Daily Telegraph.

HARRISBURG:

Saturday Afternoon, August 27, '59.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

EAGLE WORKS, *Harrisburg*, August 27, '59.

1, A. M.	4, A. M.	7, A. M.	12, NOON	2, P. M.
62	62	64	77	80

BAROMETER at 7 o'clock A. M. 29.760 2 o'clock P. M. 29.720.

METHODIST SERVICES.—Rev. Dr. Hodson, Presiding Elder of this district, will preach in the Vine street Methodist church to-morrow morning, at the usual hour.

PRESBYTERIAN SERVICES (O. S.)—Rev. W. W. HOWARD will preach, as usual, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, to-morrow (Sunday) morning, at ten o'clock, and in the evening at six.

GERMAN REFORMED SERVICE AT MIDDLETOWN.—Rev. M. A. SMITH, of Hummelstown, will preach at Middletown in the "Ebenezer" to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon, at half-past two o'clock, in the German language.

LOVE UNREQUITED.

My light is dim, my fortune fled:
I've nothing save the love I bear thee.
Give back *thy* love, or I am dead:—
A word, a look, whilst I can hear thee.
[*Proctor.*

WHITE HALL AGAIN!—Sanders presents a rich "Bill of Fare" again to-night. Give him a call and *live*. Our jolly *fat* friend is trying to rival him in the oyster line. He makes a good stagger towards it, but, somehow or other, Sanders always comes out ahead!

NEW ARRIVAL OF DRY GOODS.—We are receiving now daily new Dry Goods which we invite the ladies to call and examine. We have also received this day a lot of new style Dress Goods, Silk Debauze; also, a handsome lot of Cambric Collars; also 50 pieces of Muslin, at all prices. Call and see. LEWY & BROTHERS Cheap Store, No. 11 Market street, between Second and Front streets. s&wf

HORSE RADISH, applied to the affected side or spot, is said to be as good a remedy for neuralgia as for toothache. It alleviates the pain of both, but does not wholly cure. The latest remedy for musquitoes is to procure a hornet's nest, take it to your room, close all the doors and windows and let the hornets out. It will be well to stay out of the room while the experiment is being tried, and for some time afterwards.

A RIGHTEOUS SENTENCE.—George Anderson, the negro arrested in Columbia some weeks since, charged with committing a most brutal outrage upon Mary Connelly, a white girl of between eight and nine years of age, in Salisbury township, near the Gap, was tried at the Quarter Sessions in Lancaster, and convicted The counsel for the prisoner endeavored to prove an *alibi*, but failed. The jury, after an absence of about ten minutes, returned a verdict of guilty, and the villain was sentenced to twelve years imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary—the extreme penalty of the law.

THE MONTHLY PRAYER MEETING of the Harrisburg Sunday School Union will be held in the Fourth Street Bethel, on Sunday afternoon at 3½ o'clock. Friends of Sabbath Schools—strangers—and the public in general, are invited to attend and participate in the exercises. The following resolution will be discussed: "That the Sunday School Teachers' rigid *punctuality in his attendance* is essential to the good order of the school, and to the formation of the same habit in his scholars; while the want of it is an example of truancy to them; a disturbance of the arrangements of the school, and a vexation of spirit to those who are appointed to rule over it."

THE WEATHER, &c.—We have had a delightful week of pure summer weather with "rare delights of rain," alternating most agreeably with the sunshine, and fine cool evenings, following pleasant and not over warm or uncomfortable days. The can't get-aways seem to be very well content with their lot, and the don't-want to-goes are more numerous than we have ever known them at this season of the year. The will-come-anyhows are plentiful, and the absentees are decidedly in the minority.

The health of our borough is exceedingly good, and bids fair to continue to be so throughout the season.

APHORISM OF BISHOP HORNE.—In the biography of this excellent prelate, we find the following aphorism ascribed to him:—

"Many persons spend so much time in criticising and disputing about the Gospel, that they have none left for practising it. As if two sick men should quarrel about the phraseology of their physician's prescription, and forget to take the medicine."

The application is good, but the sentiment has been previously expressed more forcibly by Bishop Butler:

"The inanities of religious people would never rise to such a height were it not for their mistake, that God is better served with their opinions than their practices—opinions being very inconsiderable, further than they have influences upon actions."

THE MARKETS.—This morning, as usual, the market was abundantly supplied with meats, vegetables, butter, eggs, &c., at quite moderate prices, unless the meats may be excepted—There is, however, a consolation to poor men, in this, that all have a right to turn vegetarians if they please, and then need buy no meats at all. In the present abundance in the vegetable kingdom, living on vegetable esculents is "dog-cheap." Man is a creature of habit anyhow. If he will accustom himself to without meats he can do so. So also, in regard to other habits. Why we recollect hearing story once of a man who reduced himself to single straw a-day Unfortunately, when he arrived at this point *he died!* Not anybody could arrive at the conclusion they persevered in the

THE NEW ROUTE TO NEW YORK.—Business required us last week to go to New York, and we proceeded thither by the so called NEW ROUTE. Leaving here at eight o'clock in the morning, we took our seat in a splendid and highly finished passenger car on the Lebanon Valley Railroad. This road passes, without exception, through the most charming country on the face of God's earth. In less than two hours travel we arrived in the beautiful city of Reading.—There we found many of our youthful acquaintances, and were often reminded of the days of our youth. After two hours delay at Reading, we left in the cars of the East Pennsylvania Railroad on our journey towards New York.—This road has been opened but a short time. It runs through a rich and fertile agricultural country. The conductor on this train we found to be one of the most agreeable and accommodating officers we have ever met, and feel ourself under many obligations to him for his attention to us, in pointing out various beautiful localities and other attractions on the road.

It was also our good fortune to meet the Superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and the gentlemanly President of the East Pennsylvania Railroad—Col. Clymer. The latter assured us that as soon as the proper arrangements could be made, they would put an express line on the road which would bring us within six hours from Harrisburg to New York. We hope this may be so, for we feel assured that it will prove profitable to all the railroads on the route, and beneficial also to Harrisburg, New York and the public generally. After leaving the East Pennsylvania Railroad at Allentown, we took the cars of the Lehigh Valley road, and passed through another equally beautiful region of country to Easton, where we entered the cars of the Jersey Central. The scenery along the route from Allentown to Elizabethport, at which point we took the steamboat, is most magnificent. The Jersey Central read runs for a long distance along the river Lehigh, and the Lehigh canal, on which several large iron establishments are erected, which attract the attention of travelers, and are of great benefit to that region of country. After leaving the Jersey Central road we got on board a steamboat at Elizabethport, and had a pleasant trip of twelve miles on the beautiful waters, towards New York. The scenery along the whole route is grand beyond description, and we are sure that all travelers will agree with us, that whenever the frequent change of cars is abolished, (which we understand will be in a short time,) and the connections are properly made, without delay at Reading, or other points, that this will be the most popular route to the great Atlantic sea board. We are really at a loss to know why the Reading Railroad company should hesitate to put a fast express line on this route. The route must eventually be a great feeder to the Pennsylvania Central railroad, and will carry many passengers to the great West, who might otherwise take the New York routes.

We enjoy already great advantages from it in the freight line. We ourselves had a large Printing Press shipped over this route, weighing some seven thousand pounds. It was shipped from New York on the evening of the 17th of this month, and arrived here at the Lebanon Valley Depot on the evening of the 18th; the charges of the same being but about 88cts per 100 pounds, much less than we have heretofore been compelled to pay for freights by other routes. If the proper arrangements were made with the great Pennsylvania Railroad, this road might do an immense business in the way of transportation of cattle from the west; and we hope at some future day to be able to record that the centre from which the markets of the east are to be supplied with their choice roasts and the "staff of life," is the borough of Harrisburg. "So mote it be."

A TOO COMMON MISTAKE.—It is a melancholly truth that too much of the corruption and demoralization of the times is caused by the fact of worth and utility finding very poor reward, while bloated wealth is honored and respected. That which is good and which is designed for the benefit of all, is sneered at and despised, while successful craft is pampered and courted.

"——Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks;
Clothe it in rags a feeble straw would pierce it."

This being the recognized standard of merit and applause, is it any marvel that there should be such struggling to attain it? Honest and useful labor is despised. Every imaginable means to "*raise* in the world" is used, and in too many instances they succeed—in what?—Why in "*raising*" themselves from the condition of industrious worthy men, whose toil and example tended to the improvement of all around them, to that of drones in society who feed and fatten upon what other men produce. And this position they claim to be a dignified one! Most sorrowful error; most fatal mistake! And yet such is the doctrine practiced by nine-tenths of the would-be upper ten of our times, and especially of our ambitious and aspiring *politicians*. They soon conclude that to be honest and useful mechanics, is to be poor and contemptible. They prefer popularity and wealth, and to attain it become ready to smother conscience and resort to any device that will accomplish their ends. They will profess great love for the people, and will talk grandly of the "dignity of labor;" they will not hesitate to flatter those above them, and to crush the poor beneath them! In short it is they who

"——Crook the pregnant hinges of the knee
Where thrift may follow fawning."

And when they have attained their ambition the common voice is given that they are "elevated"—have *raised* themselves by their individual exertions.

The truth is, this class have only left that which is beneficial to society and engaged in that which corrupts and debases mankind.

FRIENDSHIP FIRE COMPANY.—A stated meeting of the Friendship Fire company will be held at their Engine house on Monday evening, August 20th. By order.

MY VALENTINE.

Choose me your Valentine
Next let us marry:
Love to death will pine,
If we long tarry.—*Herrick.*

ALL THE LATE WEEKLY PAPERS, Magazines and popular publications are for sale at BERGNER'S cheap Bookstore, 51 Market street.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

FRIDAY MORNING, August 27.

The Court met at nine o'clock. The court room was densely crowded by persons who were eager to hear the remaining sentences pronounced. After the Court had been opened, H. C. Alleman, Esq., one of the counsel for the prisoner, in a solemn and impressive manner, addressed the Court as follows:

With the permission of the Court:

In the case of the Commonwealth against Henry Hulsinger, indicted and convicted of murder, we took exceptions to the charge of your Honor, before the rendition of the verdict, with the intention of filing our exceptions within the time specified by the rules of Court. My colleague and I have since held a consultation, and after a thorough investigation and careful examination of the case, we have come to the conclusion that there are no grounds upon which to base a motion for a new trial, and that the defendant has been tried fairly and impartially.

We are fully satisfied that the court was as careful, and exercised the same leniency in the trial of his case, as though the defendant was a man of means, and exercised an influential position in society; his color and his poverty, we are fully convinced, did not prejudice the minds of a just tribunal before which he was convicted. We have no reflections to cast upon the District Attorney—he did nothing more than his duty. We, too are conscious that we have discharged our duty towards our poor, unfortunate client, to the best of our ability, and with entire satisfaction to the defendant. We will now withdraw our exceptions to the charge of this Court, humbly bow in submission to the majesty of the law, and let justice take its course.

The Court—You labored zealously for your client, and certainly discharged your duty faithfully and ably.

After a short interval, Henry Hulsinger, convicted of the murder of Mary Smith, was brought into Court by the Deputy Sheriff.—Soon he was ordered to stand up, and His Honor, Judge Pearson, asked him the usual question—whether he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him? The prisoner replied, "he didn't know." Making no other remark, the Judge proceeded to pass sentence upon him. We append the sentence of the Judge in full, as follows:

HENRY HULSINGER:—After a fair and impartial trial by a jury of your own selection, you have been found guilty of the highest crime known to the laws of the land—murder of the first degree. You have been ably and zealously defended by counsel, who have availed themselves of every loophole which the evidence on behalf of the Commonwealth presented to ensure your acquital, and were allowed ample time for obtaining testimony, if any existed, to make your innocence manifest, or break any one link in the strong chain of evidence adduced against you. We postponed the trial for many months, in order that every excitement in the public mind might be allayed, and the cool and unbiassed judgment of your triers be secured. After all of these advantages, twelve unprejudiced and intelligent men of your country have declared under oath that you deliberately and maliciously imbued your hands in the blood of a fellow being. The evidence presented on your trial was of the most clear and convincing character. It shows that you were traveling through the country in company with a woman, who was, or pretended to be, your wife. You were both doubtless of intemperate habits, and on the evening of the day that you took her life you applied to a respectable farmer for leave to lodge with her in his barn, declaring at the same that she was lying in the adjacent woods intoxicated.—Shortly after returning to the woods you were seen to knock her down with a club; and the blow inflicted upon her must have been followed up with many others, as her head was covered with wounds, and her skull fractured in several places. You left her weltering in her blood, and was seen on the following morning at the distance of some miles from where the body of your victim was discovered, and your clothing was then saturated and discolored with the evidences of your guilt. You attempted after your arrest to throw suspicion on another person, but your story was lame and contradictory, and entirely unsupported by the facts of the case. Even the cane which you carried at the time of your arrest, bore evidence against you, as it was spotted and marked with blood, and your fruitless, lame efforts to cut out the discoloration, only proved an attempt the obliterate the signs of guilt. We considered on the trial that the evidence against you was of the most overwhelming character, and subsequent reflection has but strengthened our conviction.

That you were determined to take away this woman's life is self evident, as you not only knocked her down with a heavy club, but afterwards repeated your blows, until the bark was beaten from that club, and then finished the catastrophy by crushing in her skull with a large stone. For this deed you have not even the poor excuse of intoxication, as the person with whom you conversed a few minutes before the act, testified, that although slightly under the influence of liquor, you were by no means drunk. To us it appears that you had not imbibed sufficient to take away your sense and judgment, but had probably enough to render you demonical—was in that state of mind which will prompt a bad man to plan and execute a deed of murder.

That your life hitherto has been one of evil is evident, and nothing but the most heartfelt and sincere repentance can ever wipe out the great sin which you have committed. The laws of society require and demand that you shall be cut off as an offending member. From man you have nothing to hope. The command of God to man requires the shedding of your blood—"Whoso sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed." The law of the land declares that your crime shall be punished with death. Your only hope, therefore, is through the mercy of an offended God, who will not turn away even the vilest sinner who comes to him with sincere and hearty repentence. You will probably live but a few weeks, or at most a few months, on earth, within which to make your peace with Heaven. We therefore most earnestly conjure you to set about the good work anxiously and without delay. You cut off your victim in the midst of her sins, without affording even a moment for repentance, or time to utter one little prayer to an offended Deity. The laws of the land extend to you a greater measure of humanity. Improve it before it be too late forever.

It but remains for us to pronounce on you the dread sentence which the laws of Pennsylvania impose on the deliberate murderer.

The sentence of the law as pronounced by the Court is, that you be taken back to the prison from whence you came, and thence to the place of execution, within the walls or yard of the jail, (at such time as the Governor of this Commonwealth shall designate) and that you there be hanged by the neck until you are dead.—And may God have mercy on your soul.

During the delivery of the sentence the prisoner displayed a stolid indifference and apparent disregard of what was uttered, or what was the fate to which he was doomed. He exhibited no feeling whatever, and we cannot think that he realized the awful situation in which he has placed himself.

Mary Avey and Emma Hoon were next called up for sentence. These parties were convicted of keeping and maintaining a disorderly bawdy house in this borough. The Judge gave them a wholesome lecture, and we hope they will calmly and seriously digest the same during their incarceration. It will be wholesome food for the mind. To judge from the spirit in which they received it, however, it will have very little impression upon them. The sentence of Mary Avey was imprisonment for six months, pay a fine of $1 and costs. Emma Hoon was sentenced to four month's imprisonment, a fine of one dollar and costs.

In connection with the murder case above referred to, we cannot pass by a reference to the commendable zeal which the Coroner—Dr. W. Barr—evinced in the arrest and prosecution of the murderer. In the discharge of his official duties, he was indefatigable, as he always is, and was mainly instrumental in eliciting the testimony which led to the conviction.—Mr. Barr has been, indeed, a faithful and efficient officer, and will retire from his official position with the honorable plaudit of "well done, good and faithful servant!"

AN IRON BRIDGE has been constructed across Green river, in Kentucky, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, which, with the exception of the Victoria bridge at Montreal, is said to be the largest of the kind in America. It is nine hundred and eighty-four feet long from abutment to abutment, and one hundred and fifteen feet high above low water mark. It is divided into five spans, the two spans at the extremes being one hundred and eighty feet long, and the three intervening spans two hundred feet each from centre to centre of piers.

CONVICTION OF MORMON COUNTERFEITERS.—Special agent Jarvis arrived at Washington on the 17th from Salt Lake, and brings the information that M'Kenzie and Brewer, the two Mormons who were arrested upon a charge of counterfeiting drafts on the United States Sub Treasury of Salt Lake City, have been tried and convicted before Judge Eckles, at Camp Floyd, and sentenced to twenty-one years' imprisonment.—They will be taken to California or Washington, D. C., to serve out the term.

PREMONITION OF DEATH.—The Albany Evening "Journal" says that Hon. H. H. Hanson, a prominent politician of Michigan, and Speaker of the Assembly of that State in 1847, died at Marquette, Lake Superior, on the 4th inst., of hemorrage of the lungs. It is announced, as a singular fact, that his wife (at the time a long distance from him) dreamed, during the night of his death, that he had died, and related the dream to her friends a day or two before the intelligence of his death reached them.

THE VOTE for Governor of Tennessee, in all the counties of the State but seven, foots up as follows:

For Harris.....71,561
For Netherland.....64,549

Majority for Harris in 1859.... 7,012

The counties to be heard from gave Gov. Harris a majority, in 1857, of 1,295. His majority will, therefore, exceed 8,000.

HARD ON GRAIN SPECULATORS.—The Chicago *Press and Tribune* says, that since the 15th day of last May, the price of standard wheat has fallen in that market *seventy-four cents per bushel!* It says, that the result to grain dealers and speculators has been very disastrous all along the lakes, and that the losses at Chicago, Milwaukee, Racine, and other points, cannot be less than half a million of dollars.

THE Bellefont *Watchman* reports that arrangements are about being made to place a daily line of packets between that place and Lock-Haven. These packets, we presume, are to be run on the Bald Eagle Canal.

IN October next, Rev. James Linn, D. D., of Bellefonte, will complete fifty years' labor as pastor of the Presbyterian church in that place—an event, so uncommon in Central Pennsylvania, to be appropriately celebrated.