

# The Weekly News.

CHARLES C. SCOTT, Editor.

## RISING SUN:

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1854.

### Agents for the News.

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

R. J. LAMONT, Vevay, Ind.

CHARLES E. HINDE, Elizabethtown, Ind.

SARAH B. BAXTER, Patriot, Ind.

W. H. PARVIN, Esq., General Newspaper Agent, New York, Post office, between Walnut and Vine, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our only authorized agent to receive advertisements and subscription in that city.

W. B. PALMER is our only authorized agent in Philadelphia, New York and Boston to obtain advertisements and subscriptions in those cities.

### Advertisers.

The circulation of the "Weekly News" is now double that of the 1st of January, and is published in this place, and is daily 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.

### Agricultural Meeting.

We were in error last week in stating that the committee appointed by the Ohio and Switzerland County Agricultural Society adjourned to meet at Vevay, on the eighteenth of August next. It should have been the first of August.

### Musical World and Times.

We are now in receipt of this most excellent musical paper, and must say it is certainly the best work of the kind ever produced—the most correct instructor for vocal and instrumental music, and most reliable for musical news. Singers and Piano players can save more than \$20 a year by subscribing for this paper, as the music it gives in a year cannot be purchased for that price at any establishment in the United States.

The paper is published every Saturday, by P. K. Davis, 257 Broadway, New York, and edited by RICHARD STODDERS WILLIAMS. Each number contains sixteen pages, well and neatly printed, and suitable for binding.

We earnestly recommend all our friends who can be "moved with concern of sweet sounds" (and we hope we have none who cannot), to forward \$3 to the publisher, Mr. Davis, and get the "Musical World and Times" for one year. Persons wishing to subscribe can send specimen numbers of this paper by calling at our office.

### By my Board.

We heard a young man exclaim the other day, "that a clever and good-natured fellow, Jim Wainwright, never fails to make the bearded beardless, and does it in such an easy manner that persons with heavy beards and tender faces go off into extacies." We went and tried him, and are satisfied the young man spoke the truth.

RISING SUN, June 1854.

EDITOR OF NEWS—Sir:—In your paper of June 16th, under the head of "Our Town" &c., in speaking of the "rise, progress and fall," of a road somewhere in this vicinity, which I suppose to be the great Plank Road, you make use of the following uncalled for language, to-wit: "While all this has been transpiring, the city authorities, controlled by a narrow, stingy policy, have done nothing for this or any other work of any benefit to the city." Now, sir, the law of our State allows cities under special charter, to take stock in plank roads, or being petitioned so to do, by the resident owners of two-thirds of the real estate within the city. Has such a petition been presented? or is there a man in this city possessing common sense, that would undertake to get up such a one for this plank road?

I am ready to acknowledge, that the "city authorities," as you call them, do but little; they do, however, all that they have the means to accomplish; and sir, if you will take a two hours' walk with Marshal Hall, whilst he is trying to collect a pitiful tax, to assist the authorities in building a school house, I trust you will not again fault the city authorities for not granting money to buy and hand green beech plank and other timbers, from three to seven miles, to plank a road through a district of land, where you may, within a stone's throw of the road, pick up stones enough to McAdamize it.

### ONE OF THE "CITY AUTHORITIES."

The foregoing statement, from one of the city authorities, has been brought out by what we said in our number before the last in reference to the little which had been done by the city in public improvements.

The writer of it is not under any obligations to defend his predecessors in office, nor indeed can he do it. In our remarks we did not have him in view; but, since he has called attention to himself, we may ask what great work has been done by the city since he has been in office? Will he allow us to know how long it has been since a Board of Education was appointed by the city, and they were ordered to build a school house—for which purpose the city authorities appropriated five or six thousand dollars, when they had not a dollar of it to pay? What progress has been made in the erection of this house? As if by magic the founders of this building has mounted up to the dizzy height of eighteen inches. What else has been done? And yet have we not been required to pay, annually, a tax of twenty-five or thirty cents on the hundred dollars. If we understand the object of the invitation to take an hour's walk with Marshal Hall, it is that we may see that the people do not stand with their purses or wallets open in their hands, ready to pay the tax which have been assessed. Marshal Hall is a good natured man, and aspiring to higher honors, he may not like the idea of collecting taxes.

We have yet to learn that it is a good excuse for not doing the benefit of the city, that the people do not voluntarily pay their taxes. The duty of the Marshal in collecting is very plainly pointed out in the charter. If time is to be given till the people voluntarily pay, we might as well dispense with the services of the Marshal in this respect, and let the people, when it may please them to do voluntarily, go to the Treasurer and pay him. But the reasons assigned why the city has not helped in making the plank road are strangely inconsistent. They are about as good as those assigned by the wolf in the fable for eating the lamb. They are in substance, that you have never petitioned the city authorities to do so, and you have not common sense if you do." One of the authorities, certainly places his constituents in rather an awkward dilemma. "We can't help you unless you petition, and you are foolish if you do." But the writer intimates that the city did not help because the road was a plank and not a stone road. The question whether the road should be covered with plank or stone was not acted on till all the stock or nearly all that was got, had been subscribed. Why did the city not intimate her willingness to help before it was resolved to make it a plank road?

The writer of the above cannot answer this, for his connection with our city is of a more recent date. It is true that when the stock was got, a majority voted for a plank road, and for a time the Board of the road Company was governed by this expression, but as it was not binding upon them, who inquired if they wanted to earn a dime by going on an errand. Some men declared that they would go, and be satisfied.

Cholera in Aurora.

We are sorry to learn that this enterprising neighbor city of ours is again being scourged with the cholera. A few new cases were reported when we last heard from there; one or two of which have terminated fatally. Many of the citizens are fearful that it may prove as fatal as when it visited them in 1850.

We urge our citizens to use all the necessary precautions in avoiding the visitation of this dreaded disease to our health-favored city.

Rev. B. F. Morris, pastor of the Main Street Presbyterian Church for the last ten years, delivered his farewell sermon to the congregation of that church on last Sunday morning. It was his most eloquent effort, and delivered in such a feeling and Christian manner as to draw tears from most of his hearers.

We leave this church to proselyte over one at Batavia, Ohio. In leaving this place he goes from many warm and dear friends (both in and out of the church) whose prayers and blessings for his future prosperity and happiness we wish him.

means to cover the residue which was convenient to gravel or stone in the same way. How the writer of the above came to get frightened at the idea of the city engaging in "hauling beech plank, &c., from three to seven miles," we do not know. Such a sight will never greet his eyes. The truth is the city authorities never have been willing to aid in making this road in any way, whether made of wood or stone, and are not now willing. To test this question, let us profound to "one of the City Authorities," who, we suppose, speaks for all, the question: Will the city, if petitioned to do so, assist in completing the road, not with "beech plank," but with the stones which he says lay within a stone's throw of the road? Will the city expend \$5,000 this fall on this road, and take stock for it, if petitioned to do so? If the City Council will say that they will do so, we will be willing to guarantee that the petition can be presented. If they will not do so, it is of no use to go to the trouble of getting up the petition. It has been understood that the city authorities were unfriendly to the road, and for that reason they have not been formally petitioned. If this is not so, we are glad. It may not be beneath the dignity and duty of the city officers to look around for objects of all public interest, without waiting till they are turned in that direction. We conclude for the present, with the remarks before made, and which, on account of its truthfulness, has brought out the above article, that "the city authorities, controlled by a narrow, stingy policy, have done nothing for this or any other work of any benefit to the city." As to the writer's pretended ignorance of the road spoken of, which he says is "somewhere in the vicinity," we have only to say, that if he has not yet learned anything of matters of so much interest to the place, he is poorly fitted for the office he holds among us.

A HALLIBURTON OUTRAGE.—ATTEMPT AT WITNESS'S DESTRUCTION.—Last night, at about 10 o'clock, the inhabitants in the vicinity of the Marine Hospital corner of Western-row and Longworth street, were alarmed by a loud explosion, and shortly afterward an alarm of fire was raised as proceeding from the Hospital. Upon entering the room of the Steward, Mr. J. H. Allison, where the noise of the explosion was first heard, a sight met the view of the spectators which beggars description. The furniture of the room, and of the bed-room adjoining was scattered in a thousand pieces, the walls were riddled with iron slugs, and the mangled and maimed bodies of Mr. Allison and his wife lay, one in the front and the other in the back room. The lady had her arms literally torn from her body, her skull dreadfully mangled, the flesh being torn in the ridges from her face and breast.

Since writing the above, we have ascertained that the maker of the box has been discovered, as also most probably where the powder was purchased. Marshal Ruffin and Captain Hawke are indefatigable in their efforts, and great hope is entertained that they will succeed. The internal machine was so fixed that it was set off by a pistol, to the trigger of which a wire was attached, which being fastened to a nail, upon the removal of the cover of the box, caused the explosion. The lock of the pistol was found in the room as also the exploded cap. The screw part of the pistol must have been inserted into the tube of the machine. It was truly an infernal invention.—*Eng. 28th Inst.*

Now at a WEDNESDAY.—A DRAINED SCUPPER'S RIVER.—On Monday night a wedding party was assembled at a house on Freeman street to celebrate the nuptials of Rodolph Swerstik with Catharine Stieglitz a loving couple whose truth was plighted in the Fatherland some four years since, but owing to adverse circumstances the tying of the indissoluble knot had been postponed till the present time.

It appears however that there was another claim for the hand of the fair Catharine, in the shape of a tall Poleander with unaccountable name, who upon the strength of divers moonlight walks, potions of Rhine wine and Lager beer, and various giddy twirlings of the lascivious waltz, affected himself a recipient of the lady's affections and a candidate for her hand.

A short time since he left the city, leaving the field of love and perspective happiness in possession of his rival, Rodolph, who so effectively improved the occasion that the "old timer" fell again over the fair one, and she consents to make happy the heart of her old and true love, by placing him in possession of her plump and cozy person. Accordingly, as we before observed, the knot was tied yesterday by one of the Fathers of the Fifth street church, and the party were in the midst of their "joy and festive scene" but the tall Pole with the difficult patronyme. He had luckily returned to the city that afternoon, behind time in preventing the marriage, but not too late to keep up a row, which, assisted by a couple of companions, he did in so scientific a manner, that the marriage guests made tracks quicker than the lightning-like time accomplished by the two rival railroads running from the city. The groom was felled by a terrible "feedor" between the eyes from the list of his revengeful rival, while the bride, who stood pale and trembling, received the contents of a large pitcher of water, full in her face. After accomplishing this feat, the attacking party left, but we understand that warrants had been issued for their apprehension.—*Our. 27th Inst.*

The fatal box contained a bomb-shell or torpedo, and was doubtless meant to destroy the whole premises and its occupants.—From fragments found, we judge that the infernal machine must have been about six inches in diameter. The field who planned this diabolical act has at present escaped, but the full cry of an enraged community is on his track.—*Our. 27th Inst.*

Farther Particulars.

No event has so great a sensation as the horrid tragedy of Monday night. Throughout the whole of yesterday, crowds of persons were on the spot, examining, with curious eyes, the marks of destruction caused by the diabolical machine. About an hour and a half after the catastrophe, Mr. Allison breathed his last; his suffering partner lingered through the night, and until 20 minutes to 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when she, too, happily expired—we say happily, for none but the unfortunate victim herself could realize the agony which she, poor maimed relic of mortality, must have endured. We bade her after the last vital spark had fled, and while gazing upon her half-charred body, we could scarcely imagine any mode of punishment sufficiently severe for the atrocious hell-bound who conceived, and carried into execution the horrid idea. Mrs. Allison was, we understand, of remarkably propulsive appearance, her age about 23 years; but who, in the blackened mass extended upon the couch could realize the idea that but a few short hours previous, it breathed with life and happiness, one of the fairest of Nature's works?

Not a vestige of the face was left. The flesh had been entirely torn away, and it presented a black and undecipherable void.—The hair, which had evidently been dark and luxuriant, was singed and matted. As far down as the waist, the right side of the body presented a horribly appearance, the skeleton being entirely bare, and the charred hair contrasted horribly with the livid stump of the arm, which had been amputated nearly to the shoulder. The left arm was but little injured, and as it lay bare across the body, its snowy whiteness exhibited in its symmetrical proportion a sad evidence of the beauty and personal attraction of Nature's works?

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