

# The Lancaster Gazette

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LANCASTER, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1852.

WHOLE NO. 1416

## The Weekly Gazette.

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Thursday Evening, Nov. 4, 1852

**INGENUOUS BANK NOTE.**—The Bank of Hartford county (Mass.) has adopted the Atwater patent in its bills, by which the denomination is ascertained, in addition to the usual figures, &c., adopted by the engraver. Mr. Atwater's plan is to manufacture the bank note paper in such a way that no alteration can be made from a low to a higher denomination. He introduces borders on the end of the note paper in such a way that no alteration can be made from a low to a higher denomination. He introduces borders on the end of the note, in addition to the figures which indicate its value—a single border for a one dollar bill, two borders for two dollars, and five borders for five dollars. These are inserted at the left hand of the note. For the ten dollar notes a single border is introduced on the right end; two borders for a twenty dollar bill. These various borders change the position of the names of the President and cashier, and also of other portions of the bank note, so that the general appearance of each denomination is entirely different from any other.

**HOW THEY PUNISH TREASON IN PERSIA.**—We mentioned recently, the attempt against the life of the Shah of Persia. We now learn that Hajee Sulaiman Khan, accused as the instigator of the crime, was seized, his body carefully drilled with a knife in parts which would not at the moment cause death; pieces of lighted candles were then introduced into the holes, and, thus illuminated, it was carried in procession through the bazaar, and finally conveyed to the town gates, and there left in twin like a fat ram. The Kurri-El-Ain, better known as the Bab's Lieutenant, or the Fair Prophetess of Kazeroun, who, since the late religious outbreak, has been kept a close prisoner at the capital, has been executed, with some dozen others. His Majesty received three slug wounds in the shoulder, but all of a very slight nature.

**RAILROAD ACCIDENT.**—A despatch dated Springfield, Mass., Oct. 30th, says that when the express train from New York to Boston was passing over the canal at Windsor locks, one of the rails broke precipitating the last car, in which there were 35 passengers, into the canal. The car floated a short time, by which many of the passengers were enabled to escape; but it finally sank in 20 feet water, and is 12 feet below the surface. Two bodies, brothers, who had just returned from California, have been taken out. The car was broken to pieces. The Rev. Mr. Clark, of Worcester, and several others are badly injured.

**MR. WEBSTER'S WILL.**—It is said, gives the Marshfield property to his widow during her life time, and then transfers it to Fletcher Webster, the only living child of the deceased statesman, whose son Daniel—an unusually intelligent and manly lad of about twelve years—succeeds to the inheritance. Mr. Webster's grandchildren by his daughter, Mrs. Appleton, are already very wealthy, so that no injustice is done in this bequest. He did not forget his numerous friends and relatives, but left to very many of them little marks of his favor and memorials of the dead.

**A MOTHER'S LOVE.**—The Sandusky Mirror says that as the slave-hunters were arresting some fugitives from slavery on the Mad river dock, one of them, a young woman, who had a young child, eight or nine months old in her arms, ran from them a short distance and threw the child upon the ground and then returned to the slave-catchers. When tried in the Mayor's office, she disowned her offspring, preferring to desert it to the tender mercies of strangers, and having it raised breathing the air of freedom, to returning with herself to her own doom of slavery.

**A CURIOUS SPECTACLE.**—On Tuesday last, a large majority of the Native Americans and Adopted Citizens, were voting for the same candidate, Frank Pierce of New Hampshire. What bargain next takes place, time alone will disclose. We are prepared for any coalition of Locofoco candidates and any quantity of seal on the part of their adherents, to get the spoils of office; but misrepresentation, falsehood, fraud, forgery and corruption will not always prevail.

**SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.**—The news of "open water in Wellington Channel," just brought to England by the Prince Albert, seems to have animated every bosom with renewed hope that the mystery which hangs about the fate of the missing navigators is at length in a fair way to be found. All eyes now are fixed on Sir Edward Belcher, who, at last dates, was pushing his way up the channel with every expectation of proceeding without material interruption when Prince Albert left.

**PRIVATE LIFE OF WEBSTER.**—The Harpers announce that they will publish, in a few days, the private life of Daniel Webster, by Charles Lumsden, for some years his private secretary.

**U. S. STEAMERS.**—The appointments to the command of United States steam vessels is made from among officers of the United States Navy, by the owners, with the approval of the Navy Department, under an act of Congress. But it appears that Lieut. Porter was permitted to take the temporary command of the Crescent City while the vessel was undergoing repairs, without the sanction of the Secretary of the Navy.

**THE ARCH DEMAGOGUES.**—The editor of the Oshkosh Democrat, a Pierce and King paper, who attended the grand Locofoco gathering at Milwaukee, a few weeks since, gives the following graphic description of the "Little Giant" who held forth to the assembled multitude. What he says of Douglas, is equally applicable to "Olds and Medill."

"But I was ashamed, disgusted and heart-sick. The speech was characterized by the lowest demagogical, partisan scandal. I was ashamed, because, from his position, I expected something manly from him. He aspired to the Presidential nomination, gathering one hundred votes in Convention; for the honor of humanity and our country, such a man, when he addresses the people upon election, ought to address the reason, the conscientiousness and the ennobling principles of our nation. But instead of this, the speech was full of the lowest party slang. Not a manly sentiment was uttered. Not a thought was given adapted to make men wiser or better—nothing to lift up the aspirations of progress and social improvement. Not a single attempt to reason—to show the fallacy of whig principles, and the beneficence of democratic principles. It was wholly a personal tirade against whigs and the whig party. It is true that the whigs are obnoxious to the greater share of this, but it should be left to the common loafers and gutter politicians—it is too degrading for the soul to endure, when a United States Senator, and a prominent aspirant for the chief office of the nation, eclipses them all in this particular line."

**THE UNITED STATES AND CUBA.**—We observed in one of the New York papers of the 21st inst., under the caption of "Important from Washington," a letter from Washington to the editors, of which the following is an extract:

"I hear it stated to-day, from such a source as seems correct, that Mr. John P. Kennedy, Secretary of the Navy, has ordered Capt. Porter, of the Crescent City, to repair to Washington to give an account to the Government of his recent transactions at Havana, and that the President and Cabinet have had the matter under consideration, at the request of Mr. Calderon de la Barca, and it is surmised that our government has disapproved the conduct of Capt. Porter, and will withdraw him from the Crescent City, and order him to sea immediately."

We have taken some pains to inform ourselves correctly on this subject, and have learned from an authentic source that the letter, in all its material statements, is a tissue of misrepresentations. It is true that the Secretary of the Navy has ordered Lieut. Porter to repair to Washington; but this was done, not at the request of the Spanish Minister, but from his own sense of what was proper under the circumstances of the case. Complaints have been made from various quarters of the conduct of the authorities of Cuba in regard to the Crescent City, and it was therefore deemed advisable to ascertain from Lieut. Porter in person what were the facts of the affair. When they shall have been made known to the Government it will have the means of deciding what course it will be proper to pursue.—*Net. Intel.*

**HORRID BUTCHERY—Three Men Murdered.**—The Louisville Courier states that three men were murdered on the Ohio river, on a flat boat, about three miles below Troy, Ia., last Friday or Saturday. The boat was scuttled, and sunk in five feet water, and had been deserted 48 hours before any one had been seen to examine it. It was a large boat about 35 feet in length, and was laden with flour, whiskey and gunpowder, and valued at \$7,000. It was named Eliza No. 2, and belonged, it is thought, to Cincinnati. Papers were found in the boat with the names of Miller and Gardner on them. The boat presented a dreadful sight, with marks of blood and stripes clearly visible from one end to the other, and the cabin or sleeping room clearly indicated that at least two of the men had been murdered. The bodies of the three men were found in the river, sunk to the bottom with weights, just at the stern of the flat boat. No clue to the murderer has yet been found, but it is supposed that a portion of the crew of the boat are the guilty parties, and that robbery was their object.

**CONGRESS BOOTS.**—A singular topic for a medical discourse—nevertheless shoemakers seem not to have discovered that the patent Congress boots and shoes, which are kept as tightly fitted to the ankles as a boot constructor would hold his prey, are not only uncomfortable, but also, in some cases, very dangerous. Some one to write down all the swelled feet and dropsical limbs, made so by the use of these very gracefully fitting, but objectionable India rubber contrivances. They bind the veins as closely as a ligature for bleeding, and therefore very seriously interrupt the functions of the superficial vessels which are under their unrelenting pressure through their heels. The fact is understood by the ancestors understood the art of being comfortable far better than ourselves. They lived longer, and were freer from the thousand aches and pains with which the present generation are familiar. Tight cravats, gum-elastic garters, ladies' under garments are held up by cording the waist to the injury of all the vital apparatus, instead of suspending them from the shoulders as they used to be; these have been the beginning of thousands of cases of death. They have ended in premature death. But the Congress boots are the latest health destroyers, insidiously beginning the work of destruction so low down as to have long escaped observation. The utmost freedom should be given to the vessels about the ankles, where such a variety of tubes and vessels are converged into a small space. If they are unrelentingly girded and the flow of fluids impeded, a disturbance in the system must follow; but the true cause in numberless instances has been overlooked.—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

**RETURNING TO HIS FIRST LOVE.**—The Paris correspondent of the Journal of Commerce gives currency to a report, generally credited there at last dates, that Count Pulsky has petitioned the Austrian Government for leave to return, promising important disclosures. If this be so, it is a melancholy commentary, not only upon the personal character of Pulsky himself, but of the obligations against Austria in this city, and his enlogies of Kossuth's republicanism, will best understand what we mean. Pulsky, we believe, never professed much republicanism himself; but then nobody ever dreamed that he would be so ready to go back to Austria.—*N. Y. Express.*

**Every State in the Union has now sent on its block of stone or marble for the monument to the memory of Washington.**

**FOREIGN NEWS.**—The steamship Pacific arrived on the 1st inst., bringing Liverpool dates to the 20th. Breadstuffs were unchanged at the advanced vote by the last steamer. We glean the following items:

The British Parliament is summoned to meet on the 4th inst., and it is reported that soon after the meeting the liberals will try their strength with the Government on the free trade question.

The funeral of the late Duke of Wellington will take place on the 17th inst. Mr. Ingersoll presented his credentials on the 16th ult., and was introduced by Lord Malmsbury.

Lord Londborough has accepted the challenge of the owners of the yacht America, for one thousand pounds, the trial to come off next September.

A Convention of the English Church, is agitated among the clergy.

The Irish Roman Catholic press is greatly elated at the prospects of a French Empire. Louis Napoleon entered Paris on the 16th of June, the city was decorated with triumphal arches, having inscriptions upon them dedicating them to the Emperor Napoleon the Third. It was expected that the Senate would that week offer the crown to the President.

Abdel Kader has been liberated, and will be conveyed with honor to Turkey; he having sworn on the Koran not to disturb Algeria.

The French government advertises for five and a half millions kilograms of Kentucky, Maryland and Virginia tobacco, of the crops of 1851 and 1852.

It is reported the French army will be reduced, and that the Pope will come to Paris to crown Louis Napoleon Emperor of the French.

The latest advices, previous to the sailing of the Pacific, say that the French Senate had been summoned to meet on the 4th inst. to deliberate on the question of the Empire.

**MR. WEBSTER'S LETTER.**—In reply to a correspondent signing himself "Aliquis," the New York Commercial Advertiser says: "Mr. Webster's memory is free from what 'Aliquis' calls a stain upon his political career. A letter was written by Mr. Webster, acknowledging the binding character of the nomination by the Whig Convention at Baltimore, and withdrawing all opposition to it on his part. It was written by himself, and he signed it, and sent it to the New York gentlemen who wrote to him on the subject, but for his sickness. The letter to and the substance of this reply may yet appear."

**ARCTIC COMFORTS.**—Icebergs hung round the deck; peaches became a mass of ice-cakes; butcher was cut with a chisel, beet with pickles and crowsbars. Walking outside are glazed with ice. Put out your tongue, and it is frozen to your chin. Walking out, you get into a fine glow; often into a perspiration, but if the wind rises, then you have a sensation of pricking pins. Extremes meet. Extremes of heat and cold are alike. In our new existence, however, impossible to describe. We protected ourselves from metals with fur and buckskin. The crawl, the chill, which is with us at home the indication of varying temperature, was there unknown. In fact, it was only by the direct attack of cold that we were aware of it, and officers and men agreed that we had suffered more at home from cold. With such an inveterate enemy, however, we could not hope to escape scars, but we all returned alive. On one occasion a poor fellow, recovering from inflammation of the lungs, being asked how his frost-bitten ear came on, produced it in a piece of paper, and said—"Doctor, I didn't want to trouble you, but it dropped off last night!"—*Dr. Kane's Lectures on Arctic Expedition.*

**"THE LAST SHALL BE FIRST."**—A week or two ago, our creditors started from Boston, in a train of cars, for the purpose of attaching the property of a certain debtor in Farmington, in the State of Maine. He owed each one separately, and they each were suspicious of the object of the other, but dared not say a word about it. So they rode, acquiescent all, talking upon every thing except that they had met at heart. When they arrived at the depot at Farmington, which was three miles from where the debtor did business, they found nothing to "put them over the road" but a solitary cab, towards which they all rushed. Three got in and refused admittance to a fourth, and the cab started.

The fourth ran after and got upon the outside with the driver. He asked the driver if he wanted to sell his horse. He replied that he did not want to—that he was not worth more than \$50, but he would not sell him for that. He asked him if he would take \$100 for him. Yes, said he. The "fourth man" quickly paid over the money, took the reins, and backed the cab up to a bank—slipped it from the harness and tipped it up so that the door could not be opened, and jumped upon the horse's back, and rode off like a comet, while the insiders were looking out of the window, feeling like singed cats.

He rode to a lawyer, and got a writ made and served, and his debt secure, and got back to the hotel just as the "insiders" came puffing and blowing. The cabman soon bought back his horse for \$50. The "fourth man" offered to pay that sum, if the fortunate one, who found property sufficient to pay his own debt, would not tell of it in Boston.

But as both parties have told a friend of ours, feeling the story "too good to be lost," we think at liberty to "let the cat out of the bag," more particularly so, as it illustrates a passage that we never heard fully explained, and then by a schoolmaster who said—"Scholars, this verse is plain; when you tie up your cat, you must first, in first, and old bread next, and Buck went in first, but shall come out last!"—*Manchester Mirror.*

**MOCK AUCTIONS AND AN EDITOR.**—Mr. Moses A. Dow, editor of the Boston Weekly Magazine, was swindled out of \$1500 by the purchase of a watch. The money, however, was subsequently refunded, in consequence of the arrest of two of the swindlers.

**PAYING THE ENGLISH DEBT.**—The Commissioners of the British funded debt have given notice that £428,740 7d will be applied toward the reduction of the debt, during the quarter ending January next, that amount being one-quarter of the surplus revenue over expenses for the fiscal year ending July 5, 1852.

Friday Evening, Nov. 5, 1852

**A GREAT COUNTRY.**—Several Democrats, at the late election in this city, forgot their duty as well as a privilege to vote for Gen. Scott. Yesterday's Eagle, alluding to the result in this township, holds the following language:

"Every effort in the power of whiggery, was brought to bear in this township. Men who were Democrats, and voted the Democratic ticket at the State election, were intimidated and forced to vote for Scott, under the eye of their task-masters. God help such poor miserable creatures. Some of these look now as if they had been drawn through a mill, and beat with a sad bag! Go, poor devils, go! You are unworthy the name of Democrats."

So far as the charge of intimidation is concerned, it is a miserable libel upon those who voted for Gen. Scott. The whole article is a sad commentary upon the name which the party claim as their own. Democracy! And yet a man who chooses to act the freeman and vote as he pleases, is branded with such epithets as the above! How contemptible Locofocoism has become. The Emperor of Russia says to his subjects—"Do not act or say one word against my power, and off goes your head!" The petty tyrants of Locofocoism say to all men who have acted with the party—"Vote your own sentiments if you dare, and we will take you with opprobrious epithets, we will take you all our custom, you are poor, miserable, unworthy creatures!" Give these corrupt leaders, a little more power, and then they would act the tyrant with the Emperor Nicholas. The above extract from the Eagle is the best argument that can be used to exhibit the demagogism of those leaders who pretend to be Democrats! For such men as the editors of that paper to talk in this way, when we venture the assertion, every Democrat who voted for Scott has more good sense than the whole three, is absolutely ridiculous. But so it is. The cloven foot sticks out upon every occasion, and if honest Democrats will only look, they will see the corruption of their leaders and learn what makes them so zealous in holding the party together.

**THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.**—We will not inflict upon our readers the mass of telegraphic returns which reach us through various sources, as with the exception of a bright spot here and there, all is dark gloomy and peculiar. We may say for certain that Vermont, "the star that never sets," still beams brightly upon the Whig column, inviting it to future effort and future victory. The Green Mountain boys, as in other days, are true to the principles of their revolutionary sires. Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Kentucky and Tennessee may be with us, but we have not sufficient returns to speak positively. All else are for Pierce, and we do think that, for the present, we are "essentially beaten," and we can only offer to the Whigs of the Union, the consolation contained in the motto of the Whigs of Old Fairfield—"Often beaten, but never conquered." But it is folly to despair. Our principles are as dear as ever, as well worth striving for, and Truth must at length triumph over Error. Whigs, stand firm and abide your time. Instead of working a few months or weeks upon the eve of the election, when men's judgments are warped by excitement, work without ceasing and the triumph will be yours. Gen. Scott has experienced darker hours than this and yet has fought his way over all difficulties.

**AUGUST BELMONT.**—The card of this individual, calling upon the leading Locofocos of New York to meet to devise means to secure the election of Frank Pierce, which we published a day or two before the election, is admitted by himself to be genuine. He excuses himself upon the ground that he is an American citizen, having been in the country for sixteen years. That may all be, but it looks suspicious to see the Austrian Consul and Agent of the Rothschilds interfering in our elections. He is not only a Consul, but is the Acting Charge d'Affaires of Austria. The party who now warmly claim his embraces, a short year since was clamoring for non-intercourse with Austria. But that country has money, the Rothschilds have money and their agent, August Belmont has the control of it. Look at it, American citizens.

**GOOD COUNSEL.**—The following excellent advice is from the Wheeling Intelligencer. We commend it to the notice of the business community—"If you wish to sell more goods this year than you ever did before, advertise more. The unparalleled success of those merchants and traders who have kept their goods before the people, is a lesson not to be disregarded by any one who depends upon public patronage for a living. The best customers are those who find out what they want before they leave home; and these are the ones who invariably look in the newspapers to see where the articles are to be found."

**GREAT DEPRECIATION OF MANUFACTURING PROPERTY.**—The Poughkeepsie Eagle, says the property known as the Wicapee Factory, near the mouth of the Matteawan Creek, in the town of Fishkill, was sold at auction week before last, and brought with the machinery about \$26,000. The original cost of the whole eight years ago, was about \$120,000. The Eagle adds, "that from the mouth of the Matteawan Creek to a point six miles up that stream there has been sacrificed within ten or twelve years the enormous sum of \$800,000 in manufacturing, and three-fourths of it in cotton."

**Who leads the column?**—Eagle. SCOTT leads the American column! MERCE leads the British column and the Austrian Consul and Acting Charge d'Affaires!

**TO DO BUSINESS.**—Advertise freely.

**FEMALE BEAUTY.**—The following curious facts respecting female beauty in the various countries of the world are interesting. They show how the standard of beauty varies in different countries, and how greatly itself, though depending upon general laws, as certain as those which govern the universe, is, without any adventitious aid, appreciated only in proportion as civilization advances and taste improves.

The ladies of Arabia stain their fingers and toes red, their eyebrows black, and their lips blue. In Persia, they paint a black streak around the eye, and ornament their faces with various figures. The Japanese women gild their teeth, and those of the Indies paint their red. The pearl of the teeth must be dyed black to be beautiful in Luzon. The Hottentot women paint the entire body in compartments of red and black. In Greenland, the women color their faces blue and yellow, and they frequently tattoo their bodies by scratching thread in toot, inserting them, beneath the skin, and then drawing them through. Hindoo females, when they wish to appear particularly lovely, smear themselves with a mixture of saffron, turmeric and grease. In nearly all the islands of the Pacific and Indian Ocean, the women, as well as the men, tattoo a great variety of figures on the face, the lips, tongue and the whole body. In New Holland, they cut themselves with shells, and by keeping the wounds a long time, form deep scars in the flesh, which they deem highly ornamental. And another singular addition is made to their beauty by plucking off, in their infancy, the little finger of the left hand at the second joint.

In ancient Persia, an aquiline nose was often thought worthy of the crown; but the Sematran mother carefully flattens the nose of her daughter. Among some of the savage tribes of Oregon, and also in Somatra and Arracan, continual pressure is applied to the skull in order to flatten it, and thus give it new beauty. The modern Persians have a strong aversion to red, and the Turks, on the contrary, are warm admirers of it. In China, small round eyes are liked, and the girls are continually plucking their eyebrows, that they may be thin and long. But the great beauty of a Chinese lady is in her feet, which in childhood are so compressed by bandages as effectually to prevent any further increase in size. The four fingers are turned under the foot, to the sole of which they firmly adhere; and the poor girl not only endures much pain, but becomes a cripple for life. Another mark of beauty consists in finger nails so long that casting of bamboo are necessary to prevent them from injury. An African beauty must have small eyes, thick lips, a large flat nose and a white woman of modern times, on the north-west coast of America an incision is made in the lower lip and then filled with a wooden plug. In Guinea the lips are pierced with thorns, the heads being inserted in the mouth, and the points resting on the chin. The Turkish women of modern times, to preserve their beauty, needs a slave under each arm to support her while she walks, and a perfect horse carries flesh enough to load down a camel.

**CURIOUS EXPERIMENTS.**—A late number of the Christian Enquirer, published in the city of New York, contains details of some very singular experiments. The statement of the editor is clear, and he seems to be entirely satisfied in regard to the existence of the facts detailed. The matter is worthy of attention: "A friend told us, the other day, of a very curious experiment, which led us to try others equally curious with the same success. His experiment was this: Take a gold ring, and suspend it by a thread about half a yard long; then hold it by the thumb and finger of the right hand over the palm of the left hand, so that the ring may swing freely as a pendulum; it will oscillate to and fro in the direction of the arm with increasing force. Then let another person form a connection between the thumb and forefinger of the operator's left hand by his own thumb and finger; the motion of the ring will change from a straight line to a circle, at once, and on the withdrawal of the connection it will return to a straight line; and on touching the operator's left shoulder with the hand, the motion will cease, and the ring be at rest. We tried the experiment successfully, and found that it would succeed equally with a key instead of a ring, or with any body of proper size similarly suspended, whether of metal, or glass, or wood. We found, also, that if suspended over the knees, the pendulum would swing from knee to knee, and immediately begin to revolve as soon as the feet were brought together. Suspended over the heart, the pendulum revolved of itself in a circle of considerable diameter; and over the forehead it revolved in an opposite direction from its course when held on the back of the head. These experiments vary somewhat with different persons; yet, with greater or less force they seem to follow the same law in nearly all cases. What does it all mean? The force is not, such that does it act well through non-conducting as three conducting bodies, and a silk instead of a cotton thread makes no difference in the result. It is no mere imagination, for there is too much uniformity in result to favor that supposition. In some cases the revolution is in an orbit a foot in diameter if not more. We have not reached the book on the subject. Will any man tell us if he recognizes the above facts in his researches into that mysterious attendant of life?"

**A NOVEL EXCHANGE.**—Garpets have risen, apparently not in price that we know of; but risen from the floors which they used to cover, to envelope the persons of the rapid who talk of this metropolis. It is said—and who that walks Broadway can doubt it?—that the ingenuity of makers of pantaloons' studs, which have been put to such exceedingly severe tests during the last ten years, gave out, a few months since. In their desperation of the leading men in that branch of business, sat ruminating on the story, gave up, and turned their eyes gloomily on the carpet, which chanced to be of a voracious pattern, very noisy pattern indeed; "loud," in short, or "stunning," as the English say. An idea seized him. He rushed to the counting-room of a large carpet manufactory, near by, and borrowed a little library of old pattern-books. From that hour all was well. With his eyes fixed on the story, he selected, in the morning the requisite orders were given, and all hands were set to work. The result, he who runs may see.—Carpets have risen, and now permeate the streets. Accelerated young gentlemen wear their blushing honors thick, very thick and broad, upon them.—*Home Journal.*

**REMOVAL OF GOV. URZELI.**—Gov. Ujazi, of the Hungarian, and Governor of Comora, advertises his farm and possessions in Iowa for sale. He is going to Texas, the climate of Iowa being too rigid for him.

**AN IRISHMAN'S MISTAKE.**—A few months ago, as brother Ignalls, of Swampscot, was traveling through the western part of the State of New York, he fell in with an Irishman who had lately arrived in this country, and who was in quest of a brother that came on before him and settled in some of the diggings in the vicinity of Jones.

Pat was a strong athletic man; a true Catholic, and had never seen the interior of a Protestant church. It was a pleasant Sabbath morning that brother Ignalls met, and Pat inquired the road to the nearest church.

Ignalls is a good and pious man. He told Pat he was going to church himself, and invited his new-made acquaintance to keep him company thither, his place of destination being a small Methodist meeting-house near by. There was a great revival there at that time, and one of the deacons (who by the way was very small in stature,) invited brother Ignalls to take a walk in the woods. He accepted the invitation and walked in, followed by Pat, who looked in vain to find the altar, &c. After he was seated he turned to brother I., and in a whisper which could be heard all around, inquired:

"Sure, and isn't this a heretic church?" "Hush!" said Ignalls, "if you speak a loud word you will put you out."

"Devil a word will I speak at all at all," replied Pat.

The meeting was opened with a prayer by the pastor. Pat was eyeing him very closely, when suddenly an old gentleman standing in a pew directly in front of Pat shouted "glory!" "His own, ye clear devil!" rejoined Pat with his loud whisper, which was heard by the minister, the deacon, and do not make a backward of yourself."

The parson grew more and more fervent in the devotions. Presently the deacon uttered an inaudible groan. His eye blacked, have ye no decency at all at all!" said Pat, at the same moment giving the deacon a punch in the ribs, which caused him to lose his equilibrium. The minister stopped, and extending his hand in a surprising manner, said, "Brethren, we cannot be disturbed in this way; will some one put that man out!"

"Yeavour riverines," shouted Pat, "I will," and suiting the action to the word, he colored the deacon, and to the utter horror and astonishment of the pastor, brother Ignalls, and the whole congregation, he dragged him through the aisle, and with a tremendous kick, a posterior, as the logicians say, he landed him in the vestibule of the church.

Brother Ignalls mizzled. I do not believe that he has seen the interior of a country church since.

**LADIES' RIDING.**—It has been a pet project with us for the last year, to encourage the practice of Ladies' Horseback riding. Our remarks on this subject have been extensively copied by the Press, and highly approved, and at many of our fairs this fall, prizes have been awarded for ladies' saddle horses. This is well enough, but what we wish most to promote is the practice of riding itself. Good horses are desirable, but let the encouragement be offered to the riders rather than the horses. We have seen a really good rider lose the prize, on account of coming out with a hard trotting gait, when her opponent won, even with indifferent horses, on an easy going beast. A good rider (like Mrs. Corvett, who rode at Cleveland) will manage almost any horse; the merits lie in the woman, rather than in the animal.

Our Columbia friends have taken hold of this matter right; let our spirited cavaliers take the business in hand in every county, and make up prizes that will call out every eye. That shall we see some very rosy cheeked lasses, at sunrise or in twilight, tracing their best stock, and while fitting themselves to enter the arena in public, win a better prize from the invigorating exercise of the field, in a robust physical development, quick nerves, and buoyant spirits.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

**FIRST INSTALLMENT OF FILLIBUSTERISM.**—A gang of rowdy Filibuster men paraded our streets on Tuesday night, and committed numerous outrages. Several persons are reported to have been hurt, some of them severely. The predisposition to force was manifested at the polls in some of the wards during the day, where attempts were made to break beat and rally the voters. Had these things been confined to the ordinary mirth, however boisterous, of election occasions, we should have said nothing. The time, however, has not come for citizens of this community to be assaulted, houses to be broken in, and the streets rendered dangerous by gangs of banditti. The signs are, that we are entering upon a general national course of Filibusterism and law-breaking, but this is bringing it home to our doors sooner than will be found profitable or expedient to those who feel disposed that way.—*O. S. Journal.*

**Col. Isaac Wayne** the only son of Major Gen. Anthony Wayne of the Revolutionary War, died on Monday last, at his residence in Chester County, Pa., in the 83rd year of his age. Col. Wayne was an excellent citizen and well worthy of the distinguished name he bore. In early times he took a prominent part in the politics of the State, and was formerly in the State Senate, besides holding other offices. He was also the candidate for Governor of the Federal party in 1814, in opposition to Gov. Snyder.

**A public reform league** has been formed in New Orleans, to suppress public drinking-houses, and the True Delta says its meetings are thronged, and by citizens, too, of character and standing in the community, whose presence is rarely met with at political assemblies where officers and party are the only objects. The league is to be played for—citizens who are very likely, when they put their shoulders to the wheel, to carry out any measure they undertake.

**A DOG KILLED BY A HEN.**—A few days since, a young dog six months old, which was accustomed to sport with his master's Shagbush, unluckily approached a strange brood of chicks, with a savage bid for a protector. A great fluttering and squalling ensued, which so enraged the old hen that she flew at the unfortunate cur, and with a single blow on the back, as he was retreating, she injured him, that he died in a few hours.—*Po-smouth (N. H.) Chronicle.*

**The Railroad Journal** of the 30th ult. says:

**THE FOOL'S PENCE.**

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

In the year 1831, in a handsomely furnished parlor which opened out of that noted London gin-shop called "The Punch Bowl," sat its mistress, the gaudily dressed Mrs. Crowder, conversing with an obsequious neighbor.

"Why, Mrs. Crowder, I really must say you have things in the first style! What elegant papering! what a noble chair! what a pair of fire screens! all so bright and fresh! Then, the elegant case coping to your windows, and those beautiful French window frames! And you have been sending your daughters to the genteel boarding school; your son is the best fitted in all this part of London. Where can you find the needful for these things? Dear Mrs. Crowder, how do you manage?"

Mrs. Crowder smirked, and cast a look of smiling contempt through the half-open door into the shop, filled with drouthy customers. "The fool's pence"—'tis the fool's pence that does us for the statey apartment, your son is the best fitted in all this part of London. Where can you find the needful for these things? Dear Mrs. Crowder, how do you manage?"

Her words reached the ear of one customer. George Manley, the carpenter, who stood near the counter. Turning his eyes upon those around him, he saw pale, sunken cheeks, inflamed eyes, and ragged garments. He then turned upon the statey apartment, he looked through the door into the parlor, and saw looking-glasses and pictures, and gilding, and fine furniture and a rich carpet, and Miss Lucy in a silk gown, at her piano; and he thought to himself, how strange it is! how curious it is, that all this wretchedness on my left hand should be made to turn into all this finery on my right hand!

"Well, sir—and what's for you?" said a shrill voice which made the "fool's pence" ring in his ears.

"A glass of gin, m'arn, is what I am waiting for; but I think I've paid the last fool's pence that I shall put down on the counter for many a long day."

Manley instructed his boys. His wife and two little girls were seated at work. They were thin and pale, really in want of food. The room looked very cheerless, and their fire was so small as hardly to be felt, yet the dull observer would be struck with the contrast between the two.

"I was a joyful surprise to them, his returning so early that night, and returning sober and in good humor."

"Your eyes are weak to-night, wife," said George, "or else you have been crying. I'm afraid you took too much by candlelight."

His wife smiled and said, "working does not affect my eyes," and she beckoned to her little boy, who was standing apart in a corner—evidently as a collector.

"Why, John, what's this you've got?" said his father. "Come and tell me what you have been doing."

"The baker came for his money to-night, and would not leave the rolls without it; but though he was cross and rough, he said mother was not to blame, and that he was sure you would be drinking away all the money; and when he was gone, mother cried over her work, but she did not say anything. I did not know she was crying till I saw her tears dropping on her hand; and then I said bad words, and mother put me in the corner."

"Tell me what your bad words were, John," said his father, "not swearing. I hope there was a bad man—I said, bad father."

"And they were bad words, sure," said his mother; "but you are forgiven; so now bring me some coal from the box."

George looked at the face of his wife, and as he met the tender gaze of her mild blue eyes now turned to him, he felt the weight of his own heart, drinking away all the money; and when he was gone, mother cried over her work, but she did not say anything. I did not know she was crying till I saw her tears dropping on her hand; and then I said bad words, and mother put me in the corner.

"Tell me what your bad words were, John," said his father, "not swearing. I hope there was a bad man—I said, bad father."

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