The Weekly News.

CHARLES C. SCOTT, Editor.

RISING SUN:

FRIDAY, : : : : : : : : MAY 19, 1854.

Agents for the News.

☞ The following gentlemen are duly authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions, advertisements, &c.:

B. J. LAYMAN, Vevay, Ind.;
CHARLES E. BIRSON, Florence, Ind.;
SAMUEL B. BAXTER, Patriot, Ind.

☞ S. H. PARVIN, Esq. General Newspaper Agent, No. 30, Fourth street, between Walnut and Vine, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our only authorized agent to obtain advertisements and subscription in that city.

☞ V. B. PALMER is our only authorized Agent in Philadelphia, New York and Boston to obtain advertisements and subscriptions for us.

To Advertisers.

The circulation of the "Weekly News" is now double that of any paper ever before published in this place, and rapidly increasing. Advertisers will consult their own interest by choosing the "News" as a medium through which to reach the public. Our terms of advertising are very low, and will be found at the head of the first column of the first page.

Notice.

Subscribers to the Republican will please take notice, that all monies due on subscription are to be paid to the Weekly News. All persons paying any one else will be under the necessity of paying again.

☞ During our absence, which will not be long, our business will be left in the hands of a competent person, who will attend to all matters concerning this office.

Maying.

The half of this lovely month has passed, and, strange to say, we have heard of no party, save one, that has been out to enjoy the pure breezes in the leafy groves, and that party consisted of one of our young gents, who, after making several unsuccessful attempts to get up a party, to kick into his head that he would have all the fun by himself, and consequently he took to the woods. After roaming about for a while, he concluded that he would lie down and take a nap. He slept soundly and did not awake till late when he was aroused by the falling of a limb near by, which alarmed him so much that he took to his heels, and the first thing he knew he found himself traveling from town. He immediately reversed the locomotive and arrived home at sundown, all safe and sound, but awful tired, and well satisfied with the day he spent in the woods.

☞ Several of our citizens, belonging to the order of Free and Accepted Masons, left our city this week, to attend the meeting of the Grand Chapter, at Indianapolis. The Grand Lodge will commence its session on Monday next, at the same place.

The Lodge and Chapter in this place, have lately added to their numbers some of our best citizens. Mr. Samuel Reed, the Grand Lecturer of Ohio, sojourned with the members here for several days last week, assisting them in their labors.

☞ Gen. FOREE, of Decatur county, paid our place a visit on Friday last. He will be before the Democratic Nominating Convention, as a candidate for Congress, for this District. We believe the General stands about as good a chance as any—and we know of no other candidate more competent to fill the office.

We have heard that JOHNSON WATTS would be the Whig candidate. How true it is we cannot say. DANIEL S. MAJOR, of Lawrenceburgh, is also talked of.

☞ It has been erroneously stated, in several journals, that the eclipse of the sun, which takes place on the 26th of this month, begins at four o'clock in the morning. Prof. CURLEY, of Georgetown (D. C.) College, says that this error arose from confounding the letter A, which is now used in the English and American almanacs to signify afternoon, with *Ante-meridian*, supposing it to be an omission. The eclipse begins at six minutes after four *in* the afternoon, and will last about two hours.

☞ The resolution which had passed the Senate of Massachusetts, to appropriate $10,000 to build a monument to the late DANIEL WEBSTER, was defeated in the House. A resolution to appropriate the same amount for a monument to HENRY CLAY, passed the Kentucky Legislature almost unanimously.

☞ We understand the new evening line of the old Mailboat Company was commenced last Wednesday evening. The Scrader leaves Louisville at 3 o'clock, P. M., this evening, and the Telegraph No. 3, leaves Cincinnati at the same hour. The Highflyer and Northerner will form the morning line.

☞ We are informed that the young fireman, who so nobly came to the rescue, with a handful of shavings, to extinguish the fire in the blacksmith shop, on Main street, has been presented with a leather medal, containing an appropriate inscription.

☞ In another column will be found a list of the various vocations in which Col. Sam. Pike has been engaged, from his starting out, up to the present time. We dare say the Col. has not an equal this side of sundown.

☞ During the shower on Tuesday night last, a stable belonging to Mr. Sidney Thompson, was struck by lightning and burnt to the ground. Eight hogs perished in the flames.

☞ Several parties, we understand, are going out this morning to spend a day in the woods. Wonder if the *only gentleman* in town is in?

☞ Godey's Lady's Book for June is on our table. As usual, it is full of interesting reading and the latest fashions.

☞ Crafts J. Wright has retired from the Cincinnati Gazette establishment.

Strawberries and Julep.

On last Saturday the editors of the Louisville Courier had a visitation, in the shape of sundry silver goblets, containing divers stalks of mint and strawberries, but it seems the poor men could not conceive what the article was, until they called to their aid a passage from one of the letters of Rev. F. W. Shelton, in which he speaks of mint, and describes strawberries and julep in the following words:

"Thirsty people love to bruise it (mint) against little icebergs, in a tumbler with wine of a choice quality, and if I remember rightly, a slight pulling of lemon and a strawberry or two, to produce a curious, composite flavor, and so imbibe it slowly through a wheaten straw, or sometimes a glass tube.—What the advantage of this mode is does not appear clearly; but perhaps the volatile aroma of the herb, following in the wake of the drops which clamber up the tube, more gradually and pleasantly insinuates itself into the brain, than when it sweeps over the brain in a powerful puff. To have it poured from a silver pitcher, on whose outer surface the atmosphere is collected in cool drops, in the heat of a sultry day, and offered in moderate quantity by the fair hands which have concocted it with skill and a scrupulous mildness, is not unacceptable to those who make use of such fluids; and of the julep it can with truth be said, it contains some good ingredients—the fragrant mint and crystal ice drops."

If the editors of the Courier only send the like visitors up this way, we can tell what use to make of them, without referring to the description of Rev. F. W. Shelton.

☞ A correspondent of the Louisville Courier, writing from Nicholasville, Ky., says that on Monday afternoon, a black snake upwards of eight feet long was captured and killed at the residence of Capt. Moses Hunter, in that county, by Moses Ritcherson, a laborer there employed. Ritcherson on first seeing the reptile approach was almost horror struck. But taking courage from the fact that he was alone, and after a sharp conflict, gained the victory over his antagonist without mutilating his body seriously. This is the largest snake I ever saw. Its size for a black snake is a rare curiosity for an inhabitant of this climate. It crawled from the barn of Capt. Hunter, and it is said that it subsisted upon rats—for no rats were scarcely ever seen at the barn from whence issued his snakeship.—His history is well worthy the attention of the naturalist.

☞ The Bloomington News-Letter, of the 13th inst., has an account of a horrible affair which occurred near that place, by which Hugh Butler, a son of Judge P. T. Butler, was killed. He, in company with two others (all hands being drunk) made an attack on a house occupied by a man named Spears, and a woman of bad character. In the affray, Butler was fatally stabbed with a knife, and Spears horribly cut with an axe. Spears was arrested and placed in jail, but the companions of Butler made good their escape. The News-Letter appropriately says—"a terrible commentary on the evils of drunkenness and the society of meretricious women."

Wood! Wood!!

Subscribers wishing to pay their subscriptions in wood, can now have an opportunity of doing so. We want it immediately.

Traitors in a Hole.

The late Abolition demonstrations in New York, at the Tabernacle and in the Park, were a medley of miserable traitors and blasphemous knaves. We are happy to say that only one of the crowd hailed from this city. The whole dish of stuff, as given in the Tribune, was like one in Macbeth:

> Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
> Wool of bat, and tongue of dog,
> Adder's fork, and blind worm's sting,
> Lizard's leg and owl's wing,
> For a charm of powerful trouble,
> Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

As the Philadelphia Ledger pertly says, such a congregation of bedlamites could not be collected in any other quarter of the globe it was a motley gathering of white, black, and mulattoes, offering silly sentiment, vulgar abuse, and blind rantings, without any particular aim or object. Christianity and the Union are the two great bugbears of these infatuated, and the destruction of both are necessary, according to their views, to pave the way for the happy millennium, when all differences in color, race and sex will be forgotten.

As a specimen of the virulence which inspired the territory, we quote the remarks of a fellow named Wright, who followed the distinguished Chairman:

He was astonished at Mr. Blackwell standing up in the face of any one of the oppressed race and enlarging the value of the Union. And he believed that those Fourth of July orations, who talked so loudly about this country being the refuge of the oppressed and the home of the free, knew, when they uttered these sentiments, that what they spoke was false. The speaker then went on to say that he had no respect whatever for what this nation calls God. The God of this nation is slavery. Is it not? (Cries of "yes!" "yes.") Then, I say, he is my devil. (Enthusiastic minute—"yes!") And to be in heaven or hereafter, he who sanctions slavery, I would, as a slave, say that he is fiend of perdition. I say to slaveholders, your idea of a God who sanctions slavery takes refuge in the bosom of what this nation calls "God," yet in the bosom of the God I recognize, but in the God of the church and the clergy. And if you pursue the monster to his hot refuge, you find him in that bosom; and if you drag him by the horns to the altar and slay him, you are turned an atheist. Then I glory in such atheism. (Applause.)

Cin. Enquirer.

FIRE AT LOUISVILLE.—On Monday night the machine shop of the railroad company caught fire, and was partially destroyed.—There were ten locomotives and tenders in the building; one of them had steam up and was run out. Two others were nearly entirely destroyed. In that part of the building where the machinery was, but little damage was sustained. Loss about $25,000.

☞ In Harrison county, Ky., according to the Cynthiana News, lands that formerly sold at three dollars an acre, are now worth ten dollars an acre, owing to the construction of the Covington and Lexington railroad through that county. Such is the effect of railroads everywhere, in increasing the value of real estate.

Distressing Occurrence.

Mr. Charles Borders and his eldest daughter were drowned in the south branch of Hogan's creek, on Sunday morning last.—Six of the family had started to church, in a two horse wagon, and in attempting to ford the stream, which had been swollen by a heavy rain during the night previous, the father and daughter lost their lives. An infant child was one of the company, but, strange to say, it was rescued from a watery grave by the hand of its mother. The bodies of the deceased were recovered several hours after the occurrence; and on the next day at 2 o'clock, P. M., a funeral discourse was delivered to a large, attentive and solemn audience, from Mat. xxiv: 44. "Therefore be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh." How uncertain is life.

> "Death rides on every passing breeze,
> And lurks in every flower;
> Each season has its own disease,
> Its pall, its bier."

M.

From the Kentucky Flag.

Another Catch Question.

The editor of the Council Bluffs (Iowa) Bugle is the only living *image of morality* of whom we have ever read, who approximated anything near us, in the number and variety of conquests which he has followed, during a short and eventful life. He says that he has "At various times, and under various circumstances, followed and carried on many various kinds of business, enumerated below, viz: House-building and painting, cabinet and chair making and turning, brick making, school teacher, saloon-keeping, drug business, and an inventor of patent medicines, fiddling, a public showman, merchandising, baking and manufacturing confectionaries; has been twice postmaster, notary public, trustee of an incorporated town, alderman, &c; has engaged on competing, wagon-making, blacksmithing, shoe-making, saddle and harness business, and have had three stores in operation at once, carried on the daguerrian business, been a miller, sawyer, and to wind up, we now the publication business, and edit the editorial department of the Council Bluff's Bugle, and expect in a few years to be as rich as we may wish; am thirty-five years old, have a better half, and am supposed to be the father of six children, three of them now living; am six feet in highlaced boots, and weigh one hundred and forty pounds."

This shows, conclusively, that he has been emphatically "a man of business," whether a "business man" or not, and for one of his *multifarious* trades, does very well; but we are still ahead of him as we shall show.

We commenced the *forty years* ago this very day, (April 6) a farmer's son; devoted the first years of life to that business and going to school; at the age of eleven, we were a wool carder; at twelve a brick layer; at thirteen a farmer again; at fourteen, a chair maker; at fifteen, a carpenter; at sixteen, a day laborer; at seventeen, a merchant's clerk; at nineteen, a painter and auctioneer; at twenty-two, a merchant and a husband; at twenty-three a tailor; at twenty-six, a horse trader; at twenty-seven a widower; at twenty-eight, an editor; at twenty-nine, a husband again; at thirty, an emigrant to the West, full of hope and ambition. While there, sold goods to the natives, taught school, built brick chimneys, worked at carpentering, painting, peddling, and various other branches of business; served as Postmaster and Justice of the Peace, then as Supervisor of Roads and Overseer of the Poor; started a newspaper; kept tavern, hunted deer, and went fishing.

At thirty-three, we became a widower a second time, returned to our old home in Ohio with a family of little orphans, went to merchandising again, and finally to keeping a family grocery store, and married a third time; at thirty-five, went to teaching school, but soon becoming tired of that, mounted the tripod again in 1840; have been mostly engaged in the publication of newspapers since that period, dealing occasionally in Patent Corn Shellers, and other Yankee Rubbys.

In 1832, we published the Highland Democrat; in 1835, the People's Advocate; in 1839, the Working Man's Advocate; in 1837, the Port Forester; 1840 the Lafayette Democrat; in 1841, the Ohio Messenger; in 1842, the Clerkville Watchman, and Extra; in 1843, the Ohio Eagle and Democratic Lash; in 1844, the Washington Aurora and the Democratic Guard; in 1845, the *Pikeonian*, at *Piketon*, *Pike* county, Ohio, on the turnpike.

In 1846, we were Co-linmator for Mexico but our company being rejected, we took up the line of march for Kentucky, planted the Flag at Elizabethtown; and there it was that we published the little Hornet. We next moved to Maysville, where we continued to publish the Flag until November, 1851, when we were prevailed on to remove its publication to Newport, and from that place we changed it to Covington, in the Spring of 1853. In 1852 we raised the Flag and established the Pioneer at Parkersburg, and after continuing it about six months, (long enough for it to stand alone) we repurchased the Flag, and established it in Paris, March 1st, where we are now holding forth to a mixed audience" of Democrats and Whigs, and making as good a paper as can be found in the city.

We have never been a political aspirant—was a candidate for the legislature once, but declined because others were more eager for the honors and emoluments. We have, however, held various military offices, from First Orderly up, and can felicitate ourself upon having as many titles of that sort, as any man living. In one part of the country we are called Captain, in another Major, in another Squire; and here in Kentucky they *dub us Colonel*. We have been three times married, and eleven children have been the result. Six of these are living—all as fair looking specimens of humanity as are generally turned out, and some of them able to do good service for their country. We never had but one store in operation at a time; but we have had almost as many of them as we have had printing offices, and we may add that we have been extensively engaged in the hatting and saddling business, and various other pursuits, but have never yet been able to "make a great deal of money."

Through peaceable and well disposed generally, we have had to fight many hard battles (with the pen) and we may safely say that no man living has been made the subject of more unprovoked, unmerited, and unjust denunciations, scurrility and blackguardism from political opponents. We have thus far survived it all, and are going on our way rejoicing in the belief that "there is a better day coming;" and that we shall yet live to see the *little fishes* "well to do in the world."

Now, this is not half; but if our Council Bluffs contemporary, or any other living "Knight of the quill and scissors," can beat us, in the way of variety of former occupations, we shall have to try it again. The above is no *fancy sketch*, but true as gospel.

PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE MAIL PACKET PIKE.—We learn that the accident was caused by the boat striking a rock or stump in the Mississippi river above Hat Island, by which part of the bottom planks were torn out.

The passengers arrived at Louisville on Monday, and immediately published a card, in which they express their gratitude for the promptness and energy the officers evinced in the hour of peril. They mention the name of Capt. James A. Smith in terms of high admiration for the coolness he displayed in his orders, and whereby many lives were saved.

The catastrophe occurred about 11 o'clock on Friday evening. The moon was shining brightly, and no apparent indication of danger was seen upon the waters. The pilot, Mr. Brands, is said to be one of the most experienced on the river. The captain had retired a short time before the accident took place. The engineer stood by the engines until the last moment, and did not leave his post until the furnaces were flooded and the water was up to his waist.

During the excitement of the moment, just after the boat struck, a yellow boy (one of the cabin boys) jumped overboard and was drowned—the only person missing from the cabin. On the deck, four of the deck passengers were drowned. The unfortunates were an old man and his wife, and a German woman and her daughter. They are all that are known to be lost. None of the crew missing.

The Pike had considerable freight, among which were 100 barrels of flour to Ferguson & Co., of Louisville, and 110 bales of hemp for Wheeling. A portion of the freight, we learn, will be saved, but it is feared the boat will be a total loss.

The Telegraph No. 2 brought her passengers to Louisville.—*Louisville Democrat.*

A RATHER IRISH GIRL.—The Albany (N. Y.) Journal, of the 9th, relates the following incident of an Irish girl, who evidently has all the points of a bare-back. She's a *fast* one, any how:

A man, yesterday, applied at an intelligence office in this city for a female to do general house-work, and to go into the country a short distance. The girl, who was of that class of the Emerald Isle, who are supposed to be the most difficult to deal with, was in want of such a situation, and thinking that she could call in the course of an hour to see if the place suited her, she told the man that he could leave her at the office. At the stated time, he called, and was introduced to a bouncing Irish girl, the very picture of health, and a perfect Hebe in form. The wages were agreed upon, when they both took a seat in his wagon, and the horses were driven toward his place of residence, west of Arbor Hill, where he said he kept a store and cultivated a farm. While driving through the pine bush something occurred which much offended the female, when she requested the farmer and tradesman to leave the wagon. He finally consented to do it, conditionally. Upon his leaving the wagon, she, in the twinkling of an eye, caught the reins, applied the whip to the horses and ran off, pursued by the owner. After running some distance he gave up the chase, but she drove onward until she reached the Schenectady turnpike, seven miles from this city. Upon inquiring where she was, she turned the horse's head toward the city, and upon arrival repaired to the police office, where she related to the Justice what had occurred and received from him the necessary information in regard to a future course of action against her directional deserter.

BEGINS TO CASE THE CHICKS MEANING.—On Saturday morning last, our usually quiet borough was thrown in a state of great excitement, on account of a most horrible and unusual murder committed in our very midst. The particulars of the case so far as we could get them, are these: On Saturday morning, Maria Daley, wife of Patrick Daley, destroyed the life of her infant child, aged six weeks old, by cutting its head from its body with some sharp instrument.—When we saw it the head was lying about twelve inches from the body. The heart was exposed nearly at the base of the neck bone, and at the top of the vertebra column. The sight was a ghastly and revolting one, causing a shudder upon witnessing it. The deed is supposed to have been committed with a razor, as one was found which apparently had been washed off. A hatchet also was found, but no traces of blood nor anything were found upon it. The woman is supposed to have been insane, and the husband says she had been threatening the life of the child previously.

Both husband and wife had been greatly dissipating for a while past with a free use of intoxicating liquors. On Friday evening, Daley had made a request of Justice Pogle for an order to send her to the Alms House. The latter referred him to Samuel Miller Esq., director of the poor. On Saturday morning we believe, while Mr. Miller was making arrangements to take her away, she got hold of the child in some way, it having previously been in the hands of strangers who had gotten it from her, and immediately committed the horrid deed. Another child had previously been taken from her. Both were immediately arrested and committed to prison to abide trial at the next term of Court.—*Norristown Register.*

FANATICISM IN A STATE.—The northern Abolitionists held a grand carnival at the New York Tabernacle on the 10th. Lloyd Garrison was on hand, of course, and he placed a "small hand," too.

Gentlemen were fully severe on the Clergy, as usual—severe on the North, severe on the South, severe on every body. "We know," said he, "and you know, and the slave-holders know, and all in this world, and in Heaven above, and in hell beneath, know that we are in the right."

Only the base, the bigoted, the deceitful, the blood-minded, and the cruel," he added, "were against us." "The North had sold out to slavery." "The nation would go to destruction if the Nebraska Bill passed," and "if it did pass, the sooner it went to destruction, the better."

"In the name of Jesus Christ, this society declared that those of the Clergy that sympathized with, or upheld slavery, were not Christians. They were infidels, hypocrites, and wretches, with bloody hands and black hearts."

THE OPPOSITION TO THE NEBRASKA BILL. In view of the almost certain passage of this measure and its acquiescence in by the people, the New York Herald recommends the following prescription to its bitter and fanatical opposers as the best thing that can be done for them. It says:

"Ice to the head, low diet, and a gentle course of purgatives is the best—the only thing we can now recommend to the opponents of the Nebraska Bill.

☞ Is it possible that a thief in this State is permitted to go unpunished, for the want of a law making it a criminal offense to break into a house in the *day* time and stealing?—*Lawrenceburgh Register.*

Such, it seems, is really one of the defects of the laws enacted by the wise men (not to say wiseacres) of the State.—*Wash. Chronicle.*

THE OLD NEGRO'S LOGIC.—A clergyman asked an old servant his reasons for believing in the existence of a God. "Sir," says he, "I see one man get sick. The doctor comes to him, gives him medicine; the next day he is better; he gives him another dose, it does him good; he keeps on till he gets about his business. Another man get sick like the first one; the doctor comes to see him; he gives him the same sort of medicine; it does him no good, he gets worse; gives him more, but he gets worse all the time, till he dies. Now that man's time to die had come, and all the doctors in the world can't save him.

"One year I work in the cornfield, plow deep, dig up grass, and make nothing but nubbins. Next year I work the same way; the rain and dew comes, and I make a good crop.

"I have been here going hard upon fifty years. Every day since I have been in this world I see the sun rise in the East and set in the West. The North star stands where it did the first time I ever saw it; the seven stars in Job's coffin keep in the same path in the sky, and never turn out. It ain't no work man's works. He makes clocks and watches; they run well for a while, but they get out of fix and stand stock still. But the sun, the moon, and stars keep on the same way all the while. There is a power which makes one man die another get well; that sends the rain and keeps everything in motion."

What a beautiful comment is here furnished by an unlettered African on the language of the Psalmist: "The Heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge."

INCORPORATED TO INSURANCE A CITIZEN.—A decision has just been made by the Supreme Court of the State of New York, involving a question of some importance to insurance companies. The facts of the case are succinctly as follows: The complainant is the owner of a stock of jewelry, etc., in Broadway, New York, and was insured for one year by the defendants, some half dozen or more insurance offices in various cities, against loss or damage by fire. During the year a fire occurred in the building in which were the goods insured, and the complaint are alleged that the loss which happened to them said fire to the property, was not caused by the fire by persons unknown. The defendants contended that the plaintiff was not entitled to recover under the policies any amount of goods so stolen during the continuance of the fire. The tribunal before which the suit was brought, found the amount of loss sustained by the plaintiff on the articles insured, to be $3,500, and decided and adjudged that the loss sustained by the abstraction or stealing a part of goods in the case mentioned, was not covered by the policies, and that any loss beyond the $3,500, although happening during the continuance of the fire, was not by reason of, and in consequence of the fire. The appellate court to which the case was carried, affirmed the decision, declaring that "a loss which is not in consequence of fire, though it happened during a fire, cannot be considered as covered by a policy which insures only against a loss caused by fire."

☞ We recommend the following extract to the careful perusal of those who are so fond of reading and of advancing their "material wealth" and of giving their support to eastern papers, and thereby letting their county paper go by the board. Read it and then ask yourselves if it is not true:

THE UNHOLIEST CRY OF ALL.—The publishers of western country papers toil and drudge sick or well, from January to December, to build up the wealth and promote the happiness of the communities in which they are located, and when these publishers meet any farmers or mechanics, to whose interest their paper is devoted, and solicit subscriptions, instead of receiving words and acts of encouragement they are told—"Oh, your paper is too dear—I can get an eastern paper for less money." Now such language is unkind, and no intelligent, generous soul upon reflection will ever use it. What regard do the publishers of those eastern papers show for our schools, our colleges, our railroads, our manufacturing establishments, our agricultural interests? None. It is some one papers that are engaged in the promotion of those things—and yet many who reap dollars from the soil sowed by the country editor unduly chide him in such language as we have quoted above! It's not fair—is it?—*Ottaway Times.*

SAMSON AND HIS FOXES.—A contemporary lets on the following very sensible remarks in regard to the press, and the real source of its strength or weakness:

A so-called Press, well supported, is a Samson in his full strength dealing death, to his enemies. Every paying patron of such a press furnishes the giant hand of this Samson with a jaw-bone for the beating down of his numerous foes. Every slack, paltry, unpaying patron of such a press is a Delilah on this Samson's knees, cumbering his person with his or her listlessness, and shearing him of the sources of his strength.

Bring along your jawbones, friends; we want no Delilahs on our laps. Supply us the weapons, and we will cleave down your enemies before you as Samson mowed his way with a very awkward scythe through the ranks of the Philistines.

WARNING TO COURTESY DRIVERS.—On Monday week, the jury in a case tried in the New York supreme court, in behalf of Irene Winchell, a girl twelve years of age, who was run over in that city, by a horse and light wagon, driven by Benjamin Snow, a young man from Boston, brought in a sealed verdict for $1,000.

☞ The Mt. Sterling (Ky.) Whig says there is an Irish woman near that place about thirty-five years old, and less than three feet high. She has a large head and body for one of her hight, but is not deformed."

☞ Several cases of hydrophobia having occurred in Boston lately, the council passed an ordinance to have all the dogs killed.—Over a thousand have fallen victims to strychnine and the police, under the law.

The Central Ohio railroad has been opened to Cambridge, Ohio. Only 50 miles remain to be completed of it to reach Wheeling. This distance is now made by stages in six hours.

Items from our Exchanges.

—— There is great contention up in Tiffin, among some of the more prudent citizens, who, under the new "sub-licensing" of Liquor statute, shall have the office of "sub" Boniface is chosen for another.

—— The New York Tribune is alarmed that an African Industrial School is to be established by the colored people of this country, as soon as they can raise money to do it with. It is to be located on a farm of not less than two hundred acres, one hundred and fifty of them scarcely reserved for agricultural males and females to be equally employed as teachers and receive the public the distinction or exclusion to be made on account of color.

CONTRABAND ON THE RIVER.—During the last trip of the Dresden, from New Orleans to St. Louis, there were fourteen deaths from cholera or cholera morbus. The Dresden had several hundred emigrants on board, and the mortality among them is attributed to their crowded condition.

—— Wm. Jett, a saddler of Newcastle, Ind., was seriously wounded at Raysville on Wednesday morning. He was engaged in a house where he had to business, when the wind blew his wife out of doors, and struck Jett on the head with a fire shovel, fracturing the skull considerably.

—— Governor Bigler has vetoed a number of the deposit and savings' banks just incorporated by the Pennsylvania Legislature, and for the reason, principally, that they did not contain the double liability clause, necessary to the protection of the depositors.

—— The "*whisky movement*" and the "*nobby* movement" are now, between the two, occupying the attention of about all the community, and it is difficult to tell which is the most discouraging to the New York Tribune.

ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT TO PIRATES.—A fire broke out in a vessel load for New York, on Thursday last, which destroyed some turpentine and about 4,000 barrels of rosin. Loss about $20,000.

—— A citizen of Clark county, Ind., Mr. John P. Lutz, was robbed on last Sunday morning of $800 in money on his person. On the steamer Dr. Vernon, going to St. Louis, he had two land warrants stolen from him by J. P. Lutz for 80 acres each, and a certificate of entry for 160 acres of land.

—— Rev. Wm. Parker, alias Bailey, late a missionary to California, has pleaded guilty in Knox county, N. Y., to larceny, and been sent to Sing Sing for three years.

He had just put his signature to the preachers' and Nebraska protest, "in the name of Almighty God!"

—— It is reported that Miss Kate Hayes has married Wm. E. Bushnell, captain of a river steamer at San Francisco.

—— The Richmond Enquirer, which was thirty years old on the 24 inst., celebrated the anniversary by putting on a new suit of type.

—— The Fredericksburg News says it is universally admitted that, throughout Eastern Virginia, there is the prospect and promise of an unusually fine wheat crop.

—— There are now residing in San Francisco near 1,500 colored people, who own property to the amount of $1,000,000.

—— The Pennsylvania railroad tunnel through the Allegheny mountains is three thousand six hundred and twelve feet long.

—— During the last four years, Virginia has sent 900 colored emigrants to Liberia, and in the same time contributed $14,000 to colonization.

—— The daily newspapers in New York city have struck, and refuse to publish the proceedings of the Common Council for less than $3,000 per annum apiece.

—— Some weeks ago, the printers in the New York National Democrat, gave Mr. Burr, the editor of that paper, a complimentary supper. He has since been sued for the bill. Burr is an abolitionist in Nebraska.—He thinks, is properly to be termed "*a slave* on the soil Nebraska bill."

—— A California correspondent of the Boston Post, under date of March 31, writes that 1,000 Chinamen had arrived at San Francisco within a fortnight, and that report said 2,000 more were on their way there from China.

—— The Toledo Blade states that there is to be no gambling on the steamers plying between that city and Detroit; that it is to be utterly excluded from all the boats. This is an example which might be followed by steamboats everywhere with entire safety.

—— The Washington Star says, "the Secretary of the Navy has determined to build one of the steam frigates at Pensacola, one at Philadelphia, one at Washington, and two at Norfolk. Chief Engineer Martin goes to Europe to examine improved naval machinery."

—— The London Times predicts that the present Eastern war will continue for a quarter of a century.

—— The Washington Union feels "quite free to state," that if Spain refuses ample satisfaction for the seizure of the Black Warrior, it will advocate the immediate liberation of Cuba.

—— The Central Ohio Railroad (says the Wheeling Times) is now pressed forward with unoccupied vigor on its way toward Wheeling from Cambridge, and will be completed throughout, the cars running to the Ohio river by the latter September.

—— Fourteen miles of the Danville and Lexington Railroad is graded and the necessary material delivered. It will be completed to the Kentucky river before next winter.

—— Wheeling has voted for a subscription of $250,000 to the capital stock of the Hempfield railroad. The vote stood—for the subscription 806, against it 85.

—— There is but one prisoner in the Jackson county, Ind., jail, and his employment for the last six months has been reading the Bible and studying arithmetic.

—— It is stated that the Russian American Company have at San Francisco a million of dollars, derived from sales of merchandize sent there from Sitka; there being at present no safe way of sending the money to St. Petersburg, the company are obliged to let it remain on deposit in the United States.

—— The Central Railroad of Ohio is now within fifty miles of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. This has been occasioned by the recent extension of the road from Zanesville to Cambridge, eighty-five miles. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will, in the course of this year, be in full communication with the railway system of the West.

—— The papers say that Ex-President Fillmore, while passing through Kentucky, received showers of kisses from the ladies of that State.

Quarterly Meeting showers, three

October Election.

New Advertisements.

MAIL LINES, AURORA, AND LAWRENCEBURG

TELEGRAPH LINES

Connects with the National line.

CRAFT & WILLIAMS,

GROCERIES AND PRODUCE,

W. MILLER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

State of Indiana, Ohio County.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

J. S. WALKER,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

New Goods at the Bazaar!