PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY ALFRED P. JUMP, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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TERMS.
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription.—A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XXXIX. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1856. No. 46.

ADVERTISEMENTS,
Not exceeding one square, (12lines) inserte THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid, will receive prompt attention.

ALFRED P. JUMP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Easton, Md.,

WILL practice in Talbot and adjoining counties, and attend punctually to all business entrusted to his care. CLAIMS of all kinds collected and payments promptly made over

☞ He may be found at the "Gazette" Office. sep 27–tf

CHEAP LUMBER.

50.000 feet White Pine and Hemlock Lumber will be received in a few days at the low rate of $15,00 per thousand. Also
30,000 Hart and sap shingles,
20,000 No 1 Hart do.
20,000 Plastering laths,
15,000 Siding, good quality, on hand and for sale by (aug 23) R. THARP.

DENTISTRY.

DR. BAIRD, would most respectfully inform the citizens of Easton and the surrounding country, that he will be in Easton during the first weeks in *August, October and December*, and at such other times as his services may be called for.

☞ A line addressed to him at Cambridge will ment with prompt attention. [june 28–6m

A. B. PRITCHETT.
CABINET MAKER,

HAS his shop on Dover street, a few steps from Washington street, where he is prepared to make up Cabinet Work of the various kinds. All orders for COFFINS promptly attended to, and Coffins sent to any part of the County required. Orders for any work in his line of business left with Mr. Saml Patchett will receive prompt attention.
may 12–y A. B. P.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

HAS this day been formed between the undersigned for the purpose of *Grave Bricking, Street-Paving, Repairing and putting up Chimneys.* They will keep constantly on hand Bricks of the best material for Graves, which they will furnish at moderate prices when called on so to do. They will execute with dispatch all work in their line of business at short notice and in the best manner. When not engaged in the country they can be found at their residence in Easton.
JOS. NEWNAM,
JAS. R. WRIGHT.
August 18, 1856. [aug 23–tf

GEO. W. MORLING & SON.
MERCHANT TAILORS
259 Baltimore St., corner of Hanover,
BALTIMORE.

WE would respectfully inform our friends and customers that having closed out our last year's stock, we are now opening an entire new stock of *FALL & WINTER GOODS*, which we are determined shall not be surpassed by any House in the country. Having secured the services of the best cutters, we can guarantee satisfaction. We will have our stock complete on or about the first of September, when we shall be pleased to see all who are in want of good clothing.
GEO. W. MORLING & SON,
aug 30–tf Merchant Tailors.

DISSOLUTION.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between David & Charles Keilholtz has this day (June 31) been dissolved by mutual consent. Charles Keilholtz is authorized to settle the business of the late firm, and all persons indebted for castings, plows, &c., are requested to make immediate payment to him. Those who do not pay up or settle their accounts by note before the 1st day of September next, will find their accounts in the hands of an officer for collection according to law.
DAVID & CHARLES KEILHOLTZ.
Easton, June 31, 1856.

N. B—The subscriber, having purchased the interest of his brother in the foundry, will carry on the business as heretofore. He has on hand a large stock of castings and plows which he is selling at the usual rates. Farmers are respectfully requested to continue their custom. Strict attention will be paid to business.
jy 12 CHARLES KEILHOLTZ.

WHEELWRIGHTING
—AND—
BLACKSMITHING.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his customers and the public generally that he still continues to carry on the above business near Skipton. He has now on hand a lot of the best materials, and is prepared to put up new work in a manner that cannot fail to give entire satisfaction, and on terms as accommodating as the times will admit of. He will warrant all new work made by him.

He has in his employ an experienced BLACKSMITH, who is prepared to execute work in the various branches of that business in the best manner and with the utmost promptness. Particular attention paid to *Horse Shoeing*, for which the *Cash* will be required. In this line of his business he can't be beat—try him.

All orders promptly attended to in person, and a discount of 6 per cent. will be made on all cash payments. He solicits the business of farmers, and hopes by strict attention, by dispatch in the execution of all orders, and by the use of none but the best materials, to retain the public confidence and a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to him.
jan 19–1y JAMES AUSTIN.

COACH MAKING.

THE subscriber (surviving partner of Anderson & Hopkins) takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally that he has taken the shop, stock, &c., of the late firm, and will hereafter carry on the
COACH-MAKING BUSINESS
in his own name. From his long experience in the business he flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction, and hopes by a prompt and faithful attention to business, to merit a continuance of that favor and patronage which have heretofore been so liberally extended toward him.

He is prepared to manufacture Carriages of all kinds to order, in a very superior manner, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Repairing also executed with neatness and despatch.

He has now on hand and ready for sale a fine assortment of Carriages, Harness, &c., both new and second hand, of various patterns and finish, which he would respectfully invite the public to call and examine.

Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and all new work warranted for 12 months.
mar 29–y SAM'L B. HOPKINS.

GLAUBER SALTS—Farmers in want of Glauber Salts for their Wheat this Fall, will please hand in their orders at once to prevent disappointment in getting their supplies.
sep 13 DAWSON & BRO.

HAY RAKES—on hand and for sale by
june 28 JAS. H. GRACE.

A PRETTY LYRIC.

We'll part no more, Oh, never!
Let gladness deck thy brow,
Our hearts are joined forever
By each religious vow
Misfortune's clouds have vanished,
That caused our bosoms pain;
And every care is banished,
No more to come again.

Hope's star is brightly burning
Within its brilliant dome,
And tells of joy returning
To cheer our rural home.
It shines through gloom to gladden,
Dispelling grief and care,
For sorrow ne'er can sadden
While it remaineth there.

'Mid flowery vales we'll wander.
And by the laughing stream,
Our bosoms growing fonder
'Neath love's enchanting beam.
In yonder cot reposing
In plenty, side by side,
Each morn fresh joys disclosing,
Through life we'll gently glide.

THE LOST BANK NOTE.
BY A RETIRED ATTORNEY.

For the present, with its joys, I sometimes look back upon the past, with its trials and its struggles. In my quiet home in the country, I feel as though the battle had been fought and the victory won. To me life has been a busy, bustling scene, and here in my quiet library, surrounded by the well-thumbed volumes of Blackstone, Chitty, and their followers, I feel as though I had completely emerged from the din of the world, and that my heaven had commenced here on earth.

In thirty years of practice I have been an actor in many a life-drama, which may possess to others some portion of the interest with which I regard them: but more for my own amusement, however, than for the edification of the reader—though I trust my narrative may not be without its moral—I transcribe from the page of memory an incident from my experience.

I was seated in my office, busily engaged in hunting up the law for a certain case of some importance, when the door was timidly opened, and a young lady, apparently not more than seventeen years of age, stepped into the room. Without being very pretty, she had a countenance and an expression which failed not to attract the interest of the beholder.

She was quite pale, and seemed to shrink with instinctive dread from the glance I bestowed upon her. But her sweet face and gentle manners had already won my sympathy. Her sad face and timid movements assured me that she had a painful tale to tell: yet I was not disposed to hear it.

A visitor with a prepossessing face would have called forth a frown and a short answer, for I was in the very midst of an investigation which promised to reward my search in a satisfactory manner.

She advanced towards my desk, and I closed my book, and rose to receive her.

"Mr. Docket!" said she, and I saw her lips tremble with emotion as she spoke.

I signified to her that I was the person she sought and handed her a chair—a civility which her trembling frame enabled her to appreciate, for her agitation seemed to be entirely beyond her control.

After allowing her a few moments to recover her self-possession, I gently inquired her business with me.

"I have a brother," she began, and the hot tears filled her eyes, and for a moment obstructed her vision. Her heart seemed to close with its wild beatings.

"May I know whom I address?" I asked, moderating my voice, so as to afford her all the encouragement which gentle tones could convey.

"Alice Wade," she replied.

"You seem to be in distress. Let me beg of you to be calm; perhaps your case is not so bad as you suppose."

"May Heaven grant that it be not!"

"Take your own time; Miss Wade. Perhaps you had better wait for a few moments, till you feel better able to proceed, and in the meantime I assure you of my desire to serve you."

"Thank you sir," sobbed she.

So I turned to my law books, so as not to embarrass her by seeming to be waiting for her to recover her calmness.

But I had lost the clue to the investigation, and though I fixed my eyes on the book, it was only to think of the weeping maid by my side. I waited till her sobbings ceased, and then carefully approached the object of her visit.

"I am taking up your time, Mr. Docket: but I have heard that you were a kind and charitable gentleman, and I have ventured to seek your aid."

It was a very blunt compliment, but I doubted not its sincerity. There could be no hypocrisy in that gentle maiden, none, to accomplish the most cherished purpose.

"Whatever I can do for you, Miss Wade, shall be done with the greatest pleasure," I added.

"Thank you, sir."

"You must not look on the dark side of your case. In law, we regard a man as innocent, till he is proved to be guilty; and you must not regard anything as hopeless until the efforts to redeem it have failed." I contiued, with a smile, from which she seemed to gather the hope I desired to impart.

"I have a brother, an only brother, who is in the deepest distress."

"His name I asked, taking a pen, ready to note down the facts in the case, as she detailed them.

"Richard Wade."

"Go on, if you please."

"He is a book-keeper in the store of Denley & Co."

"Ah!" and I wrote it down; and being acquainted with the firm, I began to feel more confidence in my ability to aid my fair client.

Denley & Co., were merchants of established reputation for integrity and uprightness.

"My mother is a widow, and dependent upon Richard for support. She has been afflicted with a cancer for more than three years, so that I can do nothing but take care of her and do the work at home. It takes all of Richard's salary to support us and pay the doctor's bill; but he has labored cheerfully for us—for his poor suffering mother. Richard is very kind, and never thinks of the many deprivations which our circumstances compel him to endure. He is contented to work early and late, and never spends a dollar upon himself. Oh, sir, he is such a good brother?"

"Your mother must be very grateful for such a son, and you for such a brother."

"Oh, we are, sir! But poor Richard, he is in jail now;" and again she sobbed as tho' her heart would break.

"Indeed? In jail?"

I was not quite prepared for such a catastrophe as this, and I confess that my feelings, lawyer as I was, were much moved. But it was possible that the poor girl was deceived in regard to her brother, that he was angel at home and a demon abroad, as I have known more than one man to be. Yet I could not reconcile the glowing eulogium which the young lady had pronounced upon his character with such a conclusion.

"Of what is he accused, Miss Wade?—Nay, do not weep, he may be innocent."

"I *know* he is!" she answered with considerable vehemence.

"Then be assured his innocence will be made apparent to the world."

"Would that I could feel so!"

"Now, if you will please state the facts of the case, I will make a memorandum of them, and I doubt not we shall be able to make a good case of it.

"Why, mother's sickness had reduced my brother's finances down to the lowest ebb—so low that we had not even enough to pay our quarter's rent, and the quarter's bills. Richard was much disturbed by this difficulty, and for several days he was very sad. But one day he came home with an unusual cheerful face, and informed us that he had paid the rent and the bills.

"We inquired where he had obtained the money. He told us he had borrowed it of a friend, who had started that day for New Orleans. We thought nothing more about it till a week after—that was yesterday—when he did not come home to dinner.—We were not alarmed, however: but when he did not come home to supper, we were much disturbed, and I went to the store to seek him.

"Mr. Denley told me that he had been arrested for stealing a hundred dollars from him about a week before. I was horrified at the charge, and had nearly fallen upon the floor."

The poor girl wiped her eyes, and I inquired the ground upon which her brother was accused.

"Mr. Denley was inclosing a hundred dollar bill in a letter to send away by mail, at the desk where Richard was writing, when a runaway horse dashed by the store. He flew to the door to observe the mad animal, leaving the hundred dollar bill, as he declared, and the half-written letter, on the desk

"On his return, the money was nowhere to be found—Richard had not seen it.—Search was instituted, but it could not be found. It happened that our landlord, who is a brother-in-law of Mr. Denley, wished to change a hundred dollar bill, and casually mentioned that he had received it from Richard in payment for his rent, which had been delayed several days.

"Mr. Denley immediately identified the bill as the one he lost. He is very positive, and is ready to swear it is the very bill he lost. An officer was called, and poor Richard was thrown into prison. Of course he could not produce the person who lent him the money, and Mr. Denley chose to regard Richard's explanation as a mere invention."

It was a heavy blow to the poor girl, and heavier still to her sick and suffering mother.

It certainly looked like a bad case. The young man's sadness in view of his unpaid bills, his sudden cheerfulness, though the debt itself still remained, and worse than all, the positive nature of Mr. Denley's evidence, were all against a successful defence. But I had hope of getting him off, for the identity of the bill, unless actually registered by number, was a matter to which few could positively swear.

I made up my mind to clear him, if there was any such thing—even to clear him on a quibble, if no other means offered. I had little hope of establishing his innocence, for my reason assured me that Richard, good son though he was, was guilty of the crime with which he was charged.

I succeeded so well in assuring Alice Wade that her brother would be restored to her, that she was tolerably cheerful before she left

"You are very kind, Mr. Docket: and I fear we shall never be able fully to repay you. Here are twenty dollars, it is all we have, but you are very kind;" and she tendered me a roll of bills.

"No, Miss Wade, nothing. Keep your money—you may want it though I pray that you may not."

She took her leave, after thanking me again, and I proceeded to consider the case.

I need not detail to the reader the particulars of Richard Wade's examination, upon which he was fully committed The grand jury found a true bil and he was arraigned for trial.

All that my poor skill and humble eloquence could accomplish for the prisoner, was unsuccessful, and to my grief and consternation, the jury brought him in guilty, after being out five hours.

Poor Alice! I could not endure the thought of meeting her and telling her of the destruction of all her hopes; and instead of going to my office, where I knew she waited my coming, I took Mr. Denley's arm, with the intention of getting him to make a statement by the aid of which a mitigation of the unfortunate young man's sentence might be obtained. Almost unconsciously I led him into Parker's, we seated ourselves at a table and called for a lunch.

"It is a very hard case, Mr. Denley," said I: "poor Wade's mother will suffer more than he."

"I know it; but one cannot submit to be plundered in this manner. Besides it is a duty we owe to society to assist in punishing the guilty."

"True; but after all, Mr. Denley, you may be mistaken about the bill."

"Mistaken! Impossible! I am sure of the bill. It was the same one; if there had been a particle of doubt about it, I should not have sworn to it, of course.

"It might have blown out of the window."

"The window was closed."

"You must think Richard Wade was a fool to take such an opportunity of robbing you, when, as you testified, he handled hundreds of dollars of your money every day. If he had meant to rob you, it seems to me he would chose a better opportunity."

The fact is undeniable."

"Oh, no: I could mention a dozen plainer cases than this where innocent men have been punished."

"There is no chance for a mistake.

"You might have thrust the bill in your pocket and lost it."

"But the same bill reached me again through my brother-in-law, who received it from Wade," replied he, involuntarily thrusting his hands into his vest pockets.

Suddenly I observed a nervousness in his manner, and with both hands he began to fumble with great violence at the left hand pocket. He had thrust his finger through a hole near the top of the pocket, and was exploring the recess inside of the linen of the garment.

"My God!" exclaimed he, suddenly rising from his chair, in the highest excite- while with a nervous twitch he tore away the pocket and drew out a piece of crumpled paper.

My heart leaped as his trembling hand unfolded the paper. It was a hundred dollar bill!

"God forgive me!" exclaimed he, and his cheeks glowed with shame.

"You were mistaken, then!"

"I was: come to the Judge with me, Docket," and he rushed furiously towards the Court House.

I need not inform the reader by what formalities the judgment was reversed—but it was done at once, perhaps some violence was done to the forms; but Richard Wade walked with me to my office, where he was folded in the arms of his loving and devoted sister.

He was saved! He was innocent!—What a thrill of joy ran through the veins of the fair girl.

We were immediately joined by Mr. Denley, who took to himself much blame for the part he had acted. He apologized in very humble terms to his book-keeper.

"You meant right, Mr. Denley," said Richard, taking his proffered hand in token of forgiveness.

"I was wrong, and the events of this day have taught me a lesson which I shall never forget," replied the merchant. "I shall make you such amends as are in my power, and I begin by raising your salary."

"Thank you, sir, you are too kind. My innocence is established, which is of more consequence to me than anything else."

The parties left my office soon after.—The scene when the poor mother was informed of the result, can easily be imagined by the reader. Since that day, I have been proud to number among my personal friends the members of the Wade family.

Richard's friend returned from the South a few days after. He had not received the letter Richard had sent him and was ignorant of the events which had occurred in his absence. Richard paid him, and it is not very singular that this same friend became the husband of Alice two years after. Mr Denley kept his word with Richard: the year after he was admitted as a partner, and his long since made his fortune.

GIVE YOUR CHILD A PAPER.—A child begining to read becomes delighted with a newspaper because he reads the names of things which are familiar, and will make progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider that substantial information is connected with advancement. The mother of a family being one of the heads, and having a more immediate charge of children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for an emergency. Children, amused by reading or study, are of course, more considerate and most easily governed. How many parents, who have not spent twenty dollars for books for their families, would have given hundreds to reclaim a son or daughter who had ignorently or thoughtlessly fallen into temptation.

Judge Story said, "The first duty of a lawyer is to his God and his religion: secondly, to his country and the law: thirdly, to himself, and lastly to his client. Never mistake the law. Lie for no man, cheat for no man, deceive no man. Be true to the court, true to your client."

REMARKABLE FACT.—It is most remarkable fact—let the honest and intelligent voters of the country remember it—that every man who has ever been presented by the Additionists as a candidate for the Presidency, *was a democrat!* Birny, Gerrett Smith, John P. Hale, Martin Van Buren and John C. Fremont, were all Democrats in good standing with the Democratic party, and the Sage of Kinderhook is still one of its "shning lights!" And further, the principle eaders of the Fremont and Black Republican party at the present time are Democrats just from the Democratic fold! Sumner, Wilson, Banks, Reeder, Lane, Trumbull, Hamlin, and a host of other Abolitionist orators, are all from the Democratic ranks. A pretty good school the Democratic party must be for training up Free-Soil agitators and domestic traitors!—*Richmond Whig.*

MILLARD FILLMORE AND THE PRESIDENCY.—Without undertaking—says the National Intelligencer—to draw any invidious comparison among the candidates for the Presidency now placed before the country by their respective supporters, we state an argument as well as an historical fact when we say that one of them possesses the peculiar advantage of having been tried in the very station to which it is proposed again to elevate him. And the simple fact that such a peculiarity confers an advantage on his pretensions constitutes in itself an eloquent appeal in his favor.—From Mr. Fillmore the country has received an earnest of what it may reasonably expect should he be again raised to the post which he has already filled with such signal ability, propriety, and success, and in the discharge of which he received not only the applause of friends, but extorted the praise of political opponents.

If Mr. Fillmore needed any other attention to his claims than may be found in the record of his past administrative career, we might seek for it perhaps in the motive which influence some to oppose him, no less than in the considerations which other allege in his behalf: for we observe in the speech of a distinguished gentlemen of the South—the chief orator at a public meeting comprising the leading politicians and statesmen of that section—that his objection to Mr. Fillmore and his reason for declining to support him is the *"fear that he would do so well as to throw back the prospects of disunion."*

What higher eulogy than this could the partisans of Mr. Fillmore suggest, and what an emphatic argument is it in his favor, that his opinion can find nothing in his success more dangerous to fear than the conservation of our greatest political blessing under the Constitution?

The value of experience and of proved capacity would seem to be more highly appreciated among us in every department and walk of life than in affairs of State, and in matter of practicel administration under a Government as remarkble for the complexity as for the harmony of its arrangements. No body would be so indiscreet as to commit a professional or mechanical commission to one who had not by some previous training qualified himself for the task: yet how many are willing to confide the highest official trust and the most delicate affairs of State to untried and inexperienced hands! But, if the value of experience in civil affairs is liable to be underrated or overlooked, it is none the less important, nor the folly less in disregarding its claims, especially when coupled, as in the case of Mr. Fillmore, with principles and qualities of cardinal and peculiar value to the Republic at the present critical conjuncture."

RUMORS OF DISUNION INTRIGUES IN MARYLAND—SOME QUESTIONS FOR GOV. LIGON TO ANSWER.—It is currently rumored in this city that a certain prominent Democrat *is, or was recently, in possession of a document signed by all, or by a large proportion, of the Southern Governors,* EMBODYING AN AGREEMENT TO TAKE THE INITIAL STEPS TOWARDS SEPARATING THE SOUTHERN STATES FROM THE UNION IN THE EVENT OF A CERTAIN CINTINGENCY. It is rumored, moreover, that among the names appended to this document was that of *Governor Ligon, of Maryland.* We publish this statement as it comes to us, for the purpose of giving Governor Ligon an opportunity of denying it explicitly if false, or of justifying his act, if true, or if he imagines it possible to do so. A regard for his own honor, and for that of the State he represents, renders it incumbent upon him to denounce the report as calumnious, if there is no foundation for it, *or to explain of what nature the document was to which he appended the signature of his name, in connection with those of other Southern Governors, and whether it has been attached to any instrumnt of writing having a political bearing upon the present canvass, or the issues that might possibly grow out of it!*—We, therefore, respectfully ask Governor Lagon for frank response to the following questions:

1st. Are you cognizant of any agreement between certain Governors of the Southern States, having a reference to a separation of the States in any contingency?

2d. Are you, or have you been a party to any such agreement?

3d. Are you aware of the existence of any document purporting to emanate from, and to have been signed by, certain Southern Governors, expressive of disunion sentiments, or looking to a combination of the Southern States of the Union for certain ulterior purposes?

4th. Did you either sign any such agreement, or instrument of writing, or consent to adopt, in your official capacity, similar views?

The menace of disunion in Virginia and the Carolinas, and the connection of your names with those of known disunionists, give to these questions a gravity and importance which justifies us in asking at your hands a prompt reply.—*Balt. Pat.*

The state of parties in Massachusetts may be inferred from the fact, that the Whigs and Fillmore men of the 5th district met in separate conventions on Thursday, and nominated Hon. Wm. Appleton, as their candidate for Representative to Congress. The Democratic convention for the district met in the afternoon, and probably ratified the nomination. The contest will therefore be between Mr. Burlingame and Mr. Appleton.

On Friesy last, the cadets of the Kentucky Military Institute, consisting of gallant young men from all the Southern and Western and the Northern States, voted upon the Presidential question. The result was—Fillmore 84, Buchanan 36. Fremont none

A CASE OF "SIGNIFICATION," or *a Presidential Candidate Metamorphosed into a Platform.* The following, which "transpired" a few days since at Easton, Pa., is worth "imparting."

The two old associates, who had in former years worked shoulder to sholder in the phalanx of "the unterrified," chancing to meet, and feeling a natural curiosity in these changeful days, as to each other's present political whereabouts, a brief colloquy ensued:

"Well Judge," says the first interlocutor, "where do you stand? You go in for Buchanan, I suppose?"

"Sir, respends the other "there is no man I have thought more of than Jim Buchanan, and I would like to go for Jim Buchanan, if he was running, but as he isn't a candidate, I must go for some one else."

"Not running! not a candidate! Why, Judge, I am a little dull; I shall have to ask for an explanation."

"Its plain enough. I said Jim Buchanan was not running, and I have his word for it, sir; Jim Buchanan has extinguished himself—changed, merged, transmogrified himself into a platform. Don't he say so himself in his acceptance of the Cincinnati nomination? I tell you it is not Jim Buchanan, sir, but the Cincinnati platform that is running; and as I don't like the platform, and have a fancy for voting for a man, I shall go for Fillmore, sir."

In all political conversations, particular care ought to be taken to preserve the temper. None are so irritable as the tempers of enthusiastic politicians. I have seen some of this character, concerning whose lunacy I have not the least doubt. It is better, if possible, to avoid political conversation when the speakers betray warmth and attachment to party. I never knew an instance of conviction attending the longest disputes. There is a pride and obstinacy in the minds of ignorant partizans, which we rarely find in other men. If their belief in God were half as sincere as their confidence in their favorite leader, they would be the most pious and fervent saints the world ever saw. As we must sometimes meet with men of this character, it is best never to argue, nor answer, even when we are certain of their errors; let us rather leave their company, and pity their weakness of mind.

A CHILD BEATEN TO DEATH.—The Cleveland Herald says that considerable excitement has been created in that city in consequence of the death of a German child named Barbara Forman, from the effects, it is alleged, of a severe beating received at the hands of her teacher in the St Mary's (Roman Catholic) parish school, who is also a priest. The following is the verdict of the Coroner's jury:

"That the deceased came to her death in consequence of whipping and beating received from and by the hands of Frederick Bauer, on or about the 21st Sept., A. D. 1856, the said whipping and beating having been done with a stick or other weapon."

The alleged offender has been arrested.—One of the witnesses (a school girl) before the coroner's jury testified that the deceased was whipped for having gone to a Ragged (Protestant) Sunday school.

THE FOOD OF A PLATFORM.—The curious in dietics would have been interested to see a Platform feeding at the Merchants' Hotel in Philadelphia on Friday last. When served with coffee it absorbed it about as men do, munched steak and chewed rolls altogether in a human fashion, manifested an inclination for butter, discriminated justly between salt and pepper, and handled a napkin quite humanly. Its performance with a soft boiled egg, spoon and egg cup, could not have been excelled in propriety and fitness, by James Buchanan himself.—The Platform in a rail car by no means filled it—indeed it occupied but half of a seat and inconvenienced no one save by magnetic repulsion.—*Albany Journal.*

THE LITTLE DEMAGOGUE ON SLAVERY—*Read, Southern Man, Read.*—The little Demagogue of Illinois—Senator Stephen A. Douglas—in a recent speech delivered at Galena, in that state, is reported by a Democratic paper to have said:

"They call me a pro-slavery man. But I am like you, opposed to slavery, and rejoice in the policy which has made the slave-holding States of seventy years ago, free States at this time. I am proud that my adopted State of Illinois is a *free* State, and will remain so. All the Northern Democrats are opposed to slavery."

JOHN VAN BUREN.—John Van Buren has been making a political speech at Chicago, and John and his speakers are thus taken to by the Chicago Journal:

"Prince John" was the undertaker who assisted in the burial of Cass in 1848, when his body was conveyed home by the way of the Lakes. He is doing the same thing now for Buchanan, only he is burying him alive. If "Old Buck" can stand such speeches as that of John Van Buren, he has got less Democrat blood in his veins than there is in a turnip.

HOW TO SAVE CORN.—We are authorized by a gentleman of much experience, to say to the farmers, that if instead of putting their corn after shucking, on the barn floor, they will make a layer of rails, elevated one foot from the floor, the corn will be preserved in much better condition, as the air passing underneath dries the corn far more rapidly and thus prevents the blue mould in the cob, which damages the corn very much.—*Staunton Vind.*

FUNNY.—Jas. Buchanan, "an old Federalist," is offered as the embodiment of Democracy. Col. Fremont, who was born and educated among slaves, and who is the son-in-law of a large slaveholder, is offered as the "free state" candidate.