

Horrid Affair. The Binghamton, N. Y. papers... On Friday last (April 27) a son of James Houghaling of Yorkshire, in the town of Lisle, Broome county, a boy only eight years old, cut off his father's head, with an axe! The circumstances as we have learned them are as follows: The father had been ploughing his field, and in a state of intoxication, left his team and lay down in a furrow. This little boy took the team to the barn, and while the father was thus lying, probably, insensible, under the effects of liquor, literally severed his head from his body. We learn that an elder brother witnessed the fatal act. The boy, with blood on his person, immediately informed others of the deed, and boasted that he had done it because his father had choked him the night before. We learn that the deceased though addicted to intemperance, had accumulated considerable property which is thus suddenly left to his family. Some contradictory and suspicious rumors are afloat which we now forbear to mention. The facts as related are almost incredible, and we await with much interest the development of the truth by the Coroner's jury, which was to have assembled the next (Saturday.) The youthful and precocious destroyer of human life is probably too young to suffer the punishment awarded by the laws of the land to the murderer. He will, we presume, be sent to some corrective institution where his early, but dangerous, propensities will have a salutary treatment. The mother and son will be brought to our village to-day.



WYOMING CO. WING. C. E. LATHROP, EDITOR. Wednesday, May 9, 1859.

The Wines stand where the Republicans of 1798 stood, and where the Whigs of the Revolution were, battling for Liberty, for the People, for Free Institutions; against Power, against Corruption; against Executive Encroachments, against Monarchy.—Henry Clay.

The Steamer WYOMING is rapidly progressing towards completion. It is expected shortly to give her the first trial. As soon as the exact time is ascertained, our friends will have due notice, so that all may have an opportunity of witnessing it.

The valuable and elegant dwelling and contiguous buildings belonging to the late Dr. ROBERT H. ROSS, at Silver Lake in Susquehanna county, were all destroyed by fire on Monday the 30th ult.

During the recent session of the Legislature an act was passed consolidating the several school laws, and amending them in several respects. The West Chester Record, in stating some of the principal features of the amendments, says the directors are empowered to levy a tax sufficient to keep the schools open not more than ten months in the year. The schools are required to keep open at least four months in each year. The treasurer of the school fund is made the collector of the school taxes. The collector is to fix a time and place, when and where he will receive the school taxes, and is to receive two per cent. for collecting. If it is not paid at the time designated, the constable is to collect it. Sub-districts are not interfered with; where the committee of a sub-district and the directors disagree in the employment of a teacher, the people of the sub-district have the right to elect a teacher, who must however, have been examined by the directors. All moneys subject to taxation for State and county purposes, are made subject to school tax. The State appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars is continued; but it is not made the basis of taxation. The Superintendent is required to furnish each school with a copy of the new map of the State of Pennsylvania, which by agreement with the publishers are to be furnished at \$3 each.

Publishing the Acts of Assembly. A writer in the last Democrat, in an article of considerable length, recommends to the voters of this State the importance and convenience of a law requiring that the Acts passed by the Legislature be published in at least one paper in every county in the State. The attention and co-operation of editors throughout the State is also invited to the subject in order that it may be bro't directly before the people in due season for acting on by the next Legislature. It is truly surprising in this enlightened and progressive age, when other States about us are moving with commendable spirit in matters of reform, that Pennsylvania clings with so much pertinacity to the relics of olden time. It is true that many of the ancient customs answer the purpose for which they were designed; and it is equally as true that the vast increase of our population within a few years, and the extended facilities for communicating information to the mass, has rendered a reform in some respects, and particularly in the one above alluded to, of imperative necessity. It is a fact that there is nothing in which the people are so much and directly interested as a knowledge of the laws which are instituted for their government; and nothing is consequently more necessary than their general diffusion among them. How frequently do we hear the expression, "I never knew there was any such law," and a majority of the people never do know until some particular incident has called their attention to it, or in many cases, until they are brought to account for its violation. Such a state of things is not in accordance with the spirit of the age, and we believe that a proper movement on the part of the press and the people, will speedily result in the accomplishment of this reform, and save a vast amount of litigation.

Bank of Chester County.—The directors of the Bank of Chester County, again caution the public against receiving the old issue of that institution. The Bank has already redeemed the full amount of the old issue, excepting the amount stolen and not recovered, and these will not be redeemed. The repetition of the caution against receiving these notes is deemed necessary in consequence of several recent attempts to push them again into circulation, and the Bank confidently trusts upon the community to prevent the success of these attempts.

Wisconsin Bankrupt.—The Milwaukee Sentinel informs us that the State Treasury of Wisconsin is so palpably empty, that the members of the late Legislature either went home without any money, or had to stand a heavy shave on their warrants.—The Counties are delinquent to the amount of over \$19,000. The deficiency in the Treasury is about \$25,000. Locofoco misrule has accomplished this state of things.

Minnesota.—This territory now numbers near 19,000 inhabitants, and is fast filling up. It is a fine, healthy country, and presents many attractive elements of future greatness. No doubt, the territory will be admitted into the Union as a state within five years, numbering 100,000 inhabitants.

Finish thorough... Leave the road smooth and... in the centre, so that the water can

For the "Wig." Amidst the fluctuating cares the din and bustle of life, how seldom a pause to contemplate the past; like waves of an Ocean one generation basks upon the shores of time and is dashed back to its original elements whilst another and another succeed and pass by the same destination, when allured by the glitter of wealth or fame how seldom the mind reverts to those whom it succeeded in the same pursuits, perhaps some familiar object may recal for a moment some reminiscences of gone days, or some object of affection long since departed, but like the flash of the meteor it is instantly swallowed up by the surrounding darkness of selfishness or ambition. We were led in this train of reflection not long since, by passing along the Susquehanna, and viewing the place where some of the first settlers of this region built their first cabins, in the neighborhood of an old Indian burying ground; amidst the then almost trackless and unbroken wilderness; the same mountains still frown in their native majesty, and the same river flows along with the same levelness; but all else how changed! Here said I one dwelt the red man in all his native haughty—on yonder rising ground moulder the ashes of his generations, the warrior and the maid; old age and infancy, their graves alike dishonored and forgotten; when a child I used to gather wild plums from a tree which the old people told me grew upon an Indian grave; but that too is gone and the plow has obliterated the place where it stood. The memory of these things only live in tradition, and tradition is fast passing away. Here liv'd old Bowman, his cellar is not quite filled up, but he was a tory and joined the enemies of his country, nobody knows or cares who became of him nor where he found his "traitors grave"—Here are yet mixed with the soil some scattered pieces of his Earthenware which have outlived him, and ought to have outlived his memory, but that has been immortalized by giving his name to the mountain stream hard by,—that was wrong, but time has so recorded it, let it stand a monument of his infamy. And here the log cabins of our immediate ancestors; a few scattered and broken stones are silent witnesses of their early firesides. If the broken columns of Rome and Greece are "eloquent," why not these? a kind of inspiration seemed to hang around the place, a throng of long smothered recollection rushed to the heart; childhood and youth seemed cast back upon age, but the illusion could not last; and some impulsive spirit seemed to say, "pass on! pass on! the same oblivion which rests upon your fathers will soon bury you beneath its gathering clouds." When we are toiling day after day, we know not for whom, how seldom it occurs to us that we shall soon be forgotten. H.

Mr. LATHROP.—The following extract from a letter wrote by Benj. F. Harding, late of this place, to his Father, (though not intended for publication) I think will be read with interest by many, and will at once answer many inquiries. You can publish it, if you think it worthy of a place in the "Wing." E. HARDING. Independence Mo., April 15th '49. "Among the multitude that has come together at this place, are all kinds of men that can be found." Here are men of wealth and distinction of every grade of intelligence and moral. Ex. Members of Congress, Governors, Preachers, down to the most ignorant and besotted. Gambling is carried on here on a large scale, we are obliged to see many species of it daily, thousands of dollars are lost and won every day, the most by old blacklegs.—Many green ones are left penniless, without the means to pursue their journey or to return to their friends and homes. Some of them are of us wealthy and respectable families as are in the States and probably for the first time feel the want of money and friends. Since I last wrote we have changed our minds, we have concluded to continue our journey with Oxen and waggons instead of Mules. Jas. B. & E. J. arrived here from St. Louis, a week to day, they came across Col. M. while there, and he is now with us.—the Col. was on his way to California by the Isthmus route when they found him; he found we were going by

land and fell in with us, and is now among us, with a "pocket full of rocks" helping to get teams and waggons for the trip.—He has the Negro Ben with him, which will make seven in our mess. We shall take two waggons, 8 yoke of oxen, 3 mules and one or two ponies. The Col. was much pleased to find us, enquired much about Tunket, and seems much pleased with the way he gave them—a year ago. The Col's notions are rather amusing, he loves show, he rides a horse, trimmed off with ribbons, tassels &c., gaily as a Mexican General, has money to pay for all such things, you know how vain he is. We can get Oxen for fifty dollars per yoke, Mules from fifty to one hundred each.—Oxen it is said will perform the journey as soon as mules. We must get through in 150 days or be in trouble,—so far we have got along very well enjoyed very good health and shall probably start in two weeks. Of the number going across the plains, you can judge about as well as one here, you will see the number in the papers in the course of a month, it will be very large, but not so large as was anticipated. Of this number how many are doomed to be disappointed and ruined? We shall lose but little if we are careful, (and we shall be) and learn much. The worst tendency of this excitement is to destroy the morals of the young men; hundreds who knew nothing of gambling when they left home, are being largely on M— and other games at cards; such ones are already ruined, and if they return home, will be a shame to their friends. I am glad to say that our boys stand aloof from it. My respects to all.—I shall write soon again. FRANK.

We ask the attention of those Locofoco editors, whose cry of "proscription" is heard whenever the appointment of a Whig to office is announced, to the following article from an ultra Locofoco paper, the "Clinton County Democrat." Of course, such an article in a Whig paper would be "low and vulgar scurrility," but as it appears in a Locofoco paper, it cannot be of that character. One Edward Stubbs, recently removed from a Clerkship in the State Department at Washington, is out in a long address to the people, setting forth his grievances and pitifully begging the sympathy of the public for having suffered martyrdom at the hands of the Zacharyites. He says he has held the office 20 years! We doubt whether the reasons which effected his removal were such as should govern a "no-party" President, but Gen. Taylor will do the nation a service if he removes every man from office who has held his place for 20 years, or even half of that time. It is certainly bad policy to create a nest of government papers at Washington, and the sooner Gen. Taylor rid the public offices of the leeches who have been begging pay for 20 years the better will it be for the people.

This Stubbs says he has a large family dependent upon him for support, Well if this be so, it is fair to infer that some of them are old and large enough to go to work and assist him in supporting his small fry. Work is plenty every where, though it may be somewhat unpalatable to a man who has held office for twenty years. We hope Mr. Stubbs and his large family will come to the West Branch, where they will all find plenty of employment, from the greatest to the smallest, and they will not be in daily danger of being removed, if they are industrious and conduct themselves properly. Reader, is there any thing so sickening as the cast of a political martyr, who has lost a good office? How utterly absurd for a man, a free-born American citizen, who should glory in being the son of liberty, dependent upon no other mortal—rather how contemptible it is for a creature who should be a man, to complain to the public that he is not continued in office! Such a man is worthy only of a political guillotine.

MILWAUKIE.—This flourishing city is 120 miles long. Any one who doubts this can easily be convinced of the truth of our assertion by examining the Milwaukee members of Congress. Walker, of Wisconsin, charges for 1809 miles; Lynde 1760, both live in the city of Milwaukee.

A Gimm of the Battle. Can ye lengthen the hours of the dying night, Or chain the wings of the morning light? Can ye seal the springs of the ocean deep, Or bind the thunders in silent sleep? The sun that rises, the sea that flows, The thunders of heaven all answer "No!" Can ye drive young spring from the blossom'd earth, Will the hand on Time's dial backward flee? Or the pulse of the Universe pause for thee? The shaken mountains, the flowers that blow, The pulse of the Universe answer "No!" Can ye burn a Truth in the martyr's fire, Or chain a Thought in the dungeon's dire? Or stay the soul when it soars away, In glorious life from the mouldering clay? The truth that liveth, the thoughts that go, The spirit ascending, all answer "No!" Oh! Priest! Oh! Despot! your doom they speak; For God is mighty as ye are weak, Your night and your winter from earth must roll, Your chains must melt from your limb and soul. Ye have wrought us wrong—ye have wro't us woe Shall ye triumph longer? we answer "No!" Ye have builded your temples with gems imparted, On the broken heart of a fallibled world; Ye have crushed it's horses in desert graves; Ye have made its children a race of slaves; O'er the purpled age shall the ruler go? We gather against ye, and answer "No!" Ye laugh in scorn from your shrines and towers, But weak are ye for the truth is ours; In arms, in gold, and in pride ye move, But we are stronger, our strength is Love. Stay truth and love with the curse and blow! The beautiful Heaven's they answer "No!" The winter night of the world is past, The day of humanity dawn'd at last; The veil is rent from the soul's calm eyes, And Prophets, and Heroes, and Sires arise. Their words and deeds like the thunders go; Can ye stifle their voices? they answer "No!" It is God who speaks in their words of might— It is He who acts in their deeds of right; Lo! Eden waits like a radiant bride, Humanity springeth elate to her side. Can ye sever the twain who to honor's show, The voice of Divinity answers "No!"

Mr. Warren, the second Assistant P. M. General, has been most ruthlessly assailed, by the opposition press. Not being able to publish anything derogatory of his character as a public man, they resort to the most trivial private concerns for effecting their vicious object. Wherever Mr. W. is known, these assaults will prove harmless. The Cincinnati Gazette, speaks well of him and holds this language. He has, it says, been an active, energetic Whig—an efficient, working Whig.—He has talents of a high order, and is a firm, prompt business man. With these qualities he has won the opposition of all unprincipled demagogues, whether in or out of office. They assail him with a malignity that manifests a determination to weaken the moral influence of action, by assaults upon his reputation. All this will prove unavailing—these assassins gnaw a file. Mr. Warren will go forward in the Post Office as he has done in every other place he has filled, in the fearless discharge of his duty, without being in the slightest degree disturbed by the assaults of his enemies, whether secret or open. This the public may rely upon. On the other hand, Mr. Warren has nothing to fear from these attacks.

The N. Y. Tribune, thus truthfully discourses on the subject of Reform in Trade. We commend it to the attention of all interested.—We have remarked that extensive Advertising is one of the means by which the Reform in Trade is to be accomplished. The two classes, buyers and sellers, have a common interest in finding each other; that is to say, it is the interest of him who can supply a certain want cheapest to have every buyer aware of the fact; and it is the interest of the buyers no less. An expenditure of fifty dollars may be too much, one of five thousand may be too little for that purpose. If, for example, somebody has discovered—as we see stated in a Southern paper—a substance or chemical compound which will dispense with the labor now required in washing clothes, or the half of it; at a very small cost, the owners of his patent may spend fifty thousand dollars a year in advertising it and then not spend enough. There are inventions within our knowledge worth hundreds of thousands if the patentees knew how and had the enterprise to bring them home to the knowledge of all interested; these inventions they will never realize twenty thousand. Whoever can supply this City cheapest with almost any article in general use, or can cheaply furnish an article which will meet a general want better more expensively met, can not advertise too

much if he knows how to advertise at all. And yet many a dealer in our City pays a thousand dollars more for an eligible located store than he need pay in a less frequented street, and does not pay a hundred dollars a year for advertising! He willingly pays a thousand dollars merely to let some ten thousand people know that he has certain articles to sell, but grudges five hundred dollars as the cost of extending the same knowledge to millions! This can not, in the nature of things, long endure. It is simply a blind following of old rules and habits after they become utterly inapplicable. The time was when the circulation of the most popular journal was counted by hundreds, and an advertisement in its columns was about equivalent in publicity to a handbill in a blacksmith's shop. It is different now, and there are men in trade who understand the difference and profit by it. Many pay thousands a year for advertising, and the number is yearly increasing. There will be hundreds where there are now tens within five years. Fools can be fools in this as in anything else. He who keeps a corner grocery, and does not look for customers beyond the four blocks around him, need not advertise—it would only be throwing away his money. So of many others. But he who has a cargo of fresh-tropical fruits to-day, which he must speedily sell or see spoil on his hands, can not too quickly make known the fact to every purchaser within five hundred miles; so of hundreds. Whenever the difference in cost or quality is worth looking after, then it is an immense economy of cost and labor to let the fact be known at once and as widely as possible. Extensive Advertising of itself is morally certain to work a revolution in trade, by driving thousands of the easy-going out of it, and concentrating business in the hands of the few who know how to obtain and keep it. Unite with this the substitution of cash for credit, and one-fifth of those now engaged in trade will amply suffice to do the whole—and will soon have it to do. The revolution is already begun.

Removals and Appointments. The locofoco papers are occupied, just now, with discussing the propriety of the renovating process now in operation, by which Whigs are substituted for the opponents of the administration in the various offices under the Government; and in denouncing General Taylor for alleged inconsistency in appointing his friends to office. They affect to consider this, as rewarding his friends and punishing his enemies, in violation of his heretofore expressed doctrine. Now we look upon the matter differently. "Precedent has limited the terms of office to the close of the administration under which the appointments were made; and in filling these vacancies it is right and proper that the President should select his own friends—those who will sustain his administration. In some instances the incumbents are allowed to hold over, but these are acts of grace, merely, which may be revoked at any moment; and for such favors the President is entitled to the gratitude of the locofoco press—rather than its censure. Instead of rewarding his friends in these appointments, the President simply assigns to each one the place which properly belongs to him—having fairly won it on the battle field; and the retiring officer merely yields to his victor the place he has lost. Here there is no rewarding or punishing the sagacious because the non-sagacious people have willed it; and the outs go in in obedience to the same mandate. If the President refused to carry into effect the decree of the people who elected him, he would fail in his duty and would deserve and receive their disapprobation. He is therefore in the way of his duty, and it betrays a want of good judgment and good principles in his opponents to denounce him for that which is right in itself; and which his peers have commanded him to do. General Taylor has no friends to reward, no enemies to punish. He will administer the government for the best good of ALL; and will neither swerve from the right to gratify a friend, nor commit a wrong to punish an enemy. He is emphatically the People's Man, and it will be his pride to carry out, as he is now doing, the measures which—Overs Advertising. BENTLEY and

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