

says you are worth all the rest of the boys in the neighborhood.

"Ben Purtle, says I, this is a great day for you, and I made a tremendous effort to get my mouth open again, and out it popped, sure enough."

"Kate, says I, trembling all over, I love you to distraction, and no mistake. I've loved you long and hard. My heart's been almost broken for years; and I want you to say right up and down whether you are going to have me or not?"

"Kate hung down her head and didn't say nothing, but I felt encouraged, for she kinder sighed. Says I, Kate, if you're a gwinne to have me, say so, and if you don't want to say so, just squeeze my hand."

"Well, she squeezed my hand right off. Lorry how I did feel. I felt like as if a stream of warm water or sassafras tea, sweetened with molasses, was running through my bones!—and I just etched her in my arms and kissed her, and she never tried the first time to get loose."

Ben was so overcome with this narration of his courtship, that a pause for breath was necessary.

"How long after that, said I, before you were married?"

"Old Sammy was mighty proud, and so was the old woman, about the thing, and we were married next fall after the mudcaine scrape."

"Do you think your wife loves you yet?" I asked.

"Why, Lordy yes. She thinks I'm the purtiest and best feller in the world. I tell you sir, it's no use talking; hifalutin airs, and quality dressing, and cologne and such things, ain't gwinne to go down with sensible gals, sure."

A Tale of the great Saratoga Trunk.

Old Anthracite has a very dear wife—so dear that she costs him on her own private account about fifteen thousand dollars a year. Mrs. Anthracite always has the latest fashions, so when the great Saratoga Trunk was exhibited in Broadway, Mrs. A. instantly purchased one for her summer trip.

Every one knows that the great Saratoga trunk is an unexceptionable trunk. It is colossal—of Titanic proportions. Cheops, the builder of the great pyramid, might have found ample accommodation for her entire household in the great Saratoga trunk.

Accordingly down went Mrs. A. to the great watering place, with her great trunk. She had not been long there, however, when old Anthracite received a private telegraph from a friend to inform him that Mrs. A. was flirting desperately with young Belzebub, the son and the heir of old Belzebub, the great soap boiler. Anthracite instantly takes the train, arrives at the hotel, and, inquiring the number of his wife's room, quietly walks up stairs. His wife's door is shut. Anthracite knocks. Door opens after some delay. Mrs. A. appears fluttered, which flutter increases to dismay when she sees her husband. Husband enters coolly; explains that he just came to see how she was getting on, and seats himself on the Saratoga trunk. Drops a glove, the picking up of which enables him to look under the bed. No one there. Mrs. A. looked as if some one ought to be there. Husband talks of the weather, and the pair are sitting down to a little light conversation, when old Anthracite remarks quietly:

"Mrs. A. there's a rat in your trunk."

Mrs. turns pale through her paint. No. Husband is mistaken. The rat is in the wainscot. They are always there, those rats. Husband is sure it is in the trunk. He smells him. He will examine.

Mrs. A. is very anxious he should not. He can't. The trunk is shut and she has lost the key. Husband begs to contradict. The key was in the lock and what was more, the lid was open.

Husband, amid the protestations of Mrs. A. half raised the lid. No crino-line, no shawls, no laces, no fur-below in the great Saratoga trunk; only young Belzebub's glossy curl and killing moustache are visible. Mrs. A. instantly faints. It's the privilege of her sex on such occasions. What does husband do? Shoot young Belzebub? Not a bit of it. He smiles grimly and shuts the lid down again, locking the great Saratoga trunk. What would the trunk not have given for a cigar in a baggage wagon, when it smelled the tobacco smoke that was so liberally puffed about! The trunk, although nearly suffocated, thought it best to keep quiet. Arrived at New York, old Anthracite told the people at the depot, loud enough for the great Saratoga trunk to hear him, that he would leave his baggage at the office for a few days, when he would send for it. This was more than the trunk could bear, so it kicked, shouted and made a noise, until it was broken open, and to the amazement of every body, poor Belzebub crawled out in a limping condition. He tried to tell the people 'twas done for a bet, but somehow the truth leaked out, and I predict that next summer there will be fewer great Saratoga trunks at the springs. I think old Anthracite had the best of it, don't you?"

Gray, of the Cleveland Plain Dealer admits to having danced a polka, for the purpose of facing a "red petticoat," a real rosy revelation. His wife must follow the example of Victoria, who adopted the red petticoat herself because Albert admired it upon the limbs of some Scotch lasses, whom he saw at Balmoral. Mr. Gray is a Democrat, and has no business to "interfere with other people's domestic institutions."

FinedayforthebestofApril.

THE REGISTER.

LIGONIER, APRIL 1, 1858.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGES.

- 1st Dis.—HORACE P. BIDDLE, of Cass;
- 2d.—ABRAM W. HENDRICKS, Jefferson;
- 3d.—SIMON VANTES, of Marion;
- 4th—WM. D. GRISWOLD, of Vigo.

ATTORNEY GENERAL

WILLIAM T. OTTO, of Floyd;

TREASURER OF STATE.

JOHN H. HARPER, of St. Joseph;

AUDITOR OF STATE,

ALBERT LANGE, of Vigo.

SECRETARY OF STATE,

WILLIAM A. PEELE, of Randolph

SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION

JOHN YOUNG, of Marion.

LaGrange Co. Circuit Court, March Term, 1858.

On Thursday, March 25, the opening trials commenced of those arrested by the "Regulators," in LaGrange Co.; R. J. DAWSON presiding.

The previous time of the Court being occupied by some unimportant criminal cases which were on the calendar previous to the Regulator arrests. Altho' there are no signs of excitement in the proper meaning of the term, yet there is a deep and searching interest unmistakably manifested.

There are delegations of the different Committees present from most if not all parts of the County, to see how the scales of justice shall be held. But the attendance is not confined to the County, not only from the adjoining counties of this State, but many are present from southern Michigan.—The Hotels are crowded to overflowing.

On Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, Mr. A. Fleming's case was called—he was sent for to offer an answer to the indictment found against him. He was soon brought within the bar by the officer, and the indictment slowly and clearly read to him by the Prosecutor, S. J. STOUGHTON, to which he answered with emphasis, "Not Guilty, so help me God."

The indictment charged him with Arson, by setting fire to a Tailor Shop in Lima, in that County. The intention being, as was afterwards sworn to, to burn a Bank and Store which stood contiguous to the Tailor Shop.

Mr. Ellison, his Attorney, moved a change of venue to some other County, presenting an affidavit, signed by prisoner, setting out that on account of the excitement against him, his illegal arrest and detainment being dwelt upon, that he just came to see how she was getting on, and seats himself on the Saratoga trunk. Drops a glove, the picking up of which enables him to look under the bed. No one there. Mrs. A. looked as if some one ought to be there. Husband talks of the weather, and the pair are sitting down to a little light conversation, when old Anthracite remarks quietly:

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AFTERNOON SESSION.

The witnesses for the State being called, prisoner's counsel moved to enforce the rule excluding the witnesses from the court room, only when called to testify. This rule being applied to both the States and prisoner's witnesses, they were sworn and retired until they were severally called.

The first witness called was G. Hull. The Tailor Shop was a few feet west of LaGrange Bank, saw it on fire, the fashion plate or curtain in front window

was set on fire, the sash was charred, was soon put out.

W. Rawles—Saw the shop next morning after the fire, the fashion plate that was hanging over the window was partly burnt up, window case slightly burnt, saw matches under the window which had been ignited. Cross Ex.—Did not know of Robinson, the Tailor, leaving matches on the window, thinks there was a show in town that night.

G. M. Storm—Could remember nothing definite about it, knew of a fire, went over with Bates to the shop, thought at first that it was the back window, but upon reflection was not certain, did not know what time of night the fire occurred, the fire was after dark sometime, could tell when, but should think from 8 to 9 o'clock, P. M.

F. F. Jewett—Went down to the shop next morning, part of fashion plate

burnt, some newspaper partly burnt, LaGrange Bank was on the east 15 feet, store east of Bank 25 or 30 feet. Cross Ex.—Fashion plate was lying on the floor, saw stubs of three or four matches. The front east window was the one fired, the sash was blacked, but thought that it was not charred, the shop was in a very public part of the village, the back side would have been the least

secret place of firing it.

J. A.—Live in Detroit, am a detective Police Officer, saw Fleming at his house about two years ago, came to his house to see Fleming, Ulmer and Randolph, got a horse from prisoner and rode over to Randolph's and back, had a letter of introduction from Hauford, a blackleg, Fleming told about firing the Tailor Shop, said it was his intention to set the fire so as to burn the Shop, Bank and Store, that he did not like the men, that the fire was put out, but 'by God he would fetch them the next time.'

Cross Ex.—Took dinner at Fleming's. Passed myself off for a blackleg, I think by my own name, served under Sheriff as Deputy Sheriff of San Laco Co., Mich., some five or six years ago, have been an officer in Detroit for about three years, was in Lima the May and June following, rode down with Mr. Stoughton, from Sturgis, Mr. Stoughton introduced me to a bank man, think that his name was Williams, told him what Fleming told me about firing the buildings.

A long series of questions here followed by counsel for the defence, in relation to places that he (witness) had been in, as also about many transactions that he had been engaged in, showing only in particular, that he had been a very successful detective officer.

L. Shumway—Nothing new elicited. Here the State rested.

Defence introduced but one witness, J. B. Howe, Esq., who testified that he had got the impression from hearing others talk about it, that the fire was put out with snow. Defence rested the case.

Mr. W. L. Stoughton opened the plea for the State in a neat speech of 3 of an hour, he was followed by E. Wilson, Esq., in an able rejoinder of one hour and a half, when Court adjourned.

Friday morning at 8 o'clock. On the opening of the Court, counsel for the State asked leave to allow a witness to correct his testimony of yesterday, stating that Mr. Jewett had, since the adjournment yesterday, re-examined the window sash and had found that it was charred. After an earnest discussion, the court ruled that it would not be admitted.

Doct. Spaulding—I am acquainted with the prisoner, had a conversation with him one week ago. Friday, he told me at first that he knew nothing about the goods being stolen. After we were alone he said that he wanted to set the matter right. He then said that the goods were hid in a ravine, and covered up with weeds. The ravine was back of Randolph's barn. He thought Crawford was mistaken, thought that Eagles took the goods from his (prisoner's) house and hid them in a ravine. Told me to go to his house and tell his wife to get the goods for him, if they were not destroyed, and if she did not know anything about them to go to Eagles and he would know about them. Cross Ex. Prisoner told me that his wife told him that Payne brought them there and that they were stolen from a Pedler down in Noble county. Did not say that he knew it of his own knowledge.

The State here closed the testimony. The Defense calls Mr. Taylor.—The inducements held out for Defendant to confess were that it was always best for men to tell the truth, that his confession was not to secure his own conviction, but that he had lived so near where a great deal of this blacklegging had been carried on, and it was thought that he must know about it.

Mr. Nichols—Did not hear any threats made to get the confession. Inducements were that if he would tell the whole truth honestly, that the Court would be apt to deal more leniently than with those who showed no penitence.

Mr. DePuy—I have known prisoner for two years, have not known anything against him. Cross Ex. The public rumor is now that his character is bad.

There are some of the Democratic

papers of this State who are refusing

to "blow hot and cold" in the same

breath. We give a specimen of one of

their number below. Wonder how

the desire to hear Mr. Douglass was

very great. The floor of the Senate

was invaded by members of the House

and Press. The reporters' gallery was

honored by the presence of the bright

particular star of the evening, next to

the Senator himself. I mean Mr. Douglass. She arrived too late to obtain ad-

mission to the ladies' gallery and was

invited to a seat with the Knights of

the Pen. Her bright, happy face was

the target for all eyes, for she occupied

a position that commanded a view of

the galleries and the Senate.

Here is what the Rockport Demo-

crat says:

I suppose that the present excitement is the cause of his leaving for Illinois.

His counsel gave notice of a motion for a new trial. After some consultation between the prisoner and his counsel, he was returned to jail.

The State, vs. Pierson.—Indictment found against him for secreting stolen goods. Pierson was put upon his trial about one hour before the appearance of the jury with their verdict in the case of Fleming.

In this case the counsel for the prisoner, (Messrs. Ellison Wilson,) presented an affidavit, signed by the prisoner, asking for a continuance until the next term of the Court. Motion overruled by the Court.

There was some 1½ hours spent in selecting a jury, the defense making their 10 challenges.

After an opening to the jury by Mr. Harris for the State, J. T. Crawford was called to the stand:—I am acquainted with Defendant, saw him at Perry Randolph's on the 22d of January last, he had a bundle of goods, I saw one coat and a cravat, which hung out of the bundle, coat I think was worth fifteen or twenty dollars. His wife, in his presence, asked me if it would be safe to secrete the goods in the house, said that Pierson had brought them there.

Mr. Pierson took them in direction of the woods, told me afterwards that he hid them in a ravine near his house, my business there was to warn Randolph and Ulmer to flee the country, the goods were at Randolph's house. Cross Ex. I am twenty eight years old, my business is coach trimming and painting, I left Philadelphia some four years ago, I have since lived in Coles Co., Ill. Question—Where did you reside next prior to going to Coles Co., Ill. Witness declined answering. Court ruled that he need not answer. Q. Are you the same J. T. Crawford that was sent from Lafayette, in this State, to the Penitentiary. A. I am, I served two years, served out last July. First saw Pierson about three weeks before I saw him with the goods. I went with the sheriff of this and Allen county to Prospect City, Ill., and pointed out Pierson to the officers. He was taken to Kendallville and from there to South Milford. We went out there after Perry Randolph but found Pierson. I first told about this goods matter to Esq. Henry and others at South Milford.

Q. Did you, before N. I. Hill, make an affidavit to release Stewart in Michigan? No. Q. Did you make any false affidavit to release Stewart? Refused to answer the question. Court ruled that he need not answer. I came up with Stewart to Ulmer's.

Charles Cochrane.—I reside at South Milford, first saw prisoner one week ago last Friday as he stopped off from the cars at Kendallville. I slept with him at South Milford, prisoner told me that he took the goods away from Randolph's and hid them in a ravine, he told me that there was 4 coats 4 vests some cravats and one or two pair of fur gloves.

Doct. Spaulding—I am acquainted with the prisoner, had a conversation with him one week ago. Friday, he told me at first that he knew nothing about the goods being stolen. After we were alone he said that he wanted to set the matter right. He then said that the goods were hid in a ravine, and covered up with weeds. The ravine was back of Randolph's barn. He thought Crawford was mistaken, thought that Eagles took the goods from his (prisoner's) house and hid them in a ravine. Told me to go to his house and tell his wife to get the goods for him, if they were not destroyed, and if she did not know anything about them to go to Eagles and he would know about them. Cross Ex. Prisoner told me that his wife told him that Payne brought them there and that they were stolen from a Pedler down in Noble county. Did not say that he knew it of his own knowledge.

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