

We return our thanks to Hon. Wm. H. Kratz for a valuable and beautiful work, entitled "The Constitution." Much of the political history of the U. States is contained in it. It is a good book for reference.

Ever Green Cemetery.

The Opening Ceremonies and Sale of Lots of the new Cemetery will take place tomorrow, on the grounds--the opening exercises to begin at 10, and the sale at 1 o'clock. It is hoped that the citizens of both town and country will evince their interest in this great public enterprise, by a general attendance and purchase of lots. The exercises will doubtless be interesting, several gentlemen having been invited to deliver addresses, while the music will add to the attraction. Our people have entered into it with a spirit and zeal which ensure a gratifying success. A more appropriate location cannot be found in this broad Commonwealth. The grounds have been beautifully laid out--trees of almost every variety will be placed along the avenues during the fall, winter and spring--and the spot will be otherwise beautified and embellished to the full extent of the resources of the company. In a few years Ever Green Cemetery will be the most attractive spot in this region.

The grounds are now open to the public, and the avenues in condition to admit vehicles. The Managers would therefore be pleased if the citizens would visit the Cemetery in vehicles as well as on foot. The drives around the carriage ways, with the fine scenery, will amply repay a visit. There is an abundant supply of lots admirably adapted to the appropriate burial of the dead, and it is desirable that our citizens, from town and country, should examine the grounds at once.

We would propound to every family in this section of the country, the simple question, "Have you a newspaper?" The long winter evenings are now upon us, and it would be well for every person to provide such means as may be at their command to pass them pleasantly, as well as profitably to themselves and those around them. There is nothing, perhaps, can be suggested, which contributes so much to the pleasure and happiness of a family, (particularly where there are young children,) as this season of the year, as the weekly visits of a good family newspaper, or which, at the same time, is productive of more real substantial good. Children are fond of newspapers, for the simple reason that the articles are generally short, and of such a diversity of character as to attract their attention, interest their minds, and prepare them as they grow older for more substantial reading. The Republican Compiler is recommended as being just the kind of a newspaper generally wanted.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.—The complete official returns of the recent election in this State for Governor, Canal Commissioner, Supreme Judge, and the vote on Prohibition, exhibit the following majorities: For Governor, Mr. Pollock has 37,007 majority. For Canal Commissioner, Mott's majority is 100,743. For Supreme Judge, Black's majority over Baird is 46,414. Majority against Prohibition, 5,108. The whole vote polled for Governor is 372,622—6,170 more than the vote for Governor in 1851, and 15,262 less than the vote for President in 1852.

MEETING OF CONGRESS.—The last session of the thirty-third Congress commences on the first Monday of December, four weeks from to-day, and closes on the night of the third of March following. As the session will be a short one, with considerable business to be transacted, it is to be presumed there will be less waste of time than during the last session, in the delivery of "banquet" speeches.

The Superintendent of Common Schools of this county, DAVID WILLS, Esq., has invited the Teachers and all others interested in the cause of Education, throughout the county, to meet in Convention in this place, on Saturday next, the 11th inst. Hon. T. H. BROWN, of Lancaster, and other gentlemen, are expected to address the Convention. It is also proposed to organize a Teachers' Association. The movement commends itself to public attention, and the meeting will no doubt be a large one.

George H. Hart, Esq., of Philadelphia, is talked of by many whigs as a candidate for State Treasurer.

The Harrisburg Union understands that Hon. James Cooper will be a candidate for reelection to the U. S. Senate. Hon. Daniel M. Snyser is also proposed for that position.

Gen. Wm. AYRES, of Harrisburg, announces himself as the American candidate for U. S. Senator from Pennsylvania.

We see it stated that the cost to the Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad company, for the collision near Rider's Grove, on the 4th of July, is about \$30,000, leaving one more claimant to settle with, who demands \$5,000 for the injuries he sustained.

A destructive fire occurred at Cleveland, on Saturday week, which destroyed three squares of buildings, including several large grocery and liquor stores, before it could be arrested. It commenced in the stable of the New England Hotel. The loss is very heavy.

Counterfeit Quarter Eagles, which almost defy detection, are in circulation in New York. They are said to be made from a genuine New Orleans Mint die, stolen some years since, and bear the "O" under the talons of the eagle.

United States Senator.

It being settled that the Whigs and their Know-Nothing allies will have a majority in the next Legislature on joint ballot, a violent discussion has already arisen as to who shall have the honor of representing the State in the Senate of the U. S., for six years from the 4th of March next, in place of the Hon. James Cooper, whose term of office expires at that time. Ex-Gov. Johnston appears to have the run at the present time, but in the distance may be seen looming up several smaller fry, among whom are Gen. William Larimer, of Pittsburg; Alexander E. Brown, Esq., of Easton; Hon. Robert T. Conrad, of Philadelphia; Thaddeus Stevens, of Lancaster; David Wilmut, of Bradford; Henry S. Evans, of Chester, &c. &c. The family fight is already becoming quite interesting to the Democrats, who are coming along in the second train and enjoying the fun amazingly. How the farce will terminate nobody cares.

The Simon Pure Know-Nothing candidate, is Mayor Conrad of Philadelphia. He has been informally selected, but still most strenuous efforts are making by the Abolition portion of the order to substitute Mr. Wilmut in his stead. The latter gentleman was promised this post by the Whigs on condition that he would aid in the election of Pollock, and also keep the North steady for the fusion candidate in 1856. This was the bait which led Mr. Wilmut to pursue the course he has. But now the fight is over, the spoils are to be divided, and hence the difficulty which looms up in the distance. The original Know-Nothings are for Conrad. The eleventh hour Abolition converts are for Wilmut, while the Whigs are endeavoring by all kinds of tricks to mask their real weakness from their allies. This is the present condition of the Senatorial fight in this State.

The Democrats are not in the ring, and can well afford to lay back and wait for the wagon! In this respect they enjoy an enviable position. If the country is ruined, we hope our opponents will have more magnanimity than to charge its destruction upon our friends. Gov. Bigler leaves the country prosperous and happy, the state credit unimpaired, the interest punctually paid, a good currency, labor commands a high reward, the farmer obtains a high price for his produce, and land is going up. Democrats, make a note of things as they now stand, and see how much our condition is improved by Whig and Know-Nothing Government.

The tone of the Democratic journals of this state, since the late election, is any thing but desponding. As for ourselves, we never, since any of the many political reverses we have undergone, felt so little like despairing as we do now. In this county, where so many of the democratic nominees have been stricken down, we have established the fact, that it is possible for the democratic party to defeat a whig, even though he have the entire support of the Know-Nothings—in the state, the additional fact is established, that the union of whigs, know-nothings, abolitionists and temperance men must be perfect, to defeat the democracy. Not one of the many screws of the incongruous opposition machinery must be loose—not one of the thousand wheels of the allies must be out of place, or "down goes their building." Wherever the whigs or know-nothings attempted to stand alone, away they went! It is likely, Democrats, that a cordial understanding can long be maintained among those whose only common feeling in the late contest was hostility to the Democratic party? One hundred and sixty-seven thousand Democrats, united in principle, may well look forward, hopefully, cheerfully, confidently—the combination against them, though temporarily successful, has not in it the elements of permanent triumph. To the allies, or confederates, the skies do not even now wear so bright an aspect as they did a brief fortnight ago—already a cloud "larger than a man's hand," appears athwart its brightness. The same causes which so soon dimmed the lustre of the mongrel triumph in Philadelphia, and cut down the anti democratic strength in that city so many thousand in a few months, are beginning to operate throughout the state. Steady, then, Democrats! let us wait, with the never despairing spirit of which our glorious cause is worthy, the next conflict with such of the fragments of the now victorious allies as can again be rallied—shoulder to shoulder let us confront so much of their grand army as can be made to cohere during the first year of Gov. Pollock's administration. When again we meet them, the work will already have been half done to our hands—easily, by one united effort of the Democracy, will PENNSYLVANIA BE REDEEMED!—York Gazette.

Know Nothingism has the same object in view the country over. Some three weeks since the Know Nothings of New York nominated Mr. D. Uhlman for Governor, and they took the field for him. But, "in the course of human events," it became apparent that Clark, the Whig candidate, in order to be elected, must have the Know Nothing vote, and another convention has therefore been held by the Know Nothings, which has gone for the Whig candidate. Uhlman will not withdraw, having been first nominated, but there is no telling how matters may be worked by the time the election day arrives. The Whig candidate has received the nominations of some half dozen counties—too numerous to mention. Fusion seems to be the order of the day with all the opponents of the Democracy.

Foreign.

The Pacific has arrived—news not important. The allies expected to open their fire on Sebastopol on the 9th of October. They had 90,000 men in the field and expected reinforcements. The Russians had 60,000 and expected 30,000 more. The probability is that Sebastopol has fallen ere this.

LATER.—The Arabia arrived at New York on Friday. The bombardment of Sebastopol commenced on the 12th, with 200 pieces of heavy artillery, and the city was not expected to hold out more than three or four days. A rupture is looked for between Austria and Prussia. Breadstuffs largely advanced.

An Expressive, but Silent Truth.

The Washington Union of Oct. 27th says:—"At this moment, when the combined fanaticisms of the day, operating under the auspices of a secret organization, are conducting a successful crusade alike against the rights of the States and the civil and religious rights of individuals, the silence of the whig leaders is full of painful meaning. Where now is General Scott, who, in 1852, flattered the so-called "foreign voters," exhausting his vocabulary of compliments to the "rich Irish brogue" and the "sweet German accent?" These citizens are now in peril; they want friends; they are assailed and need defenders. In this, the hour of their extremity, however, the hero of Lundy's Lane is as silent as the grave. There is not a word from Rufus Choate—not a word from Wm. Meredith—nothing from Reverdy Johnson—Mr. Fillmore preserves his usual stolid silence; and the ordinary observer would suppose that the whig leaders were dead, not sleeping, from the apparent indifference at a time so full of interest as the present.

But where, at the present crisis, are the democratic clannisms? Where is Lewis Cass? Defending, in his hale old age, the principles of democracy in every county of Michigan! Stephen A. Douglas hardly gives sleep to his eyes in supporting the great truths of that party.—Jesse D. Bright has just concluded a campaign of unequalled labor and ability, and though temporarily defeated, he is still the same brave and undaunted leader. In the extreme North we see the democrats on the stump and in the press advocating the doctrines now opposed by the know-nothings; and so of the furthest south; but nowhere do we see the whigs defending them, unless in exceptional cases. The contrast is capable of elaboration, but we close it here."

Shocking Railroad Accident.

The passenger train from Rock Island, which left Chicago, on Wednesday night last, met with an accident near Minoka, by the breaking of the axle of the engine, which proved most disastrous in its results. The train was thrown off the track, and some thirty or forty of the passengers were either killed or wounded. About a dozen were fatally scalded. Among the badly injured we regret to observe the name of Margaret Laughlin, of Gettysburg, Pa. The details of the accident have not yet been received.

BOSTON, Oct. 31.—The brig Margaret arrived here to-day from St. John's, N. F., which port she left on the 30th, and reports that all the vessels sent in search of the missing boats of the steamer Arctic had returned to that port without tidings.

WOULD NOT BE FREE.—The Chicago Times has a story of a gentleman from Missouri, stopping in that city, having with him a slave man. The anti-slavery folks hearing of the slave, tendered him the hospitality of a winter in Canada, and on his declining to leave his master, they proposed to make him free whether he desired it or not. A crowd of about five hundred assembled for this purpose, but the slave proved stiff-necked, and mounting a store box, made a regular speech, in which he defined his position as against abolitionism, and the crowd left him "alone in his glory," free to be a slave.

FRACTURE IN A KNOW-NOTHING LODGE.—Well authenticated reports reach us that a serious disturbance took place at a meeting of Know-Nothings in the sixteenth ward, on Wednesday night last. The proceedings of the meeting were opposed by the minority with great vehemence, and the gas was finally turned off, when a general fight ensued. It is stated that in the melee a somewhat distinguished ex-candidate for mayor was thrown out of the second story window and severely injured.—N. Y. Courier.

GOOD SHOOTING.—A few days ago, two of our townsmen, Messrs. JAMES A. GORDON and HENRY SPANGLER, left for the country, accompanied by a single dog, for the purpose of hunting game, and after being absent a little over a day returned, bringing home with them ninety-six partridges, one wood-cock and a rabbit—all shot upon the wing. Can it be beat.—Hannover Spectator.

GAME.—Partridges appear to be unusually plenty this season, and our sportsmen are making sad havoc among them. Every day large numbers are brought home. Messrs. JAMES GORFF and DAVID GUTMAN went out one morning last week, and returned in the evening, with fifty-eight partridges, several wild ducks, and a number of rabbits. Another party, numbering four, were out several days, and returned with over one hundred partridges. This may be fine sport for the men, but death to the birds.—York Republican.

TWO GIRLS ELOPED WITH INDIANS.—The Columbus Fact states that recently a band of Indians gave performances in Somerset, Ohio, and that two girls, sisters, were so captivated with the "dance and the whoop of these sons of nature," that they asked permission to accompany them, which being gallantly granted, they proceeded as far as Putnam, where they were overtaken by the mother of the girls, a spry widow, who called on the police to aid her in recovering her "wild going" daughters. But alas for woman's resistance to love's appeals when pressed in that eloquence and those signs of natural affection and simplicity which these native sons of the forest could bring to bear! After a little "talk" and a private interview with the chiefs, the mother discharged the police, and made a third "willing heart" to follow the Indian "men" to their western camp.

MONUMENT TO STEWART HOLLAND.—We perceive that a subscription has been started at Washington, with the object of erecting a monument to the memory of Stewart Holland, the young hero of the ill-fated Arctic. Subscription papers have been placed at the counting-rooms of the Union and Globe offices, and at the office of Willard's.

We have another communication from "W." It will appear next week.

Defeat Momentary—Principles Eternal.

The principles which lie at the basis of the Democratic faith, are not changed by the results of an election. They are founded in human nature, in the desire of man for happiness, in the innate ideas of individual independence, in distrust of class legislation and birth-privilege, in confidence in the popular capacity and intelligence, and in the charter of our country, which was framed in wisdom for "the common defence and general welfare" of the people. Such principles veer not with the gusty passions of the hour. They are not dependent for their permanency on mobility, which reels under the impulses of error. They live in the light. They are eternal. Faith in them will carry us along, notwithstanding temporary defeat. The Democracy have the honor to have moulded all our present laws, by which we have attained our present distinguished position in the world, and disseminated so much happiness among men.

Then let us say to the Democracy who have just met the surges that have broken in upon us, moved by the winnowing winds of fanaticism and intolerance stand firm by your old design. It has stood you in stead in darker days. Do not desert it now! Faith was given, not for the time of success, when the very elements wait on us in smiles, but for the hour of adversity, when the sky is overcast! In the language of the Cincinnati Enquirer, we say:—"To the Democracy who have firmly stood the brunt of the battle—who have shrunk not under the shock of passion and persecution—who have been true to their country and themselves, we say that time will vindicate their course. Their patriotism will be the admiration of all who love their country, do fealty to the Constitution, and venerate the examples of the fathers of American freedom. We tell them to be of good cheer. Not a year will elapse before the foe, now so exultant, will 'fall before us.' With every possible combination against us, the old and true Democracy has accomplished wonders. It is the only political party that possesses principles which are acknowledged from the forests of Maine to the golden sands of the Sacramento. No other party has an existence, and our defeat is attributable alone to an unnatural fusion that must explode by its incongruous elements."

There is a common bond between Democrats, the strength of which is only tested in times like these. In the past, sunshine of our success it became too much slackened. Let it now be close around each Democratic heart; and let the electric spirit that ever animates the liberal, hopeful and honest Democrat, make our brotherhood a circle of potency within which the liberties of the country shall be guarded from all proscription and every danger.—Ohio Statesman.

A GOOD HIR.—At a supper recently given to Governor BIGLER, at Washington, by a number of his friends, the following toast was drunk:—

COL. REAR FRAZER.—The Conestoga War Horse—invincible in peace—invincible in war. Three times three. Hip! hip! hurrah!

The Know-Nothings of Brookville, Indiana, have held a meeting, in which they nominated J. Scott Harrison, of Ohio, for the next President, and ex-Governor Wm. F. Johnston, of Pennsylvania, for Vice-President.

NEW CAUSE FOR CHALLENGING A JUROR.—In the Court of Oyer and Terminer, in N. York city, on Tuesday week, a gentleman named William Harrison was called as a juror in the case of Charles Jager, charged with the murder of John Morgan. Mr. Spencer, counsel for the prisoner, after finding out that the juror was an undertaker, said he should challenge him peremptorily because of his occupation, which was a too great familiarity with death. The juror was rejected.

The entire repeal of the usury laws of Great Britain has been accomplished at the recent session of Parliament. The act by which this was effected is known as ch. 90, 17 and 18 Victoria, and is now in operation. It is now lawful in Great Britain to loan money at any rate of interest and on any description of property, real estate or otherwise.

The great Temple which the Mormons are building at the City of the Salt Lake, is described as promising to be a wonderful structure, covering an area of 21,850 square feet. The block on which it is located is forty rods square and contains ten acres of ground, around which a lofty wall has already been erected, to be surmounted by an iron railing, manufactured by the Mormons themselves at their iron works in Iron City, Utah Territory.

A BIRD HEN.—E. H. Pilcher, of Adrian, (Mich.) gives an account of a wonderful hen he has in his possession. She has laid one hundred and sixty-seven eggs in so many successive days. During this time she intermitted two days, to wit, the 2d and the 12th, but to make up for this she laid two eggs on the 12th and 16th days each.—Boston Post.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—An absent-minded gentleman, on Boston Common the other day, while killing time by throwing a stick into the Frog Pond for his dog to jump in for and fetch out, inadvertently plunged in himself, and came swimming to the shore with the stick between his teeth, to the great amusement of the spectators.

A frightful explosion took place at Earle's Hotel, New York city, on Saturday afternoon week. An infernal machine which had been placed near the book-keeper's desk in a valise, exploded, doing great damage, but fortunately injuring no person, though many were in the immediate vicinity.

COUNTERFEITS.—The Petersburg-Intelligencer cautions the public against counterfeit notes on the Bank of the State of North Carolina, and the Bank of Cape Fear. These counterfeits are mostly \$10 and \$50 notes, very well executed, and very difficult to detect. The editor has seen recently two \$10 notes on the bank of Cape Fear which were counterfeits.

RAPID INCREASE.—The St. Louis (Mo.) Democrat estimates that within one year from this date, there will be at least one hundred thousand people in Kansas, which will enable the territory to admit of a state.

Wreck of the Brig Adde, of Philadelphia—Eight Lives Lost.

New York, Oct. 28.—An Aspinwall letter says that the brig Alvaro, on her passage from New York to that port, saved George Touro, an Italian, belonging to Philadelphia, from the wreck of the brig Adde, which left Philadelphia on the 22d of August for St. Kitts, having on board nine persons, all of whom were lost except the above mentioned person. Five were drowned during the hurricane, which wrecked the vessel, and Captain Lewis and the cook, with others, clung to the wreck and finally perished of thirst. The second mate was, by accident, killed. Capt. Lewis has a wife and family living in Philadelphia. Mr. Touro lived twelve days on the wreck immersed in the water, and exposed to severe weather.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—The Governor of Pennsylvania has designated the 23d of November for thanksgiving instead of the 30th, as has been stated. Five states have now designated the 23d.

Chas. J. Fisher, dem., has been elected to the North Carolina Senate, from the Rowan district, vice Lillington, whig, deceased.

New Mexico.—An election in New Mexico has resulted in registering a majority of Democrats to the territorial legislature.

A Farmer, named Hughes, in Missouri, shot himself dead recently, on account of the drought. He apprehended suffering in his family on account of a short crop.

Potatoes are plenty in the interior of New Hampshire, at two shillings a bushel.

"SOME PUMPKINS."—The French papers tell of a pumpkin recently sold in the Paris market that weighed 478 pounds. In this country it would take "some pumpkins" to come up to that.

Spade, tried at Frederick, on the charge of killing Kephinger, at Hagerstown, Md., has been acquitted.

HIGH PRICES AT THE SOUTH.—A private letter from Darien, Ga., says that potatoes are selling there at the rate of \$4 per bushel, but at \$2.50 per pound, and apples, at 3 cts. apiece by the dozen, and small at that.

In consequence of the great scarcity of mackerel this year, prices have reached the highest points known for years.

The fact is worthy of being recorded, that in one county of the State, at least, Mr. Darsie obtained a majority. In Somerset he beats Mr. Mott \$29 votes.

There were no less than sixty-one women and nineteen children on board the Arctic, but not one of whom was saved as far as intelligence has reached us.

WHERE SILVER COMES FROM.—The product of the silver mines of Mexico for the year 1850, it is said, exceeded that of the rest of the world by one million of dollars, the total yield being thirty-three millions.

DREADFUL STATE OF AFFAIRS.—In the town of Crockett, Texas, there is said to be not a single marriageable female. Here is a chance for some of the superabundant female population of New England.

The Whedling Intelligencer has been furnished with an account of a quilt made by Miss Magdalene Miller, of Fish Creek, Va., containing 7,913 pieces in the middle, 1,750 in the border, and 2,500 yards of boss.

DEATH FROM OYSTERS.—James Brady, a colored man, died in Elkton, Md., a few days ago, from eating oysters, which, it is probable, were not sound.

CONTEMPT OF COURT.—The Whig Statesman published at Butler, Choctaw county, Ala., says that Governor Winston, of Alabama, was fined ten dollars, a few days ago, by a Circuit Judge in one of the counties of Mississippi, for wearing his hat and puffing a cigar in the court room, during the session of the day.

An Irish giant is mentioned in late foreign advices. His name is Patrick Murphy, and though only 18 years of age, he is seven feet five and a half inches high, weighs twenty-one stone, and measures fifty two inches around the chest. He is a native of the county Down, Ireland.

A CALIFORNIAN WHEAT FIELD.—As a specimen of what can be done on the soil of California, the editor of the Sacramento Union mentions that he had seen a field of wheat of six hundred acres growing in Yolo county, part of which he thought would harvest seventy-five bushels to the acre, and that ten acres had been measured off and reaped. The owner threshed and weighed it. The weight was thirty thousand and four pounds, which, at sixty pounds to the bushel, gives sixty-six and two thirds bushels of wheat to the acre, and other parts would furnish a greater yield.

THE LAST AND MEANEST VILLAINY.—Recently a gentlemanly-looking stranger called upon a sexton in Louisville and ordered a child's grave to be dug, offering a ten dollar bill in payment for the services and receiving eight dollars in return. No child's funeral appearing at the appointed time, the sexton was led to examine his ten dollar bill, when he found it was counterfeit.

The Chicago papers contain an agreement, entered into by the proprietors of the several newspapers, by which they give notice of an advance of twenty per cent. in the rates of advertising. This they found necessary, in consequence of the heavy additional expenses to which they are subjected.

Senator Douglas is to be treated to a public dinner at Chicago.

Several members of Congress have already arrived at Washington.

Columbia, Pa., is said to be now unusually healthy.

The health of Martinsburg, Va., is said to be perfectly restored.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

A horrible accident occurred on the Niagara railroad, in Canada, on Thursday afternoon week, by the collision between a passenger and a gravel train, 13 miles west of Chatham, by which 25 men, 11 women, and 11 children were killed; and 21 men, 20 women, and children badly wounded, one half probably fatally! Such a wholesale slaughter has been rarely equalled in the history of railroads.

The Detroit Free Press, of the 25th ult., referring to this accident, says:

"Up to the hour when we received our latest information, fifty-seven persons had been taken out of the wreck dead, or had died of the wounds received. Besides these, it is ascertained that thirty-nine were wounded, and it is feared that many of these will be added to the fatal list of the killed.—About thirty-five were men, and the remainder women and children."

The Detroit papers contain many additional particulars of this terrible accident. The Advertiser says:

The appearance of the wreck—the mingled mass of broken cars, and crushed bodies—is declared by eye-witnesses to have been perfectly indescribable. The engineer of the gravel train, which had caused the destruction, frightened almost out of his senses at the ruin, fled as fast as possible from the scene. The darkness of the night was intense, but by stripping boards from a neighboring fence, and taking fragments of the cars, fires were kindled, which threw a lurid glare over the scene, revealing and adding to its horrors.

A few, among whom are those whose names are mentioned in our last, applied themselves to the work of deliverance, and toiled for five hours, before assistance came. The patriot Meagher was distinguished for his zeal in the work. His escape was one of the narrowest. The sole of one shoe was taken off completely, and his coat torn from his back, yet he was scarcely perceptibly bruised. His hat and shawl he afterwards gave to some of the wounded, and when he arrived with whatever substitute for his lost garments he could procure, covered with blood and clay, he looked as though he had come from a well fought field. The dead, as fast as extricated, were lain together, and covered with canvass. Their loss seemed happy compared with the wounded, who were yet waiting death in agony.

A young man from the East, whose leg was terribly broken, never uttered a sigh while waiting his turn, and moaned but once when being removed. "Just I lose it!" said he, in a subdued voice, as he gazed on the shattered limb; and that was all. An elderly lady of great size, crushed beyond hope of recovery, wished not to be taken into the cars, but calmly awaited death where she was. "Gentlemen," said she, expostulating mildly, "you will find it very difficult, I weigh two hundred and forty pounds!" Her perfect coolness in such an awful moment was not surpassed on the field of Alma or on the deck of the Arctic. Her removal was indeed difficult, but was accomplished. The conductor, an old and hitherto fortunate railroad employe, declared that "this was the last of his railroading." He had done.

End of a Tennessee Frolic.

Well, we danced and hurrawed without anything of particular interest to happen till about three o'clock, when the darndest muss was kicked up you ever did see. Jim Smith set down alongside Ben Holden, (the steel trap gal) and just give her a hug, bar fashion. She took it very kind till she seed Sam Henry a looking on from behind about a dozen of gals, then she felt kicken, and a bollerin', and a screechin' like all wrath. Sam he come up and told Jim to let her go. Jim told him to go to a far off county whar they give away brimstone and throw in the fire to burn it. Sam hit him spat atween the eyes, and after a few licks the fightin' started. Oh, hush! It makes my mouth water now to think what a beautiful row we had. One fellow from Cady's Cove knocked a hole in the bottom of a fryin' pan, over Dan Tucker's head, and left it hangin' round his neck, the handle lying about like a long cue, and that it hung till Jake Thurman cut it off with a cold chisel next day! That was his share for that night, sure. Another feller got knocked into a meal barrel; he was as mealy as an Irish tater and as hot as a boss radish; when he busted the hoops and came out he rared a few! Two fellers fit out of the door, down the hill into the creek, and there ended it in a quiet way all alone. A perfect mule from Stock Creek hit me a wife with a pair of windin' blades; he made kinlin' wood of them, and I lit on him. We had it head and tails for a very long time, all over the house, but if the truth must be told and shame my kin, he warped me nice; just to save his time, I hollered. The ficking he gave me made me sorer onsey and hostile like; it wakened my wolf side awake. The little fiddler come scroogin' past, holdin' his fiddle up over his head to keep it tune, for the fightin' was gittin' too mealy brisk. You are the one, thinks I, and I gret gubed the dough-tray and split it plumb over his head! He rottet down right thar, and I paddled his tother end with one of the pieces! While I was mollifyin' my feelings in that way, his gas slipped up behind me and fetched me a rake with the pot hooks. Jule Sawyer was thar, and just annexed to her right off, and a mighty nice fit it was, Jule striped and checked her face nice, like a partridge net hung on a white fence. She hollered for her fiddler, but oh, shaw! he couldn't do her a bit of good; he was too busy rubbin' first his broken head, and then his blistered extremities; so when I thought Jule had given her a plenty, I pulled her off, and put her in a good humor by givin' her soft sawder. Well, I thought at first if I had a drink I'd be about done, so I started for the creek, and the first thing I saw was more stars with my eyes shut than I ever did with them open. I looked around, and it was the little fiddler's big brother! I knowed what it meant, so we locked horns without a word, thar all alone and I do think we fit an hour. At last some of the fellers hearn the jolts at the house, and they cum and dug us out, for we had fit into a hole where a big pine stump had burnt out, and there we was, up to our girths, a peggin' away, face to face, and no dougin'.

The famous Brigham Young, the Governor of Utah, and Grand High Priest of the Mormons, came near having an inglorious end put to his career, in August last. He went down into his well to recover a lost bucket, when the kerbling tumbled in, the earth followed, and Brigham Young became, for the nonce, a subterranean Saint. But the zeal of his followers would not permit any such finish to the life of this most faithful shepherd. Spades and shovels were brought into requisition; the harem of the buried Governor assembled in force to aid the saving efforts of the male members of the flock, and, in about two hours, they had the gratification of pulling him out, like a forked raish, from his sub-soil bed. He preached that night from the text—"It is well with me."

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.—It is said that 28 "Pizzicattums" are elected to the Pennsylvania Legislature. The term is intended to designate a class of politicians who are not to be relied on. It is supposed the "Pizzicattums" will hold themselves aloof of power, if they can agree among themselves.—Baltimore Sun. Who are the Pizzicattums? Are they the Pepper pods?—Pittsburg Union.