

Mountain

Sentinel.

"WE GO WHERE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES POINT THE WAY—WHEN THEY CEASE TO LEAD, WE CEASE TO FOLLOW."

VOLUME IX.

EBENSBURG, THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1853.

NUMBER 27.

TERMS.
The "MOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is published every Thursday morning, at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, if paid in advance or within three months; after three months Two Dollars will be charged.
No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement.
ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates:—50 cents per square for the first insertion; 75 cents for two insertions; \$1 for three insertions; and 25 cents per square for every subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction made to those who advertise by the year. All advertisements handed in must have the proper number of insertions marked thereon, or they will be published until forbidden, and charged in accordance with the above terms.
All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RHEEY.

Picture of a Fashionable Young Lady.
We never like to say or do an unkind thing to the ladies, but it happens that if any of our readers should see themselves in the mirror we piece before them, we can only hope that they will strive to change the original before they take another look at themselves. In the city we have plenty of such ladies, but in the country they are seldom met with:
She sits in the lighted parlor,
And awaits for the tardy beau;
She plays with her little fingers,
And trots with her little toes,
She calls for the Spanish poodle,
She calls for the China fan,
She kisses the long eared puppy:
And wishes it was a man.
Her mother stays in the kitchen,
Dressed in her coarse attire;
She's freezing over the loes,
And roasting over the fire—
She makes some nice confection,
Some delicate kind of a treat,
Of creams and various jellies,
For her daughter's beaux to eat.

ODDS AND ENDS.
Married, at Podunk, on the 23d ult., by the Rev. D. Willis, Mr. H. Hoe with Miss Ann Handle, all of that city.
How useless a Handle without any Hoe,
And useless a Hoe without a Handle;
No better a winter without any snow,
Or a candlestick minus a candle.
But here's joined in one the Handle and Hoe,
Will life's rugged journey smooth over;
And each prove a helper in this world below,
Till death shall see both to another.
Cleveland Herald.
And whatever life's journey may be,
In sunshine, in storm and in woe,
We are certain in foul or fair weather,
They'll both have but "one road to Hoe."
Mirror.

Might men dig twelve days and find nothing,
How long must twenty-two men dig to find just double this amount? Answers containing remittances will be received till the mail closes.
There is a tight-rope dancer in San Francisco who offers to walk across the ocean, provided somebody will chalk the equinoxial line for him. Due notice will be given of the start.
Two men go a fishing, one catches a bite and the other a nibble—the latter from a sunfish, and the former from a musquitto. Wanted to know which came out ahead.
There is one advantage in being old, and that is, you can "loaf around the house" without being charged with laziness. We look forward to a good deal of enjoyment after we have reached eighty.
Fast horses soon tire, and fast men are a good deal like them. The youth that "goes it strong" at twenty, will find himself at forty-five with a tomb-stone growing out of his head.
The Palmer Journal man thus winds off an affecting notice of the death of his Shanghai rooster:
"His voice when heard amidst the crowing of other roosters, was like the trombone in an orchestra of violins, or the bass of rumbling thunder amid the hum of a dozen spinning wheels; Farewell, faithful servant, a lasting farewell;
From thy fate let all roosters take warning—No more will thy voice, in a long and loud swell; Awake us to get up and go to work, about half-past five o'clock in the morning."

A person was boasting that he had sprung from a high family in Ireland.
"Yes," said a bystander, I have seen some of the family so high that their feet could not touch the ground.
WHAT IS MAN?—The chemist replies, 45 lbs. of carbon and nitrogen, diffused through 5 1/2 pailsful of water.
THE NOSE.—The nose, as every one knows who knows the joys of snuffing, may be the source of the most delectable enjoyment. It will not submit to be pulled, but is ever ready for a pinch, and like the war-horse, it "snuffeth the battle afar off." "The author of the following lines was indubitably up to snuff!"
Knows he that never took a pinch,
Nosey, he the pleasure thence which flows?
Knows he the titulating joy
Which my nose knows?
Oh Nose! I am as proud of thee
As any mountain of its snows;
I gaze on thee, and feel the joy
A Roman knows!

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.
Sentence of Death on Arthur Spring—His General Appearance, Speech, &c.
On Saturday morning a few minutes before 9 o'clock, Arthur Spring was brought up to Court from prison, to receive sentence of death. He was ushered into the room through a large crowd, who remained quiet as he passed. When the doors were opened, the rush was tremendous, and there was a vast deal of elbowing despite the efforts of the officers to preserve order. In a few seconds every nook and corner of the Court room was closely packed by a curious crowd, who were anxious to witness another public act of the dreadful drama.
By the time the Judges had arrived and taken their seats, every inch of standing room, within and without the bar, and inside the railing, was closely packed by the eager multitude. The wretched prisoner, although the centre of the general gaze, sat unmoved in the dock, and looked upon the immense crowd with a real or assumed indifference. Spring looked well, and his face bore no trace of anxiety. Judge Doran, the counsel for the prisoner, stood near the dock, with his arm resting upon it. As soon as silence could be obtained, Mr. Reed, the District Attorney, arose and addressed the Court.
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S SPEECH.
May it please your Honors.—The prisoner at the bar, Arthur Spring, on the 21st of March, being arraigned, pleaded not guilty to a bill of indictment found by the Grand Jury charging him with the murder of Ellen Lynch. On the 24th of March, after a patient trial, he was found guilty of murder in the first degree. For sufficient reasons, to which I need not allude, a second trial was ordered on the application of the prisoner. On the 28th of March that second trial began, terminating in a verdict by another jury of guilty of murder in the first degree. No part of my duty remains to be discharged, but to move your Honors for judgment on that verdict. I, therefore, move the Court for judgment of death upon Arthur Spring the elder, who stands convicted of the murder of Ellen Lynch, of the first degree.
After Mr. Reed had concluded, Mr. Doran said:—"As counsel for the prisoner in the dock, being of opinion that he has had a fair and impartial trial, I know of no reason why judgment of the law should not be pronounced against him."
The prisoner was then directed to stand up, and Judge Kelley said, "Arthur Spring, have you anything to say why the judgment of the law should not be pronounced upon you?"
The prisoner replied, "I have, your Honors." Spring then commenced a statement which he deemed as a justification of himself, but it failed to create in the minds of any who heard him a shadow of doubt of his guilt. The prisoner spoke in a firm, strong voice, but with a hurried accent. His face was flushed, although he did not appear to be laboring under any unusual excitement. His speech and his manner while delivering it, impressed all who heard it with the conviction that he possessed a most cruel and fiendish disposition, and that even after all hope for his own life had fled, he was still seeking to drag down into a felon's grave with him, the reputation and even the life of his own offspring.
A death like silence prevailed during the time the guilty man was speaking.

ARTHUR SPRING'S SPEECH.
Your Honors, I had no act nor part in the murder of Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Lynch. I am willing to die for it at any moment; but before I die, I call God to witness, that I had no part in the murder. If you want me to tell what I know about it, I will. I here say that I had no hand in it. I know nothing about it. I never had it in my thoughts. I am not afraid to die, and show my death to any one. My son said he would take the money from the trunk of Mrs. Lynch, and I told him that as I was known there I would be suspected of it. He told me he took the money. He said he went down there and took a bottle of brandy with him. He told me he had killed the women. He had first struck Mrs. Lynch when she was in the back room. She got behind the settee, and he had to wait until she came out before he could finish her. He told me he had gone into the front room until she would come out. He said that after he left there he went up to Thirteenth street. He went home to Maguire's about a quarter to ten o'clock, to play dominoes with the boys. After he came home to Maguire's he waited till all were asbed, first going up stairs and then coming down again, when he went back again to Carroll's. I say that I did not commit the murders, but I am willing to die for them. I am not afraid to show my face to any man. I am not afraid to die—not afraid to appear before my God at any moment. My son told me all about the murder of Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Shaw. These are my dying words, and I will say the same on the gallows. As for the money, I did not know anything about it—I did not know the color of it, nor anything about it. I never told Byrne where the money was; nor did I say a word to him about it. He came down to prison, and brought me three oranges. He sat down and took out of his pocket a two pound weight, which I had never seen before, and put it into my lap. He said that he found it in Maguire's yard, back of the house. I told him my son had taken it out of Ragan's shop to throw it at his cousin, for he was fighting with him all the time, and I took it from him and carried it up to Maguire's, and then I pitched it away into the yard.
The first time I was at Maroney's store I got a pound of grapes, and gave him a \$5 note. He said, take the grapes along and never mind the money. I wanted to buy him out, and he asked \$800 for his place. The next time I was there was on Sunday night; and I got a pound of grapes from Mrs. Maroney, and gave her a \$1 gold piece. I took them home and gave them to Ragan's children. It was my son that told me about the weight and the money also. When I got up the next morning after the murder, I found the two shirts on the table. My son told me to put on one of the clean shirts; I did so, and rolled up the dirty ones, and put them under the table. One of them was the one I had got bloody in the fight with Carroll. After breakfast my son went out, down to where he committed the murder. He came back and was at home when the officers came. One of them said where is Arthur Spring? I said here am I. We took some of the boys and I rode off with them in a cab. When we were near the place where Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Shaw were

murdered, they told me of it. Before my God, I am innocent of the murder, and will leave it to the public, to my God, and everybody; I am willing to die for it, and I know I must die. These are my dying words. I was brought up respectfully, and have been an honest man all my life. I have never been in liquor but twice in my life. I never had it in my mind to kill anybody, nor did I ever commit murder. Now your Honors know all I have to say about it, and I will die an innocent man, and am willing to die. I call my God to witness my innocence.
It was impossible to obtain a verbatim report of the speech of the wretched criminal; his rapid enunciation and rambling style made it very difficult to transcribe his words in the order in which they fell from his lips. At times he hesitated, as if fearful of committing himself, and at times seemed rather puzzled to keep up the connection in the story he was inventing. This confusion was very evident when he spoke of taking off his own bloody shirt, and substituting a clean one by direction of his son. The culprit seemed aware of the pitiful weakness of his story at this point. The statement on Saturday differed materially in other respects from his former stories. Until Saturday he has pretended that he knew nothing whatever of the murder, until told of it by the officers who arrested him. It will be perceived that, in the above speech, he says his son told him of the murder the night it was committed. There were many other discrepancies.

After the prisoner had finished all he had to say, Judge Kelley pronounced the sentence of death in an appropriate, feeling and touching manner.
THE SENTENCE.
Arthur Spring—You have been convicted of the highest crime known to the law of this Commonwealth! Murder, in the first degree. An impartial jury have found that you did wilfully, deliberately, and with premeditation, murder Ellen Lynch, and with the correctness of that finding the Court is satisfied. It, therefore, only remains for us to pronounce the dread penalty which the law attaches to so atrocious an act. That penalty is the forfeiture of your life. Before pronouncing it, let me urge you to appropriate the few brief days that remain to you, to preparation for meeting Him whose knowledge of your whole life is perfect, and whose decrees, knowing not the limits of time, are absolute and enduring as the heavens. His ear is ever open to the cry of the penitent sinner; and if you hope for mercy, look to Him as your only source. From man you have nothing to hope. No shadowy doubt of your guilt lingers on the judicial or the popular mind. You have, indeed, been twice tried and twice convicted. For, though the first jury was, in part, irregularly constituted, it has not been alleged that it heard any but competent testimony, or that any which was competent was withheld from it. It heard fully and solely the legal evidence in the case, and like the jury upon the verdict of which we are now about to enter judgment, it pronounced you guilty. I need not recall to your mind the details of the horrible tragedy, but as a reason why you are beyond the pale of hope save from Him whose mercy is infinite, let me remind you that it is no less clear that you took the life of Ellen Lynch; nor is it less apparent that in your vain effort to conceal your crime you attempted to consume the two infant children of your victim. Remember these things. Believe that your days on earth must be few. Expect not reprieve or pardon, but prepare to meet the fulfillment of the sentence of the law.
At this point the Judges rose, and the scene was of the most solemn and impressive character. Judge Kelley continued:
"It is considered and adjudged by the Court that the prisoner at the bar, Arthur Spring, be taken from hence to the jail of the county of Philadelphia, from whence he came, and from thence to the place of execution, and that he be there hanged by the neck until he is dead."
No perceptible emotion was visible upon the prisoner's countenance. Not a quiver was seen upon his lip, nor did a tear moisten his eye; he seemed completely callous.
After the culprit had taken his seat he wiped his eyes, and covered them with his hand for a moment, and we thought we discovered a tear in his eye.
After the sentence was concluded, Judge Kelley directed that all in the Court room should retain their places until the prisoner was removed. The order was strictly complied with, and Spring was passed out of the Court House through a lane formed by the police, and the van in which he was placed was driven up Chesnut street and down Eighth, to the prison, without the slightest confusion or demonstration of feeling being made by the assembled mass.
Before the prisoner left the court room for his counsel, Mr. Doran, stepped up to him, and said:—"Mr. Spring, there is now no longer any hope for your life. You should send for a priest, and endeavor to make the proper preparation for death and a future life."
Spring in the most resolute manner, turned his face towards Mr. Doran, and looking him full in the face, said, "I will not do it."
The court adjourned as soon as the case of Spring was disposed of.

SLOOP OF WAR GERMANTOWN.—On Friday last Hon. John P. Hale, the father of the law abolishing hogging in the U. S. navy, by invitation of Commander Nicholas, visited the U. S. sloop-of-war Germantown. The crew was mustered and the ex-Senator made a brief speech to them, complimenting them for the high character which had been paid them by their commander and other officers. He was most heartily cheered upon his arrival on board, at the close of his remarks, and again on his departure. We learn from Commander Nicholas that so far as his ship is concerned the law works well; that it is only necessary to whip lazy seamen. The Germantown had none.

There are 400 boats on the Sacramento river, engaged in fisheries. The boats are valued at \$60,000, the nets at \$80,000, and seines at \$6,000. The fishing season lasts from the 1st of February to the 1st of August, during which time the estimated average of each boat per day is \$30, or an aggregate of \$12,000.—The hauling seines yield \$100 each per day, or \$1,000 in the aggregate.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.
Hon. Solon Borland, U. S. Senator from Arkansas, has been appointed Governor of the Territory of New Mexico.
The stamped envelopes for the U. S. Government, will be ready for delivery about the 1st of June.
Speaking of the death of an aged man, one of the papers says, "he retained remarkable possession of all his mental faculties down to a few miles of his residence!"
Hon. James Buchanan is on a visit to Washington, and is the guest of Hon. Robt. J. Walker. He will accept the mission to England.
THE WORLD'S FAIR.—It has been suggested that the Governors of all the States be invited to the World's Fair at New York. A contemporary says, "it would be a novel, and at the same time imposing spectacle, to see the chief magistrates in a body, and headed and presided over by the President."
Ex-President Fillmore has been somewhat indisposed at his home in Buffalo, N. Y. He is convalescent.
The opinion gains ground that Santa Anna will attempt a coup d'etat in the style of Louis Napoleon, and become Emperor of Mexico.
A Funeral Oration for Haynau:—
Haynau, the woman honger—
"Well!"
He's dead, my dear, and gone to—
"Hush!"
He's gone to reckon for his crimes—
And curses mingle with the chimes.

A destructive fire occurred at the Brooklyn Navy Yard on Monday morning, which burnt all day. The timbers of several vessels and a large quantity of paints, varnishes, &c., were consumed. Two bomb shells exploded, and several firemen were injured.
Santa Anna has arrived at the city of Mexico, and was received with great enthusiasm. It is rumored that another invasion of Sonora had been made by Count Pavonosa, and that one thousand men had joined his standard. General Arista, former President of Mexico, has arrived at New Orleans in a brig, the captain of which was bribed to a large amount, to convey him.
Six full grown panthers were killed, a few weeks ago, in Elk county, Pa. The largest measured thirteen feet from the nose to the end of the tail.
Lola Montez was brought before the Recorder in New Orleans, and examined upon a charge of assault and battery upon the stage manager of the theatre. The Recorder ordered that she be sent to the criminal court for trial.
Mrs. Thos. F. Meagher has left Melbourne in the ship Wellington, for London. She is expected in June or July.
A MODERN BELLE.—"Love in a cottage, indeed!" said Lauretta one day to one of her admirers, a sentimental swain. "I do not fancy the picture. A cottage always reminds me of pigs, and poultry, and dirty children, and slutish women, and coats out at elbows, and broken windows patched with paper, or stopped with old hats—that I hold in utter abomination. Give me an elegant sufficiency—a handsome house in the city, splendidly furnished, in the most fashionable style—a dashing equipage—a well-filled casket of jewels—a circle of gay and fashionable acquaintances—a wealthy and indulgent husband—and then—perhaps—I might think of love."—Boston Journal.

AUSTRALIA.—The New York Herald contains letters from an intelligent printer, who went to Australia, in preference to California, to seek a golden fortune. His statements are very desponding as to success in the mines, not only as affects himself, but for the great majority there. It is indeed the same story with which we are all familiar as regards California—a "streak of luck" for a very few, which is always sure to be heralded, but only hardships and disappointments, not a tithe of which was probably ever expressed, for the many. If he had money enough to get back again, the writer says he should be happy to do so.
The New York Herald, of Tuesday, mentions a shocking occurrence, which took place at the Tombs, on Monday. Four persons, who had been imprisoned there the night before, were found dead in their cells. It appears that when the keeper went to examine the cells, he found, to his horror, that in one cell, three out of five men, who had been imprisoned there for being drunk, were quite dead, and a fourth rolling about the floor in fits. In another, he found a woman who had been imprisoned for the same cause, also dead. An inquest on the body of the woman will be held to-day. Coroner O'Donnell held an inquest on the bodies of the men, and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased died from apoplexy, produced by intemperance.

The Democrat, at Rochester, announcing a concert there, adds as an attractive feature, "a negro boy, fifteen years of age, who possesses remarkable musical talent, and excels as a pianist. This precocious genius comes from New Haven, Conn."

The Hon. Wm. A. Graham was near being killed on the 12th instant, on his way from Raleigh to Hillsborough North Carolina. He got out of his buggy to arrange some part of the harness, when his horse took fright and ran off, throwing him down and drawing the wheel of the buggy over him. Fortunately this occurred near the place where some hands were at work on the railroad, and one of them assisted him home, which he reached about ten o'clock at night. It was found that he was severely bruised and cut upon the face and other parts of his body. We are happy to learn that he is improving, and we hope that he will soon entirely recover from the injury.

THE SUCCESSION.—As it is with some a matter of conjecture as to the succession, in consequence of the death of the Vice President, we remark that no provision is made, as none is necessary in such an event. The duties of the Vice President are limited to presiding over the deliberations of the Senate. In his absence, or upon his death, the President pro tem, of that body, who is elected by the Senators, takes his place. Mr. Atchison, of Missouri, is now President pro tem, but does not assume the title of the Vice President. In case of the death of both President and Vice President of the United States, the President of the Senate would become President of the United States, until an election could be held, according to the provisions of the act of Congress of March 1, 1792.—Balt. Sun.

The St. Louis News of the 31st ult., states that a large number of the late immigration of English and Welsh Mormons which recently arrived at that place en route for Utah, refuse to proceed any further, and that they only professed Mormonism as a trick to get a cheap passage to the United States, their transportation hither having been obtained at a much lower rate than it would otherwise have cost them by the arrangements made by the Mormon agent of immigration. "A number who arrived yesterday," says the News, "and the day previous, took up their quarters in the city, or shipped themselves and families on boats bound for the Upper Mississippi, bidding adieu to their professed religion and its especial agent."
THE NEW YORK HORSE MARKET.—The weekly transactions of the New York horse market are estimated by the New York Agriculturist to amount to \$60,000, or to upwards of \$8,000,000 for the year. In this calculation the sales are put at 300 horses per week, of the average value of \$200. The stables last week contained 950 horses, which is about the usual number.—It is said that horses are generally 10 per cent. higher than they were last spring, and thirty per cent. higher than three years ago. Very few compared with the whole number, are sold for less than \$100.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD LADY.—In an old work, the date of 1762, is the following account of the term lady:
"As I have studied more what appertains to the ladies than gentlemen, I will satisfy you how it came to pass that women of fortune were called ladies, even before their husbands had any title to convey that mark of distinction to them. You must know, that heretofore it was the fashion for a lady of affluence, once a week or oftener to distribute a certain quantity of bread to her poor neighbors, with her own hands, and she was called by them the *Leff day*, i. e. the bread giver. Those two words were in time corrupted, and the meaning is now as little known as the practice which gave rise to it."

RAILROADS CENTERING AT PITTSBURG.—The following compose the network of railroads to which Pittsburg will soon be the centre:—The Pennsylvania road, nearly completed; Ohio and Pennsylvania; Allegheny Valley, just commenced; Pittsburg and Steubenville, nearly finished; Pittsburg and Conneville, sure to be made; Cleveland and Pittsburg; finished to Wellsville; Cleveland and Mahoning, commenced; Pittsburg and Erie, to be put under contract soon; New Lisbon Union, to be put under contract soon—this road passing through the rich field of canal coal.

Senators Douglas of Illinois, Foot of Vermont, and the late Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Corwin, contemplate a visit to Europe this spring. Mr. Corwin has taken passage in the packet ship of the 28th of May. Douglas will probably leave at an earlier date. Mr. Foot goes chiefly to attend to the interests of a Georgia railroad, of which he is president, and is expected to leave immediately.

Is the Progress of the World real? Four thousand years ago the Egyptian Aldermen deemed ablation three times a day necessary to health; and though we cannot find in Wilkinson, Rossini, or Champollion, any mention of the state of the streets of "Thebes with its hundred gates;" yet we do know that Rome had sewers and underground resources for cleanliness that exceed any modern city, beside 4,000 public bath-houses; and such bath houses! as any one who has visited their ruins in Europe must know.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Reform Convention, of Delaware has determined that judges and nearly all other officers, shall be elected by the people.

They are attaching stables to all the fire engine houses in Cincinnati, for the accommodation of the quadruped members of the department, whose duty it will be to drag the "machines" to and fro from fires. The pay system just adopted in that city goes into operation soon. In London horses are always kept harnessed and ready for an alarm. The engines are so constructed that the men ride upon them to where the fire may be raging. Thus they arrive in excellent trim for their work, and when it is over, and they are tired with their labors, enjoy a comfortable ride to their head quarters.
A play called "General Frank. Pierce, or the Hero of the 9th Regiment," is having a great run at the New Bedford Theatre.—Exchange.
If the piece runs as well as the President did, it will make the fortune of the management.

RELICS.—In the Library of the Academy at Germantown, Pa., is the telescope used by Gen. Washington at the battle of Germantown, Oct. 4, 1777. There is in the same library a copy of the Bible, Geneva, edition, 1640.
A Paris letter in the New York Express says: Lady Montijo has left Paris for Spain. She was extremely desirous of remaining and living in the reflection of her daughter's graudeur, but Louis Napoleon, who shares the general prejudice against step-mothers, gave her plainly to understand that, because he had married Eugenia, she must not suppose that he had married all her family.

FISHING IN MINNESOTA.—The Dodge County Gazette says that fishing in Horicon Lake, Minnesota, has ceased to be fun, and is now work.—They have taken from one to eight tons per day, of pickerel, weighing from one to twenty-three pounds each—from fifty to sixty persons spearing and drawing away. It is thought that over 4000 tons have been taken away.
LAST FROM JENNY LIND.—The Berlin correspondent of the London Literary Gazette writes: "The newspapers of different countries have recently teemed with accounts of Jenny Lind having disbursed vast sums for establishing charitable institutions in Sweden. Jenny has done nothing of the kind. Since her marriage she has ceased to be profusely liberal."

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—The powder mill of Mr. Garesche, situated about ten miles from Wilmington, Del. blew up about 6 o'clock on Friday evening, with a tremendous noise. There were two distinct and heavy explosions. Conrad Riley, the engineer, was instantly killed, being literally torn to atoms. The hands employed in the mill had just quit work. The mill was totally destroyed and burned.
The Spiritual Rappers seem to be carrying every thing before them at Washington. Gen. Jas. Hamilton and Gen. Waddy Thompson, of South Carolina, have become prosyletes.

There are said to be one hundred thousand barrels of flour in the Detroit warehouses waiting a shipment to the East.
"I have been troubled with weak eyes for ten years," said Dr. D., "and I am not able to tell the cause."
"Can't you?" said Miss F. "I can."
"What is it?"
"Because they are set in a weak place," said Miss F.

The business of manufacturing shirt collars is prosecuted to an extraordinary extent at Troy, N. Y. There are a large number of manufacturers, each of whom employs from 500 to 1500 females in this work, and there are besides half a dozen factories in which the article is made by machines. One of these has forty and another thirty machines constantly employed. The machine work is said to be as good as that done by hand. The cost of manufacture per dozen by machine, is twenty-five cents.
"If you don't go to school, my son, who will teach you what is right and wrong?"
"I don't get taught, I find it out."
"And how do you find it out?"
"By observing that right works for a shilling a day, while wrong lives on it."

An exchange says that at a recent duel, near Vicksburg, the parties frod once without effect, whereupon one of the seconds interfered, and proposed that the combatants should shake hands. To this the other second objected as unnecessary, "for their hands had been shaking this half hour."
Many of the editors are now debating whether a wife is a lady. When they have arrived at a satisfactory conclusion on the point, we offer them as a subject for their gigantic intellects whether a husband is a gentleman.

A person having the misfortune to admit into his house an individual of very improper character, named Bell, turned him out the other day, with the remark—
"That he would never keep a bell in his house that wanted hanging."
—At Mameluke Hill, California, a company of ten, who have been tunneling, are now taking out \$15,000 per day. Other parties on the same line of deposit are getting from \$4000 to \$6000 per day.

They are attaching stables to all the fire engine houses in Cincinnati, for the accommodation of the quadruped members of the department, whose duty it will be to drag the "machines" to and fro from fires. The pay system just adopted in that city goes into operation soon. In London horses are always kept harnessed and ready for an alarm. The engines are so constructed that the men ride upon them to where the fire may be raging. Thus they arrive in excellent trim for their work, and when it is over, and they are tired with their labors, enjoy a comfortable ride to their head quarters.
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FISHING IN MINNESOTA.—The Dodge County Gazette says that fishing in Horicon Lake, Minnesota, has ceased to be fun, and is now work.—They have taken from one to eight tons per day, of pickerel, weighing from one to twenty-three pounds each—from fifty to sixty persons spearing and drawing away. It is thought that over 4000 tons have been taken away.
LAST FROM JENNY LIND.—The Berlin correspondent of the London Literary Gazette writes: "The newspapers of different countries have recently teemed with accounts of Jenny Lind having disbursed vast sums for establishing charitable institutions in Sweden. Jenny has done nothing of the kind. Since her marriage she has ceased to be profusely liberal."

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—The powder mill of Mr. Garesche, situated about ten miles from Wilmington, Del. blew up about 6 o'clock on Friday evening, with a tremendous noise. There were two distinct and heavy explosions. Conrad Riley, the engineer, was instantly killed, being literally torn to atoms. The hands employed in the mill had just quit work. The mill was totally destroyed and burned.
The Spiritual Rappers seem to be carrying every thing before them at Washington. Gen. Jas. Hamilton and Gen. Waddy Thompson, of South Carolina, have become prosyletes.

There are said to be one hundred thousand barrels of flour in the Detroit warehouses waiting a shipment to the East.
"I have been troubled with weak eyes for ten years," said Dr. D., "and I am not able to tell the cause."
"Can't you?" said Miss F. "I can."
"What is it?"
"Because they are set in a weak place," said Miss F.

The business of manufacturing shirt collars is prosecuted to an extraordinary extent at Troy, N. Y. There are a large number of manufacturers, each of whom employs from 500 to 1500 females in this work, and there are besides half a dozen factories in which the article is made by machines. One of these has forty and another thirty machines constantly employed. The machine work is said to be as good as that done by hand. The cost of manufacture per dozen by machine, is twenty-five cents.
"If you don't go to school, my son, who will teach you what is right and wrong?"
"I don't get taught, I find it out."
"And how do you find it out?"
"By observing that right works for a shilling a day, while wrong lives on it."

An exchange says that at a recent duel, near Vicksburg, the parties frod once without effect, whereupon one of the seconds interfered, and proposed that the combatants should shake hands. To this the other second objected as unnecessary, "for their hands had been shaking this half hour."
Many of the editors are now debating whether a wife is a lady. When they have arrived at a satisfactory conclusion on the point, we offer them as a subject for their gigantic intellects whether a husband is a gentleman.

A person having the misfortune to admit into his house an individual of very improper character, named Bell, turned him out the other day, with the remark—
"That he would never keep a bell in his house that wanted hanging."
—At Mameluke Hill, California, a company of ten, who have been tunneling, are now taking out \$15,000 per day. Other parties on the same line of deposit are getting from \$4000 to \$6000 per day.