whetstone, exclaim litself. Fent Noland emigrated to Arkanamply provided by galleries; and yet ere the fend at the request of a party to the rec-

they really come to the "tug of mortal name from lip to lip, "We thought it wards.

stinted for free space and full hand-sweep. The stranger deposited his rifle in an At the pre-appointed hour, Judge Tully angle of the bar, and the sheriff, from the ascended the bench—pale, and trembling door went on to call over the panel. The injuries of that beautiful sister, till scores turned as pale as any stage Hamlet that was to encounter such of those professionin every nerve, and yet not during to risk scene of calling over the jurors was indis- of eyes so lately heated with anger and ever shuddered at his fathers ghost.

Sheriff (in a stentorian voice.)—"Sol-

the Judge to wait till I take another horn." Sheriff .- "Tom Fink."

storm.) .Here; presently, as soon as I thrash Bob Weaver." Sheriff (excited.) "Crosby Bell."

Juror.—"I can't come, I'm rubbin' my noss for the cholic." Sheriff (desperate.) "Abraham Tack-

Bystander (laughing.) "He can't come

neither, because he's drunk, and----"A fool when sober," shouted another. finishing the sentence that might have

Atlength, twelve jurymen were selected lucid, amounting only to this: That Henry still vibrated to the tones of that divine wife is dangerously ill."

The defence examined but one witness, too poor to fee lawyers: besides, they've (Mary, the beautiful sister,) who testified leaving their seats. It was only the first day of the second all been bought up by the 'horostocracy.' to a most revolting insult at the hands of rebutting testimony, attacked the character

"Will no legal gentleman volunteer for of the girl by the vilest acts of perjury. would have seemed the most extraordinary ing around the circle of 'green bags' with- the prisoner had remained calm and appadulity, Pete Whetstone bounded to his feet as to the mysterious incognitio. Ike Alexas suddenly as though he had received a ander, a well known sportsman rode up a horsewhip from his coat pocket, and and seems endowed with the powers of mentarily blinded them and made their young advocate retired to his hotel. quivering fingers wander to their dagger

hilts in vain. "If you dare to touch her character, by tell lke, tell me who is that?" even the shadow of imputation," cried the indignant young advocate, in tones rolling joinder.

Maj. General Sheabornly Sneed sprung from his chair, exclaiming—
"I will hold you responsible for those

words.

"Very well; I am a responsible man," common to excite serious apprehension. nothing.

honest chiefs, and sadly divided among tone of mingled wonder and contempt. ity, and the forum instantly assumed the and scratch my answer. Accept. Wea- with the natural ease of spontaniety. themselves. The "horostocrats" monop. The appearance and garb of the stranger aspect of a battle field, when adverse le- pons, pistols. Place, the prairie in sight olized the bank, with every office, civiland might seem to warrant fully his honor's gions were about to encounter the shock of town. Distance, twenty paces. Time, beyond the limits of Arkansas? Why does military in the country. Besides, they manifest emotion. He was a slight and of mortal strife. Then, had one gun been one half hour from this minute. It's prc- he not aspire to the achievement of a world possessed unlimited pecuniary means to fragile frame, with golden curls floating fired it would have been the death knell of cisely four o'clock now."

buy up all the bowie knives of the desperdown his shoulders, and a complexion pale hundreds; but the awful imminence of peril General Sneed was astonished at the adoes of the frontier. Hence, in several and delicate as that of a girl in a consump- caused both parties to pause. Then a voice answer. He consoled himself that there

was the day set apart for his trial. All the shooter of Colt—lay poised in his snowy Pete Whetstone, and the wisdom of the advice was so obvious as to calm for a mo. exciting spectacle. of the clique began to have fearful misgiv. place, apparently absorbed in the gloomi- vivid life of imagination for the measurement the fury of faction. Besides many ings that the Pete Whetstone was no other est thoughts; but General Sneed was strut- less ages of the mighty future. His whole case of necessity. The last man of the "Yes, I Judge! Why not? Does your than Fent Nolund in disguise. The ting, delighted, no doubt, with the melan- life lies in the present—hangs on the min-"horostocracy" also attended to keep the honor think my mamma don't know I'm impression as to the incognitio deepened choly aspect of his antagonist. The self ute hands of his own good watch. when the stranger came to address the jury. complacency of the bully, however, was the leaders and retainers on both sides He said this with an accent and empha- He began with such an arrow flight of doomed to a sudden, if not a tragic termiwere thoroughly weaponed, and excited sis of such inimitable drollery as to con- mingled jest, anecdote and ridicule, that nation, nearly to madness by the fumes of passion, vulse the whole court house with laughter. the very walls of the court house appeared James Pope, a celebrated lawyer of for notoriety. But when it is thoroughly and the deadlier fumes of alchohol, the "Are you a licensed attorney?" inquired to be exploding with laughter. He chang- Batesville, chanced at that moment to be comprehended what causes concurred to e court.

"That makes no difference, as, by the and indignation upon the heads of the ed by the sight of such a crowd, drew operate to keep him one, the enigma solves charged them with perjury and murder, with General Sneed?" and enumerated every spot in the street The pseudo Pete made signs and grim- then, undeveloped genius. This he now galleries, door and windows seemed all requested the Judge offering his docket.

crowded to one degree below suffocation.

The pseudo Pete made signs and grimturned to a good account, by selling his which had been stained with the blood of aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his aces, but Pope would not take, and finally turned to a good account, by selling his account, account his account h sing factions to use fire arms; and should murmured the throng, passing the singular not publicly detected until two years after- than a Choctaw Indian!"

fortune of his client, and dwelt upon the he reeled as if struck by a hammer, and pistol and dagger. Every rising man sheriff and guard. He was rather a hand. screaming like a wild cat.) "Here; tell and yet all the while the very echoes of "Compromise it! for God's sake comproried in one single sentence. If he fought and was killed, he was got and yet all the while the very echoes of "Compromise it! for God's sake comproried in one single sentence. If he fought and was killed, he was got and yet all the while the very echoes of "Compromise it! for God's sake comproried in one single sentence. If he fought and was killed, he was got and yet all the while the very echoes of "Compromise it! for God's sake comproried in one single sentence. If he fought and was killed, he was got and yet all the while the very echoes of "Compromise it! for God's sake comproried in one single sentence. If he fought and was killed, he was got and yet all the while the very echoes of "Compromise it! for God's sake comproried in one single sentence." his voice, as they rolled through the galle- mise it !" ries and died away in the vaulted ceiling Juror (with a shout like a roar of a of the dome, were the ideal and ultimate to the other party with the proposition of perfection of music.

He ceased; and then the silence deep

regular prosecuting attorney was a miser- in person. returned a verdict of "not guilty" without

ingenuity; but when the witnesses were court adjourned, however, an incident hap- tion with him forever. offered for the impeachment of Mary's cre- pened to change the current of of opinion shock of electricity; and his small eyes, of and exclaimed in a tone of surprise—"Ho! commenced belaboring the other's back magic; and hence the universal terror reddish blue, literally blazed until they Pete Whetstone! You here! I can scarce- furiously, shouting at every blow—"This which we have seen inspired even by his scemed to cast a blaze of livid light over ly credit my eyesight?" And then the for the pettifogger! This for the assassin? the faces of the adverse attorneys, that mo- two exchanged familiar greetings, and the This for the bully! This for the liar!—

General Sneed, dying with curiosity and troon !" impatience, approached Alexander: "Do

"Why! Pele Whetstone," was the re-"Where does he live?"

"On the Devil's Fork, Coon Township, "What business does he follow?"

"Gambling at high tide; but pleading law at the ebb of his sen fortune." "Is he a sea fighter?"

"When he can't get room to run."

murderous affrays, the "wood rats" had tion. In short, his personale was to the of majesty and command rose high above was one sign of cowardice in it. "The ligence—too far west. Could an Arab in distance, shows the white feather," he re- the great desert, though gifted with the ge-

"Certainly not," assented the second. Immediately the news of the approaching duel flew like fire on a prairie, and signed for Noland's obscurity, in the pe-It was the voice of the strange lawyer, when the moment of battle arrived, an im- culiar character of his organization. He

of them stood as if they heard the angel of ed-"Ho! Fent, you are at your old tricks sas when only eighteen years of age. He death calling them to judgment. He boldly again, I see. What, another duel? And was very friendless, and had no fesources

their assassinated victims; and what evinc- completed the mischief by another unlucky prolific pen to the publishers of party ed the boldest daring of all, he solemnly exclamation-"Why, Noland, what's the journals. His sharp wit and biting saraccused them of robbing the bank -a fact matter with you? You cut more signs casm, and, more than that, his splendid

Again he passed to another topic, and started as if stung by a hornet; but when bands of detestable bullies, who sought to urged the innocence and depicted the mis- the full word "Noland" rung in his gar, govern everything by the terrors of the

the imputation of cowardice by resorting to cribably ludicrous, of which the following looking like globes of flame melted into lound into looking like globes of flame melted into lound into looking like globes of flame melted into looking looking like globes of flame melted into looking looking like globes of flame melted into looking lookin dened as his soul flew; his form dilated; purpose. The only sound that the crest sed the challenge, he was degraded forevthere was lightning in his glance, white fallen bully's lips seemed capable of utter- er in the estimation of the community,—

> The Major General's second hastened he gained one chance for ascension. compromise.

as the grave, was broken by a shout that unalterable rule never to compromise after ordeal, and they selected one of their shots seemed to shake the solid stones of the my big toe touches the battle-field," was to despatch him a challenge to the field of pavement. It was an instinctive cheer.— Fent's brief answer, which drove General honor. Fent, though utterly opposed to A spontaneous tribute to exalted genius Sneed almost distracted; so that forgetting the murderous practice of duelling, as the which no court, in a crowd of such passion- pride, shame, dignity, everything, in his choice of necessity took up the gage. ate impulses as that, could possibly have ungovernable terror of that brute instinct They met; the youth threw away his own The closing speech of Col. Evans the all, he rushed towards Noland to supplicate and bravely escaped with his life.

ble failure. He could not manage to get a hearing. The sworn panel gazed on him of all the Arkausas state militia, "cannot and sworn; and the State proceeded with with vacant eyes, but their thoughts were this matter be postponed until to-morrow?

Hardly had the general finished his sant practice has been that, as a skilful And this, and this, and this, for the pol-

avenger's hand, and for two reasons :- un Irishman proposed that those present felt that the victim richly deserved all that the murderer touched it, the wounds would he received.

addenda, for the benefit of those who wish pondent of the Richmond (Texas) Inquito know something of Fent's character and

We have seen him with two of his phases—as the powerful orator and the al! wards committed suicide by hanging him-

and live." And away went the bully hur- professional one, never invoked the soul retorted Whetstone, with an icy sneer; riedly to indite his challenge and instruct of the heart-strings of a violin. He is alike icated to the 'manly art;' and a matchless Finally, the agument opened. After Fifteen minutes only clapsed, and Cap- interlocuter in the debating circles around

But why has he not become celebrated wide fame.

Because he is poor and in Arkansas.-He is too remote from the centre of intel-

But a stronger reason than any that is to be found in a local position or the unconquerable bar of poverty, may be asgle particle of desire for fame. He has Pete Whetstone was standing at his no life of memory for the past, and no

Such a fact may seem incredible in a duellist, a class that are generally supposed to do battle, if not for renown at least save in the treasures of his native, though talents, soon created enemies. At that pe-At the word "Fent" Gen. Sneed had riod Arkansus was cursed with trained al desperadoes, or relinquish the attempt If, on the contrary, he slew his antagonist

Accordingly, as soon as young Noland's name began to ring, his foes determined "Tell your principal that I make it an to test his mettle in the accustomed fiery which make cowards cling to life as their fire, received that of his foe in his side,

He was scarcely convalescent when he was called out by another antagonist; and this time he shot his enemy through the heart. This event appears to have partithe evidence, which was very clear and far away. Every chord in every heart I would esteem it a great favor, as my ally changed his nature. He did not, it is true, become cruel or quarrelsome. He Martin challenged Colonel Wallace for melody that so recently had swept over "Bah!" retorted Fent, scarcely able to never acquired a tinge of misanthrophy; words spoken against his sister. They them, as the wailing wind over the strings restrain his laughter. "I won't keep you but all the burning passions of his bold immet, and Colonel Wallace sell at the first of an Apolian harp. There was no space a moment, as I never have occasion to rein their souls for any other sound. They peat my fire." Defeated in his last manœuvre, the old bullies, and thenceforth he was a sort of bully determined to try a different tack. - Don Quixote, uncrazed, whose life-mis-It was generally believed that the clo- Accordingly he proclaimed in a loud voice sion embraced one object only—the extirthe deceased. The State answered with quent stranger was Fent Noland in dis- so as to be heard throughout the vast mination of duellists; and to do this effecguise, of whose marvellous oratory, rumor throng, "Fellow Citizens, I came here to tually, he learned all their arts. Since had repeated so many wonders, and hence fight a gentlemen; but I have made the the day he slew Pope, no sun has ever Up to this time the strange counsel for General Sneed was carnestly employed in discovery that my present adversary does measured the radient circuit of the heavens exceptiating some method of sheering round not belong to that class, as he presented without beholding that pale enthusiast in rently abstracted, putting but few cross- the dangerous responsibility of the chal- himself under an assumed name—I am the cause of death at his post before the questions, and those evincing no particular lenge he had publicly threatened. As the forced to decline any further communication target, with rifle or pistol levelled at the centre. The consequence of such inces-

> A REMNANT OF ANCIENT SUPERSITION. A German known as Dutch Charlie, was A thousand spectators stood looking on, recently murdered in Colorado co., Texas. and yet not one interfered to arrest the As the body was surrounded by people First, because the avenger was Fent No. should successively place their hands upland; and secondly, because everybody on the deceased-believing that wherever commence bleeding anew. The sugges-I will close my hasty sketch with a brief tion was acted upon, and, says a corresrer, as soon as a man named Hiltebrant applied his hand, the blood began to flow. Hiltebrant was arrested, and shortly after-

FAST WOMAN.-A woman named Mrs. Hamersly, in Lawrence county, New York, was a few days ago divorced from her husband after half-past 7 o'clock and her original name restored, her husband being in court and resisting the application. At 10 o'clock the same duy she was married to a Mr. Wikle-thus being twice a wife and once single, and legally entitled to bear the names of Mrs. Hamersly, Miss Colton, and Mrs. Wikle; all in the space of half an hour. This woman will pass.

The Know-Nothings figured largely in the late election in Lancaster city.