

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYSSINGER, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Whole No. 2583. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1860. New Series--Vol. XV, No. 1.

DR. J. LOCKE,
OFFICE on East Market street, Lewistown,
adjoining F. G. Francis's Hardware
Store. P. S. Dr. Locke will be at his office
the first Monday of each month to spend the
week.

DR. A. J. ATKINSON,
HAVING permanently located in Lewistown,
offers his professional services
to the citizens of town and country. Office
West Market St., opposite Eisenbise's Hotel.
Residence one door east of George Blymyer.
Lewistown, July 12, 1860--f

Dr. Samuel L. Alexander,
Has permanently located at Milroy,
and is prepared to practice all the branches
of his Profession. Office at Swine-
hart's Hotel. my31

EDWARD FRYSSINGER,
WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER
OF
CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,
&c., &c.,
LEWISTOWN, PA.
Orders promptly attended to. je16

GEO. W. ELDER,
Attorney at Law,
office Market Square, Lewistown, will at-
tend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Hunting-
don counties. my26

HOLTE'S BREWERY,
Seigrist's Old Stand,
Near the Canal Bridge, Lewistown, Pa.
Strong Beer, Lager Beer, Lindenberger
and Switzer Cheese—all of the best quality
constantly on hand, for sale wholesale or re-
tail.
Yeast to be had daily during summer.
my24-yr

MCALISTERVILLE ACADEMY
Junata County, Pa.
GEO. F. McFALL, D.D., Principal & Proprietor.
LEON MILLER, Prof. of Mathematics, &c.
JANIE S. CRIST, Teacher of Music, &c.
The next session of this Institution com-
mences on the 26th of July, to continue 22
weeks. Students admitted at any time.
A Normal Department
will be formed which will afford Teachers the
opportunity of preparing for fall examina-
tions.
A NEW APPARATUS has been purchased,
labors engaged, &c.
Tuition—Boarding, Room and Tuition, per
month, \$5 to \$60. Tuition alone at usual rates.
Circulars sent free on application.

SILVER PLATED WARE,
BY HARVEY PILLEY,
No. 122 Market Street, Philadelphia,
MANUFACTURER OF
The Nickel Silver, and Silver Plated Forks,
Spoons, Ladles, Butter Knives, Castors,
Tea Sets, Crust, Kettles, Waiters, But-
ter Dishes, Ice Pitchers, Car-
baskets, Communion Ware,
Cups, Mugs, Goblets, &c.
With a general assortment, comprising one lot
of the most beautiful and highly plated
articles, suitable for serviceable and durable articles
for the table, and for the best manner. feb23-1y

WILLIAM LIND,
has now open
A NEW STOCK
OF
Cloths, Cassimeres
AND
VESTINGS,
which will be made up to order in the neat-
est and most fashionable styles. ap19

LEWISTOWN ACADEMY.
THE Fall Session will commence on MON-
DAY, SEPTEMBER 3d. We are happy
to announce to those desiring instruction in
Music, that we have secured the services of
Miss S. E. Vanduser for another year. We
also employed Miss Nettie Stray as Pre-
ceptor, a successful teacher, who comes to
us with the best recommendations.
We shall aim to make this institution equal
in all respects to any in this section of the
State.
Thankful for past patronage, we respect-
fully solicit a continuance of the same.
Rates of Tuition, \$3.00, \$4.50, \$5.00 per
quarter. Incidentals 25c per quarter.
Primary Department.—A Primary Depart-
ment will be opened in this Academy on the
15th of October, for all grades of small schol-
ars. Number of scholars limited to twenty.
Drawing and Painting.—An excellent
teacher of Drawing and Painting has been en-
gaged, who will commence giving lessons in
these branches October 10th. Specimens can
be seen at the Academy.
For further particulars inquire of
M. J. SMITH,
Principal.

COAL Oil Lamps of various kinds, for
churches, public rooms, studies, offices,
parlors, kitchens, &c., for sale at 50 per cent.
lower than former prices. The best Coal Oil
always on hand at \$1.00 per gallon. Dis-
count to dealers.
F. G. FRANCIS.

Great Reduction in Sugars!
8 and 10 cents for Brown, and White
Sugars at 11 cents, at ZERBE'S.

SHERIFF'S SALES.
BY virtue of sundry writs of Venditioni
Bona, Fieri Facias and Levari Facias
issued out of the Court of Common Pleas
of Mifflin county, and to me directed, will
be exposed to sale by public sale vendue or out-
cry, at the Court House, in the Borough of
Lewistown, on
Saturday, November 3, 1860,
at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following
real estate, to wit:

All that lot of land situate in the borough
of Lewistown, Mifflin county, bounded and
described viz: on the north by a public alley,
on the east by a lot late of John Zeigler, on
the south by Valley street, on the west by
New street, being twenty feet in front by 17
feet in depth, more or less, with a two story
brick dwelling house and other improvements
thereon erected, being the south west half of
lot No. 1, in the plan of certain lots laid off
by Andrew Keiser, deceased. Seized, taken
in execution, and to be sold as the property
of John A. Ross, with notice to Mary E.
Steele, terre tenant.

ALSO,
1. A tract of land situate in Armagh town-
ship, Mifflin county, containing 208 acres, be-
ing the same more or less, nearly all of which
is cleared, with a frame dwelling house, frame
bank barn and other improvements thereon
erected, bounded by lands of Col. John Mc-
Dowell, Jacob Hawn, John McDowell, sr.,
Mrs. Johnston, Pike John Taylor, and others.
2. Also, a tract of land in said township,
containing 30 acres, more or less, 16 acres of
which are cleared, bounded west by Joseph
Hawn, north and east by William Thompson,
and south by Andrew Swartzell.
3. Also, a tract of land in said township,
containing 7 acres, more or less, bounded
west by Hawn & Thompson, north by Thomp-
son, east by Hawn, Holmes Maehly, & others,
south by Crissagan and Kessler, and others,
with a large frame mansion house, barn,
store room, dwelling house, stable, three
small tenant houses and other improvements
thereon erected. Seized, taken in execution,
and to be sold as the property of William
Reed and Thomas Reed.

ALSO,
All that tract and farm of land situate in
Union township, Mifflin county, containing
125 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of
Henry Stealy's heirs, Samuel W. Taylor, John
Kaufman, Joseph Campbell and John Hays,
with a good two story brick dwelling house,
large bank barn and other improvements
thereon erected, now in the occupancy of Cy-
rus Alexander. Seized, taken in execution,
and to be sold as the property of Cyrus Al-
exander.
ALSO,
That tract of land situate in Union town-
ship, Mifflin county, adjoining lands of John
Kaufman, John Hays, Dr. Joseph Hender-
son and Samuel W. Taylor, containing about
226 acres and 125 perches, with a two story
stone house, frame bank barn and other im-
provements thereon erected, and now in the
occupancy of Silas Alexander. Seized, taken
in execution, and to be sold as the property
of Silas Alexander.

ALSO,
A lot of piece of land situate in Brown
township, Mifflin county, containing 2 acres
and 16 perches, more or less, bounded by
lands of Benjamin Garver on the west, Hugh
Alexander on the north, east and south, with
a four story brick building and other im-
provements thereon erected, known as the
Kishacoquillas Seminary. Seized, taken in
execution, and to be sold as the property of
"The Kishacoquillas Seminary."
T. E. WILLIAMS, Sheriff,
Sheriff's Office, Lewistown, Oct. 18, 1860.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following
accounts have been examined and passed by
me, and remain filed of record in this office
for inspection of Heirs, Legatees, Creditors,
and all others in any way interested, and
will be presented to the Orphans' Court of
the county of Mifflin, to be held at the Court
House in Lewistown, on THURSDAY, the
8th day of November, 1860, for allowance
and confirmation:
1. The account of Abraham Kline, surviv-
ing executor of John Hummel, late of Derry
township, deceased.
2. The account of Jacob Kinsel and Mi-
chael Kinsel, administrators of Joseph Kinsel,
late of Oliver township, deceased.
JOS. S. WAREAM, Register,
Register's Office, Lewistown, Oct. 11, 1860.

List of Cases for Trial at November Term, 1860.

No.	T. Y.	Case	Term
108	Nov. 1857	H. S. Wilson vs. Jno. A. and A. Wright	Nov. 1857
109	Nov. 1857	M. L. McKee, who sues vs. Henry Reible	Nov. 1857
110	Nov. 1857	Little & Co. vs. Currier & McCormick	Nov. 1857
111	Nov. 1857	M. L. Halliwell & Co. vs. same	Nov. 1857
112	Nov. 1857	Zimmerman et al vs. Burns	Nov. 1857
113	Nov. 1857	J. Gibbons, end vs. W. Reed	Nov. 1857
114	Nov. 1857	Jno. Himes vs. Henry Rubie	Nov. 1857
115	Nov. 1857	Jno. Himes vs. Henry Rubie	Nov. 1857
116	Nov. 1857	Courts, Roberts & Co. vs. McCormick	Nov. 1857
117	Nov. 1857	Duncan's Ex for use vs. Huhling's adm.	Nov. 1857
118	Nov. 1857	Storrett & Co. for use vs. McManigill's adm.	Nov. 1857
119	Nov. 1857	McWilliams & Co. for use vs. same	Nov. 1857
120	Nov. 1857	Jno. Ross vs. Wm. J. McCoy	Nov. 1857
121	Nov. 1857	McBride & Harner vs. same	Nov. 1857
122	Nov. 1857	Ed. Graham's adm. vs. Rev. N. Showell	Nov. 1857
123	Nov. 1857	Sellers, end vs. Sterrett & Scott	Nov. 1857
124	Nov. 1857	Same vs. Mitchell Jones	Nov. 1857
125	Nov. 1857	Sterrett for use vs. Jones et al.	Nov. 1857
126	Nov. 1857	Henry Biden vs. Amos Hoot	Nov. 1857
127	Nov. 1857	Hummel's ex. vs. John Sager	Nov. 1857
128	Nov. 1857	Jas. Burns vs. Zeigler & Yorgler	Nov. 1857
129	Nov. 1857	Manilla Wertz vs. John Hunter et al.	Nov. 1857
130	Nov. 1857	W. J. McCoy, for use vs. W. Wakefield	Nov. 1857
131	Nov. 1857	Storrett for use vs. T. E. Williams et al.	Nov. 1857
132	Nov. 1857	E. L. Benedict vs. Wm. Bishop	Nov. 1857
133	Nov. 1857	Zeigler & Willis for G. W. Thomas, Re- ceiver vs. J. A. Cunningham's adm.	Nov. 1857
134	Nov. 1857	C. Hoover, adm. vs. R. Matthews	Nov. 1857
135	Nov. 1857	E. Kendall vs. J. W. Hockenbury	Nov. 1857
136	Nov. 1857	H. W. Walters, Prothy- cks	Nov. 1857

NAILS.
DUNCANNON best Nails at \$3 25 per
keg, for cash.
A discount will be made to dealers. I am
now agent for the sale of Duncannon Nails,
and prepared to make it the interest of de-
alers as well as consumers to buy directly of
us. Our motto is, "To make it the interest
of all" to buy at
F. J. HOFFMAN'S.
my19

WHITE Stone-ware by the set, 46 pieces
in a set, at \$4.50 and \$5, warrant-
ed good. Also, various other articles, such
as Toilet Sets, Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, &c., at
ZERBE'S.

THE MINSTREL.

For the Gazette.
THE EVENING STAR.
BY T. A. MORRILL, M. D.

Beautiful star,
Far away, far,
Among the bright millions,
Beautiful star,
Far away, far,
Heaven's thy position,
Beautiful star,
Beautiful star,
Far away, far,
Eternity's round thee,
Beautiful star,
Far away, far,
Souls live beyond thee,
Beautiful star,
Beautiful star,
Far away, far,
Submissen unfold thee,
Beautiful star,
Far away, far,
The ages behold thee,
Beautiful star,
Beautiful star,
Far away, far,
Bright worlds are streaming,
Beautiful star,
Far away, far,
The silver light beaming,
Beautiful star,
Beautiful star.

THE QUAKERS ARE OUT.
A NEW SONG BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.
At a Republican meeting held in Georgetown, Mass-
achusetts, last week, the following lines from the Quak-
er poet were read:
Not vainly we waited and counted the hours,
The buds of our hope have burst out into flowers,
No room for misgiving—no loop hole of doubt—
We've heard from the Keystone: The Quakers are out.
The plot has exploded—we've found out the trick:
The traitor goes a begging; the Union won't stick.
When the Wild-Awake lanterns are shining about,
The rogues stay at home, and the true men come out.
The good State has broken the cords for her spur;
Her all springs and water won't fuse into one;
The Dutchman severed with freedom his krait;
And slow, late, but certain, the Quakers are out;
Give the flags to the wind—set the hills all adame;
Make way for the man with the patriot's name;
Away with misgiving—away with all doubt;
For Lincoln goes in when the Quakers come out!

MORAL & RELIGIOUS

THE BIBLE.
'Tis a fountain ever bursting,
Whence the weary may drink,
Water for the soul that's thirsting,
And shall never thirst again.
'Tis a lamp forever burning,
By whose never-dying light,
Sinners, from the darkness turning,
Are directed through the night.
'Tis a mine of richest treasure,
Laden with the purest ore;
And its contents without measure,
You can never well explore.
'Tis a chart that never fails you,
Which lead to man has given,
And the' roughest storms assail you,
Will guide you safe to Heaven.
'Tis a tree whose fruits unending,
Cheer and stay the fainting soul,
And whose leaves the nations healing,
Scatter joy from pole to pole.
'Tis a pearl of price exceeding,
All the gems in ocean found;
To its precepts ever heeding,
In its truths may I abound.

Difficulties.
Every person must expect to meet with
difficulty, in some form or other, in passing
along the thorny path of life. Indeed it
seems to be a set principle in nature that
nothing can have an uninterrupted and un-
alloyed existence; the tender shrub must
endure the chilling blasts of winter, as well
as enjoy the rich luxuriance of summer—
and man being no exception to this uni-
versal rule, cannot always rest on 'downy
beds' nor tread the path where flowers
alone are found. He will meet with oppo-
sition, reverses, persecutions and conten-
tions in their turn, whether he anticipates
them or not, and when he least expects the
wound 'the shaft will pierce the deepest.'
He must bear the brunt of insult, and rest
content beneath the lash of slanderous
tongues. The votaries of sin will assail him
on all sides, and the machinations of the
evil one will be thrown around him, to win
him from habits of purity, virtue and so-
briety, to plunge him into the gulf of de-
gradation and misery, to be forever and ir-
retrievably lost with the myriads who swarm
in the caverns of perdition.
These are some of the difficulties which
the christian must encounter as he glides
along down the stream of time; but, not-
withstanding, he has his seasons of re-
joicing and gladness, and with his heart
well tempered by the grace of God, he
leans for support in his trials upon the arm
of Him who is 'strong in battle' and mer-
ciful in the hour of bereavement.

The Falling Leaves.
As we look out against the pale autumnal
sky, here and there hidden by greyish
clouds that are lazily moving along, the
eye catches the beautiful intervening ob-
jects and dwells with delight upon the ex-
pansive forest, now exhibiting the first
signs of approaching decay in the varied
hues of its hitherto uniformly green and
luxuriant foliage. To the lover of nature
it presents a grand and magnificent pan-
orama, far superior to anything that the
hand of man could fashion and adorn. But
soon its beauty shall have faded and its in-
terest died, to be numbered only among the
things that have passed away. Frosts and
chilling blasts will sever the thread that
binds the leaves to their parent boughs,
and cause them to seek the earth, there to
decay and disappear or be hidden from the
view by the first snow of the approaching
winter. Thus all things here are evanes-
cent and often perish when in the height
of beauty. It is a universal law in nature
that everything has its seasons, like the re-
volving year—Spring, Summer, Autumn
and Winter—and that as it blooms in the
first, ripens in the second, and withers in

the third, so it dies and wholly vanishes in
the fourth. Man, too, is governed by this
law. He blooms like the flower of the
field, flourishes for a season, and then is
cut down by the death angel, and returns to
that dust out of which the Almighty
originally formed him. But, unlike the
decayed leaf, he shall live in a more per-
fect and glorified body—which is the chris-
tian's joy and comfort when he comes to
lay down this tabernacle of clay.

Piety and wickedness cannot dwell
together.

MISCELLANY.

THE HOLE IN THE POCKET,
Or the Secret of Success.
John Slack and his wife commenced
house keeping, as many other young peo-
ple do, with little means for defraying the
necessary expenses, but as he was a good
mechanic, and could generally find employ-
ment in his native village, and she being
an industrious little woman, besides doing
her house work, earned considerable in the
course of a year by doing plain sewing.—
But still they did not seem to prosper as
did Ned Bowen and his wife who com-
menced housekeeping near them about the
same time, under similar circumstances.
The reason why and the way he
made the discovery, we will let him tell in
his own words:
'My wife said to me one evening, 'Mr.
Slack, I wish to get some thread and need-
les at the store, and I want a little change.'
I felt in my pocket, examined my wallet
thoroughly, but could find nothing that
would pass for currency at the store, and re-
ported the unpleasant fact to her.
'Why!' said she, 'what become of the
half dollar I gave you this morning, that I
got from Mrs. Jones for sewing, (she had
always made me cashier of the firm.)
After another unsuccessful attempt to
find it, I said:—Mrs. Slack, think there
must be a hole in some of my pockets, for
certainly I have not got it, and I do not
think of anything I have paid it out for.'
'I'll look to your pockets this evening,'
said she mildly, 'and mend them if they
need it.'
It was not long after the conversation
that I remembered having treated myself
and three friends to ice cream and oranges
at a confectioner's shop, but concluded to
keep the discovery to myself.
'I could not find any hole in my pocket
yet, last night,' said my wife, the next
morning, in a gentle tone, and with a look
that my feelings prevented me from scan-
ning closely, and all the reply I felt willing
to make, was 'Ah! could it be you?'
A few days afterwards, she called on me
for twenty-five cents she had lately depos-
ited in my sub-treasury for safe keeping.—
A thorough search proved unavailing.
'Really, Mrs. Slack,' said I, thinking it
best to show a bold front, 'there must be a
corner or seam in my pocket that is open,
(though really I could not find one, any
more than I could the missing quarter.)
'If there is, it is singular that I did not
find it the other evening,' said she in her
usual quiet way; 'but I will be sure to find
it this evening, if there is any.'
On the way to my work after dinner,
while passing the Arcade Saloon, the fate
of my wife's quarter came distinctly to my
mind. It had vanished in smoke in front
of that institution; i. e. it had paid for
finely flavored cigars, which some of my
village friends had helped me to dispose
of while discussing politics there the pre-
vious evening.
Mrs. Slack never told me whether she
found any hole in my pocket or not, and I
did not feel disposed to push the investi-
gation on the subject any further at the
time.
Although I was seldom out of change,
still it was frequently unpleasantly scarce.
In fact, I spent more than I was really
aware of, in small items from day to day,
for the double purpose of maintaining my
reputation of being a clever fellow, and to
gratify my appetite or fancy for things I
could have done very well without.
The result was, that we did without
things at home which my wages would
have enabled me to buy, and left some-
thing for charitable purposes.
'One day I was presented with a sub-
scription paper for the benefit of the Or-
phan Asylum, which I reluctantly handed
back without signing, with the remark that
I really could not afford it.'
My wife smiled sadly, as she said in an
under tone:
'Ned Bowen subscribed five dollars.'
'I don't see how he can afford it,' I re-
plied, 'as he does not get any better wages,
or work more hours than I do.'
A few days after the foregoing event, on
an invitation from Ned Bowen and his
wife, we spent an evening at their house,
which we found much better furnished
than our own, though there was no apparent
attempt to make any needless display of
furniture.
The evening passed pleasantly away, but
I could not avoid some unpleasant feelings,
when ever I contrasted their home with
our own.
'I wonder,' said I to my wife, on our
way home, 'if Bowen does not go in debt
for some of their furniture?'

'He does not,' she replied, 'for his wife
told me that they did not owe a dollar
in the world.'

'But how can they live as they are do-
ing on his wages, if he gives five dollars
at a time for charitable purposes?'

'I think I can tell you,' said my wife in
a hesitating manner.

'Well do, if you please,' I replied, not a
little curious to know what her ideas on
the subject were.

'Well,' she continued, 'in the first place,
she never buys for herself any unneces-
sary finery, and takes good care that nothing
is lost or destroyed that comes into the
house, and—'

'But,' said I, interrupting her, 'I doubt
amazingly whether she is more careful in
that respect than my own model wife.'

'In the second place,' said she, 'he is as
careful in these respects as she is. He
buys no ice cream, oranges, cigars, &c.,
neither for himself nor any of his pretend-
ed friends. In short, Mr. Slack, he
has no holes in his pockets.'

It was the first word of suspicion my
wife ever uttered on the subject, and that
fact, together with the conviction that she
had clearly seen and so unexpectedly, but
in so kind a manner, told me the real
cause of the difference between our own
home and that of Ned Bowen and his wife,
put me to the quick—or rather, I should
have said, it sewed me up, and my pocket-
s were too; they have never been in holes
since that evening. Her change has al-
ways been safe in them ever since, and our
home now will not suffer any in compari-
son with that of our friends the Bowens.
With good books and papers I now spend
my leisure hours more pleasantly and more
profitably at home than anywhere else; and
the saving of small expenses more than
pays for them, and is the secret of success.

Vicissitudes of Rome and her Popes.—
The papacy is not so near its end as many
hope and expect. It has survived many a
tug as hard as the present. In 1527 the
combined German and Spanish armies of
Charles V. stormed and sacked Rome, en-
tering in its streets the most diabolical cru-
elities, burning, torturing, robbing, ravish-
ing, and destroying for ten days. Some
six thousand of the inhabitants perished,
10,000,000 crowns of plunder were collect-
ed, and Pope Clement VII. paid 400,000
ducats for his own ransom. Luther thought
that the end of Rome had come. But it
has survived and recovered. Sixty years
ago it was in the hands of Napoleon, who
seemed to hesitate whether to crush it or
not. In 1820, 1831, and 1848 it was a
prey to revolution, Garibaldi himself, at
the last date, expelling the Pope, who es-
caped in the disguise of a footman on a
coach box. A republican government was
then established, but another year saw him
back again, and now he looks for support
from the despots which would them-
selves tremble at his flight. His temporal
dominion may be even now at an end; but
that dominion is really his weakness, and
not his strength; and when he is well rid
of it he will reign as head of the Roman
Catholics with more substantial influence
than for a long time past.—English Pa-
per.

The Royal Squadron. A Halifax cor-
respondent of the London Morning Star,
noticing the return of the Admiral's flag
ship Nile, from Canada, where it had gone,
escorting the royal squadron up the St.
Lawrence, catalogues a series of sad calami-
ties which attended the voyage. During
the rejoicing, five men were killed by the
discharge of over-loaded cannons, and one
man who had been standing near a gun on
the quarter deck of one of the ships at
Montreal, was literally blown to atoms.
The broken up fragments fell in their de-
scent in the St. Lawrence, and were swept
away with the current in a moment. The
Admiral, Sir Alexander Milne, lost his eld-
est son, a fine boy, who died suddenly of
scarlet fever. Three sailors connected
with the Nile were drowned in making for
the ship when they were laboring under
intoxication. At Quebec, and at Montreal,
some thirty or forty of the sailors under
the Admiral's charge, deserted, and fled to
the United States. There must be some-
thing rotten in the navy, when on such an
occasion as the royal visit, sailors would be
found guilty of deserting.

Remarkable Escape.—As Mr. M. Mer-
win, of Durham, Connecticut, was crossing
the Susquehanna river, at Oreonto, Otsego
county, N. Y. with nearly three hundred
head of cattle—some of them heavy fat
oxen—about forty feet of the bridge gave
way, on which were nearly sixty head, and
fell with a tremendous crash a distance of
about sixteen feet. Some thirty of the
cattle were so firmly entangled in the ruins,
that it was fifteen or twenty minutes before
the first could be extricated; but, singular
to relate, only one animal was injured, and
that one not so much as to prevent his driv-
ing. Mr. M. was on horseback, and so
near across, that at the noise of the crash,
the horse sprang, and just saved his horse
and rider from going down as the bridge
gave way, at the spot from which they
sprang. The inhabitants of the village
near by, rushed to the scene, and were as-
tonished to find so little harm done. Mr.
M. is indebted to them for their prompt as-
sistance.

A Bell and Everett patient down in
Connecticut introduced his son to one of
the lights and leaders of the Union party,
with the apology—'I am sorry to say,
though, that he is a Black Republican.'
'The son promptly replied, 'If you wanted
me to train in your company, father, you
ought not to have sent me to the free
schools.' Young America rather had him
there.

Wonderful.—A teacher of penmanship,
in twelve lessons, taught a lawyer to read
his own writing.

A Youth Kills his Step-Father.—In
New Orleans, on Monday last, a young man,
eighteen years of age, named Richard Swan,
on returning home from his day's work,
was seized by his step father, Frank Wil-
son, who struck him three blows. A fear-
ful struggle ensued, when Richard, who
was almost helpless in the grasp of Wilson,
drew a pistol and dirk knife, which he habi-
tually carried, shot his assailant through
the neck, and stabbed him eight or nine
times. Wilson fell to the floor, and almost
instantly expired. The young man imme-
diately delivered himself up to a police-
man, and now awaits an investigation.
The Delta says young Swan is of good re-
putation, but that his step-father was of a
violent temper, and had inflicted numerous
cruelty upon his wife's children.

Who is the Ass?—General Benedek,
who is talked of as Commander in Chief of
the Austrian army in Italy, is the son of an
apothecary, and does not, for that reason,
stand well with the Austrian aristocra-
cy. They have already damaged Benedek
in Imperial estimation, by relating an an-
ecdote of him. In the battle of Salferrino,
the corps commanded by Benedek was the
only one which gained anything like suc-
cess. While the others were soon cast in-
to confusion, he drove the enemy before
him, but in the very midst of his advan-
tage, an Aid-de-Camp arrived with an or-
der to beat a retreat. 'Who is the great
ass,' cried he, in a rage, 'who can have ig-
nored such a stupid order?' It was the
Emperor himself. The courtiers, accord-
ingly, are dining into the Emperor's ear,
'Sire, he called your Majesty an ass!'

The New Haven Journal gives the
particulars of a most singular and horrible
accident which occurred in the Iron and
Steel Works in that city, on Saturday last.
One of the men was at work, 'rolling,' when
the upper portion of his left thigh was ac-
cidentally pierced through with a 1/2 inch
oval bar of iron, red hot, or more properly
at what is called a 'white heat.' The rod
grazed the bone, severing the femoral ar-
tery; and being 25 feet long, 15 feet pas-
sed through the flesh before it could be
cut and the short end withdrawn from the
limb. A remarkable presence of mind in
one of the workmen arrested the otherwise
fatal hemorrhage, by cording the limb
above the wound until the doctors arrived,
who took up the artery, dressed the wound,
and conveyed the unfortunate man to his
residence. At last accounts he was in a
low condition, and feeble hopes are enter-
tained by his physicians of his recovery.

Explosion of a Diamond Machine.—
It is generally known, says the Sacramento
Union, that a party of gentlemen had been
experimenting for some months past in
diamond making, and for said purpose have
caused to be put together some sort of ma-
chinery of some kind peculiar to the vo-
cation, we know not what. At any rate it
is of iron, and is bolted and riveted to-
gether about as strong as mechanics can
make such things. On Wednesday about
noon, as I. W. Underwood was experimen-
ting with his pet, the thing blew up, and
the experimenter barely escaped with his
life. We understand the power of the ex-
plosive gas was so great as to tear against
solid iron three-fourths of an inch thick,
as readily as one would tear up wet paper.

An Expedition Come to Nothing.—The
Knights of the Golden Circle, who have
been so far benighted as to march to West-
ern Texas, have concluded that they have
had about as near a view of the elephant
as would pay. The Corpus Christi Ran-
chero says: The last detachment of the
Knights of the Golden Circle that arrived
here, instead of going further towards the
'seat of war,' left, we understand, for their
respective homes. Young men at a dis-
tance should be cautious how they enter
upon quixotic and desperate expeditions of
this kind. The whole scheme in the pre-
sent state of affairs, is chimerical and dan-
gerous in the extreme.

The idea of installing the Pope in
Jerusalem has been broached by the French
press. They say that it is no further from
Jerusalem to Jaffa than from Rome to its
sea-port, Civita Vecchia; a railroad would
place Jerusalem within one hour of the
Mediterranean, and it would be very nearly
as convenient for the Catholic world as
Rome is now. It would add, also, very
much to the advance of Christianity in the
East. The French army in Syria can easily
take possession of Palestine, if the Sul-
tan should dare to refuse a demand for it,
in fact, they say it would be the easiest
way to settle the Roman question.

A Bell and Everett patient down in
Connecticut introduced his son to one of
the lights and leaders of the Union party,
with the apology—'I am sorry to say,
though, that he is a Black Republican.'
'The son promptly replied, 'If you wanted
me to train in your company, father, you
ought not to have sent me to the free
schools.' Young America rather had him
there.

Wonderful.—A teacher of penmanship,
in twelve lessons, taught a lawyer to read
his own writing.