Democrat and

VEW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, JULY 14, 1858.

VOL. 5. NO 35.

TERMS: MOCRAT & SENTINEL" IS PUBii.hed every Wednesday Morning at ne Bollar and Fifty Cents per annum payable in Advauce, VE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CTS.

If not paid within six months, and TWO DOLLARS

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Choice Poetry. LA CANTATRICE.

trace in a ledger line by line; at five e'clock you dial's hand best the cage wherein I pine; as faintly the stroke from the belfry peals slir if ever a monarch feels

Such royal joy as mine.

wis dressel and her carriage waits; ow she has heard that signal-chime; by strong heart leaps and palpitates, a lightly the winding stair I climb arisinged by the heliotrope's perfume, ithe curtained sunset's silver gloom, To love's own summer prime;

e meets me there so strangely fair. That my soul aches with a happy pain !pressure, a touch of her pure hips, such As a scraph might give and take again; A hurried whisper, "Adicu! adicu! They wan for me while I stay for you." and a partiag smile of her blue eyes through The glimm ring earriage-pane.

Can thoughts of the past come crowding fast On a bass, ui track of love and sighs ;--well i reded, and those poor hands soiled, hat her song might bloom in Italian skies !-rains and fears of those lonely years; ruights of longing and hopes and tears,hart's sweet debt, and the long arrears

Of love in those faithful eyes! had be friendly to her and me!-box and pit and gallery swarm a retant throngs ;-- I am here to see ;--

hat now she is bending her radiant form. le clapping trowd;- I am thrilled and proud, Im eves look through a misty cloud, my joy mounts up on the plaudits loud, Life a sea-bird on a storm!

has waved her hand, the noisy rush Lapplanie sinks down; and silverly voice glides forth on the quivering hush, like the white robed moon on the tremule us Aud wherever her shining influence calls [seaf Issing on the billow that swells and falls,-I know no more, -till the very walls Seam shouting with jubilee!

, little she cares for the fop who airs His glove and glass, or the gay array tians and perfumes, of jewels and plumes, Where wealth and pleasure have met to pay heir nightly homage to her sweet song, ver all the flaunting and fluttering throng, She smiles my soul away.

by am I happy? Why am I proud? Oh can it be true she is all my own?make my way through the ignorant crowd, I know, I know where my love hath flown. Again we meet. I am at her feet, And with kindling kisses and promises sweet, Her glowing, victorious lips repeat That they sing for me alone!

Atlantic Monthly

23 Some gentlemen called upon an old man, and inquired if she had a Bible. She wrery angry at being asked such a quesand replied --

Do you think, gentlemen, that I am a then, that you ask me such a question?" Then calling to a little girl, she said: Run and fetch the Bible out of the draw-

that I may show it to the gentlemen " They desired she would not take the troubut she insisted that they should "see was not a heathen." Accordingly the e was brought, nicely covered; on opening the old woman exclaimed-

tree years, and did not where to find them.

SCRE ENOUGH .- The Boston Pest wants know why credit should not be given to and wery hungry and wery thirsty we were." hysicians in notices of deaths, as well as unisters in notices of marriages. A news-Paper should read-"Died by the hands of vessel to pick you up, Mr. Barkum? Hew Dr. Saddlebags, John Doe, aged so and so." did you manage?"

usleep. The flies stuck fast, and when he stewed---*cut out of the house he carried them off

From Household Words.

SHIP'S COMPANY. We had been a fortnight on board the mail

amusement it provided under those circum- tremendous tough, surely." stances and within those limits We had on beard the usual complement of strange looking captains and traders from the river Bouny, and, after passing Accra, had watched the cances come eff through the surf at Cape Coast Castle, and landed and walked up to the governor's house at Sierra Leone. We do? I told the very best I could." And with another grin, Mr. Barkum, who seemed not seemed not so much to have told his story as to have it months Mr. Weeks began to talk of how he had played at whist and the game of the race | jerked out of him, leant back and looked should like to go into business -- something at all unoccupied times, and had displayed around him, apparently well satisfied with the in the commercial line-as he had a small our various vocal powers and musical acquire- effect produced. ments-which, I must confess, were not of a nature to have enlivened any circle-and as we were homeward bound, we had no newspapers and very few books.

The passengers consisted mainly of officers going home on sick leave, one of whomwhose father held a civil appointment of importance on the Gold Coast-was accompanied by his sister. Then there were five or six bronzed captains, and copper-colored merchants of gold dust and ivory, so that altogether our number amounted to fourteen. We were by no means a lively company, and as I have said before, at the expiration of a fortnight we seemed to bave exhausted all our amusements, and consequently to have annihilated every possible subject of mutual position.

Under these circumstances we had, for two or three evenings running, sat on the quarter-deck beneath an awning, looking listlessly from one to the other, watching young through the thunder of hoofs and wheels. Wilson, of the Gold Coast Corps, who was going home on sick leave; envying him his power of unlimited sleep; or lazily following our eyes to the one-armed captain who paced the deck in any uneasy, restless manper from morning to night. He had not been home for fourteen years, and had now left his ship, a stationary merchant vessel, knows?" and he winked mysteriously, not so her ingrant room where the winter's gloom up the river Bonny, "to have a look at the much at any one person as at the whole ship's to an inn, and locked myself in a room with in the front of the hustings, but turned his monwealth, to Rody Patterson, Esq., High old country.

panion it would be impossible to imagine; about it.' and young Wilson, who shared a double catin with him, was loud in his complaints, and pathetic in his appeals for sympathy.

"Sleep," said Wilson; "I can't sleep-that fellow won't let me sleep, and it's all very well to talk, but you can't get any sleep worth having in the day-time. You know his berth is fixed just over mine, and no sooner have I turned in and fallen into a doze,

something, so I called out, 'What's the mat- you; and so thought the captain-Jones, his reply. And I declare that every hour of didn't like the risks of a voyage home, so at- ask if you're after anybody now?" every night since then, or whenever he thinks | ter he had been at sea about ten days, he ran-I am asleep, rai-lat-tat-tat comes that hook I don't bear it meekly. I assure you, and I have used more bad language to that man than I ever used in my life. But, upon my | was wrecked off the coast of California, and honor, I believe he would rather hear me swear at him than say nothing at all; for be'll though some one had lifted a heavy weight | tor they were left in for a quarter of a million | be very glad to see him home again.'

"You may depend upon it he has got a bad conscience," said our one lady, By the by, cargo was valued at; and that's no joke. So a good fellow." she was treated with as much deference as if she had been Queen of England; and she was a queen in her own small way, and not a bad queen either-Queen of Beauty-Wilson said, and one or two more who were inclined

So of course when she suggested "conscience" we all echoed the "depend upon it," and every one offered laughingly a possible explanation of the cause. And thus we fell into a talk about this same conscience and its torments, and began to tell stories illustrative neither very amusing nor very instructive; and pretty Miss Graham began to yawn, and her brother, Captain Graham, had fellowed Jones. the example of young Wilson, and was fast asleep.

Then, after two old sca-captains had spun a long yarn, there was a pause, which Miss Grabam broke by exclaiming:

'Oh, Mr. Barkum, you have been to all kinds of places, seen such strange things, do tell us a true story.' The Mr. Barkum thus addressed—a jolly

old trader-replied with a grin: "What shall I tell you, miss?" "I don't know. As we are on the sea,

tell us a story of shipwrck -but not a melancholy one " "Never told one in my life, miss!" "But you have been shipwrecked, have

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Barkum, "surely yes, miss, surely. Why, I was shipwrecked

here," with a broad wave of the arm which the Golden Fleece. I went along the coast me, if she had not done it. included the whole Atlantic

us all about it What did you do?" tossed here and we was tossed there for three a sharp-pointed rock, which fitted into her days and three nights, and then we took to just like a wedge; the water couldn't get in, a roguish little fellow rose up and said : the boats. And after we took to the boats and she couldn't get off, or be got off, withwe was tossed here and tossed there for three and found the cargo all right enough; nothand wery wet we were. Then the victuals ing touched there, and very little damaged. fell short; and for three days and three nights But all the gold was gone, ma'am, which I we had nothin' to eat and nothin' to drink, expected from the first. Well, I first of all

> Here Mr. Barkum made a very long pause Miss Graham said: "And was there no

"Well, miss, we burnt priming, and made RECEIPT FOR THE SEASON. - A lady up town | a fire in the dripping pan that the black cook stared her house of flies by putting honey would not have believed. Then we east lots, her husband's whiskers when he was and lot fell on the steward, and so then we

"Good Herven, Mr, Barkum!"

"Yes, miss, we did, indeed. We stewed !

packet on our way home from the west coast cast lots again, and the lot fell on the captain, Weeks lived, and I soon picked up acquainof Africa, and had exhausted nearly every and we stewed his water-boots; but they was tance with him.

by a general shout of remonstrance. she wants a story of a shipw: eck what's he to tell.

He would stand all day long looking over the merchants there. stern of the vessel, gloomy and intent-giv- "I must conf ss that voyage home did seem to a promise made by her to confront her hus- so far as to give the name of the alleged murstern of the vessel :

· She'll do it," he said, in a hoarse whisper- 'She'll do it-she's bound to do it." And he walked rather unsteadily to his old

of his own, and you saw him come up from Now, I didn't want to give him into custody

timself out of a doze But his sister was all astonishment, "Who is she, and what is she bound to do? It can't

be this ship, for he pointed out to sea." a lean, yellow-faced man, who looked like an next morning whether I should hand him over | caught hers, and his face paled | He looked | "Pennsylvania, ss : Perhaps he's got somebody after him; who where he'd got the gold. crew. "Though, when I'm after a man my- him till the next morning." A more uncomfortable, unsatisfactory com- seit, I take good care he shau't knew much

> "You after a man, Mr. Minchin! Why, what do you go after him for?"

"The first night I thought be wanted gees. Pretty pickings among that, I can tell what had been agreed on for that job." home to the owners how the Golden Fleece one-armed fellow. their lives. And of course the owners didn't besides the worth of the vessel, and the fifty

after a few months they sends for me.

"It is,' says I. 'very lame ' " 'Captain Jones don't come home,' says

very likely to come home.'

the Golden Fleece ?" ... 1 will!' says I.

"If Captain Jones is to be found; says river Bonny, twelve years before. I. 'I'll find him, dead or alive.'

some such errand, and, for one cause or an-vessel, and say: other, I've been sent out from Lloya's to places all over the world, almost, where vessels have been wrecked

"But, not to weary you, ma'm and the com pany, with an account of the voyage and ad- she'll do it." ventures-and, indeed, we had none of the latter, except that in crossing the Isthmus of more sought Miss Graham, put his hand on Panama, which was not so quiet then as it her shoulder, and, pointing in the invariable is now, we wiped out a small party of Indi- direction said:

"Wiped them out, Mr. Minchin ?" "Well, Miss, if we hadn't wiped them out they'd have wiped us out, I'il tell you the was, or what she was bound to do, or what whole story some day. But to go back to would have happened to her, or to you, or to and I found her. There she was, just in as "You don't say so, Mr. Barkum! Do tell good condition as on the day when the crew deserted her I went on board at low water, member, dear children, that God is every-"Well," said that gentleman, "we was and found that Captain Jones had run her on where." got out the cargo, and sent that home, and then did the best I could about the ship.

"After that, thinks I to myselt, 'Now, Captain Jones, it's your turn; and a pretty stiff turn it'll be for you, or my name ain't Minchin,' I wasn't in no manner of hurry, you must remember, for I knew he couldn't spend the money, and I knew he darn't invest it, or make much stir about it in any The horse hunter opened the animal's mouth, way. So my object was to find him, and to one glance, and he turned on his heel. find him quietly, and make him give it up.

his boots-Wellingtons. The tops was the three years before I could come upon that tenderest. Then we cast lots again, and the | man's track I did come upon it at last, tho', Bulwer Confronted by his Wife at the lot fell on the black cook; so we stewed his and I was pretty sure I had found him in a pumps: but they were uneatable, though the Mr. Weeks, settled in Canada. Naturally, soup kept us alive ten days. After that we business took me to the place where Mr.

At this point Mr. Barkum was interrupted that; and before long I was more sure than ever that he had neither spent the money nor "Well." says he, "when a lady tells a man invested it, but where he'd got it I couldn't

capital to invest. 'Very small!' thinks I to "Humph!" was uttered in a hoarse growl myself. "Only a quarter of a million!" How- dazzlug beauty. The lady, who was evi- day of the year, after a careful and impartial behind him, at which we all started-for it ever. I said that was just what I was looking came from no other than the ' silent man" - out for, too; and so, to make a long story an old sea-captain, whe had been picked up short, we agreed to enter into partnership. nobody knew where or how, and bad not ut- and by my advice we were to go first to Livtered a syllable since he had been on board. erpool, and make arrangements with different as the wife of the Right Hon. Sir E. B alleged that mortal wound had been inflicted

i g no asswer to whomseever addressed him. rather a long one but it was over at last, and sand to expose the wrongs which she derer. His friends, who are both numerous But now he stooped over Miss Graham, and Mr. Weeks and I were walking along the laying one rough hand on her shoulder, while streets of Liverpool. So I put one hand to had described in her works and in a pamphlet | ried the case before the Supreme Court-but with the other he pointed out beyond the my belt, where I had pistols-and he knew published by her. it, and carried pistols himself-and the other I laid on his shoulder. Now, Captain Jones, of the Golden Fleece, says 1. Ive been after after you this four years, and I've got you safe home at last ' Ma'am if you'll believe has opened his lips. He had never had any his eyes on me and staggered against the wall the saloon." said Captain Graham, shaking if I could help it; for I knew that these who employed me would a good deal rather let him go free, and they have their gold, than see him transported, and carry with him the secret of where it was hidden

"Never mind, miss," said Mr. Minchin- So I told him that he might let me know

"Were you not afaild he'd shoot you, Mr. Minchen?

"No, I wasn't afraid he'd shoot me, but I "Weil, ma'am, for various reasons; some- ever, I kept a sharp eye on him; and as he on whose grounds the election took place .- Pennsylvania, at December sessions, A. D. times for one thing, and sometimes for au- saw he'd no chance of getting off anyhow, he Lady L continued to address the audience 1856, a certain John Lutz was indicted for other. Now, there was the captain of the he just made a clean breast of it. So the assembled for more than a quarter of an hour, the crime of murder, and at December term, Golden Fielce. I followed that man for four | end of it was, that we got back nearly the repeating her statements in her pamphlet, | A. D. 1857, of said Court, viz; on the 31st years, and I'il tell you how it happened: whole of the gold-dust, which he had buried and asserting her intention to confront her day of December, 1857, was found guilty of "The Golden Fleece was bound from Cali- soon after landing from the wreck. I knew husband on every possible occasion, until she murder in the first degree, and on the second fornia to Liverpool, and besides a very valu- all along that he hadn't got it with him compelled him to redress her wrongs. Her day of February, A. D, 1858, was sentenced than rat-tat-tat goes that iron book fas-tened to the stump of his arm. able cargo of turs and such, she had on board And they that employed me made me a pres-tened to the stump of his arm. a quarter of a million in gold-dust and nug-ent of a thousand pounds over and above the Mayor for the use of the Town Half, for be taken bence to the place from whence

ter, skipter?" but he only growled at me in name was. Now, I dure say, Captain Jones wide awake, "you're a queer fish! May I carly in the atternoon. Lady Lytton arrived the neck until you be dead."

the Golden Fleece on a rock about a mile I suppose you don't think I am after you?" where she resides. I' is needless to say that Sheriff of the county of Alleghenv, aforesaid. took to the boats Well, of course he wrote anyhow. But I wish you were after that possible excitement in Hertfordshire.

"Keep your mind easy, Mr. Wilson how he and the crew only just escaped with He'll put his own head in the halter, if there's the body of Mayor Wayne, of Savannah, one made for him; and I do know that there's last week, the following pretty incident occur often give a kind of a sighing after it, as like it; nor the underwriters didn't like it; friends a waiting for him in England who'll

> the fitty thousand pounds sterling that the New, Minchin, do tell us what it is, there's number of about, three hundred. After en-Not I, Mr. Wilson. No, ma'am, nor I

"'Mr. Minchin' says they, 'this is a very dont tell you, neither, nor we don't have no secret about the matter "

And Mr. Minchen kept his word So. "No !' says I; 'nor I don't suppose he's reached Plymouth. Every one avoided him reached Plymouth. instinctively, our own captain setting the ex-. Mr. Minchin, will you go and see after ample; and all the latter part of the voyage young Wilson on deck rather than share the the time, and never mind the expenses; but ted this man, that we heard the story of the loyal people of Prussia. This title has not don't come back to England without Captain slow, cruel torture, the barbarious murder been a common one in the royal family of En-

"Well, ma'am, of course this was not the ken, was no longer inaccessible. We used in 1739, down to the birth of Queen Victofirst time, by many, that I'd been sent on to join him in his watch at the stern of the ria's first child.

"Well, sir, will she do it?" His invariable answer, pointing backward

over the sea, was: "She'll do it, she's bound to do it, and

As we entered Plymouth Harbor be once "She's done it, She was bound to do it,

and she's done it." I have no clear idea to this day who "she"

Said a Sunday School teacher, "Re-

The words had hardly escaped his lips when

"Please, sir, did you say that God is eve-'Yes, my son everywhere." "Is he in my pocket,"

"Yes, he is in your pocket "

"Well, I guess I've got you there," was the triumphant reply, "cause I ha'nt got no

asked a friend how to tell a horse's age. "By his teeth," was the reply.

4 %

"I don't want him," said be, "he's thirty-"Well you'll bardly believe it, but it was 'two years old."

5 3/

From the London Morning Star. Hertfordshire Election.

A most painful scene occurred at Hertford, on Tuesday the 18th. Toward the close of the proceedings of the Hertfordshire election, "He was Captain Jones I found out just after Sir Edward had concluded his address with a fervent tribute to the womanly blow, and his subrequent flight confirmed beauty exhibited in the long line of open this suspicion. He remained absent for over carriages. vans and chaises drawn up in front of the hustings, there was an unwonted stir the greater part of the United States. He was in the crowd, which parted to admit the pas- finally arrested in St. Louis, and in July, sage of a hired brougham from one of the 1857, he was brought to this city, and comtown inus. The carriage having stopped, mitted to jail upon a charge of murder, the two ladies alighted, one of them, an extreme- grand jury naving found a true bill against ly handsome woman of about forty-five years him, in his absence. In December following of age, with fresh complexion, and with eyes he was placed upon trial, and upon the last dentiy laboring under excitement which ex trial, a jury of his country declared him guilercised all her powers to control, advanced ty of murder. as nearly as she could through the crowd towards the hustings, and announced herself hope. He strenuously denied his guilt, and Lytton, stating that she had come according by another hand than his, and he even went said he had inflicted upon her, and which she and influential, aided by talented counsel car-

pected, as her coming had been announced in | ed them nothing, and the judgment of the bills and placards; but owing to a deception | Court below was affirmed, which fact is genwhich had been practiced upon her by some | e-ally known to our readers. persons in the town, who had introduced | Being thus d vested of every ray of hope, "He's been at our grog bottles; that's what it that man never said a word, but just fixed themselves to her, she was detained in the the prisoner had to succumb to his destiny, town while the election was proceeding in the | and for months and weeks he has been awaitvicioity Those in the secret auticipated that the the arrival of the warrant which should she would not discover the mistake until after fix a limit to his days, and sever his thread the proceedings were over, and that her de- of life. It is with feelings of pain that we sign would thus be frustrated. It was nearly chronicle the arrival of the death warrant, so Recognized, as soon as observed, her which passed into the hands of Sheriff Pat-

Sir Edward's supporters, Sir Edward's eye of the document :-Those near him say he trembled exceedingly. the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. "He never spoke a word So I led him | For a few moments he retained his position | "Wm. F. Packer, Governor of said Comsuddenly disappeared below the hustings plat- greeting : form, while his wife cried "Coward," and he "Well," sail young Wilson, who looked but this being refused her, she left the town execution, and that you there be hanged by

red, and is related by the News; In the procession immediatly following the "There, now, I knew there was something | bearse, the colored people marched to the tering the cemetry they ranged themselves on one side of the route chosen for the procession, and sung one of the most beautiful and appropriate hymns to one of the sweetest tunce we have ever had the pleasure of listen. who the one-armed captain was, or what he ling to. It was a grateful tribute to their dehad done, we could not find out until we parted friend, offered in a most graceful and Commonwealth the eighty-third. touching manner.

AP Queen Victoria, it is hinted, will appear in the venerable character of a grandsame cabin with him. But it was only when, | mother in the course of a few months, when "And will you,' says they, 'learn some- in answer to our signals, two police-officers a pledge of the loves of Prince Frederick to live, a respite being highly improbable.of it. Most of them were, I must confess, thing about Captain Jones? Never mind came off to our vessel in the river and arres- William and his wife will be presented to the Pittsburg Press. committed by him on board his ship in the gland for many years, there having been but ged:two graudmothers in that family from the The "Silent Man," after he had once spo- death of Queen Caroline, wife of George II,

BET Mrs. Partington says that "where two hearts beats responsible to each other, and then they are mouldered tog:her by early love and plenty of children, depend on it no free-love can do them any harm with its had

AT A family named Stearns, residing in Coainth, N Y were recently arrested for cruel treatment of a young girl who was bound to them. Mrs Stearns, besides ordering her husband and son to administer sundry severe whippings, had at one time tied the girl's hands behind her, and then, with a shoemaker's awl, pinned her up to the door by her car! For this fiendish conduct the wretch was fined the sum of one dollar!

RE In addition to the three negroes first arrested for the murder of Mr. Watkins, at Surry, Va., two others hove been lodged in jail-the cook, mother of one of the prisoners, and the earriage driver of Mr. Ruffin, near Cabin Point. The excitement in Surry may be judged from the fact, that at a militia invasion, or is he quietly engaged in arrangwith difficulty restrained from taking the negroes out of jail and hanging them.

sermons is so well known to prevail to a great as Mexico, abounds with tempations. Mon A man who wanted to buy a horse, extent in Great Britain, and occosionally to almost any extent can readily be obtained some odd incident attends the practice. It is in this country, no matter how wild or hazis but a few weeks since the inhabitants of a ardous the undertaking, but not so money. The next day the man went to a dealer of a small village in Ireland were astonished This, we believe, is the serious drawback. If who showed him a splendid black horse. by being asked, "How many persons in this the General could only raise \$100,000 or great metropolis have deprived their bair- \$200,000, he would soon be able to rally worship, by claiming their services during it is, be must only watch events and bide his the entire morning."

Warrant for the Execution of Lutz-

In June, 1856, a muderous affray occurred upon Wood street, in this city, during which a young man named Richard O'Leary was stabbed in the back, from the effects of which he died in a few hours. John Lutz, the son of a worthy citizen, and also a young man, was suspected of having dealt the fatal a year, during which time he traveled over

The prisoner, however, was not without as they depended mainly upon a technical de-The appearance of the lady was not unex- feet in the indictment, the writ of error avail-

voice was nearly drowned by the shouts of terson vesterday. The following is a copy

American, though he carled himself English. to a police-constable, or whether he'd tell me like a man suddenly attacked by paralysis. In the name and by the authority of the

back upon the unwelcome visitor. Then he Sheriff of the county of Allegheny, sends "Whereas, at a Court of Over and Termihaving hastily signed the usual declaration, ner, held at Pittsburgh, in and for the counwas terribly afraid he'd shoot himself How escaped into the residence of the gentleman ty of Allegheny, in the Commonwealth of

the purpose of making a public statement; you came, and from thence to the place of

in Herdford at 3 o'clock on the morning of "Now, therefore, this is to authorize and . Maybe I am, and maybe I am not. But the election, baving posted from Taunt m. require you, the said Kody Patterson. High on the frame of the berth just above my head from the shore, and then he and the crew . Why, no. I am pretty sure of that, the event described has caused the greatest to cause the sentence of the said Court of Oyer and Terminer to be executed upon the aforesaid John Lutz, between the hours of Scene AT A GRAVE - At the interment of ten o'clock in the forencen, and three o'clock in the afternoon, of Friday, the first day of October, Anno Domini one thousand eight handred and fifty-eight, in the manner directed by the act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, approved the tenth day of April, A. D. 1834, entitled "an act to bolish public executions;" and this shall be

> your sufficient warrant." "Given under my hand and the great seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-eight, and of the

II. L. DIEFFENBACH, Deputy Secactary of the Commonwealth." From the above, it will be seen that the unfortunate Lutz has but three short months

Fashionable call and the ideas exchan-

"How do you do, my dear?" "Putty well thank you." [They kiss.] "How have you been, this age?"

"Putty well. How have you been!" "Very well, thank you." "Pleasant to-day." "Yes-very bright; but we had a shower

esterday." "Are all your people well?" "Quite well, thank you How are yours?"

"Very well, I'm obliged to you." "Have you seen Mary B-, lately?" "No; but I've scen C-"You don't say so! Is she well?"

"Very well; I believe." [Rising.] "Must you go?" "Yes, indeed; I have seven calls to make."

"Do call again soon." "Thank you; but you don't call on me once "Oh! you should not say so. I'm sure I'm very good." "Good-bye.

General Walker.

What has become of Gen. Walker, of Nicaragua notoriety? We have heard little or nothing in relation to him for months. Has he abandoned his scheme of adventure and muster, a short time since, the people were ing some still more formidable enterprise. The latter, judging from the antecedents of the man, is likely to be the case. He is restless, ambitious and determined, and the The custom of borrowing or buying field before him, as well in Central America dressers of the privileges of attending public round him quite a formidable army. But as