

WYANDOT PIONEER.

"Equal Rights and Equal Justice to All."

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Foreign and Domestic News, Agriculture, The Markets, &c., &c.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad space and Rate. Includes entries like 'One square, 12 lines or less, one insertion \$1.50'.

All advertisements from strangers or transient persons to be paid in advance. No advertisements are inserted gratuitously.

The Life Gauge.

They err who measure life by years. With false or thoughtless tongue. Some hearts grow old before their time. Others are always young!

The Romance of Crime—Truth Stranger than Fiction.

There are circumstances connected with the late murder of Beatson, in Ohio, whose supposed murderer, Parks, was recently arrested in this city, that marks it as one of the most extraordinary affairs recorded in the history of crime.

Less than a year ago, Beatson, the murdered man, Parks, his supposed murderer and a person named Gee, came over together in the same ship from Europe. Beatson and Parks had comparatively little money, while Gee was known to have had several hundred dollars.

Under this state of things, being properly introduced, Wm. Gee, being unable to draw a check, the story seeming altogether probable, and circumstances not suggesting any suspicion, the Secretary concluded to pay the six hundred dollars and draw a check for that amount on Oliver Lee & Co's Bank.

Another curious incident in this singular history is that there was found in Beatson's pocket, after his murder, a paper stating that the gold belonged to Wm. Gee, but not more extraordinary than that follows: After Parks' arrest this paper came into the hands of the District Attorney of Summit Co., Ohio, where Parks is now undergoing trial. The

officer immediately wrote to Wm. Gee, making inquiry in reference to Beatson, as to the truth of what was stated in the memorandum; but just before the letter was received Gee was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun.

Strange indeed is the web of human life. Of these three persons, who a few short months before were fellow passengers on the voyage to this country, one robs a bank of \$600; he in turn is murdered by companion, and the third, whose money was the cause of it all, is hurried to another world by the accidental discharge of a gun.

Another Discovery.

The discovery most wanted of all, has it seems, at last been made this side the Rocky Mountains. The Desert News says, Brothers, Potter and Dodge, of San Pete Mills, presented us on the 10th, with the best specimens of Cannon Coal we have ever seen in America or England.

With fuel at hand, and at reasonable prices, the commerce of California would be incalculable. We are at the doors of the east, the commerce of all its vast nations must eventually come to our ports, and the day of all this will be hastened by everything that affords new facilities to California as a commercial State.

"A LITTLE LEARNING IS A DANGEROUS THING."—The newspapers commenting upon the criminally careless management of railways, crying out that the directors ought to be "taken to task" and "brought to book". We quite agree with them.

A LARGE SLAVEHOLDER.—Cecilius Iridious, a Roman citizen, left to his heirs four thousand one hundred and sixteen slaves. —Indiana Patriot.

Extraordinary Narration.

The following letter, says the S. W. American is from a gentleman connected with the government service on our frontiers. We have read of similar instances of self-immolation among the American Indians, rather than fall into the hands of their enemies, but do not recollect any other case in Texas.

FORT CROGAN, TEXAS, April 7, 1853.

MR. DEAR — I have just returned from one of the most arduous and exciting scouts I have ever made. We had been robbed here twice by the Indians within four months. The last time on the night of the 13th March. They took down a panel of my stable lot and led out nine of my finest horses.

I was not disposed to be trifled with in this manner; the agent had also lost all patience with them. It was accordingly agreed to detain the chief and principal portion of this party, consisting of nine warriors and several women, as hostages until the whole of the property recently stolen should be brought in.

The editor of the N. Y. Pioneer is looking from the window of his room and pens the following in the view thereof. "In that other yard—which seems the loneliest of them all—ten years ago a terrible scene was enacted. Two men, merchants and partners in the store to which the yard was attached, fought a duel with bowie knives. They both had married sisters, and one day one of the partners found that the other had dishonored his wife, and death alone could wipe from memory the disgrace.

posted more immediately over their camp had gone near of their tents. Suddenly one of the Indians rushed forth from his tent toward the sentinel, and, presenting a pistol, fired, shooting him through the heart. This seemed to be the sequel for a general "break."

She seemed to have received the fatal blow without a struggle—both were carefully covered up to the breast, the child lying upon its mother's arm. The Chief's moccasins were found near their heads, a sign, the Indians told us, that he did not mean to leave the spot alive.

What a striking illustration of the principle imbibed by these tribes from their mother's milk, never to yield themselves prisoners. The brave Chief would go to the spirit-land of his fathers the still, un-subdued warrior, and his wife and child freely accompany him to his last hunting ground.

"Y-e-e-s, I r-a-s-her think I have, said Mr. Drone. "Then," replied Jonathan, "you must meet it, for by Jerusalem, you never evertook one."

"The Swinette."

This is the name of a Pony Locomotive, on the Railway from Richmond to New Castle. The Courier of the former place narrates the story annexed in order to inform the public how the name of the Pony originated.

The first Locomotive for the Cincinnati, Logansport and Chicago Railway, arrived at Richmond last week. It is a "pony" to be used in construction, was built at the Boston Locomotive Works—is a fine specimen of Yankee mechanism, and bears the somewhat euphonic cognomen of the "Swinette."

It has already been put into active use in construction, and we indulge the pleasurable anticipation of hearing its "squeal" reverberating among the Blue River hills during the month of October.

As much inquiry has already been made and much more will arise as to the "Swinette," "works its way" out West, in reference to the origin and meaning of this singular name, and of the "picture" accompanying it, we may as well tell the story, at the risk of losing much of the interest that might attach to it in other hands.

Something more than a year ago, when the President of our Railway—who is a genuine Hoosier—"to the manor born" made his "first trip East," he was accompanied by another Railway President, hailing from Porkopolis, noted for his black eyes and fun-loving disposition, not less than for his estimable qualities as a gentleman and an excellent business man.

Of course they were not heard of, and being a gentleman of refinement and taste in such matters, were anxious to hear it described. Foremost in this anxiety was the Cincinnati President who, of course would "bristle up" at the first mention of anything bearing the name of swine.

The company had a good laugh—the Cincinnati President acknowledged himself beat, and when Judge Elliot purchased a couple of Locomotives at Boston, the selling agent, who was one of the party, requested the privilege of naming one of

them. This request was granted, and nothing more was thought of it until the arrival of the Locomotive at Richmond, carrying on its side a large brass plate, with a handsome representation of the cheeper sort of Swinette, and carrying this as the name of the Locomotive.

So now you have the history of the Swinette. If you want to hear one, just wait till November, when our road commences carrying off hogs by the thousand, and the first car you see filled with porkies, just slip up and commence pulling their tails through the cracks, and you'll hear the genuine "Swinette."

The Word "Selah."

The translator of the Bible have left the Hebrew word "Selah," which occurs so often in the Psalms, as they found it and, of course, the English reader often asks his minister or some learned friend, what it means.

The authors of the Septuagint translation appear to have regarded as a musical sign, equivalent perhaps to the word "repeat." According to Luther and others, it means "silence" Genesis explains it to mean: "Let the instruments play, and the singers stop." Wochen regards it as equivalent to "sursum corda," up up my soul! Sommer, after examining all the 74 passages in which the word occurs, recognizes in every case, "an actual appeal or summons to Jehovah."

Miss Lucy stone, one of the "strong minded," made a speech in New York the other day about the sexes, and said:

"Poor, weak woman: She has always been weak—has it not been so from the beginning? Did she not first yield to temptation?"

"Alas! yes, Eve could conquer Adam, poor self. But to conquer woman, it took Satan himself. [Laughter and applause.]

"That woman ought to have a husband, who could sing to her—

"Oh! rock the cradle Lucy!"

She'd soon get better then? That's all that ails her!

Mrs. Mary Ann Williams, an Indian woman of 80 years, joins issue in the Bourbon question. Rev. Eleazer says his pap was a French King, and his mother, a French Queen. Mary Ann says his pap was an Indian brave and his mother an Indian squaw—herself. Now, who ought to know best about his daddy—the son or the mother? Much however, depends upon which of the latter is the oldest! We have a strong inclination just now, to take sides with the squaw, for we never yet saw that chap who was smart enough to know who was his daddy.

IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE MOVE.—The Independent Order of Odd Fellows in Pennsylvania, a body numbering 4,000 members, have passed the following resolution in their Grand Lodge, with only eight dissenting votes:

Resolved, That any member of a subordinate Lodge, under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F., of the State of Pennsylvania, who shall keep a drinking shop, or in other words, an unlicensed house for the sale of intoxicating liquors, in violation of the laws of the State, shall be formally proceeded against and if found guilty, shall be expelled.

CURIOUS QUESTION AND ANSWER.—Under the following caption the last number of the London Punch puts the following very pertinent paragraph:

"Much agitation prevails in Cuba, where everybody is anxiously asking, 'what?' To this the cool reply of Jonathan is, 'An-