# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 10, NO. 25.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1857.

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## The Sunbury American. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

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We have connected with our establishment a we selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execut a the nextest style, every variety of printing. H. B. MASSER,

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serland Wharf, will receive prompt attention.
M. B. BELL., D. J. LEWIS, WILLIAM MUIR.

May 3, 1856.—tf

O. OF U. A. M. SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 30, O. of U. A M. meets every Traspar evening in the American Hall, opposite E. Y. Bright's store, Market street, Sanbury, Pa. Members of the erder are respectfully requested to attend.

M. L. SHINDEL, C.

8. S. HENDRICKS, R. S.
Sunbury, Jan. 5, 1857.—oct 20, '55. WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 19 J. S. of A

holds its stated meetings every Thursday evening, in the American Hall, Market Street, A. ARTER SHISSLER, P.

H. Y. FRILING, R. S. Sunbury, July 5, 1857 .- tf.

IMMENSE EXCITEMENT!! Revolution in the Dry Goods Business!!

## J. F. & I. F. KLINE,

Respectfully announce to their friends and the public in general that they have received at their Store in Upper Augusta township, Northumber-land county Pa., at Kline's Grove their Spring and Summer GOODS, and opened to the public a general assortment of merchandize &c.

Consisting in part of Cloths, black and fancy Cass mers, Satinetts, Checks, Kentucky Jeans tegether with a general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods adapted to all classes of per-Ready made Clothing, consisting of Costs and

Ladies Bress Goods,

Summer Shawis, Ginghams, Lawns, Ducals Calicoes, black Silks &c. Also a fresh supply of Drugs and Medicines, Groceries &c., of all kinds.

A new supply of Hardware, Queensware, wooden ware Brooms 4c.

A large assortment of Boots and Shoes suitable for men women and children. HATS AND CAPS.

School Books, Stationery, Envelopes, Ink, &c. FISH AND SALT. And all goods usually kept in a country store

Come and see, Come one, come all.

The public are respectfully invited to call and
examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

All of the above named stock of goods will be sold positively at low prices for cash, or in exchange for country produce at the highest mar-

Thankful for past favors we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of Kline's Grove, Pa., May 16, 1º57 .- tf

#### LIES GODDE, A. J. CONRAD. HOLLOWING RUN.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has replenished his Store with an excellent assortment of New Goods just received from Philadelphia, which he will sell on terms as reasonable as any other establishment. His assortment consists in part of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & SATTINETT, Winter Wears for men and boys, all styles and prices

Ladies Dress Goods. Consisting of Black Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, De Laines, Calicoes, Ginghams, Muslins, Trim-

mings, &c.
Also a tresh supply of GROCERIES of all HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE,

Cedarware, Brooms, &c. Also a large assort-ment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for Men Wo-men and Children. Hats and Caps, Silk Hats, and all goods usually kept in a Country Store. All the above named stock of goods will be sold positively at low prices for cash, or in ex-change for country produce, at the highest market price. Hollowing Run, Nov. 29, 1856.—1v

PATENT WHEEL GREASE, THIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Surgaion to anything of the kind ever introduced. As it does not gum upon the axles—is much more durable, and is not affected by the weather remaining the same in anything. the weather, remaining the same in summer a m winter, and put up in tin consisters at 375 and 75 cents, for sole by A. W. YISHER.

# Select Poetry.

THE DREAM OF EUGENE ARAM.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

[Thomas Hoon, born in London, in 1798, was the son of a respectable publisher, of the firm of Vernor, Hood and Sharpe. He was brought up an engraver—he became a writer of "Whims and Oddities," and he grew into a poet of great and original power. The subslight partition which divides humor and pathos was remarkably exemplified in Hood.
Misfortune and feeble health made him doubly sensitive to the ills of his fellow creatures. The sorrows which he has delineated are not unreal things. He died in 1845, his great merits having been previously recognised by Sir Robert Peel, who bestowed on him a pension, to be continued to his wife. That wife soon followed him to the grave. The pension has been continued to their children.]

T was in the prime of summer time, An evening calm and cool, And four and twenty happy boys Came bounding out of school: There were some that ran, and some that

leapt, Like troublets in a stream.

Away they sped with gamesome minds, And souls untouched by sin; Fo a level mead they came, and there They drave the wickets in : Pleasently shone the setting sun

Over the town of Lyun. Like sportive deer they coursed about, And shouted as they ran-Turning to mirth all things of earth, As only boyhood can; But the usher sat remote from all, A melancholy man!

His hat was off, his vest spart. To catch Heaven's blessed breeze; For a burning thought was in his brow, And his bosom ill at ease: So he leaned his head on his hands and res The book between his knees?

Leaf after leaf he turned it o'er. Nor ever glanced seide; For the peace of his soul he read that book In the golden eventide: Much study had made him very lean, And pale, and leaden-eyed.

At last he shut the ponderous tome; With a fast and fervent grasp He strained the dusky covers closs, And fixed the brazen hasp; "O God, could I so close my mind, And clasp it with a clasp !

Then leaping on his feet upright, Some moody turns he took; Now up the mead, now down the mead, And past a shady nook; And lo! he saw a little boy, That pored upon a book.

My gentle lad, what is't you read-Romance of fairy fable? Or is it some historic page, Of kings and crowns unstable ?" The young boy gave an upward glance-"It is the death of Abel."

The usher took six basty strides, As smit with sudden pain ; Six hasty strides beyond the place, Then slowly back again : And down he sat beside the lad, And talked with him of Cain;

And long since then, of bloody mea. Whose deeds tradition saves; If lonely folk cut off unseen, And hid in sudden graves ; Of horrid stabs, in groves forlors,

And murders done in caves; And how the sprites of injured mon Shriek apward from the sody, how the ghostly hand will point To show the burial clod : And unknown facts of guilty acts

Are seen in dreams from God! Te told how murderers walked the earth Beneath the curse of Cair. With crimson clouds before their eyes, And flames about their brain For blood has left upon their souls Its everlasting stain !

And well," quoth he, "I know for truth, Their pangs must be extreme-Wo, wo, unutterable wo-Who spill life's sacred stream ? For why? Methought last night I wrought

A murder in a dream! One that had never done me wrong-A feeble man, and old : led him to a lonely field, The moon shone clear and cold : Now here, said I, this man shall die,

And I will have his gold ! Two sudden blows with a ragged stick, And one with a heavy stone, One burried gash with a hasty knife— And then the deed was done: There was nothing lying at my feet,

But lifeless flesh and bone ! Nothing but lifeless flesh and bone That could not do me ill; And yet I feared him all the more For lying there so still. There was a manhood in his look, That murder could not kill !

And lo! the universal air Seemed lit with ghastly flame— Ten thousand thousand dreadful eyes Were looking down in blame : I took the dead man by the hand, And called upon his name.

O, God! it made me quake to see Such sense within the slain ! But when I touched the lifeless clay The blood gushed out amain! For every clot, a burning spot Was scorching in my brain!

My head was like an ardent coal My heart as solid ice;
My wrethed, wretched soul, I knew,
Was at the devil's price;
A dozen times I groaned, the dead Had never grouned but twice.

And now from forth the frowning sky, From the Heaven's topmost height, heard a voice—the awful voice Of the blood-avenging sprite: Thou guilty man! take up thy dead, And hide it from my sight.'

I took the dreary body up. And cast in a stream A sluggish water black as ink, depth was so extreme. My gentle boy; remember this le nething but a dream !

Nor join in evening hymn: Like a devil of the pit I seemed,

'Mid holy cherubim! 'And peace went with them one and all, And each calm pillow spread; But Guilt was my grim chamberlain That lighted me to bed, And drew my midnight curtains round,

In anguish dark and deep; My fevered eyes dared not close, But stared agliast at sleep; For sin had rendered unto her The keys of hell to keep!

With fingers bloody red!

All night I lay in agony,

"All night I lay in agony, From weary chime to chime, With one besetting horrid hint, That racked me all the time-A mighty yearning like the first Fierce impulse unto crime !-

"One stern tyrannic thought, that made All other thoughts its slave : Stronger and stronger every pulse Did that temptation crave-Still urging me to go and see The dead man in his grave

Heavily 1 rose up, as soon As light was in the sky, And sought the black accursed pool With a wild misgiving eye; And I saw the dead in the river bed, For the faithless stream was dry !

Merrily rose the lark, and shook The dew drop from its wing; But I never marked its morning flight, I never heard it sing: For I was stooping once again Under the horrible thing.

With breathless speed, like a soul in chase I took him up and ran-There was no time to dig a grave Before the day began : In a lonesome wood, with heaps of leaves, I hid the murdered man!

"And all that day I read in school, But my thought was other where! As soon as the mid-day task was done In secret I was there;
And a mighty wind had swept the leaves,

And a still the corse was bare ! "Then down I cast me on my face, And first began to weep,
For I knew my secret then was one
That earth refused to keep;
Or land or sea, though he should be
Ten thousand fathoms deep!

"So wills the fierce avenging sprite-Till blood for blood atones. Ay, though he's buried in a cave, And trodden down with stones, And years have rotted off his flesh-The world shall see his bones!

"Oh God, that horrid, horrid dream Again-again, with a dizzy brain, The human life I take; And my red hand grows raging bot Like Cranmer's at the stake.

And still no peace for the restless clay Will wave or mould allow; The horrid thing pursues my soul-It stands before me now! The fearful boy looked up and saw Huge drops upon his brow!

That very night, while gentle sleep The urchin's eyelids kissed, Two stern-faced men set out from Lynn, Through the cold and heavy mist;

## And Engene Aram walked between With gyves upon his wrists.

Hatural History.

[From the Philadelphia Daily News.] THE CAMEL-ITS INTRODUCTION TO OUR CONTINENT.

The camel has become a beast of no little interest to our people, since the subject of his introduction to the extensive and arid plains of the West and Southwest, has been agitated. He is a strong and enduring creature, and well calculated to traverse the vast tract of country lying between our western settlements and the Pacific Coast. He exists several days without either food or water, and the physical arrangement by which this end is attained, is exceedingly curious. The camel has a series of cells in his stomach, in which experiment proves he carries considerable quantities of water, and which is kept separate from the food. Besides these reservoirs of water, the animal is provided with a storehouse of solid nutriment, on which he can draw for supplies, long after every digestible particle has been extracted from the stomach. This storehouse consists of one or two large collections of fat, stored up in ligamentous cells, supported by the spines of the dorsal vertebre, and forming what are called humps. When the animal is in a region of fertility, the hump becomes plump and expanded, but after a protracted journey it shrivels up and is greatly reduced in size Surely such an admirable adaptation to the physical characteristics of the locality, to which the animal belongs, is very curious, and elsewhere.

There are other characteristics which fit the camel for the localities of which he is a native, and hence to the purpose for which he has been brought to our continent from his far-off home in the East. The nostrils are narrow, oblique slits, defended with hair at their edges, and protected with a sphincter muscle like the eye-lids, so that they can be closed at pleasure. This action is necessary to the exclusion of the fine sand which is drifted along in clouds by the sirrocos of the Desert. The expanded sole of the foot, too, elastic as a cushion, prevents the leg from sinking in the sand; while the long joints and lefty tread also enable him to get over the soft surface he treads with rapid progress. The camel is truly, in the beautiful metaphorical language of the East, "the Ship of the

Touching the camels which have been obtained from the East, and which are now in Texas, the first lot was brought over by

"Down went the corpse with a hollow plunge,
And vanished in the pool;
Anon I cleansed my bloody hands,
And washed my forehead cool.
And sat among the urchins young
That evening in the scool!

"Oh, Heaven! to think of their white souls,
And mine so black and grim!
I could not share in childish prayer,
Nor join in evening hymn:

"Gehting camels" in which one or the other "fighting camels," in which one or the other is generally severely burt, and not unfre-quently killed by a dislocation of the cervical vertebræ. In its general character and diseases the camel resembles more the ox than any other division of animals. Naturally hardy, the camel will undergo much exposure and fatigue without serious inconvenience; and, beyond the ordinary ailments of the ox tribe, it has but two diseases of consequence, the itch and a violent pneumonitis, or inflam-mation of the lungs, which is apt to carry it off in two or three days. The camel will wade streams, even up to the hump, but reluctantly. and is said by some writers to be unable to

In regard to the usefulness of the Arabian

camel, the report says:
"From its formation, the Arabian camel is calculated for burden, and not for draught, though it is used occasionally for ploughing, and has been harnessed by the English in India in their batteries. Its deep chest and strong fore legs enable it to force well a load placed over them; but its narrow loins and long ungainly hind legs deprive it of the force necessary for longitudinal strain. Its additional joint, too, in the hind legs, by which it is enabled to kneel down and take a position particularly suited to the packing of burdens upon its back, and of readily rising with them, indicate unmistakeably its particu-

lar qualification for that kind of service.
"Unfitted by the formation of its nostrils and lungs for violent exertion, its long and regular strides, however, with its capacity for continuous labor, enable it to make extensive journeys in comparatively good time. It is said, and I believe it, that the camel will, on emergency, travel at its regular gait for sixty successive hours without stopping. Formed rather for a level than a broken country, the camel meets, though without inconvenience, a fair amount of mountain and valley, and is not distressed in ascending or descending moderate slopes, though they be long. "The foot of the camel, clothed with a

thick, tough skin, said by some to be true horn, enables it to travel with facility over sand, gravel, or stones. It will also stand a est inconvenience or molestation? Her orditolerable degree of volcanic debris or rocky soil; and, aided by art, (provided with a shoe of bide, iron shod at the bottom, and which is attached around the fetlock joint,) it traverses these impediments without difficulty, and also ice and snow. In wet, clayey, and muddy soils, the camel moves with embarrassment apt to slip and slide in it without the ability

to gather itself quickly
"The flesh of the camel is good for food resembling beef, though said to be more delicate and tender. Its resemblance to beef is such that it can be readily imposed for it upon the unsuspecting without detection. Its milk is good to drink, and is not distinguishable from that of cows. I have used it in my tea every morning for some weeks, knowing it to gles and writhings, until by her tackle like be camel's milk, without perceiving any differ-ence in color or taste. The pile of the camel, also, though coarse, is applied to the manufacture of many useful articles, as carpets. coarse cloths, and ropes, but not to any of fine texture.

"Another recommendatory characteristic of the camel is its pasturing upon almost every shrub and plant that grows, even the thistle, prickly pear, and other thorny vegeta-bles, and thereby creducing materially the obligation of providing it with food. A little, besides—thanks to its hump—goes a great in the mind of this little creature that she way; so that, in comparison with other ani- possessed the ability to accomplish what she mals of burden or draught, it requires a less provision of forage—an economy at any time, but materially an advantageous arrangement for a journey. The camel can also, on emergency, travel three, four, even seven day: without water or food; and it is serviceable from four to twenty five years of age.

"As an animal of burden the power of the camel depends upon its stock, and measurably upon climate, those of Central Asia being ordinarily stronger and more vigorous than those of Africa or India. From the most reliable information, confirmed by observation, a very strong camel will carry for short distances, say from one part of the town to another, about from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds.

"On journeys the loads for the strongest camels range from 450 to 600 pounds and of the common kinds from 300 to 450 pounds; and these they will carry from eighteen to thirty miles a day, according to the character of the country, whether broken or level, over which they travel, and moving for the usual daily travelling time of from eight to ten down to the loop and up to the shelf, adding hours. With lighter loads they will travel thereby an additional strand to the thread somewhat faster.

"As a saddle animal, or dromedary, the capacity of the camel for burden is little, its conformation to qualify it for riding being necessarily lighter; but it compensates by speed for its comparative want of power. The average load for a dromedary ranges far between. Major Wayne thinks that he is satisfied

that Americans will be able to manage camels not only as well, but better than Arabs, as landed at Indianola, Texas, on the 14th of shows in an eminent degree how wisely the Creater has ordered things here as well as ruary, he says that the process of acclimation has been partially, and so far successfully accomplished; so that he has no doubt of its complete success. He proposes that the camels should have a fixed home for three or four years at some point on the frontier, where they may be carefully attended, and their increase in number promoted, and from which they may be used from time to time in transportation and scouting. Their present ocation (Camp Verde, Texas,) is recom mended as an excellent one. After the thirty-three camels procured by Major Wayne were landed, the United States ship Supply was immediately despatched for another which were duly obtained and landed at Indianola on the 10th of February last. They were forty-ope in number, and much finer animals than the first lot, although their cost was no greater. The prices of camels range almost as widely as the sums paid for Major Henry C. Wayne, of the U. S. Army.
They embraced thirty-three animals, and are what is known as the Arabian camel. They are favorite beasts both for burden and for

The spider and the Snake.

It would seem that there's no living thing so obnoxious as not to find some admirers. What creatures so repulsive as rats and spiders? Yet the London Quarterly finds something beautiful and even loveable in the former, and Dr. Asa Fitch, in Harpers' Monthly, labors to show that the latter "delicate little objects" are worthy of our esteem and admiration! He denies that their bite is fatal to any sane insects, and extels their agilty, advoitness, sagacity and heroism as worthy of all praise. In support of these views he tells the following curious story concerning a heroic spider who captured a snake. The affair came off last summer, in the store of Chas. Cook, in the village of Havans, Chemung Connty, N. Y., and is attested by the Hon. A. B. Dickinson, of Corning, who himself witnessed the phenomena, as did more than a hundred others,

An ordinary looking spider of a dark color, its body not larger than that of a common house fly, had taken up its residence, it appears, on the under side of a shelf beneath the counter of Mr. Cook's store. What may we suppose was the surprise and consternation of this little animal on discovering a snake about a foot long selecting for its abode snake about a foot long selecting for its abode the floor underneath, only two or three spans latter could be had. Mr. McClure expressed diers. You all know full well that the refrom its nest. It was a common silk snake, a willingness to enter into such an arrangewhich, perhaps, had been brought into the store unseen in a quantity of sawdust with which the floor had been recently "carpeted." The spider was well aware, no doubt, that it would inevitably fall a prey to this horrid monster the first time it should incautiously venture within its reach. We should expect that to avoid such a frightful doom, it would forsake its present abode, and seek a more secure retreat elsewhere. But it is not im-probable that a brood of its eggs or young was secreted near the spot, which the parent forseaw would fall a prey to this monster if they were abandoned by their natural guardian and protector. We can conceive of no other motive which could have induced the spider so pertinaciously to remain and defend that particular spot at the imminent risk of her life, when she could so easily have fled and established herself in some secure corner

But how, we may well ask, was it possible for such a weak, tender little creature to combat such a powerful mail-clad giant? What power had she to do anything which could subject the monster to even the slightnary resort, that of fettering and binding her victim by throwing her threads of cobwebs around it, it is plain, would be of no more avail here than the cords upon the limbs of the unshorn Sampson. Aware that her ac customed mode was useless, how did she acquire the knowledge and sagacity requisite for devising another, adapted so exactly to the case in hand-one depending upon the structure and habits of the serpent to aid in rendering it successful? How was sheable to perceive that it was in her power to wind a loop of her threads around this creature's throat, despite all his endeavors to foil her in this work-a loop of sufficient strength to hold him securely, not withstanding his strugpower she could gradually hoist him up from the floor, thus literally hanging him by the neck until he was dead? For this was the feat which this adroit little beroine actually performed-a feat beside which all the fabled oits of Hercules in overpowering lions and serpents and dragons sink into utter insignificance! And who can say that in the planning and execution of this stupendous achievement, there was not forethought reasoning a careful weighing of all the difficulties and dangers, and a clear perception in the mind of this little creature that she undertook; in short, an exercise of faculties of a much higher order than the mere instinct which is commonly supposed to guide and govern these lower animals in their move-

ments? By what artifice the spider was able in the first of the attack to accomplish what it did we can only conjecture, as its work was not discovered until the most difficult and daring part of its feat had been performed. When first seen, it had placed a loop around the neck of the serpent, from the top of which a single thread was carried upward and attached to the nuder side of the shelf, whereby the head of the serpent was drawn up about two inches from the floor. The snake was moving around and around, incessantly in a circle as large as its tether would allow, wholly unable to get its head down to the floor, or withdraw it from the neose; while the heroic little spider, exultingly no doubt in the success of its exploit, which was now sure beyond peradventure, was ever and anon passing down to the loop and up to the shelf, adding each of which new strands being tightly drawn, elevated the head of the snake gradually more and more.

But the most curious and skillful parts of its performance is yet to be told. When it was in the act of running down the thread to the loop, the reader will perceive it was posfrom 150 to 300 pounds, and this he will carry sible for the snake, by turning its head verticontinually, travelling from eight to ten hours a day, about fifty miles a day. On emergency they will make from seventy to ninety miles a day, but this only for a day or two, and over a level country. Instances of greater speed being kept up for several successive days are related, but they are few and few hours or "The spider, probably by watching each opportunity when the mouth of the snake had they here turned towards her, adroitly with thus been turned towards her, adroitly, with her hind legs, as when throwing a thread around a fly, had thrown one thread after twice acknowledged being in Altona on the another over the mouth of the snake, so that they will do it with more humanity and far greater intelligence. Those he obtained were threads placed over it vertically, and these were held from being pushed asunder by another series of threads placed horizontally May, 1856, and he remained in charge of another series of threads placed horizontally them until January of this year. In a letter as my informant states be particularly observed. No muzzle of wire or wicker work for the mouth of the animal could be woven with more artistic regularity and perfection and the snake occasionally making a desperatattempt to open his mouth, would merely pu these threads upon a stretch.

The snake continued his gyrations, his gait ecoming more slow, however, from weakness and fatigue, and the spider continued to move down and up on the cold, gradually shortening it, until at last, when drawn upward so far that only two or three inches of the tail touched the floor, the snake expired, about

six days after he was first discovered. little spider performed is probably nowhere upon record—a snake a foot in length hung y a common house spider ! Truly, the rac is not to the swift, nor is the battle to the strong! And this phenomenon may serve to indicate to us that the intelligence with which the Creator has endowed the humblest horses in this country. They are sold at from 815 to \$1000 each, according to their breed and peculiar characteristics. They have been He places them, if they but exercise the them to triumph in any emergency in which He places them, if they but exercise the faculties He has given them. It is only the slothful, cowardly, timorous, that fail, and they fail not so much before their enemies as before their own supineness.

# .Miscellancous.

[From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin ] The late David Stringer M'Kim.

Massas. Editors:—The grave has closed over McKim, and his soul has winged its flight to that dread tribunal where the secrets of the heart are known—where he secrets soldiers of the 35th Light Infantry—You ception avail not. Far be it from me to say or do anything to harrow up the feelings of I will inflict upon all traitors and mutineers, the respectable relatives be has left behind; and your consciences may tell you what punbut even they must know that "the evil that men do lives after them." Neither have I any thirst for notoriety; but, actuated by a sole desire to have justice done to the witnesses who were maligned and traduced by the culprit but a few minutes before he appeared before the barof the Almighty, I have concluded to make a statement such as, I hope, will remove any doubt as to the guilt of McKim, if any such doubt may have been raised by the solemn asseverations of a dying man.
Shortly after the arrest of McKim, on the day he was expected to arrive at Hollidaysburg, I called upon the Deputy Sheriff, John | ful and do my duty, and I will fulfill my vow McClure, Esq., and made a proposition to him to go into partnership and publish a life,

ment, and I gave kim the necessary instructions how to proceed.

The week before the trial was to take place McClure called upon me and stated that the McKim matter was fixed, and that he promised a confession, in case of conviction, for \$50, which sum he wanted to enable him to fee another lawyer. A day or two after we went to his cell and there talked the matter over. McKim stated that he had received a remittance and paid his lawyers, and had use only for \$25; that if we would advance him this sum, in case of a conviction, he would furnish us with a confession; and, if acquitted, he would refund the money. With this ted, he would relund the money. With this understanding we left. This conversation, of course, was confidential, but 1 informed A. F. Osterloh and O. A. Trough before the trial, and Wm. A. Stokes, Esq., one of the counsel for the Commonwealth, immediately after the trial, of the arrangement we had

On the first day of the Court I told Mc the money, I was at a loss to know whether McKim refused to take it, or had taken it opportunity to communicate my suspicions to Mr. McClure; but he informed me that Mc-Kim still told him that it was "all right."— On the strength of this, I even wrote to H. B. Ashmead for the estimated cost of 10,000 pamphlets. Two weeks later McClure could get no satisfaction out of him. He declared to the very man whom he promised a confes-

It will thus be seen that be had a confes-

But if there is any other evidence wanting -not elicited at the trial-look at his incongruous statements. To his counsel he stated that on the morning Norcross was murdered he got off the cars about fifteen miles west of Altoons, in order to meet a friend, leaving Norcross in charge of a man named Robinson To his spiritual advisers he said, that he got off at the first station west of Altoona, thinking it was Altoona, and expecting Norcross to follow. When the discrepency of these statements was pointed out to him he had

nothing to say.

A visitor asked him whether, when he left Gullitzin for Altoons, he took the railroad or the country road. He immediately answered "the country road." Now the fact is that no road leads to Altoona but the railrod. He might have reached Altoena by going down Sugar Run to Allegheny Furnace, but that is a road no stranger could find in daylight much less at two or three o'clock in the mor ning. No man would venture through the tunnel at night, and it would keep a stranger busy to find his way over Tunnel Hill. Once on the other side, no person but one exceedingly well acquainted with the country could find the Remington road; and even if found, one who did not know the path and foot-logs, would soon lose it, for at places the wago track is directly in the bed of the rivulet.

During the trial, McKim told one of the Illinois witnesses that the first time he saw Attix in Dubuque, he looked upon him as man who would swear another's life away, and yet on the gallows he declared most emphat ically that he never saw Attix until he saw him in the Court House of Blair county! Another case in point and I am done.

His bitterest invectives were against Mr. Fleck, who testified to McKim's taking breakfast at his bouse on the morning of the murder. This McKim denied, and gave an occurate description of Kenrney's house, as the place where he breakfasted. It may be that Fleck was mistaken, and yet it is not at all unlikely that he was at both places. The evidence only went to establish the murder er's presence at Altoons, and yet in the same twice acknowledged being in Altoona on the norning of the tragedy!

But, it is usaless to pursue this subject fur

His career in Reading, Pottsville and Long Pond, proves that he was an unmitigated liar, and there was not a single person who listened to his long and loud protestations of innecense, but what knew that all the statements he made were lies, malignast and black as hell itself.

If those who have read the speech, could have listened to the tone and energy in which it was delivered, and then contrasted the whole with the evidence given on the tris and what I have above written, the conclusion must have forced itself upon the minds that no such an extraordinary criminal ever expiated crime upon the gallows in this or

aby other country.
I consulted Mr. McClure in regard to this ached the floor, the snake expired, about x days after he was first discovered.

A more heroic feat than that which this truth of what I have stated, if necessary.

U. J. Jones.

Hollidaysburg, August 15th 1857.

The body of the son of Napoleon I. is soon o be brought to Paris. New hay sells at Chicago at \$4 a ton. The

ld in june sold at \$40. The cruses of our national vessels are

be shortened from three to two years Extensive frauds have been discovered in

Portugal in the manufacture of wine.

Explanation of the Punishment of Mus tineers by Blowing from the Guns:

The following is Brigadier-General Cham-

berlain's address to the 35th Regiment Na-tive Light Infantry, on the occasion of the punishment of death being inflicted on two Sepoys of that regiment, on the moreing of the 9th of June, 1857:—"Native officers and soldiers of the 35th Light Infantry—You and your consciences may tell you what punishment the may expext hereafter. These men have been blown from a guf, and not hung, because they were Brahmius, and I wished to save them from the pollution of the hangman's (sweeper's) touch, and thus prove to you that the British Government does not wish to injure your caste and religion. I call upon you to remember that each one of you have sworn to be obedient and faithful to your salt. Fulfil that sacred oath, and not a hair of your head shall be hurt. God forbid that I should have to take the life of another soldier, but like you I have sworn to be faithby blowing away every man guilty of sedition and mutiny as I have done to day. Listen to ports about the cartridges are lies, propagated by traitors, whose only desire is to rob and nurder. These scoundrels who profess to find cows' and pigs' fat in the cartridges, no longer think they are forbidden when they break into mutiny and shoot down women and children. Subedar Gajadeen Palnek, Sube-

ty. Private Rusuphul Sook you heard the mutisons and seditions language which was spoken by the Sepoys, and on the court-martial you would not give evidence. You are false to your salt, and shall be punished.

In Town with a Pocket Full of Rocks.

A Tennessee planter lately visited New Orleans, and stopped at the St. Charles Hotel, and in the course of a week created a prodigious sensation. He was a stoot, plain On the first day of the Court I told Mc-Clure to pay McKim the money, and I would re-imburse him the week following; to which he agreed. As he never called upon me for the money, I was at a loss to know whether McKim refused to take it or had taken it McKim refused to take it, or had taken it and returned it again, but his speech in the Court-House, before sentence was passed, staggered my belief that he would ever make a confession of any kind. I took an early opportunity to communicate my suspicions to Mr. McClure; but he informed me that Mc-Kim still told him that it was "all right."—walked off in a rage. He had all his peckets. walked off in a rage. He had all his pockets stuffed with bank notes of the denominations of bundreds, fifties and twenties, which he threw away recklessly. If he ran against a person he dashed a handfull of bills in his face his innocence of the crime most vehemently Not satisfied with this, he afterwards paraded about with alinen bug so full of silver that it bent him down to carry it. Wherever he had It will thus be seen that he had a confession to make. The reason why he did not make it is evident. Subsequent events preve of this description, he packed up and traveled that he had made up his mind to cheat the gallows by either escaping from prison or committing suicide, and under his hallucination he labored up to the day on which he was grand harvest out of this poor inebriate's

Manure Around Trees.

MR. FREAS, -A little practical information on the subject of putting manure around trees may be of great advantage lo farmers and others, by preventing them from killing trees by putting too much manure about the roots. Mulching trees of all kinds to make them more thrifty, is practiced to a great extent, and has been found so beneficial that is is a wonder that every person wishing to obtain fine fruit or shade trees, has not adopted the

In the following, I make no allusion to that beneficial practice, but to a pernicious practice of throwing large heaps of manure at the roots of trees. A farmer in this vicinity, in one instance, when hauling out his manure, threw it around the trunk of a large chestnut tree, where it was left for more than two weeks, when it was removed; but in a few days the leaves began to wither and turn yellow, and the tree died .- Germantown Telegraph.

Don't TALK too Mucs.-The following from the Liverpool Post may serve as a use-ful warning to physicians and other given to talking too much.

Dr. Locock, the Queens physician was perportily dismiss d from further attendance on the royal family, where he has been hitherto admitted on terms of familiar intercourse. His salary £5,000 per annum, a royal present on each safe delivery of the Queen, and a large practice among the nobility is no small loss. The doctor has made every effort towards reconciliation but the Queen remains inexorable. It seems that it came to the Queens ears that Dr. Locock was given to too much talking, and that though she told Prince Albert that his habit of sleeping between the blankets was "a vulgar, dirty Dutch practice, she did not care to have it told abroad

FATAL COLLISION .- On Thursday afternoon collission occurred between two passenger rains, on the Galena and Chicago Railroad near Wheaton, Illinois, whereby Mr. Sargent the baggage master, was instantly killed and two passengers, a man and a woman, were very badly injured. The engines were smashed to pieces.

POTATORS IN MAINE .- The very best potatoes are sold in Bangor Me., at 45 cents per bushel. This does not look as if there was much of "the rot" in that section.

Mrs. Weston of Bridgeport, Con., left her husband and two children last Monday and eloped with a mon named Greig. The deser-ted bashand was much attached to his wife and declares that he is willing to receive her back if she will return. The parties are all

respectfully connected. DESTROYIVE HABITS .- It is said that the early bird picks up the worm; but gentlemen who smoke--- and ladies who dance--- till three or four in the morning, will do well to consider that the worm also picks up the early

A minister who had received a number of calls, and could scarcely decide which was the best, asked the advice of a faithful old African servant, who replied-"Master, go where here is the most devil."

Mrs. Jameson say-The bread of life is love; the salt of life is work; the sugar of life, poetry ; the water of life, faith." Hand us the broad and sugar; never mind the galt.