

Our paper will hereafter be issued on Friday morning. Circumstances which have belated us for several weeks past are now removed, and our friends may depend upon receiving their papers at the appointed time.

PRESIDENT PIERCE.—A Washington correspondent of the Boston Post says: "I learn that President Pierce has not positively determined to visit the West Indies on the expiration of his term of office as I believe I saw it stated in the Post. The condition of Mrs. Pierce's health forbids her return to the North during the inclement month of March; and accordingly it is the President's design to spend a certain time at the South, until it may be prudent for Mrs. Pierce to go to New Hampshire. A run down to Charleston and thence to Cuba, is indeed contemplated, but has not been definitely resolved on. The President is himself in excellent health and spirits."

Slavery in Illinois.—The Chicago Times asserts that men and women are sold every day in that State, under the operation of the Illinois law. Abolition philanthropy has failed to discover it perhaps.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—The Starkville (Miss.) Advocate contains the particulars of the horrible murder of Robert Burnes, proprietor of the Cottage Hotel in that place, by Dr. W. D. Stovall, with whom he had a fight the day before. It says:

"Going near Burnes' stable, Dr. S. stopped the buggy, and within about 25 paces of Burnes, who was engaged in harnessing a horse, he beckoned to a negro who was standing near, to get out of the way, at the same moment raising the gun and fired. At the instant of his firing, Burnes looked around and received the contents of the gun full in his face. He raised his hands to his eyes and sunk to the earth, exclaiming 'my God!' Upon this, Stovall advanced within ten paces and fired the second time, the whole charge taking effect in his back, and Burnes then cried out, 'I am a dead man!' Still, not satisfied, Stovall coolly approached him drawing a pistol, put it close to his head and fired again, bursting his eye-ball from its socket; then putting his pistol in his breast, he fired the fourth time into the body of the already dead man. Mrs. Burnes and her children rushed to the house screaming, while Dr. Stovall coolly walked off, got into his buggy and drove off."

Burning of a Slave in Alabama.—We find the following account of the burning of a slave at Abbeville, Ala., in the Eufaula Native. The crime for which he was burned was the murder of his master:

A large concourse of people was assembled at Abbeville, numbering from 4,000 to 5,000. The negro was taken from the jail by the guard, no opposition was offered by the sheriff. The place was arranged before the negro arrived. A green pine stake was set in the ground firmly, and around that a pile of fat pine was arranged its diameter about six feet, and about four feet high. He was bound head and feet to the pole, and before fire was placed to the pole the wretch made the following confession, "That he had murdered his master, but would not have done it had it not been for a white man." He made some other confessions, implicating a white man, and another negro, in the affair.

Our informant says, that when he left the fire had already consumed his head, legs and feet, and that they were piling on more wood to finish the body.

BEAT THIS.—Mr. Baker showed us an egg yesterday which was seven inches in circumference. Can any body beat this?—Syracuse Reveille.

Certainly. Break the egg into a bowl and beat it with a spoon.—Lynn News.

We would like to know, Mr. News, if you ever broke an egg "into a bowl."

TERRIBLE AND FATAL MISTAKE.

Two Persons Killed and a Third Endangered.—The neighborhood of the corner of Lombard and Eden streets was thrown into a state of consternation at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, in consequence of the sudden death of John Leffer, a German druggist whose store is at the corner, and the sudden illness of Dr. A. B. Arnold. It appears that on Tuesday evening a child, two and a half years of age, son of John Eckert, was taken sick, and Dr. Arnold was called to see it. After discovering the symptoms, he wrote out the following prescription which the father took to the drug store of Mr. Leffer to have the ingredients compounded:

"Potass, chlorate, two scruples; syrup squills and lemon syrup, each 4 drachms; anised water one and a half ounces."

In putting up the prescription the druggist, it seems, used, instead of chlorate of potassium, the cyanuret of potash, which, by chemical action, the lemon acidity resolved into hydrocyanic acid, the most subtle of all poisons. The mixture was given to the child and it died.

Dr. Arnold was sent for, tested the medicine, and started for the apothecary shop of Mr. Leffer. He had scarcely reached the counter, and before he could explain himself fell insensible, as it was supposed from an affection of the heart.

Whilst efforts were being made to resuscitate him, Mr. Eckert, the father of the child, entered the store and charged Mr. Leffer with being the cause of his death, telling him that the medicine he had mixed was a deadly poison. To prove that he had full confidence that the ingredients were all simple and harmless, Mr. Leffer immediately drank a portion of it, and in a few minutes fell insensible, and in less than an hour was a corpse.

Dr. Arnold remained in an insensible condition for about two hours, and was only restored by the application of most powerful remedies, and there was every probability of his early recovery, should inflammation of the stomach not supervene.

Mr. Leffer was said to be a good chemist, and heretofore his medicines were compounded with great care. The scene at this house was of a most distressing character, the members of three families who had suffered from the fatal mistake all being present, and evincing the greatest anxiety and grief because of the result.

Mrs. Arnold, with her children, had been summoned, as it was feared, to witness the death of their husband and father; Mrs. Leffer with her child, and the stricken household, lamenting over their sad bereavement; and Mrs. Eckert, whose child had just perished—all weeping and sorrowing, and endeavoring to console and comfort each other, was a scene we have seldom witnessed more affecting.

Mrs. Leffer, when we left, was still suffering all the dreadful grief of one who in a single hour finds all her hopes for life cast away, but still maintaining the skill of her husband in his profession, and attributing the accident to a fatality altogether unaccountable.

Fayetteville and Winchester Railroad.

The Nashville Patriot of to-day says:

"A series of meetings will be held at various points in Lincoln County during the coming month for the purpose of discussing the importance of the above road and obtaining subscription to enable the Company to put the grading under contract as early as possible. This step is an important one, and we expect to see the good people of Lincoln respond to the call in a prompt and becoming manner. They will be found, we opine, awake to their interests and imbued with the spirit of the age we live in. It is no vain conjecture, we are convinced, to predict that the shrill neigh and thundering tread of the iron horse will wake the echoes among the hills and hollows of old Lincoln ere two years shall speed their course."

FATH.—Jenima Wilkinson possessed considerable ingenuity. On one occasion she gave out that she would walk on the water. A large company was gathered on the shore of the river to witness the exhibition. She made preparations as if about to proceed, and then, suddenly staying herself, turned to the multitude and said:

"Have you all faith that I can now do this thing?"

Fearing to throw any impediment in her way, they all replied that they had faith.

"Then," returned she, resuming her bonnet and turning away, "it is of no use for me to do it; for, if you are already convinced, it would be a mere waste of divine power to perform a miracle for the purpose of convincing you of something which you already believe."

Are the minutes relating to an affair of honor always drawn up by the seconds?

Bishop Payne, says an exchange, was lately robbed of several hundred dollars on board a steambot at New Orleans.

If you would rise in the world, you must not stop to kick at every cur that may choose to bark at you as you pass along.

It is reported that there is a negro man in Memphis who is said to possess an estate worth \$50,000, and he belongs to his wife, a free colored woman, in whose name the property is held.

Don't read too much poetry—it is enfeebling. Read travels, biographies, and compendious histories; and collect solid food for the mind.—Poetry is drink; it makes people nervous and fidgety. So somebody says.

A western editor thus delivers himself:

"We would say to the individual who stole our shirt off the pole, while we were lying in bed waiting for it to dry, that we sincerely hope the collar may cut his throat."

The Boston Atlas says a recruiting office has been opened in that city to enlist men in aid of Walker.

Four Texas editors are reported among the recruits recently enlisted for Walker.

It is reported that a fatal duel took place on Saturday week near Columbia, South Carolina, between Messrs. Bryan and Pope, two members of the Legislature from Charleston. At the first shot, Bryan was killed, and Pope shot through the thigh.

President Pierce, according to the Richmond Enquirer, will probably make a Southern tour after the 4th of March.

An exchange truthfully says that female loveliness never appears to so great advantage as when set off with simplicity of dress. No true artist ever sets off his angel with towering feathers and gilt jewelry, and our dear human angels, if they would make good their title to that name, should carefully avoid ornaments, which properly belong to Indian squaws and African princesses.

Mr. Buchanan, the President elect, arrived at Washington city in the forenoon of the 27th ult. No public reception was given to him.

We clip the following amusing little incident from the last number of the Clarksville Chronicle. The editor of that paper is, therefore, responsible for its truth:

"STARTLING.—At a church in an adjoining county, a Sunday or two since, just as the congregation was about to kneel down to pray, a lady, in a tone of horror, raised the cry of snaked! Great excitement prevailed, and there was a mighty rush from the dangerous locality. At length, a gentleman advanced to the spot, gazed a moment upon the coiled monster, and, pouncing upon it, held up to the view of the startled crowd a whalebone hoop, which had wriggled itself out of a lady's skirt, and quietly coiled itself upon the floor. This is a fact, and ought to admonish the ladies of the danger of not securing well the snake-like circles which encompass them about."

Naomi, daughter of Enoch, was 580 years old when she was married.—Surely this should be encouraging to old maids who have been trying to marry for a score of years, and have, as yet, been unsuccessful.

PEACE MADE.—Recent intelligence from Europe says the difficulty which was about to produce a war between Prussia and Switzerland has been settled. Prussia was preparing to invade the little mountain Republic with a vast army.

INQUESTS.—The coroner of Memphis during the year 1856 held inquests over thirty-eight persons found dead, within the limits of the city. Nearly all of these deaths occurred among the intemperate.

CAPITOL OF OHIO.—This new building, which is not yet completed, is the largest of any State Capitol in the Union, and when finished will have cost about one million seven hundred thousand dollars. It is situated in Columbus.

In London there are 1,400,000 persons who never attend public worship.

A sailor looking serious in a chapel in Boston, was asked by a minister if he felt any change.

"Not a cent," said Jack.

TO IRENE.

I have no gold, no land, no robes of splendor, No crowns of sicily, to stave my door; But fortune is one thing, at least is tender,— For Irene loves me! Could I ask for more?

I have no fame, nor to the heights of honor Will my poor name on tireless plights soar; Yet fate has never drawn my hate upon her,— For Irene loves me! Could I ask for more?

I have no station, know no high position, And never yet the robes of office wore; Yet I can well afford to scorn ambition,— For Irene loves me! Could I ask for more?

I have no beauty—beauty has forsaken me, On others waiting all her charms to store; Yet I lack nothing now which could adorn me,— For Irene loves me! Could I ask for more?

I have no learning—in no school, nor college, Could I abide o'er quietude tomes to pore; But this I know, which passeth all your knowledge,— That Irene loves me! Could I ask for more?

Now come what may, or loss, or shame, or sorrow, Sickness, ingratitude, or treachery sore; I laugh today, and beg not for the morrow,— For Irene loves me, and I ask no more.

Two ladies were having some words together on the roadside, when the daughter of one of them popped her head out of the door and cried out: "Hurry, mother, and call her a thief, before she calls you one."

Here is cheering intelligence to the sex feminine: Naomi, daughter of Enoch, was five hundred and eighty years of age when she married. Take courage, ladies.

Fontenelle, at the age of 97, after saying many amiable and gallant things to the young and beautiful Madam Helvetius, passed her once without perceiving her. "See," said she, stopping and addressing him, "how I ought to value your gallantries. You pass me even without looking at me." "Madam," said the old man, "if I had looked at you, I could not have passed."

Freezing to Death.—That to be frozen to death must be a frightful torture, many would consider certain, from their own experience of the effects of cold. But here we fall into the usual error of supposing that the suffering will increase with the energy of the agent, which could only be the case if sensibility remained the same. Intense cold brings on speedy sleep, which fascinates the senses, and fairly beguiles men out of their lives. The most curious example of the seductive powers of cold, is to be found in the adventures of the botanical party, who, in Cook's first voyage, were caught in a snow storm on Terra del Fuego. Dr. Solander, by birth a Swede, and well acquainted with the destructive decreits of a rigorous climate, admonished the company, in defiance of lassitude, to keep moving on. "Whoever," said he, "sits down will sleep—and whoever sleeps, will perish." The doctor spoke as a sage, but he felt as a man. In spite of the remonstrances of those whom he had instructed and alarmed, he was the first to lie down and die. The same warning was repeated a thousand times in the retreat from Moscow. Alison, the historian, to try the experiment, sat down in his garden at night, when the thermometer had fallen four degrees below zero, and so quickly hid the drowsiness came stealing on, that he wondered how a soul of Napoleon's unhappy hand had been able to resist the treacherous influence.—London Quarterly.

A negro woman was relating her experience to a gaping congregation of color, and among other things said she had been to heaven. One of the ladies of color asked her:—"Sister; did you see any black folks in heaven?"

"O, get out! I go in de kitchen when I was dar!"

It is stated that Senator Sumner will now return to Washington in spite of the "advice of his physicians to the contrary."

INFIDELITY DECLINING.—One interesting fact was stated by Professor Henry a few days ago, that among the scientific men in the United States he knew of but one man who professed infidel principles! This is an improvement, and it doubtless is a pledge of still greater progress. Our Presidents, one after another as they come in, take the side of the Bible, and an ever-reigning, overruling God, and they publicly announce their sentiments.

[COMMUNICATED.] MARRIED.

In this vicinity, on the evening of the 28th January, at the residence of Col. James Mason, by John T. Slatter, Esq., Mr. James Mason, Jr., and Miss Frances Brown, all of this county.

In the course of human events it was our good fortune to be present on this interesting bridal occasion. Although the evening was somewhat unpropitious without, still there was quite a merry company of the young, the beautiful and the fair, collected within the friendly mansion to witness the embarkation of their two young friends on the boisterous sea of matrimony. In due time the gallant young couple took their stand before the marriage altar, and there before an approving crowd recorded their vows of mutual love and affection. They retired from thence as man and wife, amidst a shower of congratulations, greeting and good wishes from their relatives, friends and acquaintances. Our young hero has triumphantly carried off the Franklin County Premium. May he ever appreciate his treasure.

J. T. S.

DIED.

In Winchester, at the residence of Dr. Wm. Estill, on the night of the 25th of January, Mrs. ASSENETH LINDSAY, in the 65th year of her age.

The deceased was born in Knox county, East Tennessee. She was the daughter of Mr. George McNutt, one of the earliest settlers of that portion of country. At the time of her death, and for many years previously, she had been residing in this place with her daughter, Mrs. BELLE ESTILL. She had been a regular member of the old Presbyterian Church for forty years. She was a lady of undoubted piety, and was benevolent and kind. Her friends will mourn their loss, although her head was whitened with age, and she had lived her three-score years. We tender our sympathy to the bereaved daughter and relations, and trust that they may imitate her virtues, and prepare to meet her where death comes not to rob us of the youthful or the aged, but where we live together through a never-ending, happy eternity. A FRIEND.

A young lady engaged to be married, and getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot before it was too late.

"Oh, certainly," he replied; "it's very easy to untie it now, while it is only a loose-knot."

LOCUST HILL FEMALE SEMINARY.

Located two miles South-East of Salem, FRANKLIN COUNTY, TENNESSEE.

The Trustees of this Institution take pleasure in calling the attention of the public to it, believing that there are advantages offered, equal to any in the country, for obtaining all the elements of a good English and Classical Education, at the same time affording those who are desirous of a comfortable and cheap home, a pleasant and healthy, and in one of the most moral and refined neighborhoods in Tennessee.

In addition to the present means of accommodating pupils, a two story building, thirty-six by forty-eight feet, has been commenced, and will be completed in a few months. Effort is also being made to secure a complete set of philosophical apparatus by the opening of the next session.

The Principal, Prof. N. B. SMITH, having for several years occupied the chair of Mathematics in Franklin College, Tennessee, the Trustees feel confident that he will be able to give complete satisfaction.

Miss LUCY E. BARNES, a regular graduate of Franklin College, Tenn., has charge of the Musical Department, and will give lessons in the French language, &c.

TERMS. Boarding, per week, \$ 1 50 Boarding and Tuition, from Monday to Friday evening, per session of 20 weeks, 30 00 Spelling, Reading, Writing and Mental Arithmetic, 7 00 Geography, Grammar and Arithmetic, 9 00 Natural Sciences, and the higher branches of Mathematics, 12 00 Lessons on the Piano, 20 00 Lessons in the French Language, 10 00

A MALE DEPARTMENT has been organized, and preparation will be made to board a few small boys. Pupils coming from a distance will be required to board in the family of the Principal, unless they have relatives residing in the neighborhood with whom they can board.

The next Session will commence March 1st, 1857.

TRUSTEES. Joseph L. Baker, Geo. W. Hunt, Jefferson Estill, Thomas Morely, David Lipscomb, William Dameron, E. Tarrent, Wm. C. Handley, Chairman. Feb 6

SALE OF A NEGRO BOY. We will, on the first Monday of March, 1857, offer at public sale, on a credit of twelve months, a likely negro boy named JOHN, formerly owned by Wm. L. Jones, deceased, aged about 12 or 14 years. The purchaser will be required to give bond and approved security and a lien retained on the boy until purchase money is paid. Wm. R. JONES, } Executors. C. L. JONES, } Feb 6

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Important Announcement. To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as SPERMATORRHOEA, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCE, GONORRHOEA, GLEET, SYPHILIS, the vice of ONANISM, or SELF ABUSE, &c., &c. The HOWARD ASSOCIATION, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims by Quacks, has directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of his name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE.

The Howard Association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Virulent and Epidemic Diseases." It has now a surplus of means, which the Directors have voted to expend in advertising the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

Just published, by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on the receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.

Address, Dr. GEORGE R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2, South NINTH Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors. EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President. GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. Feb 6 1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of W. B. Wagner, dec'd, are requested to pay the same immediately, as no further notice will be given.

Persons having claims against the estate are notified to present them duly authenticated. J. FRIZZELL, Adm'r. Feb 6, 1857. 3m

SALE.

As I expect to emigrate in the future I propose, on the 4th Monday in March next, selling to the highest bidder, on a credit of one and two years, my new two-story BRICK STORE ROOM, situated on the South side of public square, Winchester, Tennessee, one door from the old bank corner; the best stand, besides being the only house conveniently arranged for selling dry goods in the place, having an open front above and below, and running sixty feet back,—built of brick, with tin roof so as to be fire-proof, substantial and durable.

ALSO, A HOUSE AND LOT.

situated opposite and near Mary Sharp College,—a good two-story building, and an acre of ground, with all the necessary outfit to make it a desirable residence or boarding house, having a Kitchen, Smoke House, Stable, Well and Cistern.

Vegetable and flower garden, beautiful shade, and all other necessary conveniences too tedious to mention. E. R. HORTON. Feb 6th, 1856. 1d

State of Tennessee, Franklin County, Court, January Term, 1857.

Jesse S. McClure and others (Petition to sell land) vs. W. W. Connoway and wife Unity; William E. McClure, William J. Cooper, Elizabeth J. Cooper, James M. Cooper, John Cooper, and Sarah C. D. Cooper.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that defendants are non-residents of the State of Tennessee, It is ordered that publication be made for three successive weeks in the Home Journal, a newspaper published in Winchester, Tennessee, requiring said defendants to appear at the next term of this Court to be holden for the county aforesaid, at the Court House in Winchester, on the 1st Monday in February next, and plead, answer, or demur to said petition, or the same will be taken for confessed, and set for hearing ex parte as to them. Attest. Wm. E. TAYLOR, Ck of said Court. Jan 15—3t

LOOK AT THIS.

Information will be sent free of charge to any respectable person (either Male or Female) how to make from \$15 to \$50, per month. It requires no capital to carry it on, neither will it interfere with any other business a person may be engaged in. For full particulars enclose a three cent stamp (to pay return postage) and send your Name and Address to H. A. SANDERS, Cincinnati, O. Jan 29 2t

A. W. RUSSEY, MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF HARNESS.

Main street, nearly opposite Mountain House, WINCHESTER, TENN. Manufactures to order, and keeps on hand a general assortment of Harness, such as extra fine Coach, Barrouche, Buggy, Trotting and Common Harness. Carriage Makers will find it to their advantage to purchase of me in preference to manufacturing. Orders respectfully solicited. Jan 15—1f A. W. RUSSEY.

Valuable Town Property for Sale.

I wish to sell at private sale the comfortable Frame Dwelling, on Jefferson street, in the town of Winchester, now occupied by James Estill, Esq. TERMS—Twenty-three hundred dollars, on one and two years credit, with bond and approved security, and a lien retained upon the property until the purchase money is paid. Persons wishing to purchase will call on me or my agents, Messrs. S. W. Houghton and F. A. Loughmiller, Winchester. Call soon. Jan. 20, '57. J. B. ACKLEN.