

"Well, what of him boy?"
 "He was—"
 "What?"
 "My father!"
 "Ha!" exclaimed the emperor, "and the girl was—"
 "My sister!" answered the youth wildly.
 "Ha!" cried Nero, "dost thou threaten me, slave? Off villain! or I'll strike thee dead at my feet! Threaten a Caesar? by heaven! 'tis perfidy complete—oh! save me, I know not what I say! No! no! no! thou wilt not! All hell is leagued against me—boy! villain! slave! stand out my way. Ho! there! guards! ho! ho! treachery!"
 "Then vengeance! to your duty!" cried the youth, as he seized the emperor by the throat, and hurling him prostrate on the floor—"Thus! thus! I avenge thee! father!—sister!"—and he buried his dagger deep, deep in the heart of the tyrant!

THE NEWS.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.

The Foreign news at New York, per the Alexander, comprises nothing more interesting than the following details of the loss of the Lord William Bentinck, East Indian, off Bombay. Indeed it was one of the most melancholy and heartrending shipwrecks, which has ever come under our notice.

The Lord William Bentinck, Captain Ord, with one hundred and fifty troops and passengers on board, had been beaten off the mouth of the harbor for two or three days, but was prevented entering by the violence of the weather. On the afternoon of the 17th she was seen standing across the opening of Back Bay in gallant style, and every hope was entertained, if she could stand on five minutes longer, of her weathering the S. W. prong of the lighthouse. Unhappily an immense sea forged right over her, and pooped her, and she struck heavily on the rocks at ten minutes past four P. M. Previously, Capt. Hayman had fired two guns from the lighthouse to warn her of her danger, and before a third gun could be discharged she was on the rocks. Heavy squalls of wind and rain soon drove her masts over her side, and a quarter of an hour after the commencement of the occurrence, she was a complete unmanageable wreck. The crew and passengers were seen to crowd forward to the fore-castle.—Three ladies were on board, Mrs. Fraser, Mrs. Eckford, and Miss Robertson, also a maid servant, and some soldier's wives and children. Captain B. Benbow was in command of the troops, and Dr. Fraser, Mr. Mason, (a cadet) and several other passengers whose names we are not able to learn, were on board. She kept firing guns and showing the signals of distress, but alas, little aid could be afforded. The sea was too violent for a boat to live in, and the most dismal apprehensions were entertained.—She first hoisted out her gig, which rode gallantly for a while, but was soon engulfed. Her launch was then got alongside, and some men were seen to enter her. One gentleman was observed before he descended the side, to elevate his hands to heaven, as if in prayer, he went into her, but in a moment she shared the fate of the other boats.

Having nothing to hoist her out by, the long boat appeared to be pushed over the side by main force. She also sunk never to rise. The cries of the unfortunate were distinctly audible in the lulls of the wind, and filled every spectator on shore with horror and distress. No hand could be held out to save.

After much delay boats were brought from the dock yard by coolies, and every means were tried to float them and steer them to the wreck. Captains Saunders and Hayman of the Indian navy, were especially conspicuous in their exertions, leaving no means untried; while Captains M'Gregor, Baxter, and many others, attempted in vain to reach the ill-fated craft. She tried to fix a rope from a gun after Captain Manby's principle, but failed. Meanwhile the superintendent of the Indian navy had ordered the Victoria steamer to proceed as near as it could to the spot, but it was evening before she could get the steam sufficiently up to move, and even then she could not approach the wreck with the smallest chance of success. Thousands of anxious spectators were assembled at the lighthouse during the evening, and perhaps a more painful and intense interest was never excited in the society of Bombay.

Night, dark and lowering, fell, and we believe that many a heartfelt prayer was offered up to the throne of grace for those who were so near on the brink of eternity. The moon rose about 9 o'clock, and hopes were entertained that she might hold together until morning, but the gale still continued violent. By twelve o'clock at night a raft with ten men had by great exertion reached the shore; but at half past three the vessel finally went to pieces, another raft had been prepared, on which the ladies, seven children, and the passengers were placed. Hopes, however faint, were breathed that she might bring her precious cargo safe to land, but alas! a lofty wave struck her, and when she rose from the shock, neither the ladies, children nor 19 of their comrades could be described by the survivors.—Those who remained reached land naked and shivering. Captain Benbow, Dr. Fraser, and Mr. Monson were among the survivors.

The captain and his son were reported to be drowned, but no accurate information on these points were collected. Another raft with 17 men on it was carried into Back Bay, and getting entangled among the rocks remained until morning, and 15 of them (two having died during the night) were saved by the exertions of Captain Saunders. But as if misfortunes were never to come single, the Castlereagh, Captain Tanks, from Knack, with 150 troops on board, about twelve o'clock at night, having as it is said, seen the lights in the wreck, and mistaking her for a vessel at anchor, bore up, and also went on shore within a few yards distance of the other wreck.

From the New Haven Register.

HORRID.

The town of Wallingford, was on Tuesday morning thrown into great excitement by the commission of murder and suicide. A young woman by the name of Jane H. Allen, had been keeping house for Mr. Milo Hopkins, of that town, for more than a year past, and was being assisted by Mr. Hopkins in procuring a bill of divorce from her husband, with whom she lived but a short time after her marriage. On Monday last, they both came to this city, procured the bill of divorce, and returned to the house of Mr. Hopkins, where it was supposed they would soon be married. The next morning, (Tuesday) Mr. Hopkins rose early, and taking an axe, proceeded to the room in which the young woman and her mother were sleeping and literally cut her in pieces without offering any violence to the mother. He then retired immediately to his own room and killed himself, by cutting his throat with a razor. No motive can be assigned for this astounding conduct of Mr. Hopkins as it was supposed his attachment for the young lady was very strong. We understand he had exhibited no signs of derangement, and was comfortably situated as regards a fair proportion of the world's goods, and was considered a decent citizen.

The New Haven Herald gives some additional particulars in the following statement:

On returning from court on Monday evening Hopkins wished her to marry him, but her mother coming on a visit to her, and wishing to confer with her, she declined.—The mother and daughter slept together, and Hopkins in another room. In the morning Hopkins called on Mrs. Allen to get up, which she did not do, and he called a second time. His calls not being attended to he became infuriated, and having procured an axe he went into the room and struck the woman while in bed with the head of the axe, each blow proved fatal, but with savage ferocity he turned the edge of his axe and literally chopped his victim limb from limb. The desperate man then returned to his own room, and with a knife severed the jugular vein, and in a short time bled to death. The mother escaped unhurt and gave the alarm.

We understand that all the parties engaged in this tragedy are of the lowest order of society and very intemperate. The immediate agent in this awful catastrophe was Mrs. Hopkins having purchased two quarts on Monday, most of which he had consumed.

Curious Calculation.—It would require twelve stage-coaches, carrying fifteen passengers each, and one thousand two hundred horses to take one hundred and eighty passengers two hundred and forty miles in twenty-four hours, at the rate of ten miles an hour! One locomotive steam-engine will take that number and go two trips in the same time, consequently will do the work of two thousand four hundred horses! Again, it would require thirty mail coaches (six passengers each) and three thousand horses, to take one hundred passengers and mail two hundred and forty miles in twenty-four hours, at the rate of ten miles an hour. One locomotive steam-engine, will take that number, and go two trips in the same time, consequently will do the work of six thousand horses.

EXTRAORDINARY PRODUCTION.

We have before us three pears and an apple, specimens of the second bearing of trees on the farm of Mr. William D. Clark, near Delaware city. The first crop, which was very abundant came off in July. In August the trees bloomed again, and are now producing fruit of the kind before us which looks as if it had passed through the usual times and seasons.—*Wilmington Journal.*

INDIAN FIGHT.

The St. Louis Republican of the 8th instant says:—The steamboat Malta, arrived yesterday from Bellevue on the Missouri, brings intelligence of a battle that had taken place between a small party of Sioux and about 550 Potawatomes, the news of which came in while the boat lay at Bellevue. There were one Sioux and two Potawatomes killed; when the latter danced "the scalp dance" for three successive days over the dissected Sioux, whom they had literally cut to pieces.

Pumpkins.—Henry McKowre, Gardener at New Brighton, Staten Island, has raised this year from one seed 898 weight of pumpkins; weighed by Henry Barrell, weigher. One pumpkin weighed 100 pounds.

PHILOSOPHY OF ADVERTISING.

A late number of Chambers' Edinburgh Journal contains a very interesting article on the subject of advertising in the public papers, by an "Old Tradesman." His ideas on the subject, are certainly worthy the attention of all who are anxious for business, and are simply and briefly as follows:—"The first utility of frequent and regular advertisement is this; there is at all times a large class of persons, both in town and country, who have no fixed places for the purchase of certain necessary articles, and are ready to be swayed and drawn towards any particular place which is earnestly brought under their notice. Indifferent to all, they yield without hesitation to the first who asks. Then in the country, a considerable number of persons, who wish a supply of them, naturally open a communication with that address which, perhaps, leads to much ulterior business. People in the country are also liable to be favorably impressed by the frequent sight of the name in the newspaper.

The advertising party acquires distinction in their eyes, and thus they are led, in making a choice, to prefer him. But by far the most important effect of advertising is one of an indirect nature, that conveys the impression that the party,—pretending or not pretending, quackish or not quackish—is anxious for business. One who is anxious for business, is unavoidably supposed to be an industrious, attentive, civil person, who keeps the best articles at the cheapest rate, does every thing in the neatest and most tradesman like manner, and in general uses every expedient to gratify and attract customers. People of course like to purchase under these circumstances, and the system of advertising assuring them that such circumstances exist at this particular shop, they select it accordingly. Such are the opinions of the old tradesman alluded to, and they are certainly sustained by fact, for wherever an extensive or regular system of advertising is practiced, and no backdrawing or unconquerable circumstances exist, it is usually seen to be attended with a considerable share of success. One feature in the philosophy of the subject must be carefully attended to. A faint and infrequent system of advertising does not succeed even in proportion. "Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian Spring."

The Emperor Alexander, during the occupation of Paris, was present at an anniversary of one of the hospitals. Plates were handed for contributions, and they were borne by some of the patrons' wives and daughters. The plate was held to the Emperor by an extremely pretty girl. As he gave his Louis d'ors, he whispered, "Mademoiselle, this is for your bright eyes." The girl courtesied and presented the plate again. "What," said the Emperor, more? "Yes, sir," said she "I now want something for the poor."

A gentleman said that he was out in a storm at sea once, that frightened him so, that his hair all turned grey in one night. Another gentleman present, said yes, he had been in a gale of wind at sea that alarmed him so, that it turned his wig grey in one night. "Sir," said the first gentleman, "do you mean to doubt my word?" "No," said the other, "do you mean to doubt mine?"

The following notice was lately fixed upon the church door of Ludford in Herefordshire, and read in the church, viz:—
 "This is to give notice, that no person is to be buried in this church yard, but those living in the parish; and those who wish to be buried are desired to apply to me, Ephraim Grub, parish clerk."

An overwhelming affection for money, and idolatrous worship of gain, have absolutely confounded the general intellect, and warped the judgement of many to that excess that, in estimating men or things, they refer always to "what is he worth?" or "what will he fetch?" Were we to point out a man as he passes, and say, "There goes a good man, one who has not a vice"—he would scarcely be noticed; but exclaim, "That man is worth \$500,000," and he will be stared at till out of sight.

Taking Time by the Forelock.—Mr. Peyton in an electrifying speech tells a good one of an old lame captain who went out to fight the Indians, and coming upon them unexpectedly—"Boys," said he, "there they are—they are very numerous—my opinion is they'll whip us—but fight hard—retreat in good order—but as I am a little lame, I'll go now." And away he went.

Dr. Hitchcock pulls teeth so easily that a man the other day begged him to "finish the row," after he had removed a decayed one—he said he enjoyed it.

We had scarcely finished reading the above when we noticed the following in the Boston Transcript. Those Boston wags are ahead yet. We pass:—

Good Fishing.—It is said that trout are so plenty in Granville, in this state, that when one man is fishing for them, another is obliged to stand by with a club, to prevent more than one from biting at a time.

DEMOCRAT.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"

BLOOMSBURG.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1840.

We are requested to give notice that an assemblage of the citizens of this place, favorable to vocal music, is requested at the School House, on Saturday evening next, Nov. 7, at which time and place Wm. Kahler will attend and exhibit his examples and explain his system of teaching the same.

THE ELECTION.

The Election is over and we are heartily glad of it. It has been a hard fought contest, and whatever be the result we as good democrats must submit. In this state, sufficient returns have been received, to satisfy us that it has been a close one, so much so, that it is impossible to tell now which has whipped. The following returns we have compiled from the Harrisburg papers and from other sources, and believe them to be nearly correct, yet, as we before remarked, we consider the result, doubtful.

V. Buren. Harrison

Adams,	1628	2453
Armstrong,	357	
Allegheny,		3017
Beaver,	1708	3143
Bedford,	2446	2910
Berks,	7425	3582
Bradford,	201	
Bucks,		291
Butler,		268
Chester,	4853	5610
Centre,	827	
Clearfield,	320	
Clinton,	9	
Columbia,	2829	1325
Crawford,	461	
Cumberland,	2695	2790
Cambria,	115	
Dauphin,	2187	3124
Delaware,	1359	2060
Erie,	2063	3640
Fayette,	3035	2755
Franklin,	2892	3586
Greene,	660	
Huntingdon,	2266	3826
Indiana,		756
Juniata,	1043	960
Lancaster,	5472	9678
Lebanon,	1402	2369
Lehigh,	2448	2399
Luzerne,	1343	
Lycoming,	677	
Mercer,		925
Monroe,	1142	
Montgomery,	4869	4068
Mifflin,	55	
Northumberland,	2187	1351
Northampton,	1012	
Perry,	1970	1072
Philadelphia City,	4774	7655
Do. County,	3091	
Pike,	397	
Susquehanna,	459	
Schuylkill,	2184	1871
Somerset,	744	2496
Tioga,	903	
Union,		909
Westmoreland,	4704	2778
Washington,		577
Wayne,	578	
Yenango,	425	
York,	4382	3792

Estimated.

Clarion,	800	
Jefferson,	200	
M'Kean & Potter,	400	
Warren,	150	
	88,188	88,032

Resumption.—It is generally believed that all the difficulties in the way of the Philadelphia banks resuming specie payments at the time required by law, are removed.

The amount of tolls received on the New York State canals, during the month of September is \$271,550.71.

Execution.—On the 4th December, Jacob Leddings will be executed at Albany, for the murder of his wife. He will leave thirteen children.

Snow.—The summit of the Moosehilllock, in New Hampshire, was covered with snow on the 22d ult.

A company of about sixty traders from the interior of Mexico, under the command of Mr. C. Fristoe, with 18 wagons and 60,000 dollars in specie arrived at Independence, Missouri, on the 12th ult.

A German pedlar, named Wolf Neiberger was robbed of nineteen hundred dollars at Forestburg, Sullivan co., N. Y., a few days since, by two foot-pads. The money was the saving of a number of years.

The number of white males in New Orleans, exceeds the number of white females 10,292. The number of colored females exceeds the number of colored males 6,222.

Invention.—Some Yankee has invented a machine for cutting shoe soles. It cuts 12 soles at a time, and rapidly repeats the operation. It is now to be seen at the exhibition of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia.

Suicide.—A notorious gambler, named Gallaher, killed himself in Richmond, Virginia, on the night of the seventh inst. by taking laudanum.

The amount received for tolls on the New York State Canals, during the first week in October, is seventy-four thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine dollars and four cents.

The census which has just been completed in the city of New Orleans enumerates the population at 102,000, fifty thousand of whom are colored.

Spurious Bank Notes.—The last number of Bicknell's Counterfeit Detector gives a description of nineteen hundred and thirty-eight kinds of spurious bank notes.

New College.—The new Methodist Conference of Providence R. I. have determined to locate a College within their bounds, and the village of East Greenwich has been chosen as the site for the institution. The Methodists are making rapid progress every where.

The Lowell Courier tells of a man who subscribed for two copies of a newspaper, "just to patronize the establishment," and never paid for either of them.

Distinguished Author.—Gentlemen, said a ragged loafer addressing a crowd: "I am an author." "Indeed—of what?" "My own misfortunes."

O. K.—The following contradictory definitions of O. K. are from the Baltimore Clipper. They are highly amusing:

O. K.—"Vat zay mean by ze letter O. K. vich I see every day, almost two, ten, eleven times, in ze journal politiqe of ze days?" asked a French gentleman in a crowd yesterday. "I read ze grand national affair and ven I come to ze end I behold O. K. I glanced my eye to ze election, and he begins wiz O. K. Every ting has O. K.—and I never shall comprehend him."

"Why, sir," answered one of the company, looking very knowingly, "it means oll korraet—"

"No, meunseer," says another, "it stands for orful catastrophe."

"You're mistaken," says a third, "it means oll for Kent."

"Wrong," exclaims a fourth "the true meaning is oll confirmed."

"Not right," says a fifth, "it means oll complete."

"It means old Kentucky," saith a sixth. "No it is not," roars out a seventh, who appeared to be a cockney, "it's orrid kollynity."

"That's wrong," says an eighth, "it means that the political writers have exhausted all the words in the English dictionary have been compelled to resort to single letters to express themselves. Therefore it's oll kompeled."

So the Frenchman was just as wise as ever.

In mentioning the death of the Hon. W. S. Ramsey, by suicide, in Baltimore, Sunday last, the York Republican says:

We learn that he was afflicted with a liver complaint, which was sometimes painful as to temporarily deprive him reason; and on the day before the election his brother A. C. Ramsey, Esq. of this town, was summoned and repaired to Carlisle to take care of him during one of the attacks. He however left home on election day, without the knowledge of any one, and in a few days afterwards put an end to his life, as is above narrated.