

THE NORCROSS MURDER.

The Philadelphia Evening Journal publishes a full and deeply interesting account of the horrible murder which occurred about the middle of January last at Altoona, on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at the foot of the Mountains. Since that time various and contradictory narratives have been floating through the press of the State, but in no disjointed form, that to elicit the truth was nearly impossible. The Journal has, however, succeeded in obtaining a minute and detailed account of the whole affair, from the commencement to the present date, which we judge was written by officer Blackburn, formerly a reporter, and now High Constable of Philadelphia:

WHO NORCROSS WAS.

Very near a year ago, a young man named Samuel T. Norcross, of affable manners, kind and generous disposition, and in every respect a perfect gentleman, left his parents and friends, at East Lexington, Massachusetts, with the intention of entering upon the practice of medicine (his profession) at Danvers, opposite Danbury, on the Mississippi river. Probably there were other views in his mind in reference to speculating in lands and real estate. The place of his destination reached in safety, and under the care and tuition of an M. D., Mr. Norcross gave every promise of rising to eminence in his career. He was universally esteemed by the many friends he had made. But after continuing for some time in the fulfillment of his professional duties, his health began to fail. An abscess in the side, with which he was afflicted, troubled him exceedingly, and after a season of doubt and indecision, he at length determined by the advice and urgent request of his family at home, to return to them and relinquish all the bright prospects that the West seemed to open to his young manhood. He prepared to leave Danvers.

THE FATAL ACQUAINTANCE.

Then came one of those circumstances that, inexplicable and strange, sometimes induce weak minds to assert a sovereign principle of fatality. A very short time before he started for home, he became acquainted with an outlaw from society—a villain named David Stringer McKim. This man, with the treachery of a fiend, wormed himself into his confidence, and the unsuspecting nature of young Norcross, could discern to guile. He fell into the snare, and the two became very friendly. At Danvers they were always together—the serpent and his victim. Nay, more,—so kind and so much interested did McKim take in his friend, that he resolved to accompany him to the East, and, on account of his illness, to see him home in safety. Norcross was charmed by the sacrifice, and threw his heart and soul into the friendship.

THE THIRTY PIECES OF SILVER.

In the early part of January, the twin, in company, left Danvers, the passage of both having been paid by Norcross, with his accustomed generosity. In his possession at the time of departure, as near as can be ascertained, were between fifteen and twenty-five hundred dollars, in notes and gold, together with two bonds of \$800 each, and a gold watch, trinkets, &c. All these were on his person. McKim had absolutely nothing.

But at this point we must explain that McKim, in order the better to carry out his designs, was passing under the alias of Daniel S. McKinney, and as such, had introduced himself to Norcross.

THE TRAVEL EASTWARD.

What thoughts passed through the minds of the two travelers as they journeyed onward day by day, no mortal pen can reveal. While the one, unsuspecting and confiding, as the shades of night covered the earth, fell into the sleep of innocence, the other, demagogue-like, no doubt was revolving in his fertile brain every possible scheme to take the life—to murder his companion—so future events at least indicate. Still the iron horse journeyed forward, unaffected, and all unheeding the potent passions of the inmates of his lengthy burden.

DIABOLICAL SCHEME—NON-EXECUTION.

Pittsburg was reached the night of January 14th, 1857, and the couple proceeded to the Eagle Hotel, and engaged a double bedded room. Now mark the actions of McKim! Before retiring to rest, he went to the landlord of the hotel and told him that his friend (Norcross) was very eccentric, and was accustomed to make much noise during the night by screaming, walking around and uttering frightful cries. He (the landlord) must not be alarmed if Norcross should do so that night. What does this indicate, but that it was the intention of McKim to murder his friend at night, and prevent any alarm being communicated to the household, by thus telling the landlord a false story, calculated to allay suspicion should there be any noise in the communal of the dead? Was ever inference more plain, or inductive evidence more positive? But yet, from some cause, the crime was not committed, and the victim was suffered to live yet awhile longer. On the morning of the 15th the party left Pittsburg for Philadelphia, their two trunks being checked through, and the checks taken in charge by McKim; Norcross, all this time, he it borne in mind, was paying every expense incurred by his friend (?).

THE MURDER.

Before daybreak, on the 16th of January, the ears arrived at Altoona, and Norcross and McKim got out, and stood for a time upon the platform station. The dead tell no tales, and we cannot say what excuse the villain invented to induce the poor-souled Norcross to walk with him up the railroad track towards the east, for the distance of about a mile. Perhaps he told him that they would go to the house of a friend, and remain until the departure of the next train, and rest themselves. Certain it is that they were seen to walk along in company, by two men who were going to work in the fields. They passed from all mortal eyes, and beneath the canopy of Heaven, at a spot where no car could bear a cry of agony—no hand assist the suffering, the victim was felled to the earth by the man upon whom he had bestowed the kindest feelings of his heart. The

instrument of murder was that of Cain, a billet of wood from a pile: and with this he repeated blows upon the head, McKim or McKinney murdered Samuel T. Norcross in cold blood. But he did not instantly die, said McKim, with devilish forethought, drew the body across the rails of the track, so that it would be run over, and the belief indeed, when it was found, that that the individual had been run over by the cars. Not satisfied with this, he with a razor cut the throat of the victim, and threw the instrument beside him, in order to make it appear, if the body was discovered before the passage of any train, that suicide had been committed. Yet the victim was not dead, strange to say. McKim then rifled the pockets of the man of every valuable, including the money and bonds, and secured himself in the neighborhood, probably impelled by the awful feeling that appears to be inherent in those who lift their hand against their brother, to linger near the spot of the occurrence.

DISCOVERY OF THE VICTIM.

Probably it might have been an hour afterward, that some workmen coming along the railroad with gravel trucks, discovered the form of a human being a few yards from the iron rails. They went to it, and just as they arrived, Norcross, for it was he, made a faint effort to raise himself, and uttering faintly the single exclamation, "My God! I fell back. He lived but a little while longer."—To the awful agony he had dragged himself to the place where found. The body was taken to Altoona. The finding of the razor had induced the belief that the man had committed suicide. The coroner's jury assembled. The post mortem examination revealed the fact that the deceased had come to his death by blows on the head by a club and not by the wounds of the razor—for no important artery was severed. The excitement at Altoona became at once absolutely appalling. The words "lynching" and "hanging" were common and at the very time the murderer was hanging around the town, awaiting the course of events. As soon as he saw that the murder was discovered, he fled—with the celerity of guile, as though the avenging angel was in pursuit.

THE COMMUNITY AROUSED.

But the storm was aroused. Ferdinand E. Hayes, a gentleman of the highest intelligence and skill, acting as special detective of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company commenced an investigation of the matter. The Governor of Pennsylvania offered a reward of \$500, (afterwards increased to \$1000,) and the citizens of Altoona a further sum of \$500. The Railroad Company and the relatives of the murdered man expended money freely and the community was awakened. No stone was left unturned.

FLIGHT OF THE OUTLAW.

The guilty man fled to Reading, Pennsylvania, with the ill-gotten spoils. How he reached there is not known. On the 20th of January he sneaked into the borough, and went directly to a house of ill-fame, kept by one Susan Emore, No. 1 Walnut street, at that place. He engaged boarding there, and lavished his money on amusements, such as sleigh riding and sporting. He became intimate with the rowdies and led a free and easy life, killing conscience with animal gratifications. But his plot was not yet matured. He must make another move to avoid suspicion.

A PLOT TO LULL SUSPICION.

At the house of the woman Emore were two girls, named Catharine Nagle and Kate Kendall. These the murderer chose as accomplices in his scheme. He offered to furnish them with every luxury provided they would accompany him to Pottsville, and with him establish there a house of prostitution. One of them must pass as his wife.—They consented, and on the 26th the party started for that place, in company with a man calling himself Cass Boyer, who was to "make himself useful about the house," upon the establishment of the new institution. At Pottsville, the party went to the Pottsville House, kept by Samuel Mann, Esq., McKim represented himself as a carpenter, that had brought his own and his brother's wife to the borough with the intention of remaining, he being about to enter into partnership with his brother. On the 27th of January, he leased a fine three story brick house of L. Womelsdorf. It was upon Callowhill street, in the very midst of a highly respectable neighborhood. The house he furnished elegantly—the carpet bill alone being over \$500. The landlord he paid \$100 as advance rent.

RECOGNITION BY A GAMBLER.

But now comes the part of the narrative in which his detection was nearly brought about. While the party were in the cars, going from Reading to Pottsville, they were seen by a gambler, named M—B—. He knew the girls, and when McKim went out of the car for a moment, he talked to them. They said that they were going to Pottsville for the purpose named, and invited him to come and see them there. They also gave him to understand how snugly they were doing McKim. He promised that he would call upon them in a week or two, on his return from a traveling expedition, but equally with them, was unable to account for a man like McKim's appearance having so much money. He left them, and a few days afterwards visited them at Pottsville, and became acquainted with McKim, ignorant, however, of his character. But seated one day at a hotel, he accidentally picked up a copy of the Evening Journal, and read a notice of the Norcross murder. The idea flashed on his mind that McKim was the criminal. He requested the landlord of the hotel to telegraph to Philadelphia for a description of the murderer. It was sent—he knew his game, but kept quiet and told no one, but sent word to the city that the guilty person was in Pottsville, and would be arrested at the same time conveying the idea to the Philadelphia Police, that the accused was in such a condition as to be at any moment grasped by the hand of the law. On the 6th inst. word was sent to Philadelphia for an officer to come to Pottsville and take the man.

High Constable Blackburn, with a special warrant from Mayor Vaux, was despatched immediately, fully convinced from the in-

formation received, that McKim was in the custody of the officers, or at least securely "planted," as the police phrase goes. What was his surprise on arriving to find that the man had gone, not, however, from any fault of the Pottsville police, for they knew nothing of the matter until too late; but because the gambler being so very solicitous to secure the reward, had, in his over-anxiety to stick to the prisoner, betrayed himself to him by some indirect word or act, and becoming alarmed, presto! McKim fled. His flight was on Monday, 2d of February. The gambler had told the Pottsville authorities on Tuesday, 3d inst., and High Constable Blackburn's errand was rendered futile. At Pottsville, McKim went by the name of Thomas Briggs, the real appellation of his brother-in-law, living at Trenton, N. J.

JUSTICE AND VICE CONFLICTING.

Of course High Constable Blackburn could do nothing more than seek further traces of the murderer, and with the assistance of obliging officers of the Reading Railroad, and others, he was tracked to a hotel in West Market street, Philadelphia, where all clue was lost. Prior to leaving Pottsville, however, some disposition of the property left by McKim was necessary, and Blackburn was but little disposed to let it fall into the hands of the two low females. They were turned out, stripped of their finery, and the personal property sold at public sale for the benefit of the friends of Norcross.—This move was the result of a decision made by Hon. Francis W. Hughes, a most able legal adviser, acting as counsel for High Constable Blackburn, who had the affair in charge. It was commendable. The two girls left the borough on the 7th of February, amid the shouts and discharge of missiles from children, and the house was broken up, to the great pleasure of the citizens of Pottsville. Daniel B. Christ, Esq., police officer, rendered valuable assistance in the matter.

PROOF CORROBORATIVE.

No doubt in the world exists that McKim is the real murderer. At Reading the girls saw the baggage checks that he had got at Pittsburg for his own and Norcross' trunks and a landlord at the same place saw the two stolen bonds in his possession.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MURDERER.

David Stringer McKim, alias Daniel S. McKinney, alias Thomas Briggs, is a man six feet in height, between 25 and 35 years of age, broad and stoop-shouldered, with head inclined forward, large limbs, large feet and hands, long forehead and cheeks, bones, sharp face, long thin nose, bluish grey eyes, light complexion naturally, but somewhat sunken; light brown hair inclining to be sandy, bald in front of his head, thin whiskers running around his face under his chin, of a sandy hue, slightly mixed with grey; three upper teeth on the right side of his mouth out, and has a scar on both the front and back of his left hand, caused by the charge from a pistol having accidentally passed through it. The accident also caused the little finger to be crooked, the second one to be straight, and the third slightly affected. On the edge of the right hand is a bony excrescence, caused by that part having been exposed to friction when planing, he being a carpenter by trade. A slight scar over one of his eyes, and either his name or initials are supposed to be printed in Indian ink on one of his arms. He has a downcast, rough look.

THE INTERESTS OF THE OUTLAW.

From his youth upwards he has been an outlaw from society. He was born of parents from the British Provinces, but his people now live in New Jersey. They formerly resided for twenty years with him, in Chester county in this State. He was obliged to fly from that place to the West, being charged with twenty-three cases of horse-stealing and bigamy, having no less than four wives. One of these is now living in Delaware county, another at Wilmington, Delaware, and another in New Jersey. The fourth cannot be found. When residing at Pottsville, he was about to marry one of the girls, and had presented her with a gold watch, engraved with her name and his, in conjunction. A more notorious villain we have never heard of, and if money and energy can secure his arrest, it should be and will be freely expended.

THE TWO TRUNKS OF THE MEN CAME ON AND REACHED PHILADELPHIA IN DUE TIME.

That of Norcross was sent to his friends, but that of McKim is as yet unclaimed.

STIMULANTS TO EXECUTION.

The rewards that have been offered for the arrest of this murderer, are sufficient to stimulate the most sluggish official. They are as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Name/Title and Amount. Governor Pollock, \$1,000; Governor of Massachusetts, 1,000; People of Altoona, 500; Total, \$2,500.

THE CONDUCT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY IN AFFORDING EVERY POSSIBLE FACILITY THAT WOULD LEAD TO THE DETECTION OF THE CULPIT, IS COMMENDABLE. THEY DESERVE TO GET TOGETHER WITH ALL THOSE WHO HAVE INTERESTED THEMSELVES IN THE SUBJECT MUCH PRAISE.

NICARAGUA.

The advices from Nicaragua confirm the report that the fort at Sarapiquí, on the San Juan River, had fallen into the hands of Col. Lockridge. The fort had surrendered after one day's fighting, and the filibusters captured large supplies of Minnie rifles, ammunition, artillery, provisions and cooking utensils. They then proceeded up the river, and took the station at the mouth of the San Carlos, after which the Rescue gave chase up stream to the steamer Charles Morgan. Castillo Rapids was abandoned by the Costa Ricans; the filibusters succeeded in two places of the latter in a damaged state. A small party of Costa Ricans remained in the fort at Castillo on the 18th ult., but were to be attacked the next day. As the Costa Ricans have burned all the boats, Lockridge's efforts to seize the advantage gained could not help Walker any, for no remains can go to him. Col. Lockridge had been stopped at Greytown, during a visit he had made there, by the British Commander, on the charge of detaining British subjects, but the matter was satisfactorily explained, and he rejoined his forces.

STAR OF THE NORTH.



R. W. WEAVER, EDITOR. Bloomsburg, Pa., Sunday, March 18, 1857.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR, WILLIAM F. PACKER, of Lycoming County. FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, ELLIS LEWIS, of Philadelphia. FOR CLERK OF THE SUPREME COURT, NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester County.

ARREST OF DAVID S. MCKIM.

On last Thursday morning our town was excited by the information which flew from mouth to mouth that McKim, the alleged murderer of Dr. Norcross, was arrested and lodged in our jail. During that day and the two which followed hundreds of persons visited the jail to see the man, and quite a number of these came from a distance to gratify their curiosity. Most of the time he laid upon the bed on the back, with his hands above his head; but conversed freely with visitors. He seemed fully conscious of the enormity of the charge against him, but made no confession except to say, soon after his arrest, that he was the man who traveled with Dr. Norcross. His features and appearance correspond in every respect with the description circulated by the Philadelphia police, and he is apparently one of the most powerful men in muscle that could be found in the whole country.

The circumstances of his arrest were as follows:—On Wednesday Aaron Wolf and F. A. B. Koons travelled over the North Mountain upon business, and on the way had some conversation upon the subject of McKim. At the Long Pond Hotel a man came out as hostler whose appearance answered every point in the description of the supposed murderer; and after some consultation together the two travellers determined to arrest the man; though neither of them had warrant or weapon for the purpose. A rifle was borrowed of the landlord, and with this Wolf walked carelessly into the bar-room where McKim was. Suddenly raising his weapon at McKim, he said boldly:—"Friend, you are wanted." McKim quailed and asked—"are you an officer?" Wolf said—"yes, and my orders are to take you dead or alive." Koons meanwhile took hold of the prisoner, and examined him. The marks on his person answered the printed description; and, without making any resistance, his arms were tied and he was on Wednesday evening brought to Bloomsburg and lodged in jail.

Here he laid, the object of curious gaze from hundreds past, from motives of prudence and propriety, Sheriff Miller on Saturday morning Sheriff Miller started with the prisoner for Harrisburg, where the Sheriff of Blair county had telegraphed he would meet him. The prisoner will be tried in the Court of Blair county which will commence on the 27th of April. Wm. A. Stokes, Esq., of Westminsterland, has been engaged to assist District Attorney Hammond in the prosecution.

Mr. Samuel Mann, of Pottsville, visited the prisoner in jail here, and identifies him as the person who rented the house of Mr. Womelsdorf in Pottsville some weeks ago. When McKim left Pottsville he passed through Catawissa, and remained over night in Bloomsburg. He says he was in our office, and we remember his visit. He came in the evening to get a paper and was informed that it would not be published until morning. In the morning he came again and got a paper; and we only remember that such was the impression his countenance and especially his eye made upon us, that we remarked to those present the instant he had left the office—"that man has a very villainous look."

Light Street School.

The examination of the Upper Grade School at Light Street took place at the School room on last Saturday afternoon. The scholars presented a very creditable condition of deportment and progress. In the evening the exhibition of declamation was held in the Presbyterian Church, which was filled to overflowing by an orderly and interested audience. The discourses and orations were nearly all very well spoken, and good vocal music softened and diversified the exercises. A brief address by the County Superintendent to the scholars concluded what every one who was present will call an evening pleasantly spent.

JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT.—Communications in the Pennsylvania name Charles R. Backus, of this county; Thos. S. Bell, of Chester; George Sharwood, of Philadelphia; and J. W. Maynard, of Lycoming, in connection with the nomination for Supreme Judge. Joel Jones, of Philadelphia, and Samuel Hepburn, of Cumberland, are also named.

Township elections will take place throughout this county (except in Berwick borough) on next Friday, the 20th inst. In this district the people pay about \$5,000 tax each year, which the township officers expend for road, school and pauper purposes, and it is therefore important that competent and upright men should be elected.

First of April Changes.—Those of our subscribers who intend changing their residence on or about the first of April, and desire to have the places of receiving their papers changed also, are requested to give us timely notice.

The General Appropriation Bill has been reported in the Legislature by the Committee of Ways and Means. Also a bill to appropriate \$15,000 for building a Governor's House.

The Complexion of Republicanism.

The erratic and reckless spirit of lawlessness exhibited itself in the famous evasion of Senator Seward that each citizen is privileged to consult only his own disposition in determining his rule of conduct, under the plea that it is a "higher law" than the statutes and adjudications of courts. Under this plea every error of moral conduct could be justified, for the criminal could say that he consulted the high law of his conscience.—Three-fourths of the Republican party at heart believe in Seward's "higher law" doctrine, which is in fact only another name for the abolition of all municipal law. The Pittsburg Gazette recently developed the propensity for individual licentiousness in speaking of a late decision of the highest judicial tribunal of the land—the Supreme Court of the United States. The following is an extract giving a fair sample of the Republican spirit of the article:—"We shall treat the so-called decision of that Court as an utter nullity. It is not law, and has no binding force upon either the people or the government. It is not an authoritative interpretation of the Constitution, nor is it, legally, a decision entitled to any weight whatever. It is simply a demagogical stump speech from the hustings of the supreme court, got up in legal phrases to suit the necessities of the Buchanan administration.—The Judges of the Supreme Court have therein simply abandoned the robe and the ermine to achieve the task of framing a new platform for the locustoo party."

Poverty and Bishops.

The other day a man starved to death in New York, surrounded by opulent fellow citizens. He could obtain no work, and he knew of no other method by which to acquire money. The very people who permitted him to starve, would no doubt have abused him had he dared to invest his last few dollars in the purchase of a lottery ticket; had he purchased one, it might have conferred a fortune upon him. There are many wealthy men in this city, and in the principle Southern cities, who have no hesitation in saying that they were started in business by prizes drawn in lotteries. We have just seen a scheme, which, for gigantic promise, was never equalled in this country. It is gotten up on the Havana plan of single numbers, and embraces 75 prizes, the capital one being \$100,000, \$50,000, two of \$20,000, and 100 prizes of \$1,000 each. This lottery is the oldest authorized lottery in the United States, and is managed by R. France & Co., of Baltimore, Md. The State controls it, however, and is responsible for its promises. The drawing of the scheme we have mentioned, will take place on the 30th of April, under the Superintendence of the State Lottery Commissioner. Could there be a better guarantee of its fairness? Orders for tickets must be addressed to T. H. Hubbard & Co., No. 39 Fayette street, or Box No. 40, Baltimore, Maryland. Will you try your luck? You stand as good a chance as anybody else, to acquire a fortune by this method.

ELECTION OF STATE TREASURER.—On Wednesday last, the two Houses of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, met in Convention for the purpose of electing a State Treasurer, which resulted as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Henry S. Magraw, 68; Jacob Dook, 57.

Mr. Magraw was declared re-elected to the office of State Treasurer, for the ensuing year.

The Private Secretary to President Buchanan is his nephew, James Buchanan Henry. He was admitted to the bar a year or two ago, and had commenced the practice of law in Philadelphia when he was summoned to his duties in Washington. Mr. Sydney Webster, the predecessor in office of Mr. Henry, will return to New Hampshire and resume the practice of his profession.

The aggregate amount of taxable property in Pennsylvania for State purposes valued by the Board of Revenue Commissioners, for some time past in session at Harrisburg, is \$668,810,378. The amount of taxable property in Columbia county is put down at \$3,293,309.

The Fillmore Americans of New York State have adopted very strong resolutions against the extension of slavery, and for abolishing lost oaths and signs. In Pennsylvania they ignore the slavery question; but farther South, are pro-slavery. A "national" party, truly—suited to every meridian.

On last Wednesday morning the cry of "mad dog" alarmed our citizens, and a suspicious looking dog was pursued and killed. It is however now said that he was not mad.

Capt. N. S. Prentiss lost one of his "spick and span" fancy horses one night last week from a defect in the floor of the stable. The boards gave way and the animal sinking into the hole, was suspended until it died.

New ALLY.—The New York Evening Mirror, heretofore somewhat inclined to Know-Nothing and Black Republicanism, is now pleased with Mr. Buchanan's inaugural Address, that it promises to give his administration its cordial and earnest support.

The Beaver Meadow Railroad and Coal Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent. on the common stock, payable on and after April 1st.

BEETHLEHEM POST OFFICE.—The Bethlehem Post Office having become worth over \$1000, has become a Presidential appointment. Mr. Lukebaum received a commission last week, appointing him for four years.

In Lewisburg the public schools have been good this winter, and seven of the eight teachers employed were females.

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of B. J. Williams, an establishment is the place to visit if you want anything in his line of business.

S. P. Case has taken the Roaring Creek Furnace, and will doubtless drive it ahead with his accustomed energy.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF BUSINESS.

In every art and calling there is a particular technical knowledge which is necessary to its successful prosecution. It is proficiency in this technical knowledge or experience in his trade which makes the useful artisan, journeyman, apprentice, or any workman subordinately employed in any profession or business. By the subdivision of labor which obtains in all large establishments, the knowledge we allude to has often a very limited range compared with that of the general business. Often it is confined only to the production of a particular thing, as, for instance, a man in former times, before machinery was invented to perform the whole process of making pins, was kept all his days putting heads to the pins, and another filing points to them. In the printer's profession, a compositor will set type all his life; in the bookbinding one man will cut the covers, another glue them to the backs of the books. In making shoes, one workman will do all the sewing and stitching, and another the finishing; and so it is through every business, that which a man can best do, his own and his employer's interest are likely to keep him doing all his life. In every few business establishments do all the workman, or persons employed, go regularly up through the various grades of the profession, learning each step thoroughly as he proceeds, and coming out, when his apprenticeship or service ends, with that thorough knowledge of the details of his art which is essential to a correct knowledge of the details of his art which is essential to a correct knowledge of the business or profession he is to pursue for his future support.

Independently of this technical knowledge of the details of a business profession, there are general principles governing business which must also be learned to enable enterprise to direct its energies the most efficiently to the ends sought, and to enable a man to successfully compete in the eager race for the trade. This knowledge consists not only in knowing how to make a particular article, but how to dispose of it advantageously, where to seek the customer needing it, how to enlarge the circle of custom so as to multiply the profits of sale, what maxima in trade are founded upon a true philosophy—a sure insight into the nature, wants, actions and disposition of men, what economies are required, what activities to be put in operation, and what aid may be sought in the capabilities of other professions to push one's own the most successfully. A man who combines these two kinds of knowledge may be said to be master of his profession, whatever that may be, and without them, however faithful is his employed service, he is still liable to mistakes, which may affect his enterprise disastrously, for want of sound judgment which comes from accurate knowledge concerning each particular branch and requirement of his business.

Acquired fortunes are not, as many suppose, the result of a lucky chance. They are more often the result of honest toil, intelligent application of thought to business, diligent study of its wants and its means of advancement, untiring industry and close attention. In fact it is the best applied labor of hands and head which gives success in business, as it does in any human undertaking. It is an object of first importance, therefore, to gain this desirable knowledge. The practical details are to be learned best in the every day duties, but the philosophy governing the operations of business generally, and making it a science, as it is, may be learned by every man having apprehension to understand general truths, and the judgment to apply them. The laws of trade and business are as fixed and certain as the laws of the universe, and the principles of them once correctly apprehended there is very little danger of failure in their application.

A course of lectures upon the Philosophy of Business, by some competent person, would do more good to the great body of our citizens than probably upon any other subject. Mr. V. B. Palmer has made this a special subject of attention for years past. Why could he not be induced to give the public the benefit of his knowledge and experience? He is fully competent, and we are satisfied that he could do much good to the community by undertaking it, and the Ledger would invite him, through its columns, to do so, either through a course of popular public lectures, or otherwise.—Ledger.

The Contested Seat from Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—In the Senate, to-day, in reference to the contested seat from Pennsylvania, it was agreed on all sides that the informalities presented in the protest do not affect the right of Mr. Cameron to his seat, and it was held, also, that the question of alleged fraud and corruption in the election properly belonged to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, and not to the Senate. The resolution declaring Mr. Cameron entitled to his seat was withdrawn by Mr. Foot, who offered it. The Committee on the Judiciary having been discharged from the further consideration of the subject, the whole matter rests where it is.

Messrs. Bigler and Pugh received a letter this afternoon, dated yesterday, from twenty-four members of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, who had signed the protest, denying Mr. Cameron's assertions, and saying they could have obtained the signatures of the other Democratic members to the letter, but for their absence, in consequence of the adjournment of the Legislature.

The Boston Medical World states that there are not far from twenty female physicians in that city, several of whom are in excellent business. They confine themselves generally to midwifery and the diseases of their own sex. Their success in the former branch tends to establish them firmly in families.

Samuel R. Ward, the colored divine who assisted in the slave rescue at Syracuse, afterwards went to England, where the abolitionists made much of him, and enabled him to buy a plantation in the British West Indies. There he committed forgery, for which he was transported to Van Dieman's Land.

From the Pennsylvaniaian.

The Funeral Sermon of Black Republicanism.

One of the most dangerous and alarming questions that ever agitated the country grew out of the interference by Congress with the domestic institutions of the Territories, and the desperate attempts which have been made to enforce through Congress laws prohibiting slavery in them, instead of allowing the people of the Territories to settle this matter, as they decide all others, for themselves. The question of Congressional intervention formed a leading issue of the late Presidential campaign. The Democracy of the country, by the passage of the Nebraska Bill, planted themselves upon high and lofty Constitutional ground. Believing the Missouri restriction unconstitutional, they repudiated it. Believing the self-government as those of the States, it was resolved that they should enjoy that privilege. By thus discharging a plain, clear duty, and giving vitality to a great principle, a storm of fanatic feeling, never before surpassed in the history of the country, was raised. A three-thousand person power was concentrated to crush us. Ministers of the Gospel, who understood the prophetic much better than they did the law, preached a new crusade against the Constitutional Democracy, and light-headed, raving orators meted with withering contempt at the cogent reasoning which had gained the sanction of the Democratic party to the Nebraska-Kansas Bill, and which commended that measure to its earnest support. As usual, the noisy clamor of the opposition drowned for a while the voice of justice and truth, and many men who read and knew just enough about the matter to be very strongly convinced that the wrong side of the question was the true one, were marshalled into their ranks. As the Presidential election advanced, the favors of Black Republicanism grew intense, and the mad zeal which inspired its devotees blinded them to the political fate which was to overtake them. The election of Mr. Buchanan was a death blow to their hopes. Against the distinctive measures of their organization nearly two-thirds of the American people were found arrayed in the great trial for November. The general satisfaction displayed by the country at the elevation of Mr. B., even by thousands who had not voted for him—the sense of relief everywhere evinced at Fremont's defeat—the happy tranquility and restoration of confidence, the re-establishment of nationality of feeling, which has followed the decision of the American people; the re-establishment of peace in Kansas; the advancement of the general welfare of the country, all combined to crush out from Black Republicanism nearly all its vitality, and the startling exposure of the Corruption Committee, and the inauguration of Mr. Buchanan, destroyed what little was left, and nothing remained of the party but its black corpse. Having thus been killed, it was but right that it should have a funeral sermon preached over its remains, and this has substantially been done by the delivery of the late decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Dred Scott case.—So far as the action of the Court on the great question of the time, the Constitutionality of the Missouri Restriction, is concerned, it occurred at a peculiarly opportune moment.—The American people had given their verdict in November and it has now been ratified and confirmed by the highest legal tribunal of the country. The policy of Black Republicanism is authoritatively pronounced unconstitutional. The judgment of the Democratic party is affirmed. The fine spun theories of the opposition are annihilated and destroyed. They built their house upon the sand, and it was washed away, while the great Democratic party having founded their superstructure upon a rock of Constitutional truth, it has withstood all the tempestuous war that was waged against it, and now shines forth more resplendent than ever, from the very assaults to which it was subjected. The theories of the Black Republicans have been tried and weighed both in the popular and judicial balances of the nation, and having been found wanting, stand condemned.—Black Republican doctrines can no longer have any considerable influence upon the country. They are doomed—unconstitutional—and therefore as totally impracticable as the establishment of monarchy, or the creation of titled orders, Dukes and Barons, among us. Any future attempt to advocate them as practical measures will be but an act of demagoguism, which will excite the contempt of every sensible man. The Constitution, as expounded by those whose decision is final and binding, brands Black Republicanism as incompatible with its provisions. He who advocates the latter does it in defiance of the former. The two cannot stand together. One must perish. He who stands by the Constitution opposes Black Republicanism. He who adheres to Black Republicanism opposes the Constitution. What patriot, who loves his country and her institutions, and who desires to preserve the bond which has made us a great and powerful nation will hesitate in selecting between the Charter of American liberty and greatness, and the rotten platform of a rotten and deluged party?

Matteson, the Republican Leader.—The virtual expulsion of Matteson, the Corruptionist, deprives the Republicans of a leader, whose rooms were their headquarters, and whose counsel and advice they followed. In a speech at Rome, Onida county, last fall, while Matteson was running for Congress, Anson P. Burlingame, the Republican pet, from Massachusetts, spoke concerning Mr. Matteson as follows:—"That in all great emergencies they (the Republican members of Congress) were accustomed to flock to his quarters for advice and counsel."

Two hundred years ago.—In the year 1657, a man was prosecuted in London for selling coffee "as a nuisance and a prejudice to the neighborhood."