

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN. SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

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Select Poetry.

DREAMS AND REALITIES.

BY WILLIAM P. MULCHINOCK.

Oh! for an hour in the haunts of childhood, Down by the verge of the shady wildwood ; Oh! for an sight of the olden places ! Oh! for a glance at the dear home faces! Oh! for a day on the heath-clad mountain! Oh! for a draught at its wind-wooed fountain! Oh! for a sail on the sun-bright river, Gliding in music and heauty ever! Oh! how my heart would beat free and lightly, Oh! what a hope would shine grand and brightly, Lighting the void of the dark hereafter, Loosing the springs of my care-bound laughter, Filling and thrilling with joy all over The heart and soul of the grieving rover, Breaking, with power, and a spell Elysian, Bright on the sense of my tear-dimmed vision, Striking the chord of a music lighter, Painting the sky of a Future brighter, Long-lost joys from their slumber waking, Killing the grief that has left me aching, Songs of my youth in the distance singing. Dreams of my youth from the dark Past bringing, Honors and wreaths I would win by striving, spring up afresh in spite of known realities which fight against it. When Johnson heard of a man who was going to marry a second Oil consuming and Wisdom hiving, Fame, like a star shining bright in distance, The radiant light of my young existence. Sweet are the words of my mother's blessing, Fondly and close are her arms caressing; Filled is my heart with a bliss past telling, ter been resolved into a happier abstraction. The continental tendency of hope to tri-umph over experience in such cases is not Thickly and fast are my tears down welling ; Tender and kind is the earnest greeting By the old fireside at our bless first meeting. Woe is me, heart of mine, why art thou dreamin False are the hopes that are o'er thee gleaming ; Far, far away o'er the heaving ocean Lies the home than low'st with a deep devotion ; Tirae rolls on and will roll for ever, But thy childhood's home shall receive thee never; Here to enable people to separate when they find they do not live happily together, with as much Many a dark and a dismal serrow, No hope to-day and no hope to morrow ; Many the hard and rad privations Shall wound thy pence and shall test thy patience. Dark is the skein that thy fate is spinning, Wretched and poor thy rewards for the winning A sunken eye, and a young check faded, A care-worn brow and a heart grief-shaded These shall be thine with a gloom eternal, Killing the flowers of thy fancy vernal, Blighting whatever of life seemed fairest, Taking whatever thy heart prized mrest; Dole and sorrow, and both undying, Summer friends far away falsely flying ; Want at thy door and no succor near thee; Despair at thy hearth, and no friend to cheer the Want at thy door and thy children weeping, Vigils of hunger the long nights keeping: These ills shall wound, these ills shall sting thee, Hours pass away, but no pleasure bring thee; Thorny thy way, by no hope attended, Thy feet must wend as they are wended, Thou canst not stay, and thou must not linger, But follow thy dark fate's guiding finger, Till earth resume thee, till life is over, Thine is the lot of the wayside rover, On, on, sad heart, by thy dark fate driven ; The poor in spirit are heirs of Heaven.

EBENSBURG, JULY 13, 1854.

The triple Murder in Tennessee .- Lynching of the Murderer. The following particulars of this horrible

affair have come to hand. A letter in the Athens (Tenn.) Post runs as follows : DANBRIDGE, Tenn., June 20.

"A tragedy has just been enacted in this vicinity more awful and horrible than has ever before occurred in any peaceful land. Elijah Moore and his wife had lived together some years upon a farm on French Broad River, near the mouth of Chucky. They had no children. Miss Lotspeech, the citter of Mrs. Moore, was living with them. She was a young lady much esteemed by her acquaintances as anniable, prudent and modest. Moore and his wife were clever, respectable

such occasions, and judgment is not called upon to act This is a very serious matter, and must be admitted to be so when we come people. He owned a negro man named Tom, about 22 years of age, who had been raised in the family and admitted to many familiarito consider the very important engagements tics and liberties, such as are too often allowed to slaves by those who own but few.

This slave and two small free negro boys hired by Moore, worked on the farm. The slave Toin had been insolent to the family, and especially to Miss Lotspeech, and ought duces reason from vigilance as the thought of to have been arrested, but Moore was desirous of having his labor in the crop at this particular time, and was perhaps somewhat afraid of the negro He therefore suffered the negro still to live in the family.

On last Wednesday evening the slave, Tom, sent away the free negro boys to their mother's not far distant, and in the night enterel the house where Moore and his wife were in one bed, and Miss Lotspeech in an other bed in an opposite corner of the same room. He entered the room with a lamp and an axe. He struck Moore in the head a blow with the edge of the axe, causing such instant death that he did not, when first discovered, appear to have moved. Several wounds, apparently the light was so strong that a printed page might given with great force with the axe, were found upon and about his head. Mrs. Moore awoke, sprang from the bed and contended with the negro in defence of her husband.

The negro inflicted several wounds upon Mrs M. similar to those upon her husband expecience. Seldom has a commonplace mat- and lifting her from the floor, threw her upon the bed, where she died in a few minutes. Whilst the brief contest was pending with Mrs. Moore, her sister Miss Lotspeach, started to her relief. The negro struck her upon of the institutions of society who desire to fa- the arm and broke it. He then threw her cilitate the process of divorce, and, in short, to enable people to separate when they find of barbarity and inhumanity not to be repeat-

Horrible Railroad Accident.

An accident occurred on the 4th July by binson, Henry Clay Jefferies, son of Madison

son was literally torn into fragments. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict, char- whether Torpedocs will explode. ging the cause of the accident to earelessness

on the past of Mr. Scott, and to gross negligence on the part of the Company in failing to give their rules in more explicit language.

Brilliant Meteor.

The Charleston Mercury mentions the appearance in that city on Thursday last of a brillian meteor. Its flight was unbroken, brilliant beyond example, lighting up the whole western heavens in its course, and bursting into numerous fragments of bright white light very much in the manner of a rocket of great size. During its passage, be read by it.

Polite Invitations.

What one of our fraternity has not been bored nd opzened out of an "editorial notice," by individuals who pay in polite speeches. We com mend to all thoughtless people, who forget to leave a "quid," when they take the "quo," the following "first rate notice" from the Hariford Courant :

"Newspaper editors get a great many polite invitations. Mr. B., from the great State of New York, comes in, takes off his hat, and is very glad to see the editor; indeed, he is happy in making his arquaintance. He has a hotel, a plough, a re-

A Funny Scene in Broadway.

On Saturday afternoon as a gentleman of the collision of an excursion and the rogular portly form, who holds a minor judical office train, seven miles from Baltimore, on the road although he passed his minority full of forty between Little York and Baltimore. Twen- years ago,) was proceeding up Broadway with ty-cight persons were killed, and many others a large box of fire-erackers under his left arm were badly wounded, some of whom will die. and a package of torpedoes in his right hand, The names of the killed are as follows :- Hen- and his heart full of paternal affection for his ry Reynolds, Benjamin Merriman, Mrs. Ro- boyswho were to be made happy on the "Fourth," he meet a friend and constitutional Jefferies, who also had his leg broken, William | carnestness began to expound. Presently in Tester, Martin Boyd, Michael Corlack, Tho-mas Dersey, David Murray, Henry Rose, the moment forgot its gunning.) full of terpe-Frederick Comb, George Berill, Patrick F. does foreibly upon the box under his left arm, Amey, Michael M'Crow, Robert Preston, Ja- | when crack ! shap! fiz ! hang ! went the torpamet Rhey, William G. Bracken, John Lari- does Ladies screamend, men sprang, horses met, E. B. Erickson, Louis Cochrane, Mi- jumped, Loys rashed, and policemen gathered, chael Finch, Geo. D. Field Among the making our amiable and portly friend the wounded are John Scott, conductor, both legs centre of attraction. Some of the explosives broked, and twenty-seven others have nearly had fallen upon the walk, and as the erowd all their legs broken. The two trains came to- gathered they went off under their feet, theregether turning a curve. Some of the victims by confounding the confusion. Ultimately a were held fast by the wreck for upwards of throng gathered nearly nearly as large as the an hour before they could be relieved. Many late Policemen's meeting, from which our judied of the heat from the locomotives and other dicial, but injudicious friend retired, with all injuries ; before they could be extricated, se-veral were almost roasted alive Mrs. Robin- now prepared to take the affirmative (and if necessary back it with a bet) of the question

Sad Fate of an Inventor.

M. Leroy, an inventor of Paris, who considered himself on the point of final success, has fallen a victim to his own machine, a steam | nerals were killed. vehicle running upon the ordinary post-roads of France. M. Leroy was traveling in it to-wards the English Channel, where he was to ship it to London for exhibition. While desconding a hill, the engine struck an obstacle, tipped over, and poured the contents of the boiler on M. Leroy, who was too badly scalded to hope for recovery. He had spent ten years and all his money in perfecting his invention, and hardly deserved to seurvy a retaliation. The engine was of eight horse power and was patented in France.

Marriage of a whole Family.

March 29th, at the residence of Capt. W E. Molthrop, Wapato, Washington county, Oregon Territory, by the Rev. Dr. McCarty, Minister of Trinity Church, Rortland, R. P. Meade of New York, and Lucy M. Molthrop, Benjamin Starke of Portland and Elizabeth Molthron and John C. Kissna, of San Francisco, and Lydia E. Molthrop, lately of New Haven, who with his family left that place only last fall, to take up his residence in that far off country.

VOL. 1. NO. 42.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

Further Success of the Turks.

Conspiracy to assassinate Napoleon. NEW YORK, July 6.

The steamer America arrived at Halifax, with intes to the 24th.

The Turks on the 15th sailed out of Silistria and attacked the Russians in their trenches. A severe battle ensued, ending in the total discomfiture of the Russiana, who were pursued by the Turks and field across the Danube. They then destroyed the

Russian slege works. It is considered that this victory will change

the face of the campaign. A conspiracy to assassinate Napoleon has been discovered in the South of France. One hundred and fifty arrests have been made. Complicated negotiations continue.

The papers announce that on the 16th ult., the

Prince Paskiewitsch received orders from St. Poteraburg to refire boyond Pruth.

The Paris Monitour announces that on the 18th of June, the Turks made a tremendous sortie from Silictria and attacked the Russians with great fury. Gen. Schelders received a wound. rendering inputation of the left log necessary. Prince Gortchakoff received a dangerous wound.

The Russians had opring three mines before Silistria without damage and were prepared to mount the expected breach, when they were attacked on three sides by the Turks with fearful slaughter. The Russians fled.

The Turkish brigade from Shumla succeeded in

entering Silistria on the 14th. The Russians were employed on the 14th and 15th is removing their dead. Three Russian Ge-

The garrison of Rustschuk went over to the Is-land of Mohan and destroyed all the Russian works there.

Gen. Grotenhielm's division is said to have defeated two Turkish brigades, with 6,000 cavalry and 40 guns.

The Turks have driven the Russians out of Turtukai, which they occupied with a strong gar-

Gen. Luders is among the wounded at Silis-

It is said much distinion exists among the Rus sian generals at head quarters, probably induced by ill success.

Austria's summons that Ruesia should evacuate the Principalies, it is said, has caused the utmost irritation at St. Petersburg, and an answer is under discussion.

PrincePaskiewitsch, who was on the road toJassey, is said to have been ordered to return to take Silistria at any cost.

Advices from Turin to the 15th, state, that Judge Gabby was charged with a preliminary to inquire into the guilt of parties charged with the assination of the Duke of Parma, who was mortally wounded with a poignard in the streets of Parma, on the 18th of June. Madrid advices to the 15th state that Generals Orlando and Messina were arrested on a charge of harboring Gen. O'Donnell. Mossina escaped and Orlando was sent to Galizia. Despatches from Vienna state that a convention was concluded at Constantinople between Austria and the Porte, relative to the Danubian principalities, the conditions being that, if Rutsia voluntarily retires, the Austrian troops will enter the principalities, and form a defence between Russia and Turkey; if Russia refuses to retire, Austria will take such stops as may appear necessary to insure her doing so. The Russians have been surprised and beaten by the Carcassians under Schamyl at Bariel Pass. The death of Musha Pasha at Silistria, is confirmed. A telegraphic despatch states that at a conference at Teschein, it was decided, that Prussis would not formally declare war on Russia, but would place a portion of the Prussian army under the order of the Emperor of Russia. Gen. Dumenderberg has succeeded to the chief ommand of the Russian forces in the Danube, in consequence of the wounds received by Gen. Lulers, who had his jaw carried away by a cannon

Farmer's Girls.

Up in the early morning, just at the peep of day, Straining the milk in the dairy, turning the cows away. Sweeping the floor in the kitchen, making the beds up stairs.

Washing the breakfast dishes, dusting the parlor chairs.

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry, hunting the eggs at the barn, Cleaning the turnips for dinner, spinning the stock-

varn, Spreading the whitening linen down on the bushes below,

Ransacking every meadow where the red strawberries grow ;

Starching the "fixens" for Sunday, churning the snowy cream, Rinsing the pails and strainer down in the running stream. Feeding the geese and turkeys, making the pumpkin pies, Jogging the little ones's cradle, driving away the

flies.

Grace in every motion, music in every tone, Beauty of form and features thousands might covet to own.

Checks that rival spring roses, teeth the whitest of pearls,

One of these country maids is worth a score of your city girls.

HELEN M. LADD.

Madame Sontag.

Madame Sontag, from her arrival in this country up to the close of her Mexican engagement, had cleared \$100,000, and she had calculated that another season or two, with her new company, would have nearly doubted this amount. Her agent in Europe had concluded engagements for her return, which, in forty nights, would have brought her \$60,000 more. It is but a short time since she purchased a noble chateau and domain in Germany, with a portion of the proceeds of her American tour.

Many a young lady who objects to be kissed under the misletoe has no objection to be kissed under the rose. A compositor made an error in the above, rendering it to say, "has no objection to be kissed under the nose."

CFTHINKING BEFORE YOU SPEAK .- "Does smoking offend you ?" asked an American landlord of his newly arrived boarder. "Not at all, sir !"

"I'm very glad to hear it, as you will find your chimney is given to the practice.'

ed that union would insure their happiness. If then made his escape. any such facility were similted, which it could not be without setting aside altogether the religious character of marriage, it would be found that the hope of forming new ties more agree-able than the ould would ever be rising up, in spite of experience, and that inconstancy would be promoted without promoting happiness. In this case, as in thousands of others, the philosophy of bearing the ills we have, rather than fiying to others, that we know not of, in practically the best for us; and the On Monday, after general public notice greater liberty of divorce would turn out to be | throughout the country round, in the presence only a greater burthen.

Miscellaneous.

Marriage.

Upon no subject is so much good advice

given as upon that of matrimony, yet every one knows how seldom such good advice is

listened to. It is not in all circumstances

that people can listen to reason, and it is very

certain that people in love seldom do listen to

reason. It is also a truth, scarcely to be

questioned, that, with the circumstances of

failing in love, reason has almost nothing at

all to do. Taste, perhaps, has something to

do with it, and temperament a good deal ; but

discomment is for the most part at fault upon

to which mere personal attachments give rise.

Doctor Johnson, while stating that is not dis-

covered that life has anything more to be de-

sired than prudent and virtuous marriage, ob-

serves that there is nothing with so much se-

passing life with an amiable woman : and he

warns the gentleman whom he addresses that

love and marriage are very different states; and that those who are to suffer often for the

sake of one another soon lose that tenderness

of look and that benevelence of mind which

arose from the participation of unmingled

The pleasantest part of a man's life (says Addison) is generally that which passed in courtship, provided his passion be sincere, and the party beloved be kind, with discretion.

Love, desire, hope, and all the pleasing emo-tions of the soule rise in the pursuit.

The hope, then, is more pleasing than the possession of that which has been hoped for, but that which is most curious in our consti-

tution is, that this sort of hope is ready to

time he said it was the triumph of hope over

enough consideredby those vehement reformers

pleasure and successive annusement.

ship is so pleasant, he wisely advices that it ashes. should be of long continuance. This is a point upon which doctors differ. Doctor Addison, however, expressly says, that those marriages generally abound most with love and constancy that are preceded by a long courtship. The passion should strike roof, and gather strength before marriage be grafted on it. A long course of hopes and expectations fixes the ideas in our minds, and habituates us to a fondness of the person beloved. Wordsworth supplies a charming illustration of a love of this kind :

"There was a youth, when I had lovel so long, That when I loved him not I cannot say: Mid the green mountains many a thoughtless song We two had sung like gladsome birds in May ; When we began to tire of childish play, We seemed still more and more to prize each other. We talked of marriage and our marriage day ; And I in truth did love him as a brother,

For never could I hope to meet with such another. The most serious point of all in wedded union Addison just touches upon, and pursues the point no further; feeling, perhaps, that it was better to suggest it to reflective minds than to dwell upon it in a familiar essay.

"There is nothing of so great importance to us," he says, "as the good qualities of one to whom we join ourselves for life; they do not only make our present state agreeable, but often determine our happiness to all eternity."

Mistakes of the Telegraph.

We have already had occasion to tell some queer stories under this head; but we find one in the Detroit Advertiser that beats the lot. It seems that a few days since, a gentleman telegraphed to one of the western cities to gain intelligence of his daughter who was ill. In return he received a laconic reply from the physician, which purported that he was a grandfather. "Heavens!" he exclaimed. throwing down the missive as if it had been a informed her of his purpose; she begged him hot einder. "My daughter-a child !" Then to kill her : he struck her with the axe, and striding to his closet, he grabbed his hat and coat, and struck a bee line for the cars, mut- second he stunned her so as to make her intering: "A pretty muss-child-my daughter sensible; he then accomplished his hellish in such a predicament, and unmarried too ! Oh such a disgrace !" In a few hours he was at the sick room of his daughter. The physician her skall open with the axe; went back to was surprised to see him so soon, but politely told him that the "girl was getting along fineaxe.

ly." "So it is a girl, hey?" grasped the fa-ther. "Of course," said the doctor, "don't you call your daughter a girl?? "Ah-hum -yes-but the-ch-child ?" "Child !"wondered the doctor, "what child ?" "Why sir, did you not send that despatch ?" pettishly exclaimed our friend, as he handed to the doctor the despatch he had hastily picked up from the floor before he left home.

The doctor looked at it, and a broad smile was visible upon his features. "I sent you a dispatch, butHeaven knows it never contained such news as this. The one I sent intimated that your daughter was just through having a chile !' It is added that the relieved papa offered to treat if the doctor would keep still.

ed. Her screams alarmed the negro so that facility as they could unite, when they believ- he killed her with a blow upon the back and

The next day the whole neighborhood assembled, and all who were there say that the sight of the murdered dead was the most awful they had ever seen.

The whole neighborhood turned out upon a diligent search for the murderer, and on Sunday, he was arrested, not, however until he had received a severe flesh wound from a rifle ball. He made a full, though not voluntary confession, which is confirmed by other evidence. of an immense Assembly, the negro was To return to Addison. Seeing that court- chained to a stake and burned to death and to

STHLL ANOTHER ACCOUNT. DANBRIDGE, June 19.

Editors Union :- On Wednesday night last, Mr. Elijah Moore, and his wife, and his wife's sister Miss Jane Lotspeech, were all murdered by a negro man named Tom.

The excitement was intense, and the whole country rose up in arms, formed themselves into companies to hunt for him, and on yesterday he was overtaken crossing Chucky river, about twenty miles from this place, and was immediately fired upon, one shot taking effect in his right arm. He immediately turned and gave himself up to the pursuing party, who took him to the house of Mr L. D. Franklin, where, by screwing his fingers and then his hands in a vice until all the bones were mashed (and other treatment which cannot be mentioned in print,) he acknowledged that he had committed the murders.

He says that he had conceived a strong and irresistibe passion for Miss Lotspeech, and made several proposals, which were alway rejected with indignation, that he had told her if she ever informed on him that he would kill her, and thus prevented her from telling his master, but on last Monday he made another attempt, when she imme liately told her brother-in-law, Mr. Moore, who talked to him determined to enter the house, kill Mr. Moore and carry Miss L. away, while another negro was to take Mrs. Moore ; but in killing Moore, Mrs. Moore waked up and caught the axe, which he wrested from her and struck her a violent blow on the head, mashing her skull and thus rendering her incapable of further resistance, but not causing immediate death.

In the meantime, Miss L. awoke, and struggled to prevent his killing her; he coolly broke one of her arms at the first blow ; at the parpose. Mrs. Moore, in the meantime, moved in her bed, and he went to her, and split Miss L's bed and a second time violated her person, and then split her head open with the

He then opened the door. and quietly putting on his shoes, got into a canoe, turned it loose, laid down in the bottom of it, and went to sleep as though unusual had occurred, and did not awake until he had floated several miles down the river.

The whole annual of crime do not show such a hellish, fiendish crime, accompanied with so much coolness. But he has meet his doom. He was to-day tied to a tree, in sight of his murdered masters's house, a large pile of rich pine built around him, and then set on fire and burnt to ashes, in the presence of 12-1500 persons, who did not leave the spot until he was completely reduced to ashes.

vho churn, or a freezeles lesing to sell. Hopes the editor will go right over, look at it, describe it, puff it-for nothing.

In this way frequently gets an advertisement in the editorial columns, worth \$50 to him, at least, and than he is happy if he never sees the editor again. Another has a famous bull, with very particular points of excellence, and he has a yard of stock at home-for sale. The editor will go out a mile, look at the bull, and advertise the entleman's stock, editorially, for nothing.

Another has a lung barometer, set in pearl ; he sires the editor to blow upon it-to try his wind-and then to loose no filme in sounding forth ders of patents, stock, and wares ever dream that their business, like the dry goods or grocery merchant, is a legitimate subject for advertising-that the editor's time is valuable-that it costs him large sums of money to set his type and print his paper-and two or three dollars will buy a space his advertising columns that it will be seen by

ourty thousand people ? And what would they think if the editor should to send me a fat steer-a valuable plough-a new churn-a patent pump-in short the most valu-able thing that you deal in."-You would say: "by these things we get our living—they cost us money." So with the editor—by his time—his his wares, he gets-a bare living."

A Slight Mistake.

We don't believe the following anecdote has been printed, and it is too good too be lost : One day, no matter when, an honest Hibernian trolled into one of our churches, no matter where, on communion sunday, and as the invitation usually given "for all in regular standing," etc., he of Garrison and Phillips. Democrats who are being somewhat verdant in matters of this kind, urged to unite in this abolition movement thought he would stay, too. Accordingly, he remained in his obscure pew, and waited to see how matters would move. Soon a venerable man approached him, and offered the bread and cup. He took a generous sup of the latter and some of the former, and the good man passed along. Going back to the desk a request was made, if any had been omitted in the distribution, they would rise. What was the deacon's astonishment to see the occupant of the stranger pew rise, and with a poculiar beck of the finger, motion him that way Observing the sign, he walked towards the becko about it and threatened to whip him ; he then ner, who rose as he approaced, and shutting his mouth with his hand, as he leaned over the aisle said in a subdued tone-"Have you any chaze? The horror-stricken functionary tottered back, without answering, and the stranger was left to his owu reflections upon the deficiency of the entertainment.

> 13-A soft answer not only turned away wrath. but a playful reply averts the shaft of ridicule, and good humor effectually disappoints the attacks

of malignant wit. The witty and profligate Lord Rochester met the celebrated Barrow at court one day, and acosted him with the determination to make the pious man ridiculous.

"Doctor," said his Lordship, bowing low, with "My Lord," replied Barrow, returning bow for ow, "I am yours to the ground."

"Doctor, I am yours to the centre."

"My Lord, I am yours to the Antipodes." "Doctor, I am yours to the lowest pit of hell." "There-my Lord, I leave you," said Barrow.

The court smiled and the wit was disconcerted. 03-We don't understand why a magistrate al-

ays addresses a female as "My good woman. We don't understand why the baker always aughs with the housemaid when he leaves the bread We don't understand why, when a vocalist is

neored in a song, he's sure to sing something

We don't understand why a woman looks always pretty in a gig. We don't understand "how to live like a gent

eman on a hundred a year. We don't understand why we never won any

thing in a raffle.

We don't understand what shabby gleves have to do with going to church.

What it Leads to.

The present course of the opponents of the Democracy tends directly, inevitably and rapidly to the ultra abolitionism of Garrison and Phillips-to the open repudiation of the constitution ; and that must be the ground and the merits of the lung barometer. And so on to the end of the chapter. Seriously, do these ven-by all the elements and factions opposed to the Democratic party. The leaders in this move-ment are openly taking ground-openly repudiating the obligations of the constitution. It will be seen that Senator Summer, after taking a solemn oath to support the constitution, has declared in the Senate that he does "not recognize any obligation imposed by that instrument to return a fugitive slave," although that an after them, saying : "I have a family-please is as expressly enjoined as any other. And this is the position of other leaders in this new abolition crusade, in which the whole whig party has joined. It is the very doctrine and

course of those who denounce the constitution types-the space in his paper-and the sales of as a "covenant with death and an agreement with hell," and who declare that the path to the attainment of their objects "lies over the ruins of the American church and the American Union " To this ground the course of the whig and abolition factions tends and is rapidly approaching ; and all who join them will ultimately find themselves upon the platform

> should think of this. If they do not intend to become avowed disunionists, they will adhere to the Democratic party.

135-A elergyman catechising the scholars in a Wisconsin school, asked a little boy how he thought Jonah felt while in the whale's belly?" the prompt reply.

95-Mrs. Mary Shaw, wife of Sidney Shaw, of Columbiaville, N. Y., committed suicide last week by taking arsenic. She was sixteen years of age, and leaves a baby seven months old. She is said to have been a woman of rare personal beauty, and superior intelligence.

Ro The new Catholic Church at Dorchester, near Boston, was blown up with gunpowder during yesterday, and nearly destroyed. There is considerable excitement, and some accuse the "Know-Nothings," others say the Catholics had deposited powder and arms there for the protection of the church, and that the explosion was accidental.

Ro" "I have a good ear, a wonderful ear, said a musician in the course of conversation. "So has a jackass," replied a bystander.

res. The State debt of Mississippi, amounts \$12,000,00

63-At a hotel; a short time since, a girl inquired of a gentleman at a table if his cup was out.

"No," said he, "but my coffee is." The poor girl was considerably confused, but termined to pay him in his own coin.

While at dinner the stage drove up, and several ming in, the gentleman asked; "Does the stage dine here ?"

"No sir," exclaimed the girl, in a sarcastic tone, 'but the passengers do."

Know thyself," is the Greek maxim. Some people would have a very small subject to work upon, if this document was fully carried out.

A telegraphic despatch says the English fleet of upwards of forty vessels was signalled off Cronstadt.

At Silistria, Gortschakoff was severely wounded. Gon. Schilders had his leg shot off, and two other generals were killed.

The carnage among the Russians was dreadful. They retired, fighting, across the Danube. Puruing their advantage, the Turks crossed an arm f the river, soized the lale of Hope, and blew up the, Russian siege-works thereon. The Turks then crected temporary batteries on the Bulgurian bank of the river, before the north face of the fortress. The Russian batailions, cast and west, immediately retreated in good order across the river, destroying their bridges.

The Russians, at the latest accounts, were in the vicinity of Kalarasch, swaiting reinforcements and orders.

The victory was gained entirely by the Turks. "Pretty well down in the month, sir," was now be altered It is surprised that Packiewitech will order the whole Russian force to fall back on Jassy. Ere this the Russians have probably relinquished all their positions on the left bank of the Danube, excepting the forts of Horsovia, Matschin, and Uscakatcha.

The apprehensions of the advance of the Balkan are at an end.

The Russian accounts from Bucharest admit that the operations against Silistria are suspend ed, but say the siege has not been finally raised The Russians have evacuated Mogneshi and Sinnibea. Five thousand Turks occupied Turtukai, but the report is doubted.

The Turkish garrison at Rustschuk crossed to Guirgevo, and killed 800 Russians; they have ta ken 9 guns,

Advices from Massonghi, Greece, state that the insurrection was totally extinct at Epirus, but Turkish troops have been sent to Thessaly, where the insurgents refused to submit.

The emperor of Austria is resolved, if an evasive answer comes from Russia, Austria will forward a final ultimatum, demanding a categorical reply within eight days. It is stated that Napoleon has intimated to the

Austrian government, that the French will interfere to suppress revolutionary movements in Hungary and Italy, while the Austrian troops are engaged against Russia. A Russian loan of 16,000,000 of rubles, at 5

per cent, was negotiating at Hamburg at 87.

63-The Fourth July have been a universally hot day. At Philadelphia, the thermo-meter reached 97°; at Baltimore 96°; at Cincinnati 98°, and at Washington 93° in the shade

AT A Husband having entered the room slily, and mistaking the person, embraced the wife of his bosom from behind. "I beg pardon, my dear, but I thought it was Anne."

