emocrat and Sentinel

EBENSBURG, OCTOBER 6, 1858.

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HUSH!

"For my heart beats loud and fast,

"It is only the reapers singing,

And the evening breeze has risen,

And rustles the dying leaves."

Yet her voice grew faint and trembling,

And the red flushed in her cheek.

Fainter grew her voice, and weaker,

As, with auxious eyes, she cried.

I can hear a horseman ride."

· Down the avenue of chestnuts

Now the night arose in silence,

Birds lay in their leafy nest,

And the deer couched in the forest,

And the children were at rest,

But rest to the weary spirit,

Peace to the quiet dead!

"It is only the children playing,

Below now their work is done,

By the rays of the setting sun."

And they laugh that their eyes are dassi'd

"It was only the deer that were feeding

They were startled, and fled to the thicket

In a herd on the clover grass;

As they saw the reapers pass."

There was only a sound of sleeping

INTERESTING TO NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

One of the Courts of the State of Indi-

ana recently made a decision which is of in-

terest to all newspaper proprietors in the

the publishers have a right to fix the esti-

other question need be asked, but the price

A DECISION OF IMPORTANCE TO RAILWAYS

-The Supreme Court of the State, in the case

of Patrick Kelly, lately decided that a Railway

Company was liable for damages arising from

the obstruction of a public highway at a

"crossing" by their locomotives, cars, &c. In

this instance the plaintiff had sent his son, a

boy nine yars of age, to town for tobacco. On

reaching the turnpike, he attempted to creep

under the defendant's cars, which had arrived

and were standing across it. The train started,

and his leg was caught by the wheels, and

so injured as to render amputation necessary

The jury found by their verdict that the de-

fendants were obstructing the crossing, and

The Austria.

The list of the lost by the burning of the

steamship Aurtia, comprises only sixty-eight

persons, making, with the sixty-eight saved,

one hundred and thirty-six persons accounted

for. There are supposed to have been five

hundred persons on board, and they may be

PENNSTLVANIA IRON MANUFACTURE .- IN

Pensylvania alone there was produced last

year nearly 45,000 tons of pig iron; of man-

ufactured iron, 227,837 tons. The entire

while the consumption was only 1,386,000

Lost, whose names are known . . .

Lost, whose names are unknown . . .

gave for plaintiff \$3,000 damages.

classed as follows :-

thus charged can be recovered."

From watchers around a bed,

As they carry home their sheaves:

I can hear a sound at last.

Listen! there are voices talking."

Calmly still she strove to speak,

It was on a bleak afternnoon in the begining of last March that we stood at the traving room wiredows of our house in the rilage of Bout du Monde, in Savoy, watching the clouds careering wildly over the sky. and speculating whether M. le Cure and Mademoiselle, his sister, would come to tea. The hage mountains opposite began to look ghastly as the bright rosy reflections from the setting sun faded from their snow-covered summits; the pine-trees in our garden creaked and swayed like the masts of a tempest-tossed ship; and as the sighing, moanpest-ussed and in lated for a second, there fell some heavy flakes of snow.

"Close the jalousies. Annette, and draw the curtains." Poor miserable things these last were—thin muslin with a red cotton border. The fire blazed and crackled merrily as our fair-haired Jessie threw on log after log; our moderator-lamp shone like a small sun, lighting up even the most distant of the atrocious engravings of 'Passages in the Lives of Diane de Poitiers and Jeanne "Are," which covered one of our walls: while on the other bloomed twin samplers, dedicated to Un Pere Cheri, and Une Mere there, and on which were embroidered meanly of heart's-case and forget-me-nots, ach surmounted by a dove carrying a large Oin its beak - undoubtedly crowns for the hals of the cherished father and mother Passy lay curled up in his basket on the rug. retailing to sleep, but keenly alive to all that was going on at the tea-table

We were determined in the most Christian chit to show the cure and his sister how sh more comfortable we English were than g Savoyard neighbors. So the finest of or table-linen, the best of our china, were frought out for the occasion; a profusion of vacakes and prescrives loaded the table; while coffee-pot and tea-pot had been so well plished they might have been mistaken for The mention of them is premature. heat. We were not quite so bad as the carriet and well spread board, lit up by the warm fre glow, gave to our country quarters.

"Il re he is" we exclaimed, as we heard the care's voice calling through the kitchen window to Annette to go and open the gar-

La petite fille is actually come with him," ciel Jessie, running back from the door, where she had been to take observations. This was unusual, the one generally followme the other at a short interval, for our cure dal not like to be seen walking with a woman, even though that woman might be his but with cheery, gleaning faces,

II, le Cure was a thin, flat man-so flat in a priest's long coat, a garment which (a log pause,) - passez moi l'expression, ' As during the last three weeks there had man, laughing.

the proulier habits of "de vrais pourceuux."

He was so sociable, so full of dry humer, | man, and, withal, delighted so much in our famiveirgle, that we never failed to remark. aduced that man to become a priest?-to them, as witness his devotion to la l'etite. man quite six feet high, as thin as mortal Saturday. Les Voleurs de Londres, the French name nation. gave it as his opinion that ce petit drole d'-

Olivier ought to have been hanged! strong mutual affection.

we at last settled mademoiselle in one of the | forest, our night's shelter being in the natularge chairs by the fire, with her feet on a ral caves formed by projecting rocks, which, Picurio.

"Une si petite fille comme moi," she expostulated, stretching out her lengthy limbs, and basking in the genial glow. Then began the ceremony of coffee-drinking; the Savoyards are very Turks in their love of coffee. "Ah, Mees Jessie, you know the weakness of us cure's," said M. B as she filled

his cup to the brim with sugar. "Give our cure his coffee, and he is happy," remarked la Petite; "coffee is his reli- zona by the evening."

usual rather startling observations about her | described, or only gone on in advance? brother

"Very true," said the brother, demurely. I did not get my mid-day cup of coffee last Sunday; and I assure you, madame, I could think of nothing else through the whole of vespers. A cup of coffee haunted me," and his little eyes twinkled.

"Oh, Monsieur le Cure!" cried Jessie, suddenly, "how did you ever come to be a

He colored a little, besitated, and then said, "Well, I will tell you; and no more seasonable time than the present, as this happens to be the eve of the anniversary of the great peril which decided my vocation."

thoughtless speech even to say "Thank you;" sed. The dawn was just whitening the ho- ing our release. but the cure, soon recovering his usual man- rizon when we began our ascent, and a little ner, ensconced himself in a great leather chair breeze, barely enough to make the pine again. It could not be the De Profundis; in front of the fire, with our dear pussy, branches quiver, was blowing from the west whom he always insulted by calling "un gros Picurio's only son, a stout, handsome young matou," at his feet. As soon as he heard man, the wag of our party, prophesied we the click of his sister's knitting-needles, he should have a fine day; but as the light in- bell; the alarm was given, and good souls gave us a look just like the one he bestowed creased, great black masses of clouds came | would soon be on the search for us. Neither on his congregation before beginning his ser- up from the southeast. mon; and when we were all quiet, he com-

years ago, my sister and I went to pay a answered hastily, Those who are afraid may visit to an aunt, married to a wealthy wood- go back. I shall keep my promise to my merchant of Bellinzona I was then eigh- uncle, if I send down the rest of the wood teen, and la Petite some years younger, unassisted, and I walked on; the rest follow- a dog. I recognized the bark at once; it was Our uncle and aunt, who had no children, ed, but in silence. our leaving them; they talked of ad-pting in and out through pines, now passing under scratching the snow which hid us. Then the grew very foul of us, and would not hear of 'Our path up the mountain now winding came, until we could hear him whining and the little one, and of taking me into the steep, bare rocks, perforated with caverns, blessed sound of human voices became audihis of the poor wretches at sea;" but we wood business. We, on our part, were will ran along the edge of a ravine several bun- ble. Full of hope and joy, we threw ourling enough to stay with them; for never be- dred feet deep, at the bottom of which lay, selves once more against our snow-barricade; intideg sold-inhibited easy chairs, the thick rents being rich in nothing but sons and great mountainous streams which in summer to open a crevice through which we might bled and smoked, and smoked and grumbled, sex-green ice, which, as I gazed, were gilded den gate. One side of the house faced the from morning till night. He had several by the rays of the rising sun. large orders, and he was uneasy at the delay he was forced to make in executing them a fine day?" sider. In they came, speckled with snow, that winter not one among the stoutest-hear- a turbulent wind, and some pricking sleet ted of the Burratori -the men are so called fell. that he looked like a deal-plank dressed up | would venture up to the forests. There was about them, muttering between their teeth, closely resembles an old-fashioned scanty la- ated. But February, with its wild bleak monstrous wind!) h's pelisse, buttoning all the way up the days, came, and passed, and still the men "I told you so," cried Picurio; 'those siddle. He always were his best fringed refused to work A. tast some warm sunny clouds are a sign of evil. Let us go backssh and newest tricorne when he paid us a days ushered in the month of March. The we have no time to lose. The holy Virgin had known were forgotten, and I wept bitter not. He had a small wizened face, in which snow left the valley, and the key fetters of protect us from an avalanche!' winkled a pair of waggish gray eyes, their the merry streams melted quits away. The well-streams melted quits away. The works expression heightened by a decidedly sunshine without brought us sunshine within; know there are never avalanches on this faults to them rose up in judgment against tarned-up nose. It was worth something to my aunc's husband now whistled about the mountain' har him preach, particularly when he ad- house, making each of his fingers go off in Don't say so, my son; I remember dressed his parisioners on the subject of the small reports as a sort of fou de joie. Seven hearing my father speak of a terrible one. chilers. "Pardonez moi mes dhers frebres, Burratori had agree! to go up the mountain. . As big as my band, answered the young

living frame can be, and with the longest . We had, however, forgotten to ask la vest heart amongst us quaked with fear, and provison of food was exhausted. We were bands and feet I think I ever saw. She was Petite's consent. She, who had never been many an anxious glance was cast around in oppressed by feverish thirst and gnawing hun very like, yet very unlike her brother In- separated from me even for a day since her search of any signs of the dreaded disaster. wend of a cocked nose, she had a majestic birth, was in tears from morning till night at "We had reached a point about half-way of those who had perished at once was to be equiline; instead of small, merry eyes, very the idea of my leaving her for a whole week. down the mountain, where the path passed envied in comparison with the lingering suflarge, molancholy ones: nevertheless, there My uncle was, in truth, a soft-hearted man, through a mere cleft between two rocks .- fering we anticipated. the mysterious likeness of children of the so he agreed to go with us himself, and take Here we were forced to go two by two. At was parents between them. The hair of the little girl also as far as Aquilla, a village that instant, a boom like that of a distant I had no hope now-no faith. In moody siwas equally gray, but we were always in the Val Blegno, lying at the base of the waterfall struck on our ears. We stopped, lence we sat apart, watching, I may say, the got to understand that la Petite was man; mountain to which we were bound. This raised our eyes in terror, and saw right above Mars younger than the cure. To hear him arrangement put an end to my sister's tears; us. a large white mass, like a living thing, talk of her, you were led to conclude that though, as the Burratori stop out night and rise slowly with a convulsive heave from the iar, sharp bark. It was Bibi again! Oh, the was a sort of St. Therese, mystical and day till the work is finished, she would see as edge of a rock, hover for a second, topple, the unutterable joy of hearing the little felmeditative, never so happy as when poring little of me as if she had remained at Bellin- then come crashing down. wer what she called her "Grenade"-some | zona. We were well provided with woolen | "The avalanche! the avalanche!" burst treat cannon of a theologian of the middle wrappers and the means of kindling a fire; from every lip. 'To the left, to he caves ages her beau-ideal of a saint being Igna- and as you may believe, the thought of this shouted Picurio, dragging me along with Loyola. One day we lent mademoiselle bivouac had infinite charms for my imagi- him. In the twinkling of an eye down fell

of Oliver Twist. The cure brought it back . The cold on that memorable Monday uge; there, we were unburt, but shut in be- fast!' very soon, ... O no! la Petite could not read morning was perhaps as intense as it had been | tween a wall of rock behind, a wall of ice in such a book;" and, to Jessie's horror, he during the winter; but as there was no wind, front the men kept to their engagement. I cannot all, you might be pardoned for believing her relished being treated as a man, and never hand. without religion of any kind-unles we call complained, On Wednesday, old Picurio Moration of her brother one. She would declared it was beginning to thaw, and on demur even to this when we observed on their Thursday it was perfectly clear that the frost man, 'ob, that I had died for thee, my son;' the snow-wall; it touched me; I seized it. had broken up; indeed, we heard the snow Yes," she would answer. "I love him, slipping down the grooves cut in the mountained by the stillness and an all brother stick was thrust and he loves me; notwithstanding, we could tain's side by the spring and summer torrents. the only sign of life breaking the stillness and er I brother!' Another stick was thrust the only sign of the stillness and english through and caught by Picturio. Not a whishas being the door at one another; it never The Burratori did not seem to care, for the

as a matter of course, were on that part of "No.' In the perilous moment when he the mountain where there was no wood. We had forced me under the rock, the axe had strained every nerve to finish our task on slipped out of my hand. Friday evening

"Three or four hours more would have done it,' said Picurio, in a desponding tone, timber still lay before us,

" 'We shall soon know,' said the remaining Burratori, and with one accord they sent forth such wild, unearthly yells, ending in recited the Angelus, and told the rosary .shrill peals of mad laughter, that, though I After that we felt more composed, and sat had heard of their mode of holding communication with their comrades at a distance, I bells had taken away the horrible feeling of was nevertheless disagreeably startled. These | being entirely cut off from the living. yells can be heard an incredibly long way off. | felt sure that, as soon as we were missed, all When there could be no reasonable doubt the village would turn out on the morrow to were the smothered exclamations of, 'Oibo able to hear the bells so clearly, it would not lazy fellow,) 'you shall pay for this.'

"The loss dispirit d us, for the work still to be done required all our original strength | so that it should last twenty-four hours .-Jessie was too much abashed by her own of hands to get it finished in the time propo- | Within that period we never doubted obtain-

had better turn back."

'In the autumn of 1823, just thirty-five "I was somewhat vexed at this advice, and

fore had worknown so much comfort, our pa- silenced under a huge snow-drift, one of the | we dug at it with hands and nails, striving

" 'Look !' cried I, 'is not that a promise of

You must know that the wood is felled in | "Old Picurio shook his head as before, for by means of long slides, formed of rough by a ring of vapor, shot into view. In trunks of tiers, on which water is poured to another moment it was entirely obscured by procure a coating of ice, the timber is con- the clouds which speedily covered the whole reved to the fact of the mountain. Now, sky. The sighing breeze suddenly grew into

who cut and bring the wood to the lake - | 'The men stood still looking uneasily nothing for it but to wait till the cold moder- | Ah I racca d'un ren' mostro l' (Cow of a

sid one plait"- with emphasis and the pout been neither a fresh fall of snow, nor any "Nevertheless, the old man's words had of a spoiled child-"mais, vous et.s de: pour- judication of a thaw, the weather wise de- produced an effect; for, as if with one accord, ting two octaves Another effective pause, fact, the mountain, from its nature, was little towards the village. The wind would cease wind;' the sleet changed to thick, fast-falling

"After the first moment of bewilderment,

"Mine was the only voice that replied. " 'My son! my son!' exclaimed the old

" Have you your axe, young man? said

the whole weight of our bodies against the inert mass which shut us into our living tomb as darkness overtook us, and a large stack of -hopeless-hopeless. I must have then fallen into a lethargy; for the avalanche fell in "Well, then, let us be up by peep of day,' the early morning, and the Ave Maria was cried I, and we may all be back at Bellin- ringing when I recovered my consciousness. ringing when I recovered my consciousness. Yes, we distinctly heard the bell of the church | raenlously preserved.' "On the morrow, we only mustered five; of Aquila. No words can describe the rap-This was only one of our St. Therese's three of our party were missing. Had they ture I felt in listening to this voice from with God's mercy.'

" 'Let us pray,' said the old man. We down side by side. The sound of the church that the missing men had deserted us, many seek for us; and we agreed that, as we were gatto di marmo' ('cat of marble,' meaning be difficult to make ourselves keard by any passers. Luckily, our day's food was in our pockets; we divided it into several portions,

"Presently the church-bell began to ring sufficient time had not elapsed; besides, the strokes were quick and sharp, not slow and solemn. Glory be to God, it was the storm-Picurio nor I spoke, so eagerly did we strain "A bad sign, I say,' cried Picurio 'we our ears to catch the sound of approaching steps, long before it was possible that any could have reached the mountain. I think the beating of our hearts might have been heard in that dead silence.

Bibi, la Petite's pet. Nearer and nearer it

daughters. The winter of 1823-4 was more could be heard miles away, as it dashed and let our friends know our situation. We shoutthan usually severe; the snow lay deep in the roared in its precipitous descent to join and ed with all our might, but the noise fell back valley; all the small streams were frezen, so swell the wide Ticino. Far above, as high heavily on our own ears. Many times we no saw mills could work. Our uncle grum- as we could see, were mountain-tops bristling were aware that the seekers were close to us -we heard them calling to one snother, We could hear, but with anguish we understood that we could not make ourselves heard .-Near as the searchers were, we could hold no communication with them. Exclamations of summer, but not removed till winter, when, at the instant a pale, watery suu, encircled horror, pity, and grief, met our ears. The names of our unfortunate comrades were pronounced in tones that plainly revealed their sad fate. There was a bustle, many directions of how best to carry away the bodies, wonders about us, and then our expected deliverers departed. A horrfble despair took possession at me as their retreating steps grew fainter and fainter; but poor Picurio always cried, 'Let us pray; God's right arm is long anough to reach us even here.'

"I tried to pray, but my thoughts wandered to my home; all the childish griefs I salt tears to think I should never see father me; how solemnly I avowed that, should God grant me life. I would never again rebel against the will of my parents! And la Petite, what would she do without me? I was sure she would die of grief As the night wore on, my thoughts took another turnthe whole scene of my own death, the finding car de crais pourceaux"- in a tone embra- clared no danger was to be apprehended. In we all turned round and began to descend of my frozen body, the despair of my poor little sister, were moving pictures before ma. and then a rapid very clear explanation of subject to avalanches, nor had any worth as if by magic, then come rushing from every I could not detach my fancy from the phanspeaking of occurred within the memory of quarter of the heavens, a mighty and a strong toms it had eveked. It was painfully curious the way in which I arranged and re-arranged "Tired out by such long inactivity, I was snow, which, whirling in mad eddies, and all the details, sparing myself no revolting wild to join the intended expedition, and at flying up and down, almost blinded us. We minuties. I suppose I must at last have after one of his long visits, "What can have last wearied my uncle into granting me per- walked as quickly as we could, following Pi- dropped asleep, for I knew nothing more till mission to begin my apprenticeship at once. eurio; who had assumed the lead; but what Picurio called to me that he heard the bell but himself out from all the tender charities I was put under the circ of an old fellow with the teasing of the wind, and the slip- for early mass. I raised myself to a sitting domestic life, formed, too, as he is to enjoy named Pleurie, generally recognized as the periness of the path, we could scarcely keep posture, and we each ate a portion of our feet. After one blast, which nearly bread. All that day and the ensuing night This petite, as he always called his sister, on the Monlay morning, and it was hoped hurled us down the ravine, we joined arms, passed in alternations of hope and despair .and as she always called herself, was a wo- the job would be completed by the following and kept as close together as we could. Not By the next morning—the beginning of the a word was spoken; for by this time the bra- third day since our entombment-our little ger-a horrid death was before us; the fate

> "We had ceased to speak, ceased to pray; approach of the pangs of death, when suddenly the deep hush was broken by a famillow tearing and scratching at the snow cheeks; it was a child's voice-no other than

"Our hearts melted within us as we heard many steps nearing our prison. There was THE LAST FASHION .- LADIES GETTING below the corporation line, in pursuit of his

and I eard him weeping. Awful were those There was a shout of 'A miracle, a miracle! the further. Our care is a man with a pine-trees prevented any dangerous accumulation of show in our immediate vicinity. Watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly to us before an opening the tell you."

Watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly to us before an opening the tell you."

In the immediate vicinity watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly to us before an opening the tell you."

In the immediate vicinity watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly watches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be nearly watches of the night do I hear again that the night do I hea darkness of the grave. Often in the silent through and eaught by Picurio. Not a whiswatches of the night do I hear again that per was now to be heard; every one worked;

· 10

"When we once more saw daylight and dear familiar faces, we fell down fainting with joy. We were lifted out and laid at the feet of the old cure, who, in spite of age and infirmities, had ventured up the mountain to With all the energy of despair, we flung bless and encourage the efforts of the men who, touched by the child's agony of 'grief, had consented to make one more search for

" 'Thank God, my sons, for your deliverance,' were the old priest's first words, 'and devote to His service the lives he has so mi-

"It was this Mees Jessie, that led me to become a priest; and la Prtite, who, through out; it seemed to say distinctly, 'Hope in God's mercy, saved my life, has made my

> "She would have made a capital lady abbess, though," said Mr. B-, looking at her with unfergued pride.

of the Nashville Banner, who recently made

a trip to St. Louis, thus describes a scene that was witnessed aboard the boat on Cumberland river : -"An amusing incident occurred on board as we were steaming down the stream. The ladies, dressed for the evening, had just suc-

ceeded in engineering their hoops through the upper hatchway, and were stationed on the hurricane deck, admiring the scenery. Suddenly the sky was overcast-sharp lightning flashed over the waste of waters-the deep thunder rolled along the heavens, and every indication of an approaching storm was apparent. Though the spacious cabin of the captain was offered to the ladies for a temporary refuge, each one insisted upon going to her state-room, and in an instant they were single file passing down the narrow stairway. The storm passed as soon as it came, and the ladies soon returned. But charge for advertising, between the Commiswhat a change! There had been a general sioners of Hamilton county and the Patriot "At last, we distinguished the barking of collapse. Crinoline was confounded. The newspaper. It was held by the Judge that gentlemen could not refrain from contrasting "the published terms of newspapers constithe graceful retundity of the lately retiring tute a contract. If work is given to newstrain with the diminished proportions of the paper publishers without a special contract scarcely possible, their ascent was entirely lisher can charge and receive according to unembarrassed. A council of curiosity was the terms so published. It is not necessary called, and a married gentleman in the to prove what the work cost or was worth; crowd appointed a Committee of one to form himself into a hollow square and explain the mate of their columns, and if so fixed, no mystery. After a brief delay, he reported in writing that the transformation was based upon scientific principles. The ladies who wore metallic expanders, being aware of their affinity for electricity, and not wishing to get up a current around their forms, however distant it might be from them, had hurriedly dropped their crinoline. In the haste necessray there had been some damage done, and we noticed one or two gentlemen with some pieces of brass in their hands afterwards, which they seemed to regard with more than ordinary interest.

> indirectly exercises legislative powers. It therefore becomes the duty of every citizen to examine well the merits of the respective candidates, and whether the principles they profess are those by which they wish to be governed. We should have men in our legislative halls who are fitted by education and experience to make those laws which our neessities require, and which tend to promote our social happiness and general prosperity. They should be identified with the interest of those whom they represent in order to protect their rights against any aggressive laws, and to know what will premote them. By the same laws they enact they will be gov-

In the minor offices of the country, it is essential that we should have men who are upright and honest, and who are capable to perform the duties imposed upon them The responsibilities of the voter are very great, for his vote assists in elevating those who preside over his welfare and happiness. The consciencious discharge of these duties is the production last year was 1,000,000 tons, part of every good citizen .- American Dem

tons, a fact in itself which accounts, to a A Good RECULATION .- A good regulation great extent, for the unusually small demand from England. The iron manufactured in s that of the British post office, to wit: the States in 1856, was as much as it was in Letters badly addressed, the owners of which cannot be found, are taken back to the England 35 years ago. In Pennsylvania office, (whence they were sent,) where a list alone there are employed 40,000 persons, of them is hung up daily; parties writing taking the furnaces, mills and forges. their address opposite to their names, will receive the letter the following morning." This, it must be self-evident, is a far better mode of treating letters unintelligibly or erroneously directed, or failing of their destination, than the practice hitherto, and perhaps still pursued in this country, namely, keeping the letters on hand for the space of one, or perhaps three months, and then bundling them off to the General Post Office, as being "down among the dead" ones,

Horse FLESH AS FOOD .- A Hanover paper tells the world that the "silly prejudice against horse flesh" has altogether vanished in Denmark and northern Germany, and blocking up our cave! There was another that, in the city of Hanover alone, in the sound that made bot tears rain down my course of Whitsun week, about two thousand pounds of horse flesh were consumed. The la Petite's-crying. 'He is here uncle. I number of horses slaughtered for eating in the enormous white mass in front of our ref- am sure he is here. Oh, dig, good men, dig that city is between two and three bundred a Elch was seen to rush from his residence,

danger, too, for many cautions were given. THEIR HAIR CHOPPED, - The Milwaukie (Wisaffirm that sleeping under a rock was as de- Picurio cried out, 'Who is here besides me?' I'm child's voice still rose clear above all. - consin) Journal, of the 10th inst, says: "To house. On overtaking her he was seen to To listen to la Pelite's own account of her- lightful in reality as in anticipation; still, I It was pitchy dark—no seeing even one's own Make haste, do make not be give some idea as to how the croppy style of the ground. boe; I can dig. My poor brother will be dead if you don't make haste. the city, one of our parce, says he has cropped three hundred and thirty ladies within the past three months. There seems to be a led that the wound which had caused the perfect rage on the subject with our young ladies "

Chambersburg, are in circulation.

Ar The melancholy dars have some.

"I can scarcely hear," she murmured, But surely, in the far, far distance,

home her bome."

"And old Picurio ?" asked Jessie.

"He died in my uncle's house."

CRINGLINE IN A STORM .- A correspondent

Union. A controversy existed relative to a

THE DUTY OF EVERY VOTER -- Every voter

Mysterious Disappearance. - We sincerely regret to learn from the Boston papers, that Mr. John Etheridge, formerly Chief Clerk in the Navy Department in this City, and a resident here for over twenty-five years, mysteriously disappeared from his home in Boston, on Monday, the 13th ult, and has not since been heard of. From the circumstances surrounding this affair, it is thought there is room for apprehending that he has, in a moment of mental aberration, destroyed himself -- Wash -

HORRIBLE MURDER OF A WIFE BY HER HUS BAND IN CINCINNATI - A most brutal murder was committed in the Seventeenth Ward. between the hours of eight and nine yesterday morning, which of couse, had the tendency to create a great sensation in the neighborhood. It appears that a man named Michael which is on East Front street, a little way wife who had but a mement before left the the ground.

The Coroner was called in, and held an inquest upon the body, and the evidence showdecease of Mrs. Elch was inflicted with a pocket knife, the blade bear about three and a half inches in length, which pen-trated the -- Counterfeit \$10 bills on the Bank of heart. The testimony also showed that the twain did not live very happily together, as it was known that he frequently abused Ler. - Civela Pag. 284 alf.