UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.

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Jan. 1, 1860. WORDEN & CORNELIUS.

The Star and Chronicle.

MONDAY, FEB. 27, 1860.

Correspondence of the Star & Chronicle.

HARRISBURG, Feb 23, 1860.

Opposition Convention.

The Convention, yesterday, was the most stirring, determined body I ever saw assembled for any purpose. The Delegates appeared to be mostly of the first order of intellect and of heart—men who seemed to be in earnest, and indicating a fixed and indomitable interest in the contest to be decided next fall.

The organization was delayed by a rather rapid decision of the Chairman of the State Committee, but the mistake was rectified by a call of the names of the Delegates, which resulted in the election of Mr. Jordan, of Bedford, temporary chairman, by 10 majority over Mr. Hampton of Allegheny. The chairman appointed a committee of 9 on contested seats, who decided nine cases brought before them. A committee of 33, selected from each Senatorial District by the Members from each District, reported Ex-Gov. Pollock for President, with a large number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. The President elect, on taking his seat, made an address which was well received, and presided with much dignity and fairness. The crowd in attendance was almost insufferable; it was literally a "packed Convention;" but all were in good humor, and some of the by-passages of the occasion were provocative of immense mirth.

The first serious business was the introduction of a resolution by Mr. Lowry of Erie in favor of Gen. Cameron as the choice of the party in Pennsylvania for the next Presidency, which was debated until adjournment. A motion to postpone the subject indefinitely, was lost—yeas 51, nays 81—one vote missing. The nomination of Gen. Cameron was then carried—yeas 89, nays 39—five members declining to vote. The discussion was free, spirited, and brought out much of the talent of the Convention. The opponents of the motion were from Philadelphia, Bucks, Montgomery, Chester, Delaware, Allegheny and Lawrence, principally. Some objected to the individual, and evinced much feeling, while others acted under instructions to take no action whatever on the Presidential question. Under the Call, however, such action was evidently proper, and Gen. Cameron was warmly advocated, receiving almost an unanimous vote throughout the interior of the State.

The next question was as to the appointment of Delegates to the Chicago Convention, upon which much variance of opinion existed. It was urged, on the one hand, that, as other States will go there as a unit, Pennsylvania should also present an unbroken front, or her influence and power would be broken. It was objected, that the custom was not universal, and was wrong at all events; that several counties had especially warned their delegates against any such action; and that, if this Convention named Delegates for such districts, rebellion would ensue, other Delegates would be appointed, and both the nomination and the election of the Pennsylvania nominee would be endangered, by a want of union at home, provoked by a usurpation of power rightfully belonging to the people alone. It was finally compromised in this form: Congressional districts which approbated the selection of Delegates by this Convention, should do so, and Delegates thus chosen should be instructed to sustain Gen. Cameron as long as he was before them; but those Districts which claimed the right to choose directly, should select their own Delegates through primary meetings—such Delegates to go untrammeled. To this proposition, all ultimately agreed, four excepted—some of these four being friendly and some of them opposed to Gen. Cameron.

Nominations for Governor were then made, and the first ballot gave

	Curtin	56
	Covode	22
	Taggart	16
	Howe	13
	Kline	12
	Haines	5
	Calvin	5
	Scranton	4
2d	Curtin	74
	Covode	27
	Taggart	11
	Howe	10
	Kline	7
	Haines	4

The nomination was then declared unanimous, and spirited and harmonious addresses were made by Messrs. Taggart, Curtin, Marshall, and Mann.

At the afternoon session, Electors and Delegates at large were reported, and also 13 Congressional District Delegates, to Chicago—leaving 12 Districts to be filled out. (These proceedings at length, and the Resolutions adopted, you will have to obtain from the official reports.)

A letter was received from Gen. Cameron, thanking the Convention for the honor conferred upon him.

After an earnest parting exhortation to union and to effort, from the President, &c., the Convention adjourned, at 4½ o'clock, with cheers.

—THE CAPITOL Building has presented a very animated appearance to-day. Since I last looked in upon the Legislative halls, they have been newly and beautifully frescoed, and a ventilator placed in the Hall of the House, much to the comfort and health of its inmates.

—There were about 60 soldiers of 1812 enrolled in the parade on Washington's Birth Day, mostly from Pennsylvania and Ohio, and I know of several who were not within their gathering. It was a pleasant meeting, and they took some steps to advance their interests and receive farther tokens of national gratitude.

—Other performances, of a military or fire company character, were considerably dampened by the untoward weather.

—THE TELEGRAPH PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT has become one of the first, most permanent "institutions" of Harrisburg. It is over twenty years since I first worked in it, and now it issues a daily worthy of comparison with many of the Dailies in our largest cities. The Publisher is a driving, thriving business man, and its chief Editor, (M. H. Cobb) one of our most earnest, honest and promising political writers. In the Editorial corps we find also Messrs. M'Curdy and Coulter, who have been furnishing "letters" to the Harrisburg State press for very many years. The Daily, Semi-Weekly and Weekly have a wide circulation. The position of the *Telegraph*—the only Opposition paper at the seat of Government—is most important, and we trust its conductors may have the prudence and energy required to perform their most responsible duties.

—It was most agreeable to meet, here, men from all parts of the State, (in high position or in private life, many of whom I had not seen for over twenty years, during which time we have together passed from boyhood to the meridian at least of life. It was also some satisfaction even to see and shake hands with those we had long known by reputation only. Later acquaintances, in town and the State, were also renewed with bright but transient gladness. We could but meet, exchange the friendly grasp, make the kind inquiry, hope for another meeting, bow, and pass on—perhaps for ever! Though short, these momentary enjoyments are cherished. Among the Printers I met, I recall the names of Rauch of Mauch Chunk, Cowan of Warren, Funk of Milton, Hempstead of Montrose, Rogers of M'Kean, Baker of Marietta, Palmer of Pottsville, Young of Wellsboro, Bower of Williamsport, Reinhart of Tamaqua, Gutelius of Selinsgrove, and Flannigan of Philad. There were also Penniman of Honesdale, Puleston of Pittston, Jones of Norristown, Patterson of Juniata, Worth of Lebanon, Filler of Bedford, Errett of Pittsburg—and probably a dozen or twenty more, from which respectable Convention (with the resident Typos) might have been made up—who we did not have a chance to "exchange" a spoken word with. We thus express our pleasure in having seen so many of them, and hope for a better acquaintance when more time and space are at command.

—The ride homeward, only two or three hours from Harrisburg to Lewisburg, in a pleasant car, by the side of the river disturbed here and there by huge cakes of floating ice, and mountain and vale shining under the rays of a beautiful afternoon's sun, often reminded me of my first passage between the same points in a stage, toiling day and night through the mud of a dark and dismal week twenty-two years ago. This was my first trip upon the Railway for which we have toiled—and fought—so much and so long! By my side was an active and well known participant in some of the stirring scenes connected with the abortive attempt to enslave Kansas. A fatherless boy in Ireland ten years ago, his life in America has been a series of changes and events that would make a novel chapter of history. May he and we all meet again, and have another as pleasant a two days' and six hours' journey as this! INCOG.

☞ In the editorial in our last week's paper, on Post-office affairs, we wrote "*two* ounces," which was accidentally misprinted *ten* ounces.

It costs the people of the United States over forty millions of dollars yearly for tobacco—far more than is spent for the purposes of education. The cost of cigars used in the city of New York amounts daily to $10,000, whilst the daily cost of bread is but $8,000.

ODE ON THE BIRTHDAY OF CHARLES WESLEY.

O England, through thy lovely vales
And emerald hills how many now
In memory of the poet-priest
With rapt devotion bow!
Along the city's sounding street,
In cottage nooks, in lordly halls,
On village spire, and temple dome
A still, sweet influence falls—
For myriads whisper of the Birth
That gave another bard to Earth.

Nor only there; from my own Land
Full many a blessing o'er the wave
Floats like an angel's wing to gild
His cradle and his grave.
Our Fathers have who felt his soul;
Our Forest-homes grand and dim,
Filled with ecstatic worshipers,
Have trembled to his hymn;
Still seem they hoved with praise and prayer—
The soul of Wesley lingers there!

Well have the nations blessed the bards,
And, gladdened by their ministerings,
Their foreheads bound with holier wreaths
Than ever shone on kings;
Lo! Sion's old blind Glory crowned;
And Dante clothed with fire
Imperial by the large-eyed Times,
And Spenser's lofty lyre;
No royal flag o'er them unfurled,
Yet they are Emperors of the world!

If thus the Shades that draw from Earth,
The soul of song, are rulers made,
How should the Heaven-inspiring Odes
By sentiments be swayed?
Not from Olympian groves their wreath!
Go search Sion's sacred bowers;
On Zion's greener mountain walk
And gather starlike flowers—
Then crown the souls that sing of Him
Who wandered there with cherubim.

And such the crown that thou didst wear,
Sweet singer by old Kidron's wave!
And Death, Time, Hymns of world not destroy,
But placed it on thy grave.
How glorious its unfaded leaves
Shall on thy pure white forehead bloom,
When, with a hymn upon thy lips,
Thou'lt glitter from the tomb,
And, mingled joining in the joy,
Soar to the choir of Heaven away!

Death of the Daughter of James Stephens.

Isabella Jane, the only daughter of the late James Stephens, who was executed for wife-poisoning, died at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Hannah, in First avenue, on Saturday morning at 7½ o'clock, at the age of eight years, six months and fifteen days. Several weeks previous to her death the child sickened with scarlet rash, of which she had nearly recovered, when, one day she went in company with a servant to market and overheard some one making the remark, "That is the daughter of Stephens, the man who poisoned his wife." The stigma appeared to weigh heavily on her mind, and after returning home she fell into a fit. She last saw her father three days before his execution, when she was taken into his cell and bade him a very affectionate farewell. She was passionately attached to him, and continued to the hour of her death to deplore his cruel, and to her mysterious fate, the particulars of which had been communicated to her by her aunt. She could not understand why her father should be hung, and frequently attested her belief in his innocence of the crime charged against him.

On her death-bed she repeatedly prayed that God might have mercy on those who brought him to such an end. But a short time previous to expiring, she bade an affectionate farewell to all in her presence, among whom were the Rev. Mr. Skinner and other members of the Methodist Church. She clasped a cousin, a youth of about ten years of age, about the neck, and entreated him to meet her in heaven, where she expected to be with her father and mother shortly, and where she prayed that all might come. The child's ailment, according to the testimony of her physician, was "trouble;" she appeared to pine away at the thought of the fate which had befallen her father and mother. At 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, she was buried in the same grave with her parents, in Greenwood Cemetery. Thus has passed away the whole family—husband and wife by violence, and their offspring of a broken heart.—*N. Y. Tribune*, 20th *inst.*

ALCOHOLIC HALLUCINATION.—A gentleman of middle age was attacked with delirium tremens. He fought the surrounding snakes for a few days, and then told his friends that he was dead. He lay stretched upon his bed for some minutes, when he arose, walked into another room, and complained that he had forgotten something in his will. He added a codicil, requesting his employers to take his son into their employment as his successor in business. He returned again to the room, looking upon the bed, and began to rave because his body had been stolen, asserting that he had left it upon the bed a few moments before, and that some of the attendants had taken it away. Soon the stupor came on him again, when he laid himself down, and the tongue that had before insisted on its possessor's decease was stilled in the cold embrace of death.

PACIFIC RAILROAD.—A bill has been prepared for introduction into Congress granting a charter for a Pacific Railroad and Telegraph to the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, a corporation already chartered by the State of Texas, of which Company J. Edgar Thompson of Pennsylvania, James Guthrie of Kentucky, John P. King of Georgia, S. M. L. Barlow of New York, and various other gentlemen are now Directors. This bill also embraces propositions of the same character to build another road and telegraph from the Missouri River to the Pacific on any route north of the 38th parallel of latitude, with a branch to Oregon, which shall be found most eligible; on the same terms and with the same limitations as to the funds advanced, as in the first named route. The parties in interest in this road are Erastus Corning, J. T. Soutter of New York, Benj. H. Lathrope of Maryland, and a number of other gentlemen as associates.

A report prevails that the Secretary of State, Mr. Cass, has been attacked with serious illness.

The Sympathizing Woman.

If we were called upon to describe Mrs. Dobbs we should without hesitation, call her a sympathizing woman. Nobody was troubled with any malady she hadn't suffered.

"She knew all about it by experience, and could sympathize with them from the bottom of her heart."

Bob Turner was a wag, and when one day he saw Mrs. Dobbs coming along the road toward the house, he knew that, in the absence of his wife, he should be called upon to entertain her, so he resolved to play a little on the good woman's abundant store of sympathy.

Hastily procuring a large blanket, he wrapped himself up in it, and threw himself on a sofa near by.

"Why, good gracious! Mr. Turner, are you sick?" asked Mrs. Dobbs, as she saw his position.

"Oh, dreadfully," groaned the imaginary invalid.

"What's the matter?"

"Oh, a great many things. First and foremost, I've got a congestion of the brain."

"That is dreadful," sighed Mrs. Dobbs. "I came pretty near dying of it in ten years to come next spring. What else?"

"Dropsy," again groaned Bob.

"There I can sympathize with you. I was troubled with it, but finally got over it."

"Neuralgia," continued Bob.

"Nobody can tell, Mr. Turner, what I've suffered from neuralgia. It's an awful complaint."

"Then again I'm very much distressed by inflammation of the bowels."

"If you've got that, I pity you," commented Mrs. Dobbs; "for three years steady I was afflicted with it, and I don't think I've fully recovered yet."

"Rheumatism," added Bob.

"Yes, that's pretty likely to go along with neuralgia. It did with me."

"Toothache," suggested Bob.

"There have been times, Mr. Turner," said the sympathizing woman, "when I thought I should have gone distracted with the toothache."

"Then," said Bob, who, having temporarily ran out of his stock of medical terms, resorted to a scientific name. "I'm very much afraid that I've got the *tethyasaurus*."

"I shouldn't be at all surprised," said the ever ready Mrs. Dobbs; "I had it when I was young."

Though it was with great difficulty that he could resist laughing, Bob continued:

"I am suffering a good deal from a sprained uncle."

"Then you can sympathize with me, Mr. Turner. I sprained mine when I was coming along."

"But that isn't the worst of it."

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Dobbs, with curiosity.

"I wouldn't tell any one but you, Mrs. Dobbs, but the fact is"—here Bob groaned—"I'm afraid, and the Doctor agrees with me, that my reason is affected—that, in short, I'm a little crazy!"

Bob took breath, and wondered what Mrs. Dobbs would say to that.

"Oh, Mr. Turner, is it possible?" exclaimed the lady. "It's horrible! I know it is. *I frequently have spells of being out of my head myself.*"

Bob could stand it no longer; he burst into a roar of laughter, which Mrs. Dobbs taking for the precursor of a violent paroxysm of insanity, she was led to take a hurried leave.

We learn that the public house of Mr. Root, near Liberty, Tioga county, caught fire and was consumed on the 2d inst. Mr. and Mrs. Root were both absent at the time, and the children were left at home. The children were unconscious of the fact until some one rushed into the burning house and saved three from destruction. The loss is estimated at about $2,500. The property was insured for $2,000; but as the assessments had not been paid for some time Mr. Root will lose the insurance.—*Williamsport Press.*

We are informed by Mr. Chapman, Sect'y of the West Branch Insurance Company of Lock Haven, that the above property was insured in that Company, and for the paltry sum of $11,25 he forfeits his $2000 insurance. This may be a warning to some in our own county to pay their assessments.

☞ A female of almost classic beauty, about 18 years old, so nearly white that the tinge of African blood in her veins was scarcely perceptible, and perfect enough in form and feature to have served as a model for a Praxiteles or a Powers, was yesterday manumitted in the Probate Court by a well known New Orleans merchant. Her countenance was beaming, expressive and intelligent, her dark eyes brilliant, melting and tender, and her general appearance quite *spiritelle*, owing partly to the worm of consumption that was evidently feeding on her cheek. She was elegantly attired, and in point of personal appearance would have contrasted favorably with the most fashionable Fourth street belle.—*Cincinnatti Enquirer Jan. 22*

The *Boston Pilot*, the Roman Catholic organ in this country, warns the South that their treatment of Irishmen is not calculated to retain the good will of that class of our citizens.

Progress of Methodism.

[The *Advocate and Journal*, after giving the statistics of the various branches of the Methodist Church in this country, and also those of Europe, says:]

"Summarily, then, Methodism throughout the world comprises 2,548,190 lay members, and 14,883 traveling preachers, an aggregate of 2,563,091 communicants. If we add three non-communicant members of its congregations for each communicant, (a safe estimate for Methodist congregations generally,) we have a population of more than ten and a quarter million attending its ministrations. It extends over North America and England; it has "Conference" in France, Germany, Africa, and Australia; its missions are in Sweden, Norway, Switzerland, Spain, Turkey, South America; they dot the coast of Africa, India, China, and the isles of the Southern Ocean. Its great missionary organizations include more than 3,000 laborers; its educational institutions comprise more than 130 colleges, theological schools, and boarding academies, and (in England) nearly 500 day schools; it has more than 2,000,000 Sunday school scholars, and 300,000 teachers. Its 25,000 local preachers make, with its "itinerants," a ministerial force of nearly 50,000 men.

CENTENARIANS.—The following is a list of the names of persons of one hundred years of age and upwards, who died in the United States during the year 1859:

Feb.	5—Philip Jesse, Virginia, age	129
	8—Cæsar, col'd, Louisiana	133
	16—Aunt Kandar, New Jersey	103
	18—Zelphy Shank, New Jersey	119
	18—Nancy, a slave, Alabama	100
	22—Sarah Mallory, col'd, Vir.	120
	22—Hannah Phillips, N. J.	118
	27—Thomas Sweeny, Penn.	122
Mar.	14—Mary Shaugnessey, Mass.	112
	17—Elizabeth Carter, S. C.	101
	20—Phebe Christian, col'd, Ohio	118
April	25—Polly Boston, col'd, Md.	109
	25—John Dickson, Ohio	110
June	22—Virginia Ford, col'd, Wash.	120
July	14—Anna Pope, Mass.	105
	16—Sarah W. Hughes, Miss.	113
Aug	17—Susanna Harvey, R. I.	109
	20—James Kean, Penn.	105
	25—Wm. Owens, Vir.	100
Sep.	24—Wm. Sims, N. Y.	102
	28—Elizabeth Gammel, Ga.	115
Oct.	12—John Ultinger, Tenn.	104
Nov.	1—John Wilson, Me.	103
	17—Phillis, a slave,	100
Dec.	17—Geo. Woodhous, col'd, Vir.	120
	25—Mrs. Greenly, col'd, Penn.	110

PATRIOTIC.—We see it stated that certain good Christian people of South Carolina, having a better appreciation of the muscle of Don Edmonson than confidence in his brains, have presented that beligerent gentleman with a very handsome cane, in honor of his recent victory over Mr. Hickman's hat. It would now be in order for the friends of Mr. Hickman to present him with a six-shooter as a set-off for the cane. A judicious application of cold lead to the stomachs of the chivalrous Dons might prove beneficial. It is very possible that, had this vigorous treatment of their mania for muscular argument been instituted some years ago, very much of the brag, bluff and bluster which now constitutes their speech-making stock in trade, might have been snuffed out. Offering a premium for such acts as that of Bully Brooks and Don Edmonson, will not profit the Slavocracy in the long run. It may pass for a time, but the day of reckoning will come as certainly as that any sin against right and decency, can not fail to damn its perpetrator.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

THE VIRGINIA DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION, after a severe struggle, agreed to dissent, and on Saturday evening passed a resolution of fidelity to any nomination that might be made at Charleston, then adjourned. A mass meeting was subsequently organized, composed mainly of the disbanded members, and resolutions approving of a Southern Conference, and requesting the Legislature to communicate with South Carolina on the subject, were adopted. The meeting was in the course of the evening addressed by Gen. Starke, an agent sent by Mississippi upon a mission similar to that of Col. Memminger. The Mississippian urged strongly a conference, not to dissolve but to preserve the Union, by arming the South against the disunion fanaticism of the North!

HOW TO STOP DUELLING.—The first and last duel in Illinois was fought in St. Clair Co., in 1820, one of the combatants falling mortally wounded at the first fire. The survivor escaped to Arkansas, where he remained two years before he was discovered, when he was arrested, brought back, tried, and convicted of murder. The governor was besieged by his friends and the advocates of the code of honor to pardon him, but he refused, and the duellist was publicly executed.

The Pittsburg *Christian Advocate* has been adjudged an "incendiary publication" by the magistrates of Daleigh's Court House and Hacker's Valley, Va. The Postmasters at those two places have notified Dr. Baird of the fact, and request that no more copies be sent.

Stevens and Hazlett, were sentenced to death at Charleston on Tuesday. The day of execution, for both the unfortunate men, is fixed for Friday, March 16.

Douglas and Popular Sovreignty.

We have repeatedly asserted that Mr. Douglas never was in earnest in his advocacy of Popular Sovreignty. We have shown it, by his unwillingness to leave to the people the election of the Judges and Governor of Kansas; by his evading the question put to him by Mr. Trumbull, whether the Territorial Legislature had power to exclude slavery by declaring that was a question for the courts; by his upholding the administration of Franklin Pierce in its support of the Kansas outrages, and only finding fault with them when his own election as U. S. Senator was imperilled. We present our readers another additional proof, in the following letter, written by one of the noblest of Southern statesmen, Hon. J. A. Quitman, to a friend, which has been recently published in the Natchez *Free Trader*. It adds another to the many proofs of Douglas' insincerity:

WASHINGTON, March 24, 1856.

My Dear Sir: * * * I believe that at this day the Northern Democracy are sounder and more reliable on the slavery question than they have ever been. The Kansas bill has driven off all the compromisers, and left those that remain no alternative but a full vindication of our whole rights. I believe, therefore, they will prefer a bold, ultra Southerner to a renegade.

In a short conversation with Douglas, yesterday, he said to me that what he most feared was that timid Southern men would fall back.

I shall be content with Buchanan, and will sustain Pierce, if nominated. It is also my interest to be noncommittal; but when I write to an old friend, like yourself, I will be frank. My preference is for Douglas. He is bold, fearless, and self-reliant. Were he elected, he would be President; he would not come into office with a body-guard of old fogies and politicians, ready to seize upon all the offices. He is true to the South. He demands not only the use and enjoyment of the common Territory for their property, but insists upon its protection there. To him we are indebted for the Kansas bill, which now presents the points of contact. He is the true representative of this principle, and opposes the abominable principle of Squatter Sovreignty.

Your friend, J. A. QUITMAN.

ANOTHER OBNOXIOUS PEDDLER IN THE SOUTH.—The Norristown (Pa.) *Herald* says: "A German peddler, named Moses Schlosstein, well known in this place, and who has pursued his business in this region, was a victim recently of a gross outrage in Georgia. He was selling his wares in Merriweather, one of the western counties of the State, about sixteen miles from Greenville, the county seat. He was passing a blacksmith shop, where there was a crowd gathered, and saluted them politely, as traders generally do. But the 'non intercourse' fever forbade them to reciprocate such civility. They seized him and proceeded to beat him unmercifully.

"This assault was an outburst of chivalrous feeling, and then feigning a suspicion of his having 'incendiary documents' in his possession, they followed and caught him again. With their knives they ripped open his pack, cutting his goods to pieces; they then stripped him, beat him outrageously, and left him insensible. When he returned to consciousness, he found that he was cut about the face and body, and that the thumb of his right hand was broken. He gathered together his ruined goods, and fortunately found a fearless and hospitable man who kept him ten days, when he was able to travel."

The Providence *Post* is not only a Democratic paper, but sustains the administration without a "why or a wherefore." Here is an item from it which we commend to all *true* friends of the Union:

[Harrisburg Sentinel (Douglas.)

"It is high time that these outrages upon personal rights were brought to a close. If no man who does not believe in slavery, is to be allowed to visit South Carolina, let us know it. The question is no longer whether a Southern man may be permitted to carry his property into an organized Territory, but whether a Northern man may be permitted to carry his soul into a slave State. We think there should be a fair understanding on that point before we go much farther."

FRUIT OF A LITTLE SEED.—Broom corn, of which great quantities are raised in the Mohawk valley in New York, in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and the valley of the Connecticut, is a native of India. As Dr. Franklin was examining a whisk of the corn in the possession of a lady in Philadelphia, he found a seed which he planted, from which was derived this valuable product. The weeping willows in England and America sprung from a twig sent to Pope, the English poet, in a basket of figs from Turkey, which he planted in his garden.

HOW TO TEST THEM.—The Industrial Association of New York furnish temporary employment to those who apply to them for food, being unable to procure it on account of want of work. Each one is required to work one hour before being allowed a seat at the dining table. The work is of various kinds, adapted to the physical capacity of the applicant, whether man, woman or child. Since the plan has been in operation, the reports of the Superintendent show that one-third of the applicants have refused the condition imposed.

Mr. BATES, of Missouri, is a native of Virginia, having been born in Goochland county, and comes of Quaker families on both sides, always known for their religious hostility to the institutions of the South. So his opinions are hereditary in the matter, and to be respected, as probably not the result of a demagogue's ambition.

SOBER AS A JUDGE.—A committee of the Maryland Legislature is taking testimony in a case of impeachment of one of the Judges of Baltimore. One of the witnesses, who had been twenty-one days a juror in the Court over which this Judge presides, swore that the Judge was on the bench drunk every day.

HIGH PRICE FOR A NEGRO.—The Greenville (S. C.) *Enterprise* states that at a sale of negroes last week, one of them, George, a likely fellow, said to be a good joiner and carpenter, brought the enormous sum of thirty-five hundred dollars! He was purchased by the Rev. J. P. Boyce. Mr. Boyce was afterwards offered four thousand dollars for him!

☞ The best advertisement given to "Helper's book," is the voluminous denunciation of the so-called Democratic papers. Do they know that by their course they will raise the curiosity of their readers to peruse the book—and do they further know, that when they do read they will think, and claim the right to form their own opinion?

EDWARD BATES, who is spoken of in connection with the Opposition candidacy for the Presidency, has no sympathy with the disunionists. Being invited to a celebration at New York the other day, he sent a letter and this sentiment:

The Union—"It must and shall be preserved." Its friends are our friends—its foes, our foes.

A Squaw in Western Iowa, got drunk on strychnine whisky recently, and when her husband undertook to control her, she seized a knife and laid him out, and then she cut out his heart. Several Indians looked on indifferently, as by their code, vengeance must be visited by relatives of the deceased.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* complains that business in that city is thoroughly prostrated. There is literally nothing doing. Yet this same *Ledger* supports the Free Trade party whose policy brings this condition of prostration upon the country. Give us a proper Tariff, and new life will at once be felt everywhere.—*Lebanon Courier.*

VERY CREDITABLE.—Atthur Hayter, son of A. W. Hayter, of Boston, Mass., was recently elected to the post of organist of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, London, over 50 competitors. This is probably the first instance of an American receiving such an appointment.

Fire caught in one of the New York public schools on Wednesday, while four hundred scholars were in the building; but the fact was kept from the knowledge of the children by the teachers, who dismissed them on the plea of ill health, and all were got out safely. The building was not much damaged by the fire.

It has been legally decided by Judge Balcolm, of Tompkins county, N. Y., on an indictment for selling liquor to a person "guilty of habitual drunkenness," that a man who gets drunk once a month for a year or more is to be deemed guilty of habitual drunkenness.

"Johnny," said a mother to a son nine years old, "go wash your face; I am ashamed to see you coming to dinner with so dirty a mouth." "I did wash it, mamma," said Johnny, and curling his lip, he added gravely, "I think it must be a moustache coming."

PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE.—The inhabitants of Pittsburg, Pa., in their ardent pursuit of information, have commenced challenging each other to "fair encounters in spelling." If they commenced with monosyllables, and so went gradually on, they must, by this time, be nearly through the dictionary, as they reached "*repudiation*" some time ago.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—A few mornings since, the dead body of a little girl, about ten years old, was found on the ice in Muskegan Lake, Michigan. She had been across the Lake to church, and on her return had lost her way, and eventually her life, on the frozen lake.

The entire expenses of the John Brown raid at Harper's Ferry, will take $150,000 out of the Virginia treasury. A bill making the above appropriation, has passed that legislature.

Fruitless Disunion Movement of South Carolina.

RICHMOND, Feb 11.—Col. Memminger, having waited several weeks in vain for the response of the Legislature to the proposition of South Carolina, has left Richmond for Charleston.

DEAD.—The Washington papers announce the death in that city, on Wednesday, of Mr. Joseph Butler, founder of the Richmond Whig. Mr. B. was in the 66th year of his age, and was much respected.

It is said that Bennett of the N. Y. *Herald*, is so unscrupulous, that when he comes to any great social question, he flips up a cent to see which side he will take.

Daniel G. Potter was acquitted, in Wisconsin, on a charge of robbery, because the indictment read "twenty dollar gold pieces," instead of "double eagles," the legal name of the coin.

The next New York State Fair, is to be held at Elmira.