



THE COMPILER.

Monday Morning, March 2, 1857.

We are indebted to Hon. D. F. Robinson, through the hands of Hon. J. B. Danner, for a copy of the Agricultural volume of the Patent Office Report of 1855.

The Democratic State Convention for the nomination of candidates for Governor, Canal Commissioner, and Judge of the Supreme Court, will assemble at Harrisburg to-day.

On Wednesday next—the 4th of March—the inauguration of President Buchanan will take place. Thousands upon thousands of strangers from all quarters of the Union are expected to be present in Washington on the occasion. During the week past, the trains thitherward have been crowded—and this day and to-morrow will add not a few to the number already there. Truly, the sight on Wednesday will be a grand one.

Mr. Buchanan will go on to Washington this morning—via York and Baltimore.

On the 21st ult., without waste of time and words, the House confirmed Mr. Whitfield in his seat as the Delegate from Kansas.

At an election in Frederick, Md., on Monday, the Democrats elected four and the Know Nothings three members of Common Council.

The York Furnace Bridge across the Susquehanna river was entirely swept away by the freshet which occurred in the beginning of last month.

Rev. W. S. H. Keys, late editor of the Tyrone Era, and formerly a prominent Know Nothing teacher, has been tried and convicted by the Blair County Court of assault and battery upon a young girl only 12 years of age, at Tyrone, and sentenced to three months confinement in the county prison, and to pay a fine and costs of prosecution. He was also indicted for an attempt to commit rape, but the jury found a verdict on the first charges only.

Amusing.—Upon the assembling of the Legislature of this State, the sham Republicans could scarcely wait for the organization to offer frothy Kansas resolutions. They were offered and in due time came up in order. Day after day, abolition harangues were perpetrated in the House, but no Democrat uttered a word. The fanatics were quietly suffered to go on until they actually ran out of nonsense and had nothing more to say! The resolutions were then quietly postponed indefinitely—consigned to a sleep of death!

A large and magnificent hotel is about to be erected on the lot at the corner of Ninth and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, formerly occupied by the Chinese Museum, &c. The building will have three fronts, one upon Chesnut street of 171 feet, one upon Ninth street of 235 feet, and one upon George street of 210 feet. It will be of proportionate height, the first floor upon Chesnut street being occupied by seven stores. The project is under the control of a joint stock company that has just been formed, and the requisite amount of stock has been subscribed. It is proposed to name the establishment the Penn Manor House.

Dr. Landerer, a medical man at Athens, announces that he has discovered a sovereign specific against sea-sickness. His remedy is to give from ten to twelve drops of chloroform in water. The chloroform, in most cases, removes nausea, and persons who have taken the remedy soon become accustomed to the movement of the vessel. Should the sickness return, a fresh dose is to be taken.

Chilblains.—To cure chilblains, bathe the parts affected in the liquor in which potatoes have been boiled, at as high a temperature as can be borne. On the first appearance of the ailment, indicated by inflammation and irritation, this bath affords relief.

Smart Dog.—A dog in Pawtucket, R. I., was noticed, the other night, to be making frequent trips back and forth between a certain barn and other parts of the village. A closer watch showed that he was stealing hens—catching them in his mouth by the neck, and carrying them to where his master was in waiting. He had evidently been trained to it.

Well—we are ready to come into it—where is the fortune?

A woman is a good deal like a piece of pie—the more you are raised the closer she gets to you. A wife's love isn't begin to be itself in its power till the sheriff is after you.—*Lockport.*

Downman of the Johnston Tribune, says: "It wants money. Why can't he be ashamed of himself? Why can't he print a paper on tick? Like other people?"

The ladies of Lewistown in this State have petitioned the Legislature for a law giving them the right of suffrage.

The Governor of Nebraska has vetoed all the bills passed by the Legislature, but—*1857*

Another Coalition.

The Black Republican and Know Nothing members of the Legislature have signed a call for a coalition State Convention of the Isms, at Harrisburg, on the 25th of March, to nominate candidates for Governor, Canal Commissioner and Supreme Judge.—Mr. John Musselman being among the signers. So, then, the Democracy may look for another battle with disunionism and religious proscription combined—but our victory will be less doubtful than it was a year ago. The "Knows" humbug has exploded,—to be revived—"no more forever!"

The Legislature.

Both Houses have agreed to go into an election for State Treasurer on the 11th of March.

In the Senate, on the 21st, the bill to incorporate the Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Institution of Adams county, was referred back to the Committee on Banks.

On Tuesday, the bill for the relief of Mickle and Bieseker passed the House on final reading.

Resolutions in regard to the death of Dr. Kane were introduced in the House by Mr. Knight, and unanimously adopted.

Mr. Brewer has read in the Senate a bill for the sale of the long neglected Franklin Railroad—with the expectation, no doubt, that a change of owners will put the road in running condition.

Both Houses adjourned over from Saturday to Monday next, to allow "all hands" a chance to witness the inauguration of President Buchanan.

On Wednesday, the Speaker (Mr. Getz) charged that a person holding a seat upon the floor of the House as a reporter, had attempted improperly to prevent the passage of three bills, asking \$300 to withdraw his objections to their passage. The House ordered the appointment of a committee of five, with power to send for persons and papers, to investigate the conduct of the reporters and all persons asking legislation. The Speaker appointed Messrs. Longaker, Petriken, Thorne, Gilbert and Struthers.

The Committee on Banks, in the Senate, on Thursday, reported a bill to incorporate a Savings Institution in this place, with a favorable recommendation.

Resolutions in relation to the death of Dr. Kane were also passed by the Senate, on Thursday, having been introduced by Mr. Welsh, of York, who paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of the deceased. He was followed by Messrs. Taggart, Wright, Brewer, Jordan and Penrose, when the Senate adjourned.

Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet.

Rumor has been busy constructing a Cabinet for Mr. Buchanan, and the following is one of the latest "givings out"—whether accurate or not, however, no "outsider" can yet say. As it is, it would have the confidence of the whole country:

- Secretary of State—Lewis Cass.
- Treasury—Howell Cobb.
- War—Gov. Floyd.
- Navy—A. V. Brown.
- Interior—Jacob Thompson.
- Postmaster General—W. C. Alexander.
- Attorney General—Isaac Toucey.

The State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention will have to nominate a candidate for Governor, for Supreme Judge, and for Canal Commissioner. The gentlemen spoken of for the nomination are:

FOR GOVERNOR.

- Hon. William H. Witte, of Philadelphia.
- Gen. William F. Packard, of Lycoming.
- Col. William Hopkins, of Washington.
- Col. Samuel W. Black, of Allegheny.
- Hon. John L. Dawson, of Fayette.
- Hon. Ephraim Banks, of Millin.
- Hon. George R. Barrett, of Clearfield.
- Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, of Somerset.
- Hon. William M. Heister, of Berks.
- Hon. Hopewell Hepburn, of Allegheny.
- Hon. J. Porter Crawford, of Crawford.
- Gen. Seth Clover, of Clarion.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.

- Hon. Ellis Lewis, of Lancaster.
- Hon. William Strong, of Berks.
- Hon. Samuel Hepburn, of Cumberland.
- Joshua B. Howell, Esq., of Fayette.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

- Hon. Nimrod Strickland, of Chester.
- Hon. David Laury, of Lehigh.
- R. K. Campbell, Esq., of Greene.
- Hon. M. C. Trout, of Mercer.

Georgetown Municipal Election—Anti-Know Nothing Ticket Successful.

(Georgetown, D. C., Feb. 23.—) 11 o'clock P. M.—The election which was held here to-day for Mayor and Board of Common Council was closely contested by the two parties. It was the first trial of universal suffrage in this town, and the result is a revolution in the politics of the city government.

Richard H. Crawford was elected mayor, over Henry Addison, the American or Know Nothing candidate, who, for a number of years, has filled the office. Mr. Crawford's majority is 55. The whole Anti-Know Nothing ticket for Common Council was also elected, as follows:

David English, Samuel Cropley, Richard Jones, Esau Pickrell, Wm. F. Seymour, Robt. White, Jos. N. Fearson, Henry Barron, Brooks N. Williams, David W. Oyster, Jenkin Thomas.

The friends of the successful candidates celebrated their victory to-night by salutes of cannon, and evince great enthusiasm and rejoicing.

Preparations on a proper scale are being made in Baltimore and Philadelphia, for the reception of, and paying due honors to, the remains of Dr. Kane.

The President has approved the coinage bill recently passed by Congress.

Hogs Lying in Snow.—Mr. Wilkinson, of Smithfield, R. I., led out three fat hogs to be slaughtered, and while he and his assistants were butchering one the two others mysteriously disappeared, and nothing could be found of them for six weeks; at length they were discovered within forty rods of the spot they had subsisted under the snow upon what they could find there, and upon their own fat, of which each had lost about one hundred lbs.

Smoked Out.

No less than four political Nagents, with Black Republican stripes down their backs, have been smoked out by the Corruption Investigating Committee in the lower house of Congress. The quartette consists of Messrs. EDWARDS, MATTHEWS and GILBERT, of New York, and Mr. WELCH, of Connecticut—all freedom shriekers of the first water. These gentlemen were borne into Congress by the breeze raised by the "Nebraska iniquity."—They are in a fair way to be carried out by the whirlwind of their own scoundrelism.—The Committee recommend their expulsion from the House, and there is every reason to believe that the recommendation will be adopted.

The testimony brought out by this investigation fixes a stain upon the character of certain leading Black Republicans who are not members of the present Congress. Among this number is HORACE GREELEY, the saintly freedom shrieker of the *New York Tribune*. We have for a long time believed GREELEY to be a hypocrite and knave, and now we are in possession of the proof of his hypocrisy and knavery. He prated about honesty till the world, mistaking the shadow for the substance, believed him honest. At length he is stripped of the cloak that covered his moral nakedness, and he now stands before the public as bold a knave as ever blinked at the sun through the boards of a public pillory. It is in evidence that he received one thousand dollars from a member of the executive committee of the Des Moines Navigation and Railroad Company of Iowa, as "a retainer for counsel and advice in procuring the passage of the bill for the benefit of the company!"—*Valley Spirit.*

Suicide of a Medical Student.—Strange Developments.—Love and Spiritualism.

From the Germantown Telegraph, of Feb. 25.

A shocking case of suicide was discovered last Wednesday evening, at the boarding house of R. Smidgrass, No. 355 Arch street, above Ninth, Philadelphia. Charles H. Whippo, a medical student, who occupied a front attic, not making his appearance at tea, and all efforts to arouse him being unavailing, the door being locked on the inside, a forcible entrance was effected, when he was found stretched out lifeless on the bed, and had apparently been dead several hours. Dr. Yardley was called in, and the room being examined, an envelope, with prussic acid written upon it, revealed the mode adopted by the suicide in shuffling off the mortal coil. The deceased was about twenty-three years of age, and was a student under the tuition of Dr. Adolphus Lippis, and attended the lectures at the Homoeopathic College. He was a young man of very steady habits, and had progressed rapidly in his studies, though he was attending his first course. On Thursday the Coroner held an inquest on the body. The deceased was the son of Dr. C. T. Whippo, of New Castle, Lawrence county, Pa., to whom the letter found in the room occupied by the deceased, was directed. This was opened by the Coroner, and found to contain only the following words:

Dear Father—Come and get my dear body. CHARLES WHIPPO.

The contents and superscription of the letter were written in a firm hand. Placed on the table near the letter, was a bundle of envelopes, on which was written, "Oh, I am a murderer!" in a hand betokening great agitation on the part of the writer. An envelope which had doubtless contained one or two letters that he received about 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, was also found on the table. It was post marked Salem, Ohio, February 17, and superscribed in a female hand. The contents of the envelope could not be found, and as the stove in the room contained the cinders of burnt paper, it is supposed that he destroyed both of the letters received.

The evidence elicited the facts that the deceased had, during the month of January, visited Salem, Ohio, and, after his return, was at times in a very dejected condition. He appeared to be in good spirits when at dinner on Wednesday, and attended a lecture by Dr. Jackson, at the Pennsylvania University, and returned home about five o'clock. He was close to the house when the letter carrier left two letters, and, upon receiving them from the servant, the deceased turned away from the house. The servant testified that he tore open one of the envelopes, and, reading the contents, hurried down Ninth street. From the evidence of Mr. Leidy, it appears that the deceased must have come direct to the drug store, at the corner of Ninth and Filbert streets.—He asked the price of prussic acid, and, on being told, purchased an ounce, telling Mr. Leidy, in reply to a question, that he designed making experiments with it. As he was going away, Mr. Leidy said to him, "don't go to killing yourself with that," to which he replied, "I am not such a fool!" As Mr. Leidy knew Whippo to be a medical student, he had no hesitation in selling the drug, and saw nothing unusual in his manner to make him doubt the propriety of doing so.

A diary kept by the deceased, and a collection of letters, found in his trunk, which were examined by the Coroner, disclosed the fact that the deceased had been for some time a convert to spiritualism. The last entry in his diary, dated in December last, was an account of a spiritual communication he had received from a deceased friend, a Dr. P. Among his letters were a number from a relative, who is also a spiritualist. The letters disclosed also, that the deceased was in love with a married lady, with whom he had become acquainted while living at Salem, Ohio, who is also a spiritualist, and evidently reciprocated his feelings. The relative before alluded to, in several letters, remonstrated to the lady in the madness of his attachment to the lady in question, and tells him that the spirit in communication with him was a bad spirit, and not that of his deceased friend. The letter from Salem, received on Wednesday, is supposed to have blasted the hopes of the deceased, and the result was a determination to commit suicide. A note contained in his portfolio, confirms this impression. It is in the following words:

PHILADELPHIA, February 18th, 1857.

My Dearest N— I will see you in the spirit form before you will have read this, my last communication on earth. My hopes are blasted forever. You tell me we can never meet on earth. I will die and live with you forever. Farewell! Farewell! till then, till I am by your side. I am yours in Heaven as I have been on earth.

The bottle containing the drug and the stopped cannot be found, though the wrapper, with its label of "hydrocyanic acid," was lying upon the table. It is supposed that the deceased threw the bottle and its contents into the street immediately upon swallowing a portion.

The verdict rendered by the jury was, that he came to his death "by swallowing prussic acid." The relatives of the deceased were summoned by telegraph.

Death of Dr. Kane.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 25.—The United States mail steamship Calhoun, from New York via Havana, with dates from the latter port to the 20th inst., has just arrived.

By her we have received the sad intelligence that Dr. Kane expired at Havana on the 10th inst., calmly and peacefully as a little child.

It had been evident for several days previous to those around him, that his sun of life was rapidly setting; and although the utmost care was bestowed upon him, in hopes of prolonging his existence, he gradually sank away, and died on Monday of last week.

The greatest possible sympathy was shown by the officials of the Island and all others, including the Captain General, who attended his funeral. The solemn cortege was very long and imposing. The corpse was placed on board the Calhoun and brought to this city. It will be forwarded by the river route to Philadelphia.

He fell, Covered with Glory and Honor.

The death of the young, the heroic, and the gifted Dr. ELISHA KEYS KANE, excites the mind to reflections that are both mournful and encouraging. At the early age of thirty-four, he has been called to render an account of his stewardship by the great Author of Nature, whose works he so fervently adored. How vast the experience that was crowded into his brief period of existence, and how varied his knowledge and deserts. That "the gift and good die early" has long been recognized as a proverb, and the death of Dr. Kane but adds strength to its truthfulness.

Mindful of the fact that Alexander, a Frenchman, died leaving that Alexander, a son of the War, and his hands, had accomplished more in their short span of thirty-three years, than any other that had ever possessed, like his mortals. The daring display of his eloquent infidel, was the result of vanity and wounded pride. But what sorrow to mankind did either Alexander or Mirabeau render? The one desolated half the habitable globe, and fattened the earth with the blood of millions—the other robbed a nation of her true God, and bade her worship the cold statue of Reason, while he placed in the hand of man the sword of havoc and despair. Mark the comparison between those sources of humanity and the brave but gentle spirit, whose early departure we now lament. He, too, had displayed his valor in the field of strife, with his country's enemies; but peace returning, his noble soul sought a loftier courage, and attained a more generous ambition. From his earliest youth, Dr. KANE had given evidence that he possessed an ordinary spirit. Animated by the love of adventure, and wedded to the promotion of science, he traversed the burning sands of Africa, and penetrated the forbidden cities of Asia in quest of knowledge, that his country and the world might be therewith enriched. The Isles of the far distant Pacific were by him peacefully invaded for the same purpose, and he dared to encounter the liquid fire of the volcano, that he might learn the secret of its constant commotion. Perilous as was this enterprise, a chivalric sense of duty whispered that he ought to examine the crater's mouth for the sake of science, and deep in the yawning abyss he crept with difficulty. His life had nearly been the penalty; but he learned more of the volcano's configuration and workings than had ever before been known. No dangers could appal him where honor led the way.

It is to the two last great acts of his life that we are to look with the liveliest pride and pleasure.—He knew that a number of his fellow creatures were locked in the cold embrace of an Arctic winter; and whether dead or alive, he resolved to rescue their remains, if possible to man. With this view he joined the Grinnell expedition in search of Sir John Franklin. All that could be done by mortals was done by that gallant expedition; but their search was ineffectual, and they returned to their native country. Another expedition was fitted out by the United States, and again the voice of humanity called the sensitive soul of Dr. KANE to action. He took the command and carried the flag of our country farther over the frozen barriers than any flag had ever been before. There, beyond that vast ocean of ice, the open sea of theory flashed upon his vision in all the sublimity of reality. It is his right of discovery, and should bear his name wherever language is spoken and courage respected. Time's mutations may make that region inhabitable; or, it may be, that there is now living there, a race of men before unknown to the world. Science predicted another hemisphere, and Columbus found it. The first demands our admiration, and the latter our gratitude.

Other and later theorists, by the powerful deductions of reason, had supposed that beyond the massy barriers of eternal ice, there was open water and animal existence. Dr. KANE has rendered that certain which was before only conjectured, and made that practical which hitherto was an unsolved problem. Though our fellow-citizen, he like Columbus, belongs to the world, and while we, and the inhabitants of the other hemisphere mourn his loss, let us not forget that he stood before the universe a perfect man. Well may his parents be proud of such a son, and America of such a citizen. Let the youth of our country emulate his glorious example. Too noble to dwell longer among mankind, God took him to himself, and that he might consort with the angels in Heaven.—*Pennsylvania.*

Plowing with Steam Power.

Plowing with the power of a locomotive steam engine has been successfully practiced in England the past season. W. Smith, of Wols-ton, England, publishes a letter in the Mark Lane Express stating that he had plowed his whole farm by steam, except one field and a small spot purposely left to try the steam plow upon in the spring, and it is stated that the work is much better done than it could have been done by horses, besides being done more expeditiously and at less expense.

Murder in Frederick County.

On Wednesday week, the body of James Biggs, a colored man, was found inside of Upton Worthington's field, about a quarter of a mile from Urbana, Frederick county, Md., with his throat cut, and various other wounds upon his person. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the deed was perpetrated by Philip Hawkins, also colored. He is now in jail.

Mint juleps are among the luxuries they now have at Norfolk.

Extraordinary Case of Needle Mania.—Three Hundred and Eighty-Three Needles Extracted from the Flesh of a Lady and She still Survives.

The subject was a young lady, nineteen years of age, of nervous temperament, very healthy, and the daughter of a respectable farmer in Butternuts, Otsego county, N. Y. She first came to my office April 28th, 1853, to have a needle extracted from her left arm, which she said "got in accidentally as she was moving a bundle of carpet rags." This, a medium sized sewing needle, was soon found and extracted from the anterior side of the arm, about midway between the wrist and elbow. In less than a week she called again, saying she had another needle in her arm. I examined and found deep in the bend of the arm, a hard substance, which proved to be a needle similar to the first, and accounted for in a similar way. One week after this the arm was very much swollen, painful and presented the appearance of malignant erysipelas, which continued about six days.

After the inflammation and swelling had subsided, six needles were found, deep in the flesh, about three inches from the elbow. May 29th, fourteen were taken out, higher and more on the posterior side of the arm and shoulders. Some of these were superficial, lying just under the skin, but most of them lay deep in the flesh, and a number entirely under the biceps muscle. One, of large size, lay with two-thirds its length imbedded in the brachial artery. One large barbed needle was found lying directly on the bone at the intersection of the deltoid muscle; this caused some inflammation and suppuration, which led to its detection. June 4th, twelve were removed from the left arm, two from the wrist, eleven from the left, and one from the right elbow. The whole number extracted during the month of June, was eighty-seven; September, ten; October, twenty-eight; mostly from the left breast and left side of the abdomen.

About the last of November, 1853, she was attacked with violent spasms. These continued about three weeks, and subsequently a large number of needles were found in all parts of her left side, from the shoulder to the knee. When apparently asleep she would converse with her mother, and tell where the needles might be found, but when awake she could seldom be induced to speak of them. Also when in this sleepless or somnambulant state, she was entirely unconscious of pain. While cutting through deep muscle, or in the most sensitive parts, we never could perceive a motion indicative of feeling, (a number were extracted in this sleeping state), on the contrary, when awake, she experienced acute pain, even from the least incision.

From January, 1854, no needles were found until the middle of the following Summer, when she resorted to pins, cutting off the heels and thrusting them into the flesh. Subsequently she used her hair pins, either straightened and put in whole or the broken halves. These were found deep in the large muscles of the thigh. Several pieces of wire, and bits of the largest size of knitting needles, nearly five inches in length, were found lying directly on the bone of the thigh on the anterior side.

These were put in two or three inches above the knee, pushed upward until the flesh, and detected by the discharge of a little matter at the point of insertion. A few needles and pins were found at intervals till December 15th, 1855, when I extracted six needles and three pins—all of which had lain in the flesh a long time—some of them more than a year. These are the last found, and it is hoped by all her friends, that there will be no recurrence of so strange a mania.

The whole number extracted was, of sewing needles, 257; and these were of all sizes—pins, 67; dancing needles, 2; hair pins, 5; knitting needles and wire, each 5—total 333. Great efforts were made on the part of the family to detect her in the act of inserting the needles, but in vain. It was ascertained by comparison that most of them were taken from a box of needles which had lain in the house for a long time. This was removed, but she tried to use the same kind, evidently from a supply secreted about the premises. Almost every means has been resorted to, to find the reason for so strange a fancy; but nothing has yet developed it. She is firm in her denial of knowing when, how, or why she did it; simply saying, "it must be that I do it, for I know no one else does." She is perfectly sane on every other subject, although the effect upon her general health has been bad, yet during a great share of these years of suffering she has performed her accustomed portion of household duties.

Although these needles have been exhibited to the professors of several medical colleges, with full details of the case, as well as to a large number of physicians in this state, yet a suitable name has hardly been given for a disease producing such effects. And when so many "doctors disagree," I shall go no further than to term it a remarkable case of monomania. The whole case has been one of greater interest, anxiety and mystery than often comes under the notice of the physician.

CHARLES SCENER, M. D.

Terrible Outbreak in Kansas—Gov. Geary Assailed—Several Persons Shot.

St. Louis, Feb. 25.—The Jefferson City correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat writes by passengers from Kansas to-night, that a difficulty had occurred between Gov. Geary and a man named Sherrard, growing out of the former refusing to appoint the latter to the office of Sheriff, as desired by the Legislature, and which had a fatal termination. Sherrard had avowed the purpose of killing Gov. Geary, and meeting him in the street spat in his face. Gov. Geary did not resent the insult, but his friends got up an indignation meeting on Thursday the 19th. Sheriff Jones, Sherrard, and others, attended to interrupt the meeting, and in the affray Sherrard shot Mr. Seppard, one of Gov. Geary's friends, four times, and wounded two others. Mr. Jones, Gov. Geary's Secretary, thereupon shot Sherrard through the head, killing him instantly. Great excitement prevailed at LeCompton, and a general flight was anticipated that night. Gov. Geary's residence was guarded by United States troops.

Steamboat Collision—Loss of Twenty-five Lives.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 25.—Another steamboat collision, involving serious loss of life, has occurred on the Mississippi. The steamer Belfast, from this port, bound to Nashville, and the steamer Humboldt, came in collision a few nights ago, opposite Ozark Island, by which the latter was sunk in a few minutes, and twenty-five souls perished—eight white and seventeen colored persons. The Humboldt, with her cargo, is an entire loss.

The lady unfortunately complicated with Rev. Mr. Killoch is, says the Springfield Republican, the young and lovely wife of a citizen of Brattleboro', Vermont. She is respectively connected and never before was associated with scandal of this sort.

Horace Greeley, when in London, wrote home that he had "paid a visit to several boarding houses, in one of which he saw a newly invented 'brick,' which struck him forcibly!"

The peach and plum trees were in blossom near Marianna, Fla., on the 15th ult.

Shocking Murder of a Female—The Body Burned—Arrest of Her Husband.

The Toledo Commercial of the 18th ult., relates the particulars of the murder of the wife of Retaro J. M. Ward, in Sylvania, Ohio, on the 3d ultimo. It appears that Ward had been in the habit of ill using his wife, who once left him on account of his brutality. She disappeared from his house on the 3d, and Ward told his neighbors that she had left him again. His replies to questions intended to ascertain the reason of her disappearance, were not satisfactory, and suspicions were aroused. Ward's premises were, therefore, searched by his neighbors, who found most indubitable evidence that the woman had been most fully murdered, and that her body had been burnt in her own house. In a pile of ashes near the house human bones were found—an upper jaw almost entire, and pieces of a skull.—Two finger rings were also found, which were recognized as those worn by Mrs. Ward.

The citizens who made the search found abundant evidence, as they thought, that the effects of Mrs. Ward had been all burnt. The lock of her trunk, pieces of dress, books and eyes, and other articles were found. The citizens searched further. The bed clothes had the appearance of having been recently washed. On opening the bolster and bed the feathers were found covered with blood. Blood was also found on a mat in the upper part of the house. A minute search revealed traces of blood in other parts of the house.

Whether the woman had been stabbed or shot, they could not tell; but that she had been fully murdered and her corpse burnt, they were satisfied. Ward was arrested and fully committed on a charge of murder. He is a tailor, about forty years old, and married the deceased, who was his third wife, in Adrian, Michigan, some time last summer.

Something that never Fails.

Do you doubt it?—Do you doubt that our graveyards and cemeteries are filled with the bodies of the young and the middle-aged, who, if they had been wise, or had been wisely counselled, might have rejoiced in a hale old age? Whether you doubt or believe, it is, nevertheless, true. For Holloway's Medicines never fail.

Do you doubt that multitudes die daily from the consequences of their own evil appetites? Does not intemperance, for instance, hurry thousands to a premature and dishonored grave? But it is true that the disease which results even from the grossest form of intemperance may be effectually cured. For Holloway's Medicines never fail.

Do you doubt that every disease, whatever its origin, may be cured by following the advice of that most skillful of physicians, and that perfect health and long life may be secured to the invalid? Whether you doubt or believe, it is quite true. For Holloway's Medicines never fail.

Do you doubt that the most stubborn maladies, which have defied the treatment of the medical schools and colleges, both of the old and the new world; which render the patient a skeleton, and torture him with the most excruciating pains; which wake existence a curse to him and which may not be relieved, do you believe that they may not be relieved merely, but totally extirpated from the system, though they have taken hold of the most vital parts? Doubt or believe as you please, but it is still true. For Holloway's Medicines never fail.

Do you doubt that the beautiful hope of relations, the beautiful bond around whose life so many holy bonds of affection are wound,—the beloved daughter and sister, whose girlish charms were just ripening into womanhood, whose step made music as she walked, whose voice was melody, whose smile was sunshine, whose presence irradiated the household, and gave happiness to every heart—must she be taken away and her place know her no more? By no means, if her friends are wise. Do you doubt that the destroyer may be repelled, and her cheeks and eyes once more resume the glow and brilliancy of perfect health? Whether you believe or not, it is true. For Holloway's Medicines never fail.

That fond wife and mother, on whom the seal of death seems to be surely set,—shall the distracted husband, and the terrified and inconsolable children, wait from hour to hour for the anguish of her last heart-breaking farewell? Oh! keep the Angel of Death from that dwelling. Let the dart be stayed and give not to the tomb all that enshines so many ardent affections? Do you doubt whether she may live or die? It is for her friends to decide, for Holloway's Medicines never fail.

The reader may ask the reason why they never fail. We would simply answer that, having researched the whole pharmacopoeia of medical art, he finally sought instruction at the brink of the well of nature's truth, as the old Greek philosophers sought it, and received the required information. He gazed her secret. And we regard him as a man of original and profound genius, for his system puts to shame the accumulated medical dogmas of two thousand years.—*N. Y. Sunday Courier.*

Dangerous Counterfeit.

A counterfeit \$10 bill on the Farmer's Bank of Virginia is in circulation. It is payable to H. A. Wise, Norfolk. The word "ten" in the centre, is deeply shaded. In the word "dollars" the letters "do" are but slightly shaded—the letters "ars" are shaded, but not so heavily as the word "ten." The names of the president and cashier are engraved, and are a very good imitation of the genuine. The engraving of the vignette is badly done.

The Whiteside Star gives a description of an enormous sycamore on Forge Island in the Susquehanna river, about eight miles from that place. It measures in circumference at the butt, forty-three feet. At eight feet from the ground, it divides or forks into five prongs, each of which is as large round as a hoghead, all are much alike in size, and ascend sixty feet without a limb. Our national bird, the Eagle, has a local habitation and a nest in its top, a fit eyrie for the bird of Jove.

Curious Spectacle in a Court Room.

A man named Knight is on trial at Portland, Maine, charged with the murder of his wife. A letter giving an account of the trial says:

"Although the day has been stormy, the court room has been crowded, a very large number of whom were ladies. The ladies, both old and young, bring knitting, crochets and sewing work with them, and the hall presents, (aside from the trial) quite a busy appearance."

Product of One Potato.

Julge M. Young, of New York, says: Last spring, I planted a potato weighing exactly two pounds, and having fifty eyes. I cut it into fifty pieces, and put one piece in a hill. This fall I dug and weighed them, and there was exactly 210 pounds or 34 bushels. This was seed at the rate of two bushels to the acre, and the yield was at the rate of 210 bushels to the acre. Query—Do not farmers generally use more potato seed than is necessary?

A letter from Alabama speaks of the season as very warm and spring-like.