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The Penny Press

VOL. 2. NO. 102

CINCINNATI, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 17, 1859.

PRICE ONE CENT.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Table listing advertising rates for various durations: One insertion, One week, Two weeks, One month, Three months, Six months, One year.

Job Printing advertisement for Grover & Baker, listing services like business cards and notices.

MISCELLANEOUS advertisement for "SANTA CLAUS HEARD FROM" by Grover & Baker.

SEWING MACHINE advertisement for Grover & Baker, describing the features of their machines.

Advertisement for a new sewing machine model.

Advertisement for a sewing machine, mentioning a testimonial from Mrs. J. B....

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LATEST BY TELEGRAPH

Additional Foreign News. PORTLAND, December 16.—The following is the latest news by New Scotia, by telegraph to Queenstown: Liverpool, December 11.—The steamer North America had arrived.

PARIS, November 30.—An explanation of the outbreak regarding the bombardment of Tangiers had been given, which says that the French squadron neither bombarded Tangiers nor Jettou.

From Charlestown—Execution of Green and Copeland. CHARLESTOWN, December 16.—The negroes, Shadrach Green and John Copeland, have just paid the forfeit of their lives.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA. SACKVILLE, N. B., December 16.—The royal mail steamer America has arrived at Halifax.

ARTISTIC USE OF ARSENIC—FRENCH METHOD OF BROWING A WIDOWER.—The Court of Appeals of the Audie, in France, recently tried a young peasant named Serat for poisoning his wife.

THE LAYERS AND THE SWEEP.—A juvenile sweep was employed to cleanse the chimney of the building in one of our blocks, and ascended to the roof for a survey.

A EUROPEAN BANK MOVED.—At the beginning of this month the Israeli banker Philipps, of Sontag, who was mainly instrumental in denouncing to Europe the Mortara outrage, and hence violently obnoxious to the fanatics, was the victim of their revenge, and at the same time of their cupidity.

TWO BOYS BURNED TO DEATH.—The Rome Sentinel has an account of the burning of the dwelling house of David H. Green, near Conestableville, Lewis County.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—A negro, the property of J. D. Planket, residing near Memphis, Tenn., disappeared from his master's house some two weeks since, and was afterwards found dead in a well with wounds upon his person, showing conclusively that he had been murdered.

AMUSEMENTS

WOOD'S THEATER. CORNER FIFTH AND VINE-STREETS. JOHN A. FARLEY, JR., Sole Lessee and Manager.

LAST NIGHT OF MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL. SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 17, will be presented the new comedy called THE ATTORNEY AND THE ACTRESS.

THE FALLOUT SPY. ON THE FALL OF AGRICULTURE. Madeline (Mrs. F.)... Miss Maggie Mitchell... Mr. W. F. Farley...

NATIONAL THEATER. Sixth night of the celebrated American tragedienne, MRS. FAREN. And the accomplished and fascinating comedienne, MISS FANNY FITZ FAREN.

PIKE'S OPERA-HOUSE. Charles M. Barry, Manager. F. B. Conway, Stage Director. MR. MURDOCH IN TWO PIECES.

SMITH & NIXON'S HALL. NEVER BEFORE EXHIBITED IN THIS CITY. Dr. Kane's World-Renowned LAST ARCTIC VOYAGE.

MASQUERADE COSTUMES.—MRS. G. KUHLMAN, of No. 41 Sixth-street, would respectfully inform the public that she has, in connection with Mrs. Taylor's (late of the same address) tailor, removed to her new office, at No. 70 Fifth-street.

PROFESSOR JACOBS. THE Great Unrivalled European Wizard, will appear for TWO WEEKS ONLY, commencing on MONDAY, January 9, at SMITH & NIXON'S HALL.

MR. AND MRS. SHANKS'S DANCING ACADEMY. National Hall, Vine-street, above Fifth. The lessons are arranged that beginners can commence at any time.

MUSICAL GIFTS. Do not buy a Piano until you have called on No. 7 West Fourth-street, and see Light's & Brady's, who have just received from Europe and A. B. Gale & Co.'s Pianos.

NEW FRUITS.—New Raisins, now Currants, new Figs, Prunes, Citrus, etc., just received and for sale by JOHN FERGUSON, Grocer, Corner Ninth and Vine-streets.

FAMILY FLOUR.—I have always on hand a supply of the best Family Flour in the market for family use.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

Francis Whitten, the father of "Little Ella," has claimed, and recovered his other children, and placed them in a school. Frederick Douglass's paper appeared in morning last week for the death of John Brown.

The counterpart to heaven is written nowhere else than upon the leaves of a pure heart. Mr. Douglas has abandoned his purpose of visiting the South, and expects soon to resume his seat in the Senate.

The San Francisco Bulletin says there are over 42,000 acres of agricultural lands belonging to the State and to the United States in California. Gen. Scott has traveled a distance of 19,094 miles since the 29th of last September.

Some persons, who take a show of great courage, really turn out pretty well upon trial—they prove to be afraid of nothing under duress but danger. William Murray, who was shot by Captain Deas, Berriore on Sunday night last, during an affray in New York, died on Wednesday morning.

A young woman should, like an angel, pardon the faults she cannot comprehend, and an elderly one, like a saint, because she has endured trials. Dr. Cahill, the Irish orator, just arrived in this country, is said to be a magnificent specimen of humanity—six feet six inches high, and stout in proportion.

A company for the manufacture of worsted goods of all descriptions has been started in Norwich, Mass., and will erect next spring a building especially for their business, and give employment to one hundred girls. Mr. Bourcienault and Madame B. (Agnes Robertson) had trouble at the Winter Garden in New York, concerning the Ostrich, their new sensation play, and have withdrawn from the theater.

A fire which broke out at Seneca Falls, N. Y., on Wednesday, destroyed the old Massachusetts Hall and ten other buildings. Loss not less than \$50,000, but mostly covered by insurance. The Lyceum of Natural History in Williams College proposes to undertake an expedition to the coasts of Louisiana, Texas and Central America, for the purpose of studying the natural history of the country and making collections.

A student at the University of Bielefeld, Germany, has been sentenced to ten years to the House of Correction, for attempting to stab the principal. A public rebuke he had received was the provoking cause. Mr. South, of Wexford, N. C., while cleaning his gun, pointed it at Miss Hamby, not knowing it to be loaded. The piece exploded and the young lady received the entire charge. She died from her wounds in a few hours.

A bank note received at the office of the Charleston (S. C.) Courier had the following indorsement: "The last five of a fortune of \$30,000. All gone now, and I am a bankrupt." While the express train from London to Exeter was going at a rate of fifty miles an hour, a sailor who had his cap blown off, instantly sprang out after it. He turned up shortly afterward with his arm broken. King Kamehameha has resigned the sovereignty of the Sandwich Islands to his son, the Prince of Hawaii; probably in view of the dissatisfaction at his conduct in shooting his Secretary.

The following may be seen on a gravestone in Derwin (Denbighshire) churchyard: "Husband died aged 103; wife died aged 98; their son died aged 97; their daughter aged 107; their grandson aged 98. Total 497; average 99 1/2." The lecture-going community will be pleased to learn, so far as their taste is concerned, that Park Benjamin, while going to the lecture-hall in West Troy, N. Y., the other evening, slipped and broke his neck; thereby preventing him from talking a number of his engagements to bere people for the consideration of twenty-five cents a piece.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—Mr. John J. Maupin, the brother of the editor of the Berkeley (Va.) American, and formerly co-editor of the Cumberland Citizen, died in Moorefield recently. He was accidentally shot on the 25th ult. by his brother, the editor of the Hardy Whip, and his death was the result of that accident. HOTEL DESTROYED BY FIRE.—St. George's Hotel at Ayles, N. Y., was completely destroyed by fire, a day or two since. There is no fire department in the place, and the building, with a large portion of its furniture, was entirely consumed. The hotel was valued at about \$5,000, and was partly insured.

A Little Tempest—A Precious Purchase.

Receiving the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from the Senate Academicus of Yale College, Mr. Estlin acknowledged the honor in a letter to Dr. Striles, the President of the Institution; and, says his biographer, he subjoined the following remarks in relation to "Shay's Insurrection," information of which had lately reached him: "The commotions that have taken place in America, as far as they are known to me, offer nothing threatening. They are a proof that the people have liberty enough, and I could not wish them less than they have. If the happiness of the mass of the people can be secured at the expense of a little tempest now and then, or even of a little blood, it will be a precious purchase. 'Malis liberatis periculum quaerit quatenus homines commoventur ad libertatem honestam habendam,' says that will soon set things to rights."

The tempest that sprang up so rapidly after the Harper's Ferry affair will have cleared up the atmosphere, so that people of both divisions of sentiment may clearly see each other, who find that a true conservatism is revealed on the clearing away of the mist of prejudice. Let us, then, pluck the dower of safety from the nettle of danger.

PASTORALS OF THE BOY-MURDER AT NORFOLK, VA.—The telegraph mentioned that a little son of Mr. Leonard, editor of the Argus, of Norfolk, Va., had been mysteriously murdered in a room at the National Hotel in that city on Friday afternoon, and the same paper has these particulars: "The child went to the hotel from school a little after three o'clock, ascended the stairs with his satchel to the room of his parents, and he was seen sitting down to the passage-way at half-past three o'clock. About half-past four o'clock, Mr. J. S. Murray, of St. Mary's, whose room is next to that occupied by Mr. Leonard and lady, on attempting to enter, found the child lying on the floor inside, his body pressed against the door without any sign of life—a frightful death having been met in the foreground of the door. The alarm was given, and Dr. J. B. Holmes, both of whom were stopping at the National, was immediately in attendance; but medical skill was of no avail. The heartless murderer had done his work most effectually; his dagger, long and keen, had been driven deeply in the neck, reaching the upper part of the vertebrae, causing a terrible and deadly wound, such as, it would seem, could only be given by some practiced assassin."

Big game, there were no traces of blood, no noise, no weapon found. At eleven o'clock no clue to the dark deed of blood had been discovered. No one is able to explain the mystery—no suspicion sufficient to justify arrest is expressed. Col. Garrison's room being immediately opposite that in which the deed was committed, Mr. G. heard a noise as if of one falling, and looked out to ascertain the cause; he saw a man, who was in the room, and who he got hold of and accidentally discharged, the whole load entering his neck.

JAMES THE NOVELIST AND WASHINGTON IRVING.—James, in one of his novels (Thirty Years Since) thus speaks of Washington Irving: "This chapter shall be, I think, what that delightful night, Washington Irving, would call a Salmagundin, or, as it should be, perhaps, a Salma in a Gondol; but having mentioned that name, I beg to advise the book you are now reading, I dedicate to you. It is long story, my first and longest since we last parted—and it may be long, long ere we meet again. Nevertheless, Heaven speed you, wherever you are, and send you forward on your voyage, with a calm sea and a swelling sail. In all the many that I have known, and among the few that I have loved and esteemed, there is not now a living man that can compete with you in the art of writing, and your fame, like the heart pours forth its side, and where fancy and feeling mingle together, and flow on in one ever sparkling stream. The dim Atlantic—whose very name sounds like that of eternity—may roll between us till death close the eyes of one or the other; but still the things of this world pass away, you shall not be forgotten."

A MEMBER OF THE UNITED STATES ARTILLERY, who returned from Harper's Ferry recently, exhibited at the Belsay House, near Baltimore, a noble specimen of a bull dog, presented to him by John Brown, previous to his execution, for acts of kindness shown the owner by the recipient. The animal answered to the name of "King," and is now kept in the room, with the two buttons on the back of the wrist, is also a novelty in favor of the Anti-ton.

A NEW REVOLVING SHOT-GUN.—Col. Colt has invented a revolving shot-gun. It is said that upon a late trial of this valuable gun, at a distance of thirty yards, it put 175 pellets in a sheet of ordinary brown paper, penetrating 75 sheets of ordinary paper; the shot used being No. 6 shot, 1/2 ounces, and two drachms of powder to each charge. The gun is a five-shooter.

CHARACTER OF A BROOD.—The celebrated John Foster thus describes a brood: "His eyes religion, not as a sphere, but a line, and it is a line in which it is moving. He is like an African buffalo—see right forward, but nothing on the right or left. He would not perceive a legion of angels or devils at the distance of ten yards on the one side or the other."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN CANADA.—A fire occurred in London, O. W., recently. Loss \$14,000. The fire broke out in the repairing shop of the Great Western Railway Company, which with three cars was destroyed. The United Presbyterian Church was burnt to the ground. Mr. Cadman's saw factory and a large amount of lumber were also consumed.

A FOOLISH WAGER PAID IN NEW YORK.—A German alchemist of New York, who offered to buy barbed iron from the St. Nicholas to the Astor House, accompanied by a band of music, in case Hagemeyer was not elected Mayor, fulfilled his promise on Tuesday, to the edification of an immense crowd of spectators.

ANOTHER CHILD BURIED TO DEATH IN MEMPHIS, TENN.—Saturday evening, a little girl, about four years of age, daughter of Mr. Latty, accidentally ventured too near the grate, when her clothing became ignited, and before any one entered the room, she lay upon with her hands and feet upon the grate, and was utterly burnt to death. She died a short time after in great agony.

A SENSATION EMPLOYMENT IN IOWA—REVOUVERS AND ROMANES.—ADDITION OF NEW OF THE LOVERS.—The Chicago Democrat of late date tells this sensation story:

"A few days since a lady and gentleman were suddenly missing from the city of Dubuque, Iowa. The lady was the young and handsome wife of a most respectable citizen of that place, aged about fifty years. The lady was only about twenty-two years of age, and is described by those who have seen her as extremely beautiful. The wronged and indignant husband followed on their track, and sought them diligently. Either by accident or design the husband entered the same omnibus, as it stopped at one of the hotels. It appeared that he recognized his wife and her paramour before they observed him, and that, by muzzling up his face, he preserved his inconceivable until the omnibus reached the depot. The last bell was ringing, and the train was on the very point of departure. The husband stepped out of the omnibus the moment it stopped and placed himself at the side of the door. The fugitive was getting out, and while his foot was upon the step, the husband, furious with rage, seized him by the collar, and at the same time presented at his head a revolver.

"You damned villain!" he exclaimed, "I will kill you!" The pistol snapped. With a curse, the husband relaxed his hold upon his enemy to take up the train. Prodding by this opportunity, the paramour seized the lady, who had remained during the scene apparently petrified with horror, and by a movement quick as lightning, stepped with her toward the last car of the train that was just leaving the depot. As he did so, he exclaimed: "Seize the old man! He is crazy!"

The husband by this time had again cocked his pistol, and discharged it after the retreating pair. He was immediately seized by the bystanders, and in less time than it takes to read this, the runaway parties had gained the rear end of the last car. The man almost threw the woman upon the platform, jumped on after her, and in another moment the train was in full motion, bearing them away.

HONORS OF IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.—AN AMERICAN CITIZEN IN A CANADA JAIL.—Under the head of news we send the London (O. W.) Free Press publishes a letter from Charles Bourman, an imprisoned debtor, from which we extract: "I left Canada about three years ago to reside in Michigan, near White Lake, having first discharged, as I supposed, every cent of liabilities which I contracted; but unfortunately for me, I neglected to take account of an old bond, which was mine; and when I paid out my notes, I forgot to give my note to the owner. I returned to Canada some time ago to make arrangements to bring my family back to the land of my nativity—having heard, when away, that the Legislature had abolished the heathen system of imprisonment for debt. But mark my surprise when, a few days after my return to London, I found myself caged on the old bond above referred to, and placed in her Majesty's debtors' jail; where I have done a miserable existence on pea soup, being poor, destitute, and away from my friends. I have just learned that my wife and little ones in Michigan are in a destitute state. If this is the way you collect debts in Canada may God preserve me from such laws and justice."

A MAN MURDERED FOR ABUSING THE POPE. A difficulty growing out of a religious controversy, occurred recently, at the St. Louis and Belle River, resulting in the death of a man named John Harrison. Harrison—who professed Episcopalianism—without provocation began talking at Campbell, and very vulgarly said: "To hell with the Pope and Popery," whereupon Campbell drew one of two revolvers, and shot Harrison in the right side of the neck, and drawing his other revolver, presented them to the bystanders, and retreated by the back door, leaving him to the pursuit of the first man who should dare to follow in pursuit. The murderer had not, at last account, been arrested.

FIRST SICKLE-PLEASURE TREE STILL FLOURISHING. A correspondent writes to the Philadelphia Bulletin: "About the year 1814, in company with the late General Francis Granger, I had the gratification of seeing the original Sickle Pleasure Tree, on the farm of Mr. Lawrence Seckel, in the 'Neck' (late passyunk) Township, a few miles south of the old limits of this city. By the way, his farm was afterward purchased by Stephen Girard, and is now the property of our city corporation, 'In trust, &c.' Mr. Seckel was a highly respected citizen—a wine merchant, who resided at the time at the north-east corner of Fourth and Market-streets.

JOHN BROWN'S VERNACULAR.—Few persons are aware, perhaps, that Brown was a poet of no mean order. We understand he has written several pieces of rhyme, and that the following lines were dedicated to several of his children who died in his infancy: "Through all the dreary night of death I watch my members many feet, And who eternal day shall dawn, And shades and death have past and gone, I bid you then, when all is o'er, In God's own image wake and rise."

A GROCERY DEMOLISHED BY FEMALES.—A whisky shop in the village of Jefferson, Mich., was completely cleared out by a party of females recently. A young man named Dalmar was in the habit of lounging around the "grocery," against the wishes of his parents, and one day last week the liquor seller sent the young man home with the delirium tremens, whereupon his mother immediately raised a number of her friends and neighbors and proceeded to demolish the establishment.

FEARFUL OF THE INFLUENCE OF BOOKS.—An illustration of those who are fearful of the influence of books is furnished in the following instance: A missionary who had the Bible printed for his people, but omitted the "Book of Kings," lest the wars therein recorded should increase their inclination to fight, which he thought was altogether too prevalent.

THE CHINESE WIDOWS LIKE OUB.—A Chinese widow being found fanning the tomb of her deceased husband, and being asked the cause of so singular a mode of showing her grief, accounted for it by saying that she made her promise not to marry again while the mortar on the tomb remained damp; and as it dried but slowly, she saw no harm in aiding the operation.

A FEMALE PICKPOCKET DIERS FROM SWALLOWING A STRONG COFF.—A London female pickpocket stole five sovereigns from a lady in an omnibus. The police appearing, she put them in her mouth and swallowed them. Two days after she died in the criminal hospital; her body was opened and the money found in her intestines and returned to the rightful owner.

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