



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1860.

FOR GOVERNOR
Hon. Andrew G. Curtin,
OF CENTER COUNTY.

The Democratic National Convention met at Charleston, South Carolina, on the 23d of April, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and the Vice Presidency. Desperate efforts were made from the start by the Douglass men to secure his nomination on a Popular Sovereignty platform, and equal efforts were made by the Administration party, in conjunction with the South, to compel him to accept a nomination on a Slave Code platform, or suffer defeat before the Convention.

Things continued until the 30th of April, when the Douglass party triumphed over the South and Administration. At this the South became very indignant, and the delegations from eight Southern States immediately withdrew, and several other delegations withdrew to consult with each other in reference to what they should do. Another undoubted proof of the "Irrepressible Conflict." Those who withdrew declared that they would nominate an other set of candidates, which we presume they have done ere this. So we have every prospect of having two sets of Democratic candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency in the field, in the impending Presidential campaign. Thus has fallen, an unwilling sacrifice, the "great Democratic party" to the powerful slave god, whom they have worshipped so devoutly for the last six years. This is the natural result of attempting to pervert the principles and policy of this Government, for base political purposes. By their fall unnumbered, for the Republican party is healthy, strong and vigorous and stands ready to restore the principles and policy of this Republic to the original designs of its founders.

This suicide, however, was entirely unnecessary, as the Republican party will on next November, cause those weary Democrats, united or divided, to shuffle off this mortal coil.

State Central Committee.

The President of the late Republican State Convention, Hon. James Pollock, has announced the following as the State Central Committee for the ensuing year:

- A. K. McClure, Chairman.
- Philadelphia—Henry L. Benner, Joseph Harrison, Charles M. Neal, H. R. Cogswell, Wm. B. Mann, Charles Thompson Jones, Erasmus Paulson, John M. Pomroy, Peter Fassell.
- Chester and Delaware—Hon. Jesse C. Dickey.
- Montgomery—Charles Ritner.
- Bucks—George Lear.
- Northampton and Lehigh—Hon. H. D. Maxwell.
- Berks—Dr. Ed. Wallace.
- Schuylkill—Robert M. Palmer.
- Carbon, Monroe, &c.—E. T. Foster, Esq.
- Bradford, Susquehanna, &c.—William H. Jessup, Esq.
- Luzerne—James S. Slocum.
- Tioga, Potter and McKean—Glenn W. Seefield.
- Clinton, Lycoming, Centre, and Union—L. Ullmer, O. N. Worden.
- Snyder, Northumberland, Montour, &c.—Dr. Palemon John.
- Cumberland, Perry, Juniata, &c.—Charles M. Coy.
- Lebanon—Levi Kline.
- Lancaster—Samuel Slocum, John A. Hiestand, John J. Cochran.
- York—Jacob S. Haldeman.
- Adams, Franklin, and Fulton.—D. A. Buehler.
- Somerset, Bedford, and Juniata—Hon. Ed. Scull.
- Blair, Cambria, and Clearfield—J. B. McEnally.
- Indiana and Armstrong—Jos. Smith.
- Westmoreland and Fayette—Gen. O. P. Markle.
- Washington and Greene—Gen. John Hall.
- Allegheny—John H. Hampton, Robert Finney, James Park, jr., Geo. Finley, Beaver and Butler—John M. Sullivan.
- Lawrence, Mercer, and Venango—C. P. Ramsdell.
- Eric and Crawford—Darwin A. Finney.
- Clarion, Jefferson and Forrest—J. P. Lyon.

Important to Millers.

The Supreme Court of this State decided in 1850, case of Berks county vs. Bertolet, 1 Harris, 522, that a miller or manufacturer of flour, who purchases grain and retails flour at other places than at the mill, is liable to be taxed and pay license fees as a dealer in merchandise.—This was under the 11th section of the Act of April 22, '46. Since that time millers in this State have been assessed by the mercantile appraisers and compelled to take out licenses at \$7 and upward, as elapsed. But a late decision of the Supreme Court overrules the decision above named.

Physicians' prescriptions are now called death warrants in Latin.

A Startling Truth!
Hundreds die annually from neglected coughs, and colds, when by the use of a single bottle of Dr. Winters Balsam of Wild Cherry, their lives could be preserved to a green old age.

There's a vile counterfeit of this Balsam, therefore be sure and buy only that prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, which has the written signature of I. BUTTS on the outside wrapper.

Sarsaparilla.

This tropical root has a reputation wide as the world for curing one class of the disorders that afflict mankind—a reputation two which it deserves as the best antidote we possess for scrupulous complaints. But to be brought into use, its virtues must be concentrated and combined with other medicines that increase its power. Some reliable compound of this character is much needed in the community. Read the advertisement of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla in our columns, and we know it needs no encomium from us to give our citizens confidence in what he offers.—*Organ, Syracuse, N. Y.*

A Good Selection.

We understand that E. H. RAUCH, Esq., editor of the *Mauch Chunk Gazette* and late Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives, is talked of as Opposition candidate for Senator from the Carbon district. Mr. Rauch won golden opinions for the skill and fidelity with which he discharged the duties of a Clerk of the House, and has done yeoman service for Freedom and protection in little Carbon. The country press has not too many conductors so able, earnest and faithful as Mr. Rauch; and we regard the suggestion of his name in connection with the Senatorship as not less happy than deserving. He would make an excellent run in the northern part of the district, and is believed to be invincible in Carbon. Success to him.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

Another prize fight came off at Charleston, S. C., last Friday. The report to the Tribune by telegraph, says:

"Collector Baker, of Philadelphia, and Hendrick B. Wright had a collision yesterday, resulting from the action of the latter in the Platform Committee. Mr. Baker charged Wright with betraying his trust, at which blows followed, when mutual friends interfered. Though the Douglas interest is in the minority of that delegation, they succeeded in getting a representation in the Committee on Organization and Platform by pledges yet unredemmed."

Our friend, the Colonel, has a mighty insinuating way with him, and takes high seats in the political synagogue when away from home. We are sorry to see him emulating Heenan, although his inducement is a Collectorship instead of a champion's belt. Baker it is said pitched in, and Wright was defendant. Two members of the Ohio delegation had a fight at the Mills House, and threw plates at each other, but did no great mischief. Two Missourians, one an editor of a loquacious paper in St. Louis, had a rough and tumble at the Mills House, which is to be settled by a duel on their return from Charleston. The harmonious democracy are determined to conquer one another, if they cannot overcome the tarnal Black Republicans.—*Record of the Times.*

THE HARDEN TRIAL.

On Wednesday of last week the State closed its evidence against Jacob S. Harden, after having examined ninety-one witnesses. In the evidence thus far, there is nothing in mitigation of the conduct of the prisoner. The defendant does not deny that Mrs. Harden was poisoned, but says that she poisoned herself, although there is no evidence to substantiate the declaration. Every part of the evidence points conclusively to the guilt of the prisoner; he, alone had charge of her sick bed; he administered everything, and anything containing the poison must have been supplied by him. The case presents a harrowing narrative, perhaps unequalled. His letters to his wife, which have been published, are abusive in the extreme, betokening his ill-feeling her.

Mr. Jehiel G. Shipman opened the case for the defense. He broached the theory that Harden had no motive to kill his wife; but that she, on the contrary, had been so depressed by her differences with her husband, and the reports which had been circulated concerning her, that she was glad to end her own existence, by taking the arsenic which she knew was within her reach. To sustain this theory Rev. George F. Dickinson, Rev. George Castner, Nancy P. Cypben and Cornelia Anderson were sworn. The only points were, Harden's good treatment of his wife; that he was subject to neuralgia, for which the attending physicians gave him powders similar in appearance to those he was charged with having procured for Mrs. Harden, and that she was often depressed in spirits in consequence of poor health.

The evidence for the defence closed on Friday night. The evidence is very strong against the prisoner.

A Berks County Dwarf.—The Boyertown *Dwarf* says there is in that village a neat little girl, a daughter of Mr. Henry Fry, only three feet in height, weighing but 40 lbs., and is 12 years of age. She enjoys excellent health, is well proportioned, and resembles a child about 3 or 4 years old.

Joseph Daggett, a young man, in West Thompson, Connecticut, rose in his sleep, on Sunday night, crawled through the scuttle to the roof of the house, commenced loosening the bricks from the chimney and throwing them upon the roof. His father, alarmed by the noise, called him sharply by name, when the son awoke, lost his balance, and fell to the ground. He escaped serious injury.

THE GREAT FIGHT BETWEEN HEENAN and SAYRES.

First Knock Down for Heenan—Sayers wins first Blood—Both horribly bruised.

The steamship Vanderbilt arrived at N. York at 8 o'clock on Saturday morning last.

The great fight took place on the morning of the 17th of April, at Fernborough, near Aldershot.

The following account we copy from the Illustrated News.

To say that this fight created the utmost interest on both sides of the Atlantic, is but faintly to describe the profound attention given to it in all its details.

In America, you talked it over, made your bets, discussed it in your papers, and backed your man according to your faith. Here in England we did more.—We quoted the bets and odds at "tattersalls"—and on change. Yes, truly, they were placed in the front rank, side by side with the "Derby," and "Epsom," the "Great North Western," and the "Midland Counties."

"It is all very well, says the *Thunderer*, to affect indifference, but we Englishmen all hope Sayers may win," and so it was with all Englishmen.

It was the talk of London some days before it came off and many hundreds of thousands pounds were wagered as to the result. Around the sporting houses the excitement was intense. Harry Brantons, Owen Swifts, Nat Langham's, Round Table, and others were literally besieged for several days before the "mill."

Those poor unfortunates who were not up to snuff sighed in vain for the coveted Railroad ticket that secured them to the scene of the fight—nobody knew whither. Morning came—the eventful morning of April 17th and with it four of the clock, and with the latter came the fortunate and unfortunate to the Railroad station.

9 to 4 was freely offered by the friends of Sayers and as freely taken by the Americans. In fact scarce anything was offered on Sayers that was not snapped by the Americans. Around Waterloo Bridge Station did this motley crowd assemble, the Englishmen doing most of the blowing. The American roughs said but little. They were playing a quiet game. The night was very dark, and the single lantern in front of the R. R. office seemed to draw a mysterious light over the crowd, that heightened the secrecy of the affair to such an extent that everything was hushed to a whisper.—The white sounded softly, the crowd bowed their magic bits of card, and away we dashed quietly, fearing to awake even the echoes of the night. All along the road were stationed policemen, mounted, and on foot—armed with club and cutlass, and not until we had passed the metropolitan precincts, did these "Peelers" disappear. Our journey ended near the town of Aldershot. The cars emptied their live stock, and away we scampered over hedges, ditches, meadows, and fields. A spot was soon selected. Sayers entered the ring first and was almost immediately joined by Heenan. Both were received in the most enthusiastic manner. Many now saw the Benecia Boy for the first time, and one could easily see they were surprised to find him so formidable looking. Mr. Morrissey had circulated the report that Sayers would whip him easily, and, in his opinion, Heenan would stand ten rounds. The fallacy of the statement was apparent, Heenan stripped most admirably. His fine muscular back and arms, broad strong chest, and firmly set legs, were scrutinized by every one, and by none more than by Sayers. Still your stubborn Jonny Bull would not allow himself to think for one moment that it was possible for his man to lose the battle. Verily, Time tries all, and ye immense British nation was doomed to much sorrow and tribulation.

Everything being in readiness, they tossed for choice of places, which being won by the "Boy," he placed his back to the sun and waited quietly for the dance to begin.

Time was eviled at twenty-two minutes past seven, and the fight commenced:

Round 1. The men came smiling to the scratch; Sayers feinted several times, but seeing this had no effect on the Boy, set to work in earnest, by attempting and succeeding in planting his right on Heenan's mouth, thereby drawing first blood.

2. Both rallying. Heenan got home on Sayers chin and afflicted a slight cut.

3. In this round Heenan knocked Sayers completely off his legs by a left handed blow. Great cheers for Heenan.

4. Another knock down of Sayers, who also received a bad cut on the left cheek.

5. Heenan pushing Sayers, on the mouth. Sayers down.

6. Betting in favor of Heenan who immediately afterwards received a tremendous blow under the left eye. Sayers knocked down.

7. Heenan's eye badly hurt as he came to the scratch. Sharp fighting.—Sayers knocked down.

8. More sharp fighting. Heenan got struck once more on the left eye which looked terribly swollen. Sayers caught it badly on the nose which assumed the shape of a pancake.

9, 10, 11 and 12. These rounds were fought with but little advantage to either man. Sharp sparring but no mischief done.

13 and 14. The "Boy" smiling and self possessed. Sayers apparently fast losing strength.

15. Sayers again knocked down by Heenan's left-hand. Large odds offered against Sayers.

16. Like the previous round. Sayers down.

17, 18, 19, 20. Little mischief done. Sayers always down. Heenan happy and smiling.

21. Sayers slow and faint. Coming up to Heenan, the latter coolly knocked him down.

It would be useless to go into the further details of this terrible and well contested fight. Heenan seemed to have it

all his own way, for he knocked Sayers very much at his ease, knocking him down or lifting him up to throw him into his corner, as though he were a mere child. Only in the 30th and 31st round Sayers got in a few heavy blows upon Heenan's mouth, and thereby staggered the latter a little, but it was quite apparent that he could not hold out much longer. His friends, seeing this, in the 33d round raised a cry of "Police," but Heenan took no notice of it. The next round Sayers seemed to be more lively, and got in a couple of heavy blows, but was always thrown. In the 38th round Sayers looked completely used up, for Heenan had got his head under his arm in "chancery" and gave him such a hug as though he meant to break his neck. Here Sayers' seconds interfered in the most disgraceful manner, by pulling their man from Heenan's embrace, and kicking and striking the latter to their heart's content. The next round Sayers seemed to come up only to gain time, probably in the hope of intervention by the Police.—So they fought three rounds more, when the referee appearing, suggested that "the men be taken away, as it would be a pity to have two such game fellows injured." Infamous! and so ended the fight, where barefaced dishonesty and contemptible prejudice were the referees and umpires.

Heenan trotted gaily to the cars, after he had been dragged from the scene of his triumph. Both men came to town unmolested. When our correspondent saw Heenan the following morning, he looked as well as possible. His damaged right eye was fast assuming its natural form; the left was almost as good as ever; his mouth was a little queer, but, thanks to the good training of Jack Macdonald, his frame seemed none the worse for the hard usage it had received!

Macdonald says Heenan shall have the Belt! If all the sporting men were as honorable as he, there would be no question about it; but the treatment Heenan received during his training, (forced to shift his quarters three times, while Sayers was not molested, once), and, at the fight, gives us a pretty good idea of their sense of right and justice—to their shame be it spoken!

The fight lasted two hours and twelve minutes.

Horrible Outrage in Chester County.
On Sunday night last, a series of the most barbarous cruelties were inflicted upon Mrs. Riday, wife of Charles Riday, brick-maker, residing in Oxford Borough.

On the Monday night previous, the house had been entered, and chloroform administered to the occupants, who were at the time in bed, asleep. Mrs. Riday, waking up, alarmed the burglars, and put them to flight. On Sunday night last, Mr. Riday went to church, and left his brother at home to take charge of the family; but he also started away, and shortly afterwards, about half past nine o'clock, a person knocked at the door. Mrs. Riday bid him come in. A man entered, and asked her if she knew him. She looked at him, and saw that he wore a tomahawk breast-pin, and from this recognized him as one of the burglars who had been there on Monday night. He said, "You—, if it had not been for you, I'd have got all away. You have been telling it around at the stores about the robbery—that I left fifty cents in the drawer—I heard all." Mrs. Riday then ran towards the door; he caught her, locked the door, thrust the key in her mouth, and finding that it would not gag her, he also thrust the burning candle in, which seriously burned the roof of her mouth, and then exclaimed, "You—protestant, I won't kill you now, but if you talk as you did the other time I was here, I will!"

He then demanded the candle he had left, saying it was "worth gold to him." The woman could not speak, but made motions signifying that it was in the cupboard. He secured the candle; tied her on a chair with both hands behind her; kicked her in the side several times; slapped her on each side of the face to straighten her head up, and then taking his own pocket handkerchief, commenced tying her under the chin, when another man without, cried "green! green!" He then took back his own handkerchief, and pulling one from under her apron, made use of it in fastening her head to the chair.—Taking up a griddle which was on the stove, he spit upon it, to see if it was hot, and placed it upon her bare breast, burning part of the flesh to a crisp. He then tied her feet together on the baking plate of the stove. After sprinkling turpentine over her dress, and placing a candle behind her, so that her clothing might catch fire, and while in the midst of other acts too horrible and indecent to mention, the man at the door cried "yes! yes!" as if to signify the approach of some one, when they both left, locking the door after them. Shortly after, the children, who had been up stairs, came down and moved their mother from the stove. An alarm was given; the door was broken open, and in few minutes there was a large number of people present.

Yesterday Mrs. Riday was not expected to live, her limbs, feet, breast and mouth being in many places burned to a crisp. These, and other injuries of a far more serious nature, render her recovery doubtful. She describes the demon-like perpetrator as a tall, thin man, with heavy whiskers, inclined to gray, and would recognize him if brought before her.—Several have been arrested, but liberated, on her failure to recognize them.—*Chester County Times.*

Female Extravagance—Husband not responsible.
In New Orleans, a few days since, Mr. Brown, who has a salary of \$2500 per annum, was sued for \$645, the amount of a bill of dress goods sold to his wife within ten days, in November last. The articles were not necessary under the most liberal use of that term, and it appeared in evidence that the husband had forbidden the plaintiff to trust his wife. The Court decided that the plaintiff could not recover.

The Fight.
If any person has heretofore had an impression that prize-fighting in England, where it is a recognized amusement and patronized by the upper classes of society, was less brutal, less ruffianly, and less unfair than it is in this country, the accounts received by the *Vanderbilt* of the late battle between Heenan and Sayers will tend, we should suppose, to efface that impression. A more glaring instance of thorough brutality, and a more palpable determination to give victory to one of the combatants, regardless of the true result, never disgraced the ring in this country or elsewhere. To prove these assertions it is only necessary to read the accounts of the fight, as related in *Walke's Spirit of the Times and Bell's Life in London*. The former, as our readers know, is an American paper, but published, upon this occasion, in London immediately after the fight, for distribution here upon the arrival of the steamer, its editor having gone broad for that purpose. The latter is, and for many years has been, the standard sporting paper of Great Britain, and the great authority upon all subjects appertaining to the ring, the turf, or the hundred other amusements, which, in England, are as much matters of business as of pastime.

Heenan went to England a worse than untried man. He had fought but one battle, and in that been conquered, although his adversary was a third-rate man, his inferior in size and weight, and much his senior. Sayers on the contrary, stood the acknowledged champion of England, the successor of Figg, Belcher, Ward and others, and, as was generally admitted, the superior of all of them with perhaps, the exception of Belcher. He had been successful in every combat in which he had been engaged with but one exception, and then it was the result of accident, and by no means changed public opinion as to the relative merit of the men. No wonder then that, from the time the match was made between Sayers and the American, heavy odds were laid in England upon the former. Commencing at five to four and gradually increasing, until before the battle instances were known of as much as two to one being staked upon the success of the champion. The takers of these odds were, generally speaking, the comparatively few Americans in England, and those of the British pugilists and their patrons who had seen Heenan, and conceived a favorable opinion of his power, skill and courage. Let us see if this state of things did not have its effect upon affairs, as they transpired, and whether the much vaunted fair-play of English pugilism is not a myth, which vanishes when it is the interest of the majority to make the upset of a fight different from that which the rules of the ring dictate.

From either of the accounts to which we have referred, it will be seen that when the men met on the 17th, Heenan soon showed himself the equal of Sayers in skill and what is called, in the slang of the ring, generalship, and his superior in everything else. Every time that he struck the champion with his left hand, which appears to be his favorite weapon, he knocked him completely off of his feet. Thirteen knock down blows did Heenan administer to him, a thing unprecedented in the whole history of prize fighting from the days of Figg to those of Sayers. In wrestling the same superiority on Heenan's part was manifest throughout.

Every time they closed the result was the same, a heavy fall for Sayers until on the 35th round, in the language of one of the Homers of these Agamemons, "Heenan seized Sayers in his arms and threw him clean from him as if he were a frog." But when it was discovered that by no possible chance could Sayers win the fight, those manoeuvres commenced which must have been previously arranged, to prevent Heenan being declared the victor, and the belt being taken at once from Sayers and from England. A cry of police was raised, in order to alarm Heenan, and cause him to run from the ring to avoid arrest. Being forewarned of this, it did not have the desired effect. Next, the policemen (real or fictitious) began to crowd upon the ring, giving the referee a chance to run away, without giving his decision, and the rabble to break in the ring and annoy Heenan. The ring we are told, was half full of people, and when the American ruffian had the English one in that extremely disadvantageous position, known to the initiated as Chancery, they rushed to his rescue and took him from that grasp of Heenan, from which otherwise he never would have been released, except as a conquered man.—When every bystander was morally certain that whatever the technical decision might be, Heenan was really the winner of the fight, the American leaped from the ring, and ran like a deer, while his vanquished adversary, weak from severe punishment, and paralyzed as to the muscles of his right arm, from stopping Heenan's blows, was assisted slowly and painfully to his quarters.

There is nothing so bad in this world but some good can be extracted from it; and so with the great international contest. If this brutal and disgusting exhibition served no other good purpose, it at least, did this: it exploded, for once and forever, all the vaunted fairness and disinterestedness of the prize-ring. The motto so pat upon the lips of every apologist for ring-fighting, "May the best man win," has been shown to be meaningless; for, in this case, the best man was not allowed to win—the man, upon whom most money was staked, though conquered, was not suffered to lose. The brutality of these contests has never been disputed by the most ardent admirers of fistie science. But they have thrown themselves back upon the old English fair play—"the fist before the knife"—"may the best man win"—a twenty-four feet ring and no favor, and all such platitudes which men use to defend a thing in itself indefensible. Let us hope we shall hear no more of this stuff. And let us hope, that as even in England, in a fight for the Champion's belt, fair play was banished from the contest, and the brutal ruffianism of

bystanders decided its termination, we may never again have to report so bloody and disgusting an exhibition as a prize fight, international or other.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

New Game Law.

The following supplement to the "Act for the better preservation of game and insectivorous birds," passed the late legislature, and is now a law:

Sec. 1. That from and after the passage of this act, no person shall shoot, kill, or keep on sale to be killed, or otherwise destroy any quail between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of October, or any rail birds, or reed birds, or pheasants, or Grouse from January first to September first, or any woodcock from January first to September fifteenth, in the present year or in each and every year hereafter, under the penalty of five dollars for each and every offence.

Sec. 2. That no person shall buy or cause to be carried out of this State, for the purpose of supplying any private or public house or market, any quail, rail birds, reed birds, pheasant, grouse, or woodcock, unless the same shall have been taken in the proper season, as provided for in this act, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every offence.

Sec. 3. That no person shall at any time wilfully destroy the eggs or nests of any birds or game mentioned in this act, within this Commonwealth, under penalty of two dollars for each and every offence.

Sec. 4. The possession by any person in this Commonwealth, of any of the game or birds mentioned in this act, shot, killed, or otherwise destroyed, out of season, as aforesaid, shall be prima facie evidence to convict under this act.

Sec. 5. That any person offending against any of the provisions of this act, and being thereof convicted before any alderman or justice of the peace, aforesaid or by the oath or affirmation of one or more witnesses, shall for every such offence forfeit the fine or fines attached to the same, one half to the use of the county in which the complaint is made, and the other half to the use of the informer, who shall be a competent witness; and if the offender shall refuse to pay the said forfeiture, he shall be committed to the jail of the proper county for every such offence for the space of three days, without bail or mainprize, provided, however, that such conviction be made within six days after the committing of the offence.

Sec. 6. That any act or acts conflicting with this act shall be and the same is hereby repealed.

Pine Lumber for Jerusalem.

A firm in Savannah has just received an order for 200,000 feet of pine lumber for the Holy Land. Portions of the Cargo are destined for Jerusalem and Damascus. A similar venture made last year was successful. The Savannah Republican remarks, "there is something novel in the thought that the palaces of the Holy Land are to be rebuilt with materials taken from the forests of Georgia."

The New Jersey Peach Crop.

The Newark Mercury says:—From various quarters of the State we have the cheering tidings that the indications for a full, old-fashioned crop of peaches are more favorable than they have been for several years. We are glad to learn that many orchards, which have either not bloomed since 1856 or whose early promise has been blighted by late spring frosts, now display a wealth of pink blossoms, from whose fruition their owners are sanguine of obtaining a plentiful healthy yield.

Hon. R. J. Walker challenged Judge Black to mortal combat April 18, through Gov. Brown, of Mississippi. He declined, verbally, to accept the challenge. The cause of the challenge was the Attorney General's denial that Buchanan's letter to Walker, while Governor of Kansas, was authentic.

Murder at Danville, Pa.

DANVILLE, Pa., Monday April 30. Andrew McGinty, stabbed and killed Thomas Cleveland last night, unprovoked. McGinty has been lodged in jail, though the crowd threatened to lynch him.

The Constitutional State Convention assembled at Lancaster on Wednesday last. About fifty delegates were in attendance. Delegates were appointed to the Baltimore Convention, which is to assemble next week. No gubernatorial nomination was made—the Delegates being all, it is said, in favor of Col. CURTIN. R. C. Pyle, Esq., of Easton, was appointed to represent this district in the Convention.

The Washington telegraphic correspondence of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* has the following item: "There is a rumor of a cabinet rupture. Out of this grows a gossip, which is true in all respects, that Buchanan has said he would oppose the election of Douglass with all the power of the Government."

On the 9th ultimo, Mr. David Brunley, Sen., of Greenville, Tenn., was united to Miss Mary Ann Davis. The bridegroom was 73 years of age, and the bride was 15.

Green peas have made their appearance in Norfolk, and strawberries in Petersburg.

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\$50 a month, and all expenses Paid.
An Agent is wanted in every town and county in the United States, to engage in a respectable and easy business, by which the above profits may be certainly realized. For further particulars, address Dr. J. HENRY WARR, corner of Broome and Mercer Streets, New York City, enclosing one postage stamp. [Feb. 10, 1859.—6m.]