

THE DECATUR EAGLE.

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NO. 30.

THE EAGLE.

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Each subsequent insertion, 25
No advertisement will be considered less
than one square; over one square will be coun-
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JOB PRINTING:

We are prepared to do all kinds of job-work,
in a neat and workmanlike manner, on the most
reasonable terms. Our material for the completion
of Job-Work, being new and of the latest
styles, and we feel confident that satisfaction
can be given.

A KISS AT THE DOOR.

BY AMINADAB STIGGINS.

The clock struck ten: I seized my hat
And bade good night to all,
Except the lass I courted, who
Came with me through the hall.

She stood within the portal,
And I gazed upon her charms,
And, oh! I longed that moment
To clasp her in my arms.

She spoke about the moon and stars,
How dear and bright they shone;
I said I thought the crops would fail,
Unless we had rain soon.

Then I edged a little closer,
Put my arms around her waist,
And gazed upon those rosy lips,
I longed so much to taste.

Said I, "my dearest Suey,
I'll never rest contented—
If I leave to-night without a kiss,
I'll surely grow demented."

Then up she turned her rosy mouth,
And everything was handy;
Quick from her lips I seized a kiss—
Oh, Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Then off for home I started,
I could no longer stay;
With a light heart and breeches thir,
I whistled all the way.

Hence learn this truth, ye bashful youths,
Who seek for wedded bliss,
No lass will love until you move
Her feelings with a kiss.

Sleep falls sweetly upon the virtuous.
The young man who flew into a pas-
sion has had his wings clipped.

In what ship have the greatest number
of men been wrecked?—*Courtslip!*

Lightning rods take the mischief out of
the clouds—en-lightening rods take it out
of bad boys.

The young widow who lately recover-
ed heavy damages from a rich gen-
tleman who hugged her some what rudely,
should take good care of her money, for
she made it by tight squeeze.

Riches.—There is, too often, a burden
of care in getting them, a burden of anxi-
ety in keeping them, a burden of tempta-
tion in using them, a burden of guilt in
abusing them, a burden of sorrow in los-
ing them, a burden of account at last to
be given up for possessing and either im-
proving or misimproving them.

ANOTHER COINCIDENCE.—A corre-
spondent of the *Wheeling Intelligencer*,
brings to mind a fact that on the 4th of
August 1492, Columbus bade adieu to
the shores of the Old World to search
for continent in the western hemisphere,
and remarks the coincidence that on the
4th of August 1858, the continent discov-
ered by Columbus was united with the
Old World by a telegraphic cable.

Governor Corwin seems bent on mis-
chief, or at least to annoy seriously the
"rugged issue," branch of his supporters.
In his speech accepting the nomination,
he contradicts the assertions of slavery
encroached upon the North, which is con-
stantly made in the Black Republican
Journals. He says:

If the North only exercised the confi-
dence which belonged to power magnani-
mity which belonged to conquest, there
would be no danger to the country. For,
notwithstanding all that we had heard of
the encroachments upon the North, free-
dom had encroached upon slavery. Af-
ter that great barrier between freedom
and slavery had been broken down, free-
dom had rushed in and taken possession
of a portion of the Louisiana Purchase.
So it would always be with freedom and
slavery.

THE POOR PRINTER.

A True Tale.

BY CAPT. HAWKLEY.

It was a cold evening in the month of
December, that Judge Wright was sit-
ting by a pleasant fire, at the residence
of his brother, in Louisville, Ky. His
little niece was sitting beside him, with
her head gently resting on his arm, and
her hair falling in ringlets over her snowy
shoulders. "Tell us a story of a mechan-
ic, uncle, if you please, for I often hear
you speaking of them," spoke the little
girl, looking up innocently into the face
of the Judge.

"I will tell you one of a poor printer I
knew," replied the judge, "if you will on-
ly promise to pay attention to it."
"Of course I will, uncle, for I always
like to hear of printers."

The judge seemed wrapped in study
for some moments, and then began:

"I once knew a young man," said he,
"who lived in a little town in the western
part of Virginia. He was of respectable
family, but not very wealthy, and the
youth, for a youth he was at the time our
narrative commences, expressed a desire
to learn the printing business. His pa-
rents having no objections to it, he enter-
ed an office in the town of W—, which
was carried on by a young man of the
name of M—. He continued in the
office some two years, at the expiration
of which time the office was sold out to
another firm. The former proprietors of
the establishment immediately purchased
another office in the interior of the State,
and the young man, wishing to finish his
trade with those he had commenced with,
immediately left home and joined his old
employers. Time rolled on, and his ap-
prenticeship was finished, when he re-
turned home. There he meets his old
friends and former associates, and particu-
larly a young lady to whom he was
very much attached. His visits were
very often, and in less than a year they
were engaged to be married."

"He in the meantime had purchased a
printing office, and was publishing a week-
ly paper, and by applying himself closely
to the office, he made many friends, and
as is the case in publishing a paper, some
enemies. Those who were his enemies
had sought every means within their
power to injure him, but in spite of all
they could do he still prospered in busi-
ness."

"But although he was engaged, some
of the ladies of the place, who had set
themselves up as aristocracy, sought an
interview with the young lady's mother,
and by falsehoods and misrepresentations,
succeeded in winning the unsuspecting
parents over to their side, and by her in-
terference with her daughter, the mar-
riage was broken off."

"This was more than the young man
could stand, and at the end of the volume,
he discontinued the publication of the
paper, and left for parts unknown."

"Years rolled on and we find the young
printer a successful lawyer, residing in
the city of New Orleans. He had there
gained a name that will ever stand, not
only as being an influential member
of the bar, but a respectable and honor-
ed citizen of the 'Crescent City.'"

"As the young lawyer was sitting in
his office one afternoon, reading, he was
interrupted by a gentle rap at the door.
The lawyer answered the knock with his
pleasant 'come in.' The door opened,
and the figure of a female entered. She
seemed about thirty years of age; she
had been one of the most handsome of
her sex, although time had cast its shadow
over the freshness of her features."

"Are you not a lawyer?" she inquired,
in a sweet musical voice.

"I have the honor to belong to that
profession," replied he.

"I have a case I would be happy to
have you attend to, if you will do so, she
added, blushing."

"What is the tenor of it?"

"It is a divorce case. My husband,
shortly after our marriage, took to drink-
ing very hard, and having squandered
our means, has now abandoned me alto-
gether, and I am forced to take in sewing
to support myself and child."

"I will do what I can for you, madam,
and I think there will be no difficulty in
obtaining one."

"The lady gave him her name as Mrs.
Young, and said she was boarding with
a friend at number—Chestnut street, and
then left the office."

"After she had gone, the thought oc-
curred to him that he had seen the face
before, and the more he thought of it,
the more he was convinced that such was
the case, and to satisfy his curiosity, he
resolved to visit her the following day.
The next afternoon he called at—Chest-
nut street, and there found the person he
was in search of, sitting in a nicely fur-
nished apartment, with a sweet, rosy-
cheeked boy by her."

"After talking on the different topics
of the day, he ventured to ask her if she
was a native of the State."

"No, sir, I was raised in Virginia, and
resided there till shortly after my mar-
riage," she answered.

"Did you not at one time reside in the
village of M—?"

"I resided there several years, said the
lady, as she scrutinized the features of
the lawyer."

"I suppose you were acquainted with
the citizens generally, were you not?"

"Yes, I was partially acquainted with
most of the inhabitants," said she.

"Were you acquainted with a young
man by the name of W—, who pub-
lished a paper there?"

"I was very well acquainted with him,
as we were engaged to be married, but
upon the interference of my mother, and
some others, it did not take place."—
Here a tear was seen to steal down her
cheek.

"Do you know what has become of
him?" asked the lawyer.

"I do not," she replied, "but would to
God I could find out where he is, for al-
though I was forced to slight him, he
would still be a friend to me," she said,
trying to hide her tears with her hand-
kerchief."

"Then, madam," he replied, "you see
that man in me—I am that printer, the
one that loved you above all others, and
the one that you would now trust as a
friend. He is all he was."

"She sprang to his arms, their lips met,
and the love they had for each other
years before, was kindled anew."

"Ellen, my only love, nothing on earth
could give me more pleasure than this
meeting. Often have I thought of you
since we parted on Virginia's lovely soil."
They talked over the times they had
when young. How they had taken
moon-light walks in the garden, and ex-
changed pledges of love, and finally she
told him how she had been deceived in
her husband, for instead of being a
wealthy Southern merchant, he proved to
be a gambler and a drunkard."

"He succeeded in getting the divorce for
her, and they passed many happy hours
together, but they were not numerous,
for the next spring she fell a victim to
that terrible disease, yellow fever. The
lawyer ever proving a friend, took the
young boy and adopted him as his own;
as he was never married, he had none."

"I have finished this story, all but one
thing," said the judge.

"What is that?" asked his niece.

"It is simply this, that the printer of
whom I have been speaking, is none other
than your uncle. It is myself that was
the hero of this story, and the child I
spoke of, you know, he is in my office,
and bids fair to become a good lawyer."

"This is a very nice story, uncle."

"Yes, dear, it is one you can profit by.
Do not treat a person coldly because they
happen to be a mechanic, least in the end
he should turn out to be greater than you."

Pettit's Position.

We are permitted to publish the follow-
ing extract from a private letter, which
shows the course Pettit is taking on the
stamp.—*Huntington Dem.*

NOBLESVILLE, Aug. 16, 1858.

"Pettit was in this County last Satur-
day and spoke in this place and West-
field. He took strong ground in favor of
the Philadelphia Platform, and conse-
quently pleased the Abolitionists very
well. He also charged the Democratic
party with intending to bring forward the
Lecompton Constitution next winter, and
admitted Kansas under it, notwithstanding
the people have rejected it. What
arrant humbuggery! He also contended
that there was no difference between the
last Republican State Platform and the
one adopted at Philadelphia. This was
news to some of our Republicans—the
Abolitionists having contended with truth
that the Republicans, in their late State
Convention, had repudiated the Philadel-
phia concern; and the others admitting
the fact but contending that the State
Convention did right in doing so. From
the foregoing you will see there is some
dissatisfaction at present."

Yours, &c., M.

The mission of the Democratic party
is to administer the Government so as to
compel obedience to the will of the people
at home and to cause it to be respected
abroad. The factions who dispute its
supremacy, limits their patriotism and
statesmanship to a corrupt and unprin-
ciple combination, to the control the pa-
tronage of the Government. It is the
partnership of Bifield and Black George.
They are simply preachers.—*Cin. Enq.*

An editor in Iowa has been fined two
hundred dollars for hugging a young
girl in church.—*Daily Argus.*

Cheap enough! We once hugged a
girl in church, some ten years ago, and
the scrape has cost us a thousand a year
ever since.—*Chicago American.*

When you go to drown yourself, al-
ways put off your cloths, they may fit
your wife's second husband.

Foreign News by the Cable.

TRINITY BAY, Aug. 25.

The following news has just been re-
ceived from Valentia, and from its gen-
eral interest, I forward it to the press for
publication.

Signed,

DESAUNTY.

VALENTIA, Aug. 25.—Later and highly
important intelligence has been received
from China. A treaty of peace has been
concluded with China, by which England
and France obtain all their demands, in-
cluding the establishment of Embassies at
Peking, and Indemnifications or the ex-
pense of the war.

LATER.—Indian news is at hand. The
dates from Bombay are to July 19th.—
The accounts represent the mutiny was
being rapidly quelled.

To-day's London papers have a long
and interesting report by Mr. Bright,
the Atlantic Telegraph Company's Engi-
neer.

The R. M. Steamship Asia, with the
mails for Halifax and Boston, is to be de-
spatched from Liverpool on Saturday next.

The above despatch was received at
Trinity Bay at about 9 o'clock last night,
and would have been here in ample time
for publication in the morning papers, had
the lines in Nova Scotia not closed at 9
o'clock. We understand, that after the
Cable is opened for business, all the land
lines will remain open night and day, and
the speedy laying of a Cable from Pla-
centia Bay, N. F., to Sidney, N. S., or
Portland. We will obviate much of the
delay and uncertainty to transact busi-
ness between New York and Trinity Bay.

Signed,

REPORTER.

LONDON, ENGLAND, Aug. 27.—The Em-
peror of France returned to Paris on Sat-
urday.

The King of Prussia was too ill to visit
Queen Victoria at Potsdam.

Her Majesty will return to England on
the 30th of August.

The news of the settlement of the Chi-
nese question was received at St. Peters-
burgh on the 21st inst. Under the terms
of the Treaty of Peace the Chinese Em-
pire is open to the trade of all foreign
powers. The Christian religion is allow-
ed in all parts of the country. Foreign
diplomatic agents are admitted, and ample
indemnity is to be given England and
France.

Those who left Us Coming Back.

Daily we hear of old Democrats, who
at some former period had left us, return-
ing to their ancient faith and friends.—
They say they have found the Republi-
can party without any common principle
shifting along from month to month up-
on any claptrap expedient that may hap-
pen to suit demagogism for the hour—de-
voted to nothing in common but obtain-
ing public plunder—their leaders steeped
in corruption till they are objects of moral
disgust, and guilty of such monstrous
fraudulent practices in attempting to car-
ry elections as shock every man whose
conscience is not seared as with a red-hot
iron. For such reasons they, who are
honest, leave them and return to that
permanent, ever abiding old Democratic
party, which has brought our country to
greatness and glory upon the great doc-
trines of strict construction of the Consti-
tution, the rights of the States, and the
individual freedom from governmental con-
trol, as far as possible, of the individual
citizen.—*State Sentinel.*

EMPLOYMENT.—Daniel Webster well

says:
I say it is employment that makes peo-
ple happy. This great truth ought never
to be forgotten, it ought to be placed up-
on the title page of every book on political
economy intended for America, and such
countries as America. It ought to be
the columns of every farmer's mag-
azine and mechanic's magazine. It
should be proclaimed everywhere,—not-
withstanding the usefulness of cheap
food—notwithstanding that the great
truth should be proclaimed should be
made into a proverb, if it could, that
where there is work for hands of men
there will be work for their teeth. Where
there is employment there will be bread;
and in a country like our own, above all
others will this truth hold good; in a coun-
try like ours where with a great deal of
spirit and activity among the masses, if
they can find employment, there is great
willingness for labor. If they can obtain
a fair compensation for their labor, they
will have good houses, good clothing good
food, and the means of educating their
children from their labor; that labor will
be cheerful, and they will be a contented
and happy people.

At Quebec, there is an exhibition of a
human child which has four legs, two
bodies and three arms. Apart from the
small extra or twin body and limbs pro-
ceeding from it, and which is connection
with the child from above the right hip,
the infant is well formed, and has, be-
sides, a most pleasant face. It is seven
weeks old.

New way of Paying a Subscription.

A correspondent of the *Lagrange Whip*
gives the following amusing account of
the way a farmer was taught how cheap-
ly he could take the papers. The lesson
is worth pondering by a good many men
'we wot of.'

"You have hens at home, of course.—
Well, I will send you my paper one year,
for the proceeds, of a single hen for one
season; merely the proceeds. It seems
trifling, preposterous, to imagine the pro-
ceeds of a single hen will pay the sub-
scription; perhaps it won't but I make the
offer."

"Done!" exclaimed Farmer B.—"I
agree to it," and appealed to me as a wit-
ness to the affair."

The farmer went off, apparently much
elated with his conquest; the editor went
on his way rejoicing.

Time rolled around, and the world re-
volved on its axis, and the sun moved in
its orbit as it formerly did; the farmer
received his paper regularly, and regaled
himself with the information from it, and
said 'he was surprised at the progress of
his mind and family in general informa-
tion."

Some time in the month of September,
I happened up again in the office, when
who should enter but our old friend,
Farmer B—

"How do you do, Mr. B—?" said
the editor, extending his hand, and his
countenance lit up with a bland smile;
'take a chair, sir, and be seated; fine
weather we have.'

"Yes, sir, quite fine indeed," he an-
swered, and then a short silence ensued,
during which our friend B— hitched
his chair backward and forward, twirled
his thumbs abstractedly, and spit profuse-
ly. Starting up quickly, he said, address-
ing the editor, 'Mr. D—, I have
brought you the proceeds of that hen.'

It was amusing to see the peculiar ex-
pression of the editor, as he followed the
farmer down to the wagon. I could
hardly keep my risibles down.

When at the wagon, the farmer com-
menced handing over to the editor the
products of the hen, which, on being
counted, amounted to eighteen pullets,
worth a shilling each, and a number of
dozen eggs, making, in the aggregate,
at the least calculation, \$2.50—more
than the price of the paper.

"No need," said he, 'of men not taking
a family newspaper, and paying for it too.
I don't miss this from my roost, yet I
have paid for a year's subscription, and
over. All folly, sir; there is no man but
can take a newspaper; it's charity, you
know, commences at home."

"But," resumed the editor, 'I will pay
for what is over the subscription. I did
not intend this as a means of profit, but
rather to convince you. I will pay for—'

"Not a bit of it, sir; a bargain is a bar-
gain, and I am already paid, sir—doubly
paid, sir. And whenever a neighbor
makes the complaint I did, I will relate
to him the hen story. Good day, gen-
tleman."

A Good Answer.—The lady who is
the heroine of the following anecdote was
a countess de Rechteren of whom the
Duke de Lauzun became enamored at
Spa, in 1787: 'She was,' says, Madame
de Genlis, 'a young Spanish lady, uniting
beauty and great wit with much simplicity
of manner, and married to a man who
might have been her father, but whom
she truly loved. As it was very difficult
to approach her, the duke took up his
stand behind her, among the gentlemen
who had the courtesy to wait upon the la-
dies, and one morning, at breakfast,
made her, in a low, rapid tone, a very
open and explicit declaration of love.—
Madame de Rechteren heard him out
very quietly and then replied: 'Monsieur
le Duc, I understand French but indiffer-
ently; mon ami, (she designated her hus-
band thus) is much better versed in it,
however, and if you will repeat to him all
the pretty things you have just said, he
will explain them to me clearly.'

METHOD OF DETECTING DECAY IN TIM-
BER.—We learn from the *Cosmos* that
a simple method has been adopted in the
shipyards of Venice, from time immemo-
ral for testing the soundness of the tim-
ber. A person applies his ear to the
middle of one of the ends of the timber,
while another strikes upon the opposite
end. If the wood is sound and of good
quality, the blow is very distinctly heard
however long the beam may be. If the
wood was disintegrated by decay or oth-
erwise, the sound would be for the most
part destroyed.

A country newspaper, recording the
running down of a cow on the railway,
said it was 'cut into calves.' An aston-
ished naturalist waited on the editor for
further information, and received it in
the following form: 'Erratum—for calves
read halves!'

Men enjoy mountains; women enjoy
waterfalls. There is no saying why it is
but the fact is positive.

A Couple Sold

A few days since we chanced to stum-
ble into an auction sale of damaged dry-
goods, where the bids were spirited, and
the large crowds of males and females
were viewing with each other in their
offers, when a pair of bed blankets were
up, and a dozen bids were raised for them.
The puzzled auctioneer, however, caught
the highest bid, which was we think, one
dollar, from a female, who seemed de-
termined to have them at any price; when
ere he could say 'going,' a male voice
from the opposite side of the room cried
out:

'Dollar fifty.'

'Two dollars,' echoed the woman, el-
bowing her way through the dense mass
of females who were separated from the
males by a long counter, upon which the
glib-tongued functionary walked to and
fro with the goods. Turning to the oth-
er side, he commenced anew his stereo-
typed vocabulary of choice of speech, till
he touched the finale.

'Two fifty,' nodded the man.

'Thank ye, sir. Going at two fifty.'

'Three screamed the woman.

'Four, replied the man.

'Go the fifty?' said the auctioneer turn-

ing to woman, with a half suppressed
smile on his small, sober visage.

A nod from the woman,

'Four fifty I'm offered; go me the five.

Come, don't be afraid; they are worth
double the money, go the five?'

'Yes, and that's all.'

'Sold to Capt. Smith for five dollars,

cried the knight of the hammer, almost
bursting with uncontrollable laughter.

'Smith!' exclaimed the woman raising
herself on tiptoe to catch a glance, 'Cap-
tain Smith! what, my husband! Why,
you good for nothing man, you've been
bidding against your own wife! Oh, you
impudent! but I won't have them in the
house!'

'I Did as the Rest Did.'

'This tame yielding spirit, this doing
'as the rest did,' has ruined thousands.

'A young man is invited by vicious
companions to visit the theatre, or
gambling room, or other haunts of licen-
tiousness. He becomes dissipated, spends
his time, loses his credit, squanders prop-
erty, and last sinks into an untimely
grave. What ruined him? Simply 'doing
as the rest did.'

A father has family of sons. He is
wealthy. Other children in the same sit-
uation of life do so and so, are indulg-
ed in this thing and that. He indulg-
es his own in the same way. They grow
up idlers, triflers, and fops. The father
wonders why his children do not succeed
better. He has spent so much money on
their education—has given them great
advantages—alas! they are only a source
of vexation and trouble. Poor man; he is
just paying the penalty of 'doing as the
rest did.'

This poor mother strives hard to bring
up her daughters genteely. They learn
what others do, to paint to sing, to
dance, and several useful matters.—
In time they marry; their husbands are
unable to support their extravagance,
and they are soon reduced to poverty and
wretchedness. The good woman is aston-
ished. 'Truly,' says she, 'I did as the
rest did.'

The sinner, following the example of
others, puts off repentance, and, neg-
lects to prepare for death. He passes
along through life, till unawares, death
strikes the fatal blow. He has no time
left now to prepare. And he goes down
to destruction, because he was so foolish
as to 'do as the rest did.'

A Canal Through the Rocky Mountains.

During the late Debate in the British
House of Commons on the subject of the
renewal of the Hudson Bay Company's
privileges, Lord Bury affirmed that a
communication might readily be establi-
shed between Lake Superior and the Pacific
Ocean, by means of a ship canal connect-
ing the head waters of the Saskatchewan
and Columbia rivers. Both rivers take
their rise in the Rocky Mountains, the
Columbia flowing west to the Pacific, and
the Saskatchewan running east to Lake
Winnipeg, a little to the north-west of
Lake Superior. With the exception of a
single rapid, which might be avoided by
a canal, his lordship stated that the na-
vigation of the Saskatchewan offers no dif-
ficulty. With that one exception, a ves-
sel of considerable size can be taken up
to the foot of the Rocky Mountains, and
at this point there is a gap in the moun-
tains, which would interpose no great
obstacle to a junction of the Columbia
and Saskatchewan, whose sources are but
a little distance apart. Thus a direct wa-
ter communication would be established
with the Pacific.

WANT OF LOYALTY.—The Hamilton
(C. W.) Times, complains, that the A-
merican flag was hoisted in the village of
Elmira (C. W.) on the 4th of July, while
on the birth-day of Queen Victoria not
one British flag was to be seen in the
place.