M'KEAN COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

VOL. 2. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1859. NO. [illegible]

M'Kean County Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

By OVIATT & BARBOR,

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA.

TERMS: - - - - $1 50 in Advance.

Rates of Advertising.

1 Column one year	$35 00
½ " "	20 00
¼ " "	12 00
1 " six months	20 00
½ " "	12 00
One square of 12 lines or less, 3 insertions	1 50
Each subsequent insertion	25
Business Cards, with paper	5 00

☞ These Terms will be strictly adhered to. ☜

Business Directory.

J. L. BROWN,
SURVEYOR, DRAFTSMAN, CONVEYANCER and Real Estate Agent; Office, Williamsville, Elk Co., Penn'a.
—REFERENCES—
Chapin & Boyle, Esq's, ... Ridgway, Pa.
Hon. Thomas Struthers, ... Warren, Pa.
W. S. Brownell, Esq., ... Smethport, Pa.
Hon. A. I. Wilcox, ... Buena Vista, Pa.

CARVER HOUSE,
JOHN H. HULL Proprietor, corner of Water and Hickory Streets, Warren, Pa. General Stage Office.

B. F. WRIGHT & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Family Groceries, Pork, Flour, Salt, Feed, &c., &c. Under E. S. Mason's Stove Store, East side of the Public Square, Smethport, Pa.

J. C. BACKUS & CO.
General Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c., opposite the Court House, Smethport Pa.

J. C. HOLMES,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Provisions and Family Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes Hats, Caps, Nails, Yankee Notions, &c., &c. Store one door west of the Astor House. Terms, Cash.

FOBES HOUSE,
Fronting the Public Square, Olean, N. Y. JAMES M. MILLER, Proprietor. The Fobes House is entirely new and built of brick, and is furnished in modern style. The proprietor flatters himself that his accommodations are not surpassed by any hotel in Western New York. Carriages run to and from the New York and Erie Rail Road. 38-tf.

BYRON D. HAMLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW; Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa., Agent for Messrs. Keating & Co's Lands. Attends especially to the Collection of Claims; Examination of Land Titles; Payment of Taxes, and all business relating to Real Estate. Office in Hamlin Block.

GREEN'S HOTEL.
D. A. WRIGHT, Proprietor,—at Kinzua, Warren county Pa. His Table will be supplied with the best the country affords, and he spare no pains in accomodating his guests.

H. GOLD ROGERS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, will attend to the collection of claims and accounts in the Counties of Potter, M'Kean, Elk, Jefferson, and Clearfield. P. O. Smethport, M'Kean county Pa.

E. BOUGHTON ELDRED,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa. Business entrusted to his care for the counties of M'Kean, Potter and Elk will be promptly attended to. Office in the Court House, second floor.

DR. L. R. WISNER,
Physician and Surgeon, Smethport, Pa., will attend to all professional calls with promptness. Office in Sartwell Block, second floor.

N. S. BUTLER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Carpeting, Ready Made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Wall and [illegible] Paper, Looking Glasses &c. At Olean [illegible]

BENNETT [illegible] HOUSE,
[illegible] D. R. BENNETT, Proprietor. Smethport, M'Kean Court House. A new, large, com[illegible]—opposite well-furnished house. [illegible]

JOHN C. BACKUS,
[Attor]ney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, M'Kean Co Pa. Will attend to all business in his profession in the counties of M'Kean, Potter and Elk. Office over C. K. Sartwell & Brothers' Store.

ASTOR HOUSE,
J. C. HOLMES, Proprietor. Smethport, M'Kean Co., Pa. Stages to and from this place stop here [illegible] modations and reasonable prices.

GIDEON IRONS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Pork, Flour, Salt, Fish Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes. Store in Eaton's old stand, Smethport Pa. General Patent Medicine Agents.

HACKNEY HOUSE,
Corner of Second and Liberty streets, Warren, Pa. R. A. BARBOR, Proprietor. Travelers will find good accommodations and reasonable charges.

E. S. MASON,
Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Jappaned Ware, &c., west side of the Public Square, Smethport, Pa. Custom work done to order on the shortest notice, and in the most substantial manner.

W. S. BROWNELL,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Glass, Nails, Oils, &c., &c. East side of the Public Square, Smethport, Pa.

A. J. OTTO,
Dealer in Provisions and Family Groceries generally, at Farmers Valley, M'Kean Co., Pa. Grain, Lumber, Shingles, &c., taken in exchange for Goods. Patent Medicines for sale.

LARABEE'S HOTEL,
E. LARABEE, Proprietor,—Allegheny Bridge, M'Kean Co., Pa. This house is situated about nine miles from Smethport on the road to Olean, and will be found a convenient stopping-place.

EMPORIUM HOUSE,
Shippen, M'Kean Co., Pa. LEGRAND COOK, Proprietor. A commodious and well-furnished house. Strangers and travelers will find good accommodations.

FARMERS' VALLEY HOTEL,
By T. GOODWIN. This house is situated about five miles from Smethport on the road to Olean. Pleasure parties and others can be accommodated on the shortest notice.

ELDRED HALF-WAY HOUSE,
NATHAN DENNIS, Proprietor. This house is situated half-way between Smethport and Olean. If you want a good dinner this is the place to stop.

GHORDIS CORWIN,
Proprietor of the Grist Mill, at Mechanicsburg, McKean County Pa. Flour, Meal, and Feed, constantly on hand and for sale, in large and small quantities.

RAILROAD HOUSE,
WILLIAM STREETER Proprietor, Norwich, M'Kean Co., Pa. Good accommodations can be had there at all times.

PORT ALLEGANY HOUSE,
WILLIAM HASKELL Proprietor, at Port Allegany, McKean County, Pa. This Hotel is situated at the junction of the Smethport and Allegany River roads, nine miles east of Smethport.

LOOK on the map of the United States, and then look into the old stand of Ford & Smith and you will find Ed. Mason's Tin Shop all on the *nip-cat*.

CHILDHOOD.

Drawing pictures on the slate
Making houses out of cards,
Solving riddles all elate,
Peeping in the neighbors' yards,
Such is part of childhood's game,
Innocent of wealth or fame.

Blowing pencil dust away,
Some perchance may meet the eye;
Looking out for market day,
When comes home an extra pie;
Such is part of childhood's fun;
Ere the growing time is done.

On all fours about the room,
Persuading cats and mice;
Saying of the weaver's loom,
Don't it match the carpet nice?
Fairy weavers, still themselves,
Dancing like the ancient elves.

Nodding when the prayer is long,
And the eyes are rubbed in vain;
In the morning up with song,
Holding hands to catch the rain;
Tom, come in! you, roguish Will!
Go to school! and there be still!

Life a holiday of sweets,
Care a Blue-beard, not yet known;
Every day its joy repeats,
Rapture in one even tone.
Who that mourn would wish to cloud?
Who that fairy form would shroud?

Hard their destiny who creep
Through a childhood full of gloom,
Sad awake and sad asleep,
Buried in a living tomb,
Old before their spring is shed,
Grey at heart ere morn has fled.

THE CAPTURE OF IVREE.

BY MISS PARDOE.

The French army was preparing during the campaign of 1800 to meet the Austrian forces under the Archduke Charles in the plains of Italy, and was traversing with almost incredible difficulty and perseverence the stupendous line of the Alps which extends from St. Bernard to Nice and Montenotte; encountering hour by hour obstacles so formidable that neither the courage of the troops, the immense resources of the commissariat, and the military genius of their leaders, were enabled entirely to overcome them.

Nothing daunted, however, by either suffering or fatigue, they toiled on, as if they already foresaw that the indomitable will of their General-in-Chief was destined to make them masters of Milan and Turin, to lead them to Genoa, and to dictate his own terms of peace to his haughty rival on the battle-field of Marengo.

Within a few leagues of Milan, in a hollow between two hills, and on the left bank of the Doria Balthea, they at length came upon the little town and fortress of Ivree, which they scarcely anticipated would venture to dispute their passage even for an instant, its fortifications being almost nominal, and the nature of its position rendering it almost impossible that its garrison could sustain a regular siege.

They were, however, in error; courageous, wonderfully adroit, and fanatically patriotic, the inhabitants of the town, and the troops in the citadel, consisting only of four thousand men with twenty-five guns, held the place three entire days against an army of thirty thousand men, commanded by three of the youngest, but already three of the best Generals in Europe—B[illegible]—Massenna, Lannes.

Furious to find himself arrested on his march before so insignificant an obstacle, Bonaparte—who had taken Alexandria in a day, and Cairo in an hour—and who was, moreover, anxious to possess himself of a position which would facilitate his operations on Milan, issued an order for the division under Lannes to make an attack upon the town, and to compel a surrender. A batallion of the twenty-second demi-brigade, led by General Cochet, first escaladed the fortress, and carried it at the point of the bayonet; when the French, no sooner found themselves in possession of the fifteen field-pieces which had defended the entrance than they turned them upon the town, and opened for their legions a perilous, but unobstructed path, along which they boldly advanced, singing the *Marseillaise*. After three hours of a struggle as heroic as it was hopeless, driven from the citadel, decimated in the streets of the town, shot down on all sides when beyond the reach of their enemies, or cut down by the sabres of those by whom they were overtaken in their flight, a few of the Austrian soldiers and a mere handful of the inhabitants who had escaped the carnage, took refuge in the house of the Austrian Adjutant General, resolved to hold out so long as one of them should be left alive.

In a few instants the residence of the brave veteran was transformed into an actual fortress; loop-holes were perforated in the walls, barricades were hastily erected, and every energy was exerted to accomplish an effective defence.

Cochet was the first to enter Ivree, but he was closely followed by Lannes, who sent an officer and two battalions of the twenty-second to force the position of the enemy. We refrain from naming this officer out of respect to his family, several of whose members have, since the event which we are about to record, filled with honor to themselves an elevated rank in the Franch army; let it suffice that Major L——, who was conspicuous in the Republican forces for his ferocity and headlong courage, penetrated, at the head of one of the battalions (by passing over the bodies of the forty gallant fellows by whom his entrance was opposed,) into the house of the Austrian General. The dauntless man, after having seen all his little garrison fall and expire around him, had armed himself with a hatchet, which he wielded with superhuman energy against his advancing foes; and as Major L—— appeared at the door of the room where he had taken up his last post, he aimed so furious a blow at his head with the formidable weapon to which his hand had already become accustomed, that had not the wary officer adroitly struck it aside with his sword, it must have felled him to the earth. It was his closing effort, however; in the next instant he fell, and the appartment was invaded by the French soldiery.

Major L——, who had never during fifteen years of military service given quarter to an enemy, was already advancing towards the veteran to complete his work of blood, when a young and singularly beautiful woman rushed out of a neighboring chamber, and, falling at his feet, and clinging to his knees, pale dishevelled, writhing, and almost insane, shrieked out in a voice of terror and dispair, from which all the tenderness of the woman and the wife had disappeared:

"Mercy! Mercy! Do not kill him. He is my husband, and the father of my child."

The Republican officer looked down upon her without pity or emotion.

What had he to do with the agonies and the outcries of a woman? In a second he had cast her violently from him; and taking one step forward, had fired his pistol at the head of the gray-haired veteran.

The discharge of the weapon was echoed by a cry wrung from the very soul of the unhappy wife.

"George, my child, where are you? Your mother calls you—Come."

At the well known voice, a lovely boy, scarcely three years of age, who, as he saw his fathee fall, had concealed himself, pale and trembling, beneath the father's bed, approached his mother, and having gained her side buried his face in the folds of her dress, as if to shut out the frightful scene around him. But frenzied by despair, she plucked him from his new hiding place; and leading him to Major L——, said in a tone as hard and emotionless as though it had proceeded from lips of stone:—

"Coward! Your work is not yet done.—You have still his son to murder."

At this moment loud aclamation was heard from without; and a French general, surrounded by a group of officers, appeared upon the threshold of the blood-stained apartment.

Major L —— turned pale as their eyes met; but the young widow, as if suddenly inspired, rushed toward the new comer, exclaiming:—

"Revenge *him*—revenge me"—

"Calm yourself, Madame," said the general, in an accent so low and gentle that it thrilled to every heart: "I must understand what has taken place before I can pledge myself to anything. War is a fearful ordeal for a woman; and doubly so for one so young and helpless as yourself."

He had scarcely ceased speaking, however, when a [illegible] saw revealed the truth at once; the Major with his pistol still grasped in his iron hand—the disfigured corpse, its white hairs dabbled in blood—the frantic woman careless of all the conventionalities of her sex, though surrounded by a horde of ruthless soldiery—the child, pale but tearless, calling to his father to awake from the dreamless sleep from which there is no waking upon this earth. After one rapid eagle like glance, he understood all; and at once felt that there was room neither for doubt nor justification. His eye flashed as he crushed his glove in his clasped fingers, and turned abruptly towards the murderer, who stood before him trembling, stupefied and stammering out a few incoherent words of explanation and excuse.

"You are a coward, Sir!" he exclaimed vehemently; "You have assassinated a wounded and defenceless man—a brave soldier—in the very presence of his wife, who cried to you for mercy. It was the act of a felon!"

"General ——" gasped the culprit, who felt that he was lost.

"Can you deny the charge that I have brought against you? Can you produce one witness to prove that I have accused you wrongfully? Oh! do it, sir; do it; that I may be spared the shame of knowing that a murderer has for fifteen years been sheltered beneath the flag of France."

"General, I was ordered to perform my duty face of the enemy, and I have performed it, he would have taken my life, and I have taken in his. The game was an even one."

"Silence, sir; silence!" was the stern reply; a fallen foe should be as sacred as a friend. Face to face, and foot to foot, every loyal soldier should meet his foe; but to shoot down an unarmed man—to murder in cold blood one who is incapable of resistence—*bah!* it is sickening. You are no longer worthy to serve the Republic; nor shall you do so another hour. Deliver to me upon the instant your sword your epaulettes, and your decoration. From this moment you cease to belong to the 22d demi-brigade; you cease to belong to the army of Italy."

The major looked up haughtily.

"General," he exclaimed, steadily, but with the concentrated emotion of one who was yielding up the better portion of his existence—"here are my cross and my sword. I now demand a court-martial."

"You shall have one, sir, you shall have [it] and no later than to morrow," was the rejoinder. Then turning towards the officers, who had remained silent spectators of this exciting scene, the general approached the corpse of the Austrian veteran, and removing his hat said solemnly, "Follow my example, gentlemen—too much honor can never be paid to the fallen brave."

During the remainder of this frightful day, the young widow continued a prey to the most agonizing despair. After having seen her husband laid in his grave with all the impressive ceremonies of a military funeral, the unfortunate woman, who had lost in one hour all that she had loved on earth, except her child, fell into a ferfect state of apathy—that apathy alike of soul and body, which is not fatigue, which is not terror, which is not madness, but the utter apathy of despair. Not even the tears or caresses of her son, the idol of her maternal heart, could rouse her; she did not hear his voice, she did not feel his kisses upon her lips; she was unconscious that his loving arms were clasped about her neck; she breathed, but that was all; her inner life was extinct.

So long as she had a husband to avenge, a child to defend, she had retained strength and courage to speak and to act; but now that the assassin of her husband had undergone the disgrace of a public degradation, while the prompt and fearful retribution of a military tribunal threatened his life, she remembered only the immensity of her loss, the depth of her bereavement; and she was consequently more astonished than alarmed when, early on the following morning, a French aide-de-camp came to apprise her that the General-in-Chief desired an interview with her at the Town Hall in which he had established his head quarters.

Without the hesitation of a moment she [took] the newly made widow took her child by the hand, who was pale and feeble from terror and want of rest; and then, lifting him in her arms, she followed the messenger with a firm step, but without having uttered a syllable.

Introduced at once into the council-chamber, she found herself in the midst of all the most celebrated generals of the French army—those men who were subsequently to fill such different destinies—who were to gain or to lose thrones; and to leave upon the field of battle, or in the intrigues of courts, or amid political conspiracies, some their honor, and others their heads.

There were assembled Murat, Duroc, Lannes Desaix, Mathieu, Dumas, Massena, Hoche, Cochet, Bernadotte, and many others who were subsequently to become famous; while in their midst stood the General-in-Chief, his arms folded tightly across his breast, and his eyes bent upon the ground.

As the lady entered, he looked towards her, advanced in silence, and led her to a seat; passed his hand with a melancholy smile [illegible] and measured walk from end to end of the apartment.

This sudden summons, this strange reception, and the deep silence which reigned around her, at first astonished, and finally alarmed the unhappy woman. A vague feeling of terror stoe upon her; but she could not articulate one sentence to inquire of those with whom she had been so strangely brought into contact, what she had to fear, or what to hope.

Suddenly the roll of a muffled drum fell upon her ear—a discharge of musketry followed it and the report had no sooner died away than the General-in-Chief stood motionless for an instant; and then approaching her, took her hand, and led her to a window from which she looked down upon the melancholly close of a military execution.

"Shrink not, Madame," he said, as with a natural horror she averted her head from the painful spectacle; "the dead man lying yonder was a French officer whom his countrymen and comrades have just shot, for having in a town taken by assault, murdered an Austrian."

He paused, cast a lightning over the group around him, and then added:

"You are at perfect liberty to quit Ivree whenever you wish to do so. To you the town must be full of bitter and cruel memories nor is it at this moment a fitting place of residence for one so young, and—pardon me—so handsome as yourself. I shall place you under the escort and protection of General Desaix, who will answer for your safety to the Republic. Farewell, Madame; all I ask of you is to tell the Archduke Charles, on your arrival in his camp, what justice you have seen and experienced in the French army."

"And the name of my preserver—of my avenger—that I and my child may remember him in our prayers?"

The stern soldier turned aside for a moment; and then, with studied and gracious courtesy, he said in a voice which was somewhat less steady than its wont.—

"I thank you, Madame; I may not ask those prayers of you for France, but still I gratefully accept them for Napoleon Bonaparte."

The Fourth of March 1789.

BY EDWARD EVERETT.

At length the Fourth of March, 1789—the appointed day which was to give an Organized Constitutional existence to a new confederate Republic, about to enter on an equal footing into the family of nations,—arrived; but on that day there assembled at the seat of the new government at New York, of the Senate, only the two Senators from New Hampshire, Connecticut, and Pennsylvania, and one each from Massachusetts and Georgia. These eight punctual men met and adjourned from day to day for a week, without any addition to their number. On the 11th of March they "agreed that a circular should be written to the absent members, requesting their immediate attendance." Another week passed with the same result, and it was again agreed that another circular should be written to eight nearest absent members, particularly desiring their attendance in order to form a quorum. On the 19th of March a Senator from New Jersey dropped in; on the 21st a senator from Delaware made his appearance; and then for another mortal week no increase of the number of Senators in attendance took place. The other Senator from New Jersey came in on the 28th. No one else made appearance till the 6th of April when "Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, appearing, took his seat, and formed a quorum of the whole Senators of the United States," viz: twelve in number, the States which had as yet ratified the Constitution being but eleven. Such was the tardy organization of the Senate, which at first sat with closed doors, as well for legislative as executive business.

Of the Representatives, of whom the whole number, from the eleven ratifying States was but fifty-nine, thirteen only assembled at New York on the 4th of March, viz: four from Massachusetts, three from Connecticut, four from Pennsylvania, one from Virginia, and one from South Carolina. On the following day one more arrived from New Hampshire, one from Massachusetts, two from Connecticut and one from Pennsylvania. No one else came in till the 14th of March, the house adjourning from day to day for want of a quorum. On that day James Madison, Jr, and two other members from Virginia came in, but there was still no quorum. On the 17th and 18th of March two more members from Virginia appeared and no further arrivals took place till the 23d. On that day two more members came in from Virginia. No additional members arrived until the 30th of March, when another member from Maryland and Virginia appeared. On the first of April another member each from New Jersey and Pennsylvania came in, and a quorum was formed. It was five days more before a quorum of the Senate was present, and the first Congress of the United States was organized. On the 21st of April, the Vice President, John Adams, took his seat as President of the Senate. In his address on taking the chair, he paid an emphatic and eloquent tribute to the newly elected Chief Magistrate.

Expectation now dwelt on the arrival of Washington. He received the official notice of government. Attended from city to city by the joyous and grateful salutations of the People, he reached New York on the 23d of April. The necessary arrangement for his inauguration occupied a week, and at length, on the 30th of April, in the gallery in front of the Federal Hall, just erected in Wall street, in the presence of the newly organized Congress, of the Municipal authorities of New York, and her sympathizing population, he took the oath to "preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States." The oath was administered by Chancellor Livingston, the Secretary of the Senate began to raise the Bible to the President's lips, but he bowed and kissed the sacred volume. At the close of the solemn ceremony Chancellor Livingston proclaimed "Long live George Washington, President of the United States." He was then fifty-seven years [illegible] months and six days old, and he lived [illegible] years, seven months and fourteen days [illegible] time of his inauguration.

Before [illegible] of the President, a committee had [been appo]inted by the Senate to consider "what style or title it will be proper to annex to the offices of the President and Vice President of the United States, if any others than those given in the Constitution."—This committee consisted of Mr. Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, Mr. Izard, of South Carolina, and Mr. Dalton, of Massachusetts, and they reported in favor of addressing the Chief Magistrate as "His Highness, the President of the United States of America, and Protectron of their Liberties." The Senate was inclined to favor that style of address, which was no doubt suggested by the title adopted by the Protector Cromwell, and that of the States General of Holland, who, as was remarked by Mr. Madison, assumed the style of "their High Mightiness." The House of Representatives deemed it expedient not to bestow any title on the President and Vice President, and in the answers of the two houses to the President's inaugural speech, he was, without any titular addition, addressed as "President of the United States." The Senate persevered for a few days in the attempt to establish a title by legislation; the House continued to dissent; a committee of conference was [illegible] agree on no report and the [illegible] of preserving harmony with the [illegible] representatives," postponed the [illegible] committee, and resolved that the [illegible] dress be "To the President of the United States, without the addition of title." [illegible]

LANGUAGE OF THE LAW.—Tom strikes Dick over the shoulder with a rattan [illegible] little finger. A lawyer [illegible] would tell you the story as follows: [illegible] whereas the said Thomas at the said [illegible] the year and day aforesaid [illegible] body of the said Richard, [illegible] the State of Pennsylvania, [illegible] did make a violent assault [illegible] many and divers blows, kicks, [illegible] bumps, contusions, gashes, [illegible] damages, and injuries, in and upon the head and neck, breast, stomach, [illegible] of said Richard, with divers [illegible] canes, clubs, logs of wood, [illegible] dirks, swords, pistols, cutlasses, [illegible] blunderbusses, and boarding pikes, then and there held in the hands, fists, claws [illegible] of him, the said Thomas, the defendant.

LAW OF PUNS.—The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table cites a case in which it was decided that "an action for battery" will lie for a blow given in return for a pun. As reported, the action was before Miller J. Doe presented a subscription paper to Roe and urged [illegible] of suffering humanity. He [illegible] when charity was like a [illegible] dence that Doe preserved a dignified [illegible] Roe then said, when it began to [illegible] upon Doe struck Roe, [illegible] the *Monthly Rag Bag and* [illegible] and mortification ensued. The [illegible] after consultation, agreed in [illegible] they thus announced—[illegible] Chief Justice rejoined that no [illegible] without punishment, [illegible] oner, who was acquitted [illegible] to be burned by the [illegible] was forfeited as a [illegible]

THE SLAVE DANIEL.—[illegible] stand that this much talked of colored man is now on his way to Canada. Fearing that if he remained in Philadelphia he would [illegible] be again arrested, his friends have transported him beyond the reach of claim in the future. A fact has transpired in relation to Daniel which, if before made public, would have somewhat lessened the sympathy felt for him. It is that, when he absconded or escaped from Virginia, he left behind him a wife to whom he was married by a minister of the gospel. As he was married to another female in Harrisburg, it follows that Daniel [illegible] ty of bigamy. Had he been remanded [illegible] Commissioner, Mr. Brewster's intention was to have given, towards purchasing his freedom, the fee received from the claimants, and a hundred dollars in addition.—*North American.*

The St. Louis Democrat is responsible for the following:

At Layer's boarding house, in St. Louis, an unusually merry wedding came off on Tuesday night, and the dance was prolonged till past one in the morning. The bride and groom then repaired to their apartment, but—*horrible* [illegible] the bed and bedding had been sacrilegiously stolen from the nuptial bedstead. Some vindictive wretch had gained [illegible] the rear, and effected a robbery unparalleled in the history of matrimony. It is conjectured that so fell a vengeance could only have been devised and executed by some disappointed lover of the bride.

"Lives there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself [illegible]

FAT.—The last news about the Paris fashions" are somewhat startling. Fat is the rage. Ladies cultivate it. They are devouring vast quantities of butter, smashed [illegible] and such like. The Empress is quite [illegible] which accounts for the style. The fashion will be over here before long. We hail it with "joy." A new era is dawning. Our girls will stop eating slate pencils and chalk, and commence partaking liberally of roast beef and baked beans. They will rise with the lark. They will exercise. They will try on the wash tub—perhaps.

The New York correspondent of the Charleston Courier, who is evidently one of the [illegible] of Mr. Sickles, says that they [illegible] as to the result of the trial, and [illegible] see him return home, acquitted of the [murder] of Key. If acquitted unconditionally he will not resign his seat in the next Congress; but if to his release there is any qualification, he will send in his resignation at once, and, when the special election occurs, he will again be a candidate, and the power does not exist in New York to prevent his triumphant return.

ECONOMICAL PEOPLE.—The [illegible] of a certain cooper in a town out West, caused him a vast deal of vexation, by their asking him and persistance in getting all their old tubs and casks repaired, and buying but little new [illegible] "I stood it, however," said he, "until one day old Sam Crabtree brought in an old 'knot hole' to which he said he wanted a new barrel made. Then I quit the business in disgust."

The editor of the Woonsocket Patriot [illegible] merry over the mistakes of a [illegible] his, that has been setting [illegible] round stones and a piece of brick. [illegible]

"Her anxiety is no great [illegible] says he, "to know what she will hatch. [illegible] a brick yard, that hen [illegible]

CABBAGES.—To secure [illegible] those stalks that manifest [illegible] to what are commonly known [illegible] take a penknife and [illegible] about the middle; insert [illegible] to keep the incision open, [illegible] growth.

A hot shovel [illegible] will remove white [illegible]

A bit of glue dis[solved illegible] ter, will restore [illegible]

Why is a pig's [illegible]
Because it is flourish[illegible]