

THE DEMOCRAT.



The voice of the People is the Supreme Law; AND THEIR MOTTO.

'LIBERTY AND UNION,'
E. A. BRATTON, Editor.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 5, 1855.

V. B. PALMER'S
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DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

Pursuant to the previous call of the Central Committee, the Democrats of Vinton county met at McArthur, on Saturday, the 13th of Dec., 1854, and organized by appointing Dr. L. HOLLAND, Chairman; and E. F. BINGHAM, Secretary. The chair stated the object of the meeting to be the appointing of a delegate, or delegates, to represent Vinton county, in the Democratic Convention, to be held in Columbus, January 5th, 1855.

On motion of E. A. BRATTON, Esq., the following resolution was unanimously passed:

Resolved, That Vinton county is entitled to two delegates in said Convention; when, upon motion, convention appointed J. A. WALDEN and E. A. BRATTON, said delegates; and on motion adjourned sine die.

L. HOLLAND, Chairman.
E. F. BINGHAM, Secretary.

Mr. F. EDWARDS, the Daguerrean Artist, requests us to inform the public that he intends, with the approbation of the citizens of McArthur, to get up a Prize Scheme of one hundred prizes, at one dollar per share; consisting of a fine Gold Watch, Hainsome, Gold Locket, fine Gold Breastpins, Gilt Locket; superb Daguerreotype Cases and Pictures, and other articles. We have not the least doubt but that the affair will be worth the investment of a dollar. Mr. E. will give the particulars in a few days.

LEACH'S CASE.—An impression has gone abroad in our county that the Supreme Court had set aside the verdict of the Com. Pleas, and granted a new trial. This is not true; the questions in the case are not yet disposed of.—LEACH is not yet taken, nor heard from since a day or two after he broke jail.

More Negroes for Jackson, Ohio. We see by the following paragraph from the *Guernsey Jeffersonian* that our sister county is about to receive a few more of dem juss family's of Ole Warginia. We hope they will not visit the negroes in Vinton:

"Sixty manumitted slaves from Louisiana Co., Va., passed over the Central Ohio Railroad on the 22d inst., to a home purchased for them in Jackson county in this State, by their deceased master—100 other slaves, liberated by the same man preceded them some time since; destined for the same place."

GOOD—BANK PAPER ANNIHILATED.—A correspondent of the *Albany Express*, writing from New York, furnishes an account of a new invention which bids fair to work a revolution in the production of bank notes. The inventor is a Yankee, who has constructed, by photography, to manufacture spurious bank bills which defy detection. As a test, the inventor took from the president of a bank in New York a \$5 note of his own bank and on the following day returned it with an imitation which so clearly simulated the genuine that the president was unable to identify his own bill. He deposited the spurious bill with a number of good ones, at the counter of his bank, telling the officer that he believed one of the bills to be counterfeit, but the teller decided that all were equally good.

The floating batteries in the course of construction in England, will be the most formidable ever projected. They are all of forged or hammered iron plate, four inches and a half thick, lined inside with wood, and will weigh 1,500 tons. From actual experiment, it has been proved that they will be impervious to any shot or shell.—The construction of these engines of war is a very difficult and expensive task.

CALL OUT THE MILITIA.—The Brownstown, Tenn., Democrat gives an account of the proceedings of a set of lawless men in that and the adjoining counties, who have taken the name of "Regulators." Some eight or ten persons have been lynched by them, one of whom it is understood, has since died of his wounds.

BIGOTRY AND INTOLERANCE.—The *Israelite*, a Hebrew paper published in Cincinnati, in its last number, says the committee of School Examiners in that city say they will employ no teachers in the public schools who are either Jews or Catholics. By and by, Methodist or some other sect will be excluded.

A drunken laborer who had lain down on the railroad track, near Jeffersonville, was cut to pieces by a freight train on last Tuesday.

RALLY ON THE GLORIOUS EIGHTH!

The Steubenville *Union* remarks upon the new spirit which has been infused into our ranks since the calling of the State Convention. It remarks upon the union which defeat has produced in our ranks, and upon the tottering condition of our enemies since their motley triumph:

"Democrats who were ensnared in the trap so artfully set are leaving the organization by hundreds and renewing allegiance to their old faith. They willingly acknowledge their error, and are resolved to make amends in the future by a hearty support of Democratic men and measures. The Free Soil party has also cut loose from the Know Nothings, and will hereafter preserve their organization from such 'entangling alliances.' The Know Nothings themselves have already commenced quarreling, the 'rank and file' protesting against the tyrannical usurpation of power practiced by the leaders, and it is very evident that this organization, which threatened at one time to become a formidable element of opposition, has nearly run its course."

Let the Democrats who are sound to the core winnow their ranks of those midnight spirits who "do peep, and mutter" doctrines strange to their ears. Let them send a delegation tried and true here, and we may hope for a re-organization intrepid and invincible. Provision will be made not only for a spirited convention, but for the festivity as of old, when the fire of the old Jackson days will be re-kindled to warm the heart and inspire to victory.—*States and Dem.*

Death of Gov. Dorr, of Rhode Island.

Our telegraph yesterday informed us of the death of this intrepid Democrat. He has long been laboring under a disease, the seeds of which were sown in the Algerine prison, near the old marshy cove at Providence. The death of Gov. Dorr is a martyrdom, attesting his earnest sense of popular rights, guaranteed by the Declaration of Independence, and to attain which he carried on a war against the charter of the royal house of Stuart, and the conservative nabobs of Rhode Island—not altogether fruitless, for time has modified the tyrannical features of the Rhode Island organic law; and the sterling Democracy of that little State are determined that other reforms shall be instituted there. The Democracy of Ohio loved and cherished the virtues of Thomas W. Dorr, and they will love to cherish his memory.—*Statesman.*

In this mammon-worshipping Age, it is rare to find a man place his usefulness to the public, before his interest. During a late visit to the "City of Spindles," we were presented by a professional friend, to the celebrated Chemist, Dr. J. C. Ayer, whose name is now perhaps, more familiar than any other, at the bedside of sickness, in this country. Knowing the unprecedented popularity of his medicines, and the immense sale of them, we had expected to find him a millionaire, and rolling in wealth. But no, we found him in his laboratory, busy with his labors, among his crucibles, alembics, and retorts—giving his best personal care to the compounds, on the virtues of which, thousands hang for health. We learned, that notwithstanding his vast business, and its prompt returns in cash, the Doctor is not rich. The reason assigned is, that the material is costly, and he persists in making his preparations so expensively, that the net profit is small. [American Farmer, Phil.

From Texas. Mr. Wm. Pratt arrived in Austin on the 29th ult., from the Ranging Camp. The *State Times* has the following news furnished by him:

Captain Travis had returned from his scout without having discovered any Indians. David Dean, a member of Captain Travis' company, killed Mr. Kirk, a messmate of his, in Fredericksburg. The murder was dastard and cold-blooded. The exertion of Capt. Travis alone saved the murderer from the infliction of summary vengeance by the men.

Capt. Walker, after returning from the San Saba, made a reconnaissance on the head of the Guadalupe. He encountered a party of Indians—killed several and recaptured nineteen American horses. The particulars of the engagement were not given to Mr. Pratt.

Capt. Henry is still out. He is reported to have drawn supplies for a month, and purposes finding Indians, if possible.

Col. White was in the vicinity, and the companies of Walker, Travis, Henry, and Rogers, were to have been mustered to the United States service on the 18th. Two of the companies are to be sent to Fort Clark and two to Fort Chabourne.

Major Ben McCulloch was in Austin at last accounts. RELIEF FOR THE POOR IN NEWARK, N. J.—It is stated that upwards of three thousand mechanics are now without employment in the city of Newark, New Jersey, and that the greatest destitution prevails among the larger portion of them. In view of the fact, an association for their relief has been formed, and the city has been divided into thirty-nine districts, and in each district a visitor has been chosen, selected from the most philanthropic citizens, whose duty it is to ascertain who are in the most needy circumstances, and afford relief.

A street preacher has appeared in St. Louis, who proclaims that he is Joe Smith, of Mormon memory, came to life again to Mormonize the world.

THE INFERNAL MACHINE Murder!

TRIAL OF WILLIAM ARRISON, For the Murder of Isaac Allison.

Arrison found Guilty.

The argument in this case closed at Thursday noon. The Court charged the Jury, giving them impartially the law in the case. From that point we give our report in full.

JURY ROOM. After the Jury returned, the Court ordered a recess until 6 o'clock in the evening. The Jury were conducted to the room adjoining the Court, where a warm dinner had been prepared for them. The door was locked, and a Deputy Sheriff stationed at the outside, to guard and respond to the calls of the Jury.—The Jurors sat at table some time, at first in silence, but gradually approaching and discussing the case. After dinner, and an interchange of views, a vote was proposed, as to find the prisoner guilty of murder in the 1st degree. It was taken solemnly and resulted,

Yeas.....10
Nays.....2
Those voting in the negative gave their reason, and points upon which they doubted, were explained. After fifteen or twenty minutes had been thus spent, a second vote was had, which resulted,

Yeas.....11
Nays.....1
In a few minutes a third ballot was had, which resulted,

Yeas.....12
Nays.....0
By which the Jury agreed to report a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree!

The third ballot occurred after the Jury had been in their room about an hour. They announced the fact that they were ready to report about 4 o'clock, but the Court not being in session, they were detained in the jury room until 6 o'clock.

THE EVENING SESSION. A little after six o'clock the court room was again opened to spectators, a large crowd of whom were in waiting. Even the seats reserved for the benefit of the fair sex soon filled with idlers.—Inside the bar it was soon known that a verdict had been agreed upon. What it was, was not known, but it was easily guessed at. "Early verdicts are always against the prisoner," was whispered in more than one ear, and the general expectation was against the accused. A solemn anxiety was depicted on every countenance, need wish to hear the few words upon which the life of a fellow-being depended. The Jury came into Court, each and every one presenting that demeanor due to their position.—The utmost silence instantly prevailed.

APPEARANCE OF THE PRISONER. With the jury, the prisoner was brought into Court, and for the first time during his trial, was placed upon the prisoner's bench. He folded his hands and turned his eyes to the jury. We had a fair view of his countenance. It was sorrowful, deeply traced with care, yet fixed. An occasional deep drawn sigh, and a nervous twitching of the fingers, were the only signs of emotion.—Yet his appearance seemed pitiful, the occasion may have affected our vision, but we no longer saw in him the bold young man, facing the most conclusive evidence against him, and buoyed by hope.

RENDITION OF THE VERDICT. The clerk asked the jury if they had agreed upon a verdict. Utter silence prevailed as the foreman arose and passed the sealed verdict to the Court. It was opened and read:

"We, the jury, find the defendant, William Arrison, guilty of murder in the first degree, as charged in the indictment."

When it was read there was a noise among the spectators, as if disposed to applaud. One man said rather loudly, "that is right!" but the prompt call of the Deputy Sheriff for order was instantly obeyed. The announcement made no change in the prisoner's countenance; a deep drawn sigh was his only response. A young lady sitting by the side of Judge Flinn burst into tears, and even his Honor seemed much affected. Desirous of sparing the prisoner's feelings as much as possible, Deputy Sheriff Bigdon gave him a seat behind the Sheriff's desk where he was free from the gaze of the spectators, which was fixed upon him.

The Jury was polled, and each juror, as his name was called, responded to the verdict. They were then discharged by the Court, who thanked them for their patience throughout the long and tedious trial.

MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL. Judge Key, on behalf of the defense, made a motion for a new trial, and asked an arrest of judgment. The Court ordered the motion to be entered on the minutes. The motion, we presume, will be argued at an early day. After this the Court adjourned.

ONE FRIEND TO THE LAST. We have mentioned that when the verdict was rendered, a young lady burst into tears. Soon after, she seated herself beside the prisoner, and engaged in close conversation with him, during which tears flowed freely down her cheeks. We understand that during his residence here last summer, he paid his addresses to the young lady. She was subpoenaed by the State to testify against the prisoner, but took the summons so much to heart, that Mr. Pruden, the Prosecuting Attorney, agreed not to call her as a witness. We are not aware what the prosecution expected to prove by her, but suppose it was nothing of great moment. She has been in constant attendance during the trial, manifesting a great interest in the proceedings. She continued in close conversation with the prisoner until he was taken from the Court room.

RETURN TO JAIL. The prisoner was escorted back to jail about seven o'clock. He had left it only a short time previous with hope, but he returned a convicted murderer. Instead of conducting him to his old quar-

ters, Jailor McLean took him to what is known as the Fatal or Murderer's Room. It is a small apartment in the old building, fronting on the main entrance, a comfortable but well secured apartment. It is called the Murderer's Room, from the fact, that persons convicted of murder in the first degree have always been confined in the apartment, and the Fatal Room, from the fact, that every inmate of the apartment, so convicted, with the exception of Captain James Sammons, have suffered the full penalty of the law. It is the room where Cowan, Hoover, Davis, Lecount; and other murderers spent their last days. It had been well cleaned, and comfortably furnished by the Jailor, who anticipated the verdict of the jury.

The prisoner had but little to say. As soon as he was taken into the room, jailor McLean informed him that he had an unpleasant duty to perform, that he must strip him and examine his clothing. The prisoner made no objection, but immediately changed every particle of clothing, putting on those furnished by the Jailor. Those he took off were in possession of by Mr. McLean, who searched them. The prisoner requested the Jailor to burn some papers in his pocket-book, which was done in his presence. At an early hour he threw himself upon his bed, and overcame, was soon asleep.—He will be kept in close confinement. None but his relatives or attorneys will be allowed to communicate with him, and they only in the presence of one of the officers of the jail.

REVIEW OF THE TRIAL. This trial, from its peculiar character, has elicited general interest. The awful death of Allison and his wife shocked the whole community, and their murder pronounced a crime almost unequalled in history. Every citizen felt an interest in discovering the author of the fiendish outrage, and at first naturally looked among those steeped with crime, and imbued with human blood. One circumstance, and then another, and another, until their combination destroyed all uncertainty, pointed to the convicted prisoner, a young man, but little known, said that little in his favor, as the murderer.

He had fled; a large reward was offered for his arrest, and for months the police were on his track. They lost sight of him, but again, by the slightest mistake, discovered his whereabouts, arrested him, and brought him to trial. The evidence against him was unknown to the community. No preliminary trial was had, and no testimony given, only before the grand jury, which was of course locked up in the bosoms of the jurors. This increased the public anxiety to learn what would be developed in the case.

The appearance of the prisoner was in his favor. He boldly declared his innocence, and expressed no fear of a fair and impartial trial; and his conduct indicated anything but guilt. As the trial progressed, the testimony produced by the State was appalling. The history of the prisoner, for five days, was produced from some forty witnesses, strangers to each other, and one not knowing what the other would testify, but all connecting the prisoner with the infernal machine. The box which contained the deadly instrument, and which had been gathered in fragments, was produced. The carpenter that made it, knew it by unerring marks, and pointed to the prisoner as the man who had it made.

The card upon which was written the direction, was recognized by the man who penned it, and who knew the prisoner was the man who ordered it. A quarrel with the deceased, and personal threats of the prisoner, appeared beyond dispute, and in fact, from Thursday morning to Monday evening, he was traced, in the preparation of his murderous box. Yet the prisoner did not despair. How will the defense meet this array of evidence, was enquired by every eye. They met it lamely. They relied solely upon the prisoner's previous good character, and the dying declaration of Allison pointing to another as perpetrator of the atrocious murder.

Those who read the testimony, and followed the case throughout its tedious investigation, had but one opinion—that the prisoner is the murderer!

Such was the general sentiment, such the anticipated verdict of the jury. Able counsel appeared on both sides.—The Prosecuting Attorney and his assistant, conducted the prosecution with marked ability, and the arguments of the opposing counsel were masterly efforts.—A half a day was occupied empanneling a jury, and a more honest one was never empannelled in this country.—Four days and a half were occupied in the examination of witnesses, and four days in the argument. Every indulgence was allowed the defense, and the prisoner's counsel all declared that he had a fair and impartial trial. Though the court room was crowded during the entire proceedings, there was no wild excitement, no outside attempt to influence the proceedings.

Every body felt an interest in the case, but every one seemed anxious that a full investigation be had and that justice alone be meted out. This ends our notice of this celebrated case—the first instance in our country, if not in the world, when it was proved that an infernal machine killed the being for whom it was made.

The Motion for a New Trial. The motion for a new trial of Arrison—the convicted murderer of Allison—was called up in the Criminal Court this morning. The counsel for the defense not being ready to argue the motion, the argument was postponed until 2 o'clock this afternoon. We understand that the defense will ask for a new trial upon the following ground:

1st. That the verdict is contrary to the testimony.
2nd. That the verdict is contrary to law.
3d. That the verdict is contrary to the instructions of the Court.
4th. That new evidence has been discovered, of the utmost consequence to the accused, viz: 1st. That the turn-key of the jail will testify that the boy King visited the jail previous to the trial, and being asked to pick out the man who gave him the box to be delivered at the

Marine Hospital, unhesitatingly picked out a prisoner named Foggie, who bears no resemblance to the prisoner Arrison.
2d. That they can prove positively that the card upon the box, left in the hosiery store by the boy King, was not fastened to the box, by a lady who visited the hosiery store with her little boy, while the box was there. This lady, it is asserted, will testify that her child took the card from the box and carried it away from the store, and as soon as she discovered the fact, she made him return and replace it, just where he found it.

If Judge Flynn does not grant a new trial, he will be apt to sentence the prisoner, as soon as the motion is disposed of, probably this evening or tomorrow morning. If the motion for a new trial fails, application may be made to a higher court through a writ of error, or the executive clemency solicited. The prisoner still insists upon his innocence.

The Motion for a new trial overruled! The Prisoner's Statement! Sentence of death Passed!

Yesterday afternoon the motion for a new trial was argued before Judge Flinn, Mr. Dickson and Judge Johnson appearing for the prisoner. Mr. Pruden declined replying on the part of the State. The basis of the motion was as stated above. Judge Flinn gave notice that he would take the subject into consideration and announce the decision today.

The court was no sooner opened at 9 o'clock, this morning, than every inch of space was filled with spectators. The attendance of members of the bar was large. The prisoner was brought into court and seated on the prisoner's bench. We noticed no particular change in his appearance, except that he was more melancholy than usual. His brother seated himself beside him, and the two were engaged in close conversation for a long while.

His Honor did not appear with his usual promptness, and the dense mass of spectators were kept waiting about an hour and a half. They exhibited a remarkable degree of patience. His Honor arrived and the court was opened at half past 10 o'clock.

MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL. Judge Flinn lengthily reviewed the argument. The first point, namely: that new and important evidence had been discovered, was disposed of, as not coming within the established rules of law, and was of such a character that it could not possibly effect the case. On the second point, that the verdict was contrary to the evidence, the Court unhesitatingly declared that the verdict was in accordance with the testimony, and did not see how the jury could in honesty have done otherwise. After reviewing the third point, the Court overruled the motion.

Mr. Dickson gave notice that the defense would except to the ruling of the Court.

THE PRISONER'S DEFENSE. The prisoner was then ordered to stand up. The Court informed him that he had been indicted under a section of the statute, which was read, for the murder of Isaac Allison. He had been tried by an impartial jury of his countrymen, and defended by competent, zealous counsel, and the jury had found him guilty.—After the verdict had been read by the clerk, the Court asked the prisoner if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him.

After a pause of two or three minutes, the prisoner, in a cool, determined manner, and with a steady voice, said he felt that there were many things which ought to be said, but he did not feel like harping upon the good nature of the Court. Something, however, he would say; he had hoped for a new trial; not for the sake of gathering time to draw out a miserable existence in the jail of Hamilton county; such, certainly, was not desirable.

He presumed that it was not the desire of his community to put a man to death who felt himself innocent of the crime with which he was charged, and he was sure if he had time he should sustain his innocence. He believed it was generally admitted that time only tended to substantiate guilt, but he asked for time, that he could show his innocence. In the first place, as to the beautiful net work, which seemed to take so with the jury—he thought he could break that.

He did not show where he was during the time when the box was being made, because he did not know until it was too late, that it was necessary. He thought he could show where he was and what he was doing during all that time, if he now had the opportunity. He had no affidavits to that effect, but he could get them.

Another thing. He wished it understood that while in jail he kept out of the way of no one: On the contrary, he always said if any witnesses could identify him, he would submit to the ordeal. Now Mr. McCullough had said he recognized him in jail, while standing by the stove. He did not want to bring witnesses out of jail, but he could prove that he was not standing there at the time. He thought witness honest, but mistaken.

There were other things which ought to be brought to the attention of the court, and which were in his favor. He flattered himself that he could prove, beyond all doubt, that he never gave that box to those boys. Whether that would have any effect, he did not know enough of law to say, but he thought it would break the beautiful chain of testimony upon which he had been found guilty.

There were other things which ought to be said, but he would not say them. In asking for a new trial all he asked for was time by which he thought he could show his innocence. He had nothing further to say.

THE SENTENCE. Judge Flinn said, that he had fondly hoped that some showing would be made by which he would be relieved of the solemn duties he had to perform, but such was not the case. The trial had been approached by slow steps, and with tearful eyes, but the result left but one course for the Court to pursue. And in view of this being probably his last ju-

dicial act, he would say that if any legal opportunity had been presented him of setting aside the verdict, and granting a new trial, he would have been proud to do so. The taking of a life of a fellow man, was the saddest of all duties, but the stern dictates of the law must be obeyed.

His Honor said, that in view of this being probably his last official act, he would say, that he looked upon no act of his with more pleasure and satisfaction, than that of setting aside verdicts in two cases of murder, where he tho't the defendants had been unjustly convicted. Time and his conscience told him he was right, and he would say to the prisoner, that if there had been sufficient grounds for the same course, in his case, the court would have been happy to grant it.

But no good reason having been advanced, the Court must proceed to its painful duty, a duty as painful as the throbs of death itself.

With tears streaming down his cheeks, His Honor then proceeded to read the sentence, as follows:

"It is the sentence of the Court, Wm. H. Arrison, that you be taken from here to the jail of Hamilton county, there to remain until the 11th day of May next, when, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M., and 4 o'clock P. M., you shall be taken out by the Sheriff, and hanged by the neck until you are dead."

His Honor was so moved that he with difficulty pronounced the sentence. The prisoner received it without any emotion. The Court immediately adjourned to 9 o'clock on Monday.

The prisoner strongly guarded, was taken back to jail. A large crowd surrounded both the court house and prison, attracted by a curiosity to look upon one who would be guilty of such an atrocious crime.

A good story is told by "the boys" at the expense of the newly elected Know Nothing Recorder of Fairfield county. A few days after entering upon the discharge of his official duties, he entered the Clerk's office, bearing upon his countenance indubitable evidence that some momentous question was struggling for solution. He held in his hand a *boni fide* deed, which some disciple of Faustus had ornamented with a neat border, and other exponents of the taste and skill of the "craft." He addressed the Deputy Clerk in a confidential tone, and inquired if it were necessary that the recorded deed should be a *fac simile* of the original? The deputy, who is a bit of a wag, thought he saw an opening for a joke, and answered affirmatively.

"Border and all?" inquired the official.
"Most certainly."
The Recorder left, but returned in about two hours, looking somewhat perplexed.

"How do you progress with your job?" inquired the friendly Clerk.
"I've got along well enough with the border," replied the other, "but that infernal spread eagle at the top—that's the greatest bother—I never could draw anything of the sort."

The Clerk, having something of a genius for drawing, volunteered to "execute" the eagle, an achievement which he satisfactorily accomplished.—*Statesman.*

From Oregon. There is little news of interest in the Oregon papers.

We learn from the *Crescent City Herald*, that three Indians, the murderers of A. Folsom, were hung at Crescent City, on Monday, the 20th inst., in accordance with the sentence of a people's jury.

The revenue cutter *Jefferson Davis*, was at Olympia.

At an election for Councilmen, held at Portland on Monday, the 28th inst., the Democrats beat the combined force of the Whigs and Know Nothings.

At the special election for Councilmen in Washington and Columbia counties, the city of Portland polled 389 votes, and gave eighty five majority for Dickinson, the Democratic candidate.

A CHURCH ROW AT NEWARK, N. J.—There is a row in the German Lutheran Church, in Newark, N. J. The minister who was elected for fifteen years, has turned Roman Catholic, and in attempting to introduce the forms and church ceremonies peculiar to that faith, has roused the ire and opposition of his congregation. The latter have applied, through the trustees, to the court, to open the doors, and allow them the use of the church. There has been no decision in the case, but from the feeling evinced, there is danger of violence.

The cartmen of New York have held a meeting to procure the repeal of the law that has existed since the reign of Queen Anne, requiring them to reside on Manhattan Island. There are 10,000 in the city.

We learn that a destructive fire occurred in Mt. Sterling, Ky., on the night of the 28th ult., consuming several buildings on Main street. No particulars are given.

COLLATERAL SECURITY.—Banks in Arkansas manage business in a rather primitive manner. Some one writes there that before he could get a \$50 note discounted, he had to deposit as "collaterals" two cook stoves and a cross-cut saw.

The State House at Omaha, Nebraska, is entirely enclosed, floor down and nearly otherwise completed.

LIFE OF GREELY.—It is stated in the *Life of Horace Greeley* that Leggett once discharged him from a compositor's situation on the Evening Post, on account of his slovenly appearance. Greeley's first employment in New York was obtained from W. T. Porter, of the Spirit, who was then foreman of West's printing office. In 1833 Greeley started the *Morning Post*, the first penny paper in the world; it lived sixteen days.