

General Jackson.
The following is an extract of a letter from the Editor of the Globe, recently on a visit to the Hermitage:—We found the venerable patriot in much better health than I expected. He was out on a little excursion in his carriage, on our arrival; and when he returned, he gave a welcome as affectionate as he could have given a long-absent son. To-day we went to church together, where the sacrament was administered. He was the first to lead the way to the table, to which he was followed by a multitude of young men and women. I did not see a single gray head at the communion but his own venerable, bleached, and bowed one. The preacher who made the sermon was a boy, as he told me, of twenty; and the minister who officiated in the rites, (Mr. Lapsley,) did not seem to be more than twenty-five years old. There was a full church, and a greater number of little children in the pew than I ever saw in a church before; yet there was the most profound quiet and reverence throughout the ceremony. The remarks of the officiating minister while administering the sacrament, were exceedingly impressive, and with singular propriety and good taste, wholly exempt from the slightest allusion to the striking figure which contrasted so strongly with the young and healthy train led by him to the table. On our return from the church, I asked him if the house was built before the death of Mrs. Jackson? He replied that the church was built by her, and was her church; that the last time she ever attended it was a sacramental occasion; that she was extremely solicitous that she should unite herself with the society, and that he was strongly inclined to do so; but that his attitude there before the public would have subjected him to the charge of acting hypocritically, which he could not bear, as he detested hypocrisy more than any other business. But he added that he assured Mrs. Jackson, when he had left the political scene, and his motives no longer liable to misconception, he would comply with her inclinations and his own, and join the church. In the mean time, he would serve his God without associating himself with any religious society.

CHINESE TOOLS AND CHINESE MECHANICS.
Though their iron work is not good, yet their tools such as chisels, planes axes, &c., are excellent, and kept very sharp. They make use of the circular instead of the hand-saw. They have a saw for particularly fine work, which, if we had not seen them using, we should have imagined the work had been with a chisel. The blade of it consists merely of a single piece of brass wire jagged with a sharp instrument. The pattern to be carved is placed on the wood, and a hole is bored in it, through which the wire is passed and made fast to the handle, which is kept outside the wood; the drawing is then cut out with the greatest care and accuracy. For all rough work, they make use of a small sort of axe, slightly rounded on one side. This answers the purpose of an adze. In peaceful times, the streets of a Chinese city must present a very fine appearance, from the way the front side-boards are painted and gilded. The inside of the shops are protected from the sun by screens extending across the streets, supported from the roof of the house. These are either matting, or in order to admit the light, are of oyster-shells scraped fine, set in frames like panes of glass. We set a great many tailors to work for us, who made things very well if they had a good pattern; but it is necessary to be careful that there was no defect or patch in it, for they copied exactly as they saw the article before them. Our gloves puzzled them most. Their first attempts to imitate them produced most absurd looking things; but, as we were not very particular about our personal appearance, they answered the purpose of keeping our hands warm, being lined with fur. Only one man succeeded in turning out a pair at all resembling English gloves. They were almost the only trades-people who did not desert the city, they had always plenty to do.

Lieut. Murray's Doings in China.
THE HOT SPRINGS OF ARKANSAS.—The Hot Springs of Arkansas are about 60 miles southwest from Little Rock, and burst from the side of a mountain which is several hundred feet high, to the number of over 60. They are of unequal temperature, ranging from below 100 to 147 degrees of Fahrenheit. The waters in the largest are hot enough for culinary purposes, and scalds hogs thrown into it sufficient for cleaning. Near the top of the hill, two springs burst forth within a yard of each other, one of which is hot and the other cold—the latter being the only cold spring on the western side of the hill, while on the eastern side there is but a single spring, and that a cold chalybeate. Quite a village has sprung up at the Hot Springs, bath houses have been built, and the place has become quite a resort for invalids. A short distance below the bath houses, the stream from the springs forms a beautiful pool, the water being of crystal purity, and just the right temperature for a delightful bath.

Philad. Sat. Courier.
WOMAN'S SUPERIORITY.—That woman is the superior of man, two to one, is wittily established by a fair correspondent of the Exter Flying Post. "Sophia" argues:
Why term the fair the weaker sex?
(A false aspersion, falsely cast!)
Behold, when woefully stonned perplex,
How bravely they can bide the blast!
"Lord of Creation lower the crest!
Strive as you may—do what you can—
Woman, with all her faults confest,
Must still be DOUBLE YOU, O MAN!

Animal Magnetism.
The Bangor Whiz publishes the following statement, and vouches for its accuracy. It says:—"An operation has been performed in this city which goes far to establish the fact that there is something in Mesmerism, beyond all dispute. Mrs. Davis, of Edlington, has suffered some time with a tumor in the right shoulder, and was advised by her physician to have it removed. While thinking upon the subject, she heard of animal magnetism and came into the city several days since to have its effect tried upon her. Mr. Wm. E. Small, of this city, who has recently been practicing magnetism among his friends, and found to be a successful magnetizer, was called upon, and succeeded in putting her into the magnetic sleep. This was repeated several times within a few days, when the physician and several friends met for the purpose of removing the tumor by a surgical operation. The excitement of the preparation, Mrs. Davis remarked, was so great, that she doubted whether Mr. Small would be able to mesmerize her sufficiently far enduring the operation. Mr. Small commenced magnetizing her, and in eleven minutes she fell asleep, and the operation was continued as much longer, when the surgeon, Dr. George B. Rich, made an incision in the shoulder, and removed the tumor, of about two inches in length, and inserted a hook into the tumor, which was about half the size of a hen's egg, and dissected it out and dressed the wound. During the operation, Mrs. Davis manifested some slight uneasiness, like a person in a troubled dream and one or two slight spasms in the opposite arm. On being taken out of the sleep she was told that they had not been able to extract her tumor, to which she replied that she was so much excited about it. She was at length apprised of the result, of which she was previously quite unconscious, and the only sensation of which she was in any way conscious, was that of being asleep, and wishing to wake up but not being able. Nor had she suffered any pain up to last evening. We have this statement, substantially, from those who were present; and the parties of the highest respectability, and who have no motive for an erroneous statement.

SCRIPTURE.—Signor Persico, at Naples, is engaged in finishing, for the American Government, a splendid group, in marble, of the landing of Columbus upon the shores of America, an appropriate and handsome design, for the Capitol, at Washington. An American citizen at Naples sends the Ohio Statesman's description of the group. It consists of a noble figure of the Discoverer of the New World, and a wonderfully fine statue of an Indian woman. The sculptor has represented Columbus in the act of setting his foot upon the shore, full of pride and triumph, and the woman appears to be hastening from the spot in the greatest alarm at the strange spectacle, yet stealing a glance in curiosity and wonder at the intruders. The action and expression of the piece are admirable.—*Phil. Ledger.*

A TRAGIC SCENE.—Among the many heart-rending details that have been given in the foreign journals of the sad effects of the earthquake at Guadaloupe, we find the following in a letter published in the Paris Constitutionnel. After describing many disastrous occurrences, the writer says:
"Suddenly I beheld the lifeless body of a man, in the prime of life, and near him a beautiful young woman. She appeared absorbed in grief. One could almost imagine her marble figure, weeping over a tomb. In her cheeks was still discernible the faint blush of a rose, and a smile was on her lips, and yet she was dead! A young girl, to escape from certain death, rushed out from her father's house; but, at the moment when she considered herself safe, a house fell near her, and part of the ruins held her firmly to the spot by the lower extremities. She called loudly for help; the more so, as the flames appeared advancing with a giant's pace. A soldier endeavored to extricate her, but in vain. She then besought him to cut off her two legs, in order to save her from the fire, which had already reached her. The soldier, yielding to her entreaties, drew his sword, and prepared to cut the legs; when, his heart failing him, he fled. The young girl was then consumed.

TO MAKE GOOD BREAD.—The Boston Mercantile Journal is furnished by a friend with the following directions for making loaf break hot breakfast cakes, buckwheat cakes, &c., superior to any of the kind before produced:
"Mix dry and rub well together, two teaspoons full of Cream of Tartar, with a quart of flour—then dissolve three-fourths of a teaspoon full of Super Carbonate of Soda in a sufficient quantity of sweet milk; mix the whole together, and bake immediately. If water should be used instead of sweet milk, add a little shortening.
If the above directions be strictly followed, Bread will be produced of superior lightness and whiteness—and no person, having once tasted of it made in this way, would willingly resort to the common method of producing the staff of life."

ANOTHER SIGN.—Another Comfort of the truth of Millerism is thus given, "for the comfort of the unwavering;" by the editor of the Portland Bulletin:—"We saw a dog trotting by our window just now, whose tail was curled up so as to form a perfect figure three. And inasmuch as the animal ran on four legs—corresponding to the numeral going to make out the requisite number 43, we could not help thinking it a most remarkable circumstance. The dog was a gray, muzzled little cur, looking as though he might be just about eighteen years old—a remarkable age for a cur to arrive at, mind you. If this were the case, there is another wonderful coincidence in the matter, and the prophetic period is made out—1843.



THE AMERICAN.
Saturday, June 3, 1843.

⚡ We have on hand sixty teams of printing paper, similar in size and quality to the sheet upon which this is printed. Also 36 reams of super Royal 21 by 28 inches, which will be sold at cost and carriage, for cash.

⚡ V. B. PALMER, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal office, No. 104 South Third Street, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and to receive and receipt for all monies due this office, for subscription or advertising.

⚡ Some of our citizens were alarmed about 11 o'clock on Saturday night last by a cry of fire. One of the companies had already taken out their Engine, when it was discovered that the cry of fire proceeded from one of the inmates of the Jail, who was bellowing at the top of his voice. The man was deranged.

⚡ GRAIN.—We are glad to see the price of grain advancing. Good Penna. wheat has been selling at Baltimore this week as high as \$1 10, with fair prospects of an increase of price. This is cheering news, indeed.

⚡ The first of June made its appearance in a mantle, cold, bleak and dreary.

⚡ American wood screws are now manufactured cheaper and better than the English article. So much for the tariff raising the price of goods.

⚡ DEAD BODY FOUND.—The body of a boy apparently about 7 or 8 years of age, was found in the river opposite this place yesterday. He had light hair, and had on no clothing except a pair of blue-mixed stockings and one shoe. It was evident that the body had been in the water some time. It is supposed to be the child of Mr. Shippey of Sunbury, which was drowned in the Susquehanna at that place a few weeks ago. A Coroner's inquest was held on the body, and a verdict given according to the circumstances.—*Harrisburg Intelligencer.*

⚡ The shoe and stockings above mentioned have since been forwarded to Mr. Shippey, which he recognized at once as those which belonged to his child. The child, however, was only 4 years and three months old when drowned; but the body was probably much swollen when recovered, which will also account for the loss of its clothing.

⚡ The editor of the Milton Ledger has lately taken unto himself a wife, a circumstance not at all surprising to those who have observed the amatory character of the columns of the Ledger for the last few months. He speaks in the following rapturous strains of an epithalamium concert, with which he was honored by the Milton Band:

"When one is already enjoying almost a *rage* of happiness, to be entertained with music combining such heavenly strains as the band produced on that evening, inspires emotions of the most agreeable character, and makes him fancy himself, for the time being, transported from earthly bliss to purer climes of felicity."

We hope, however, that he has got over his passion by this time. A man, especially an editor, should never work himself into a *rage*, even in matters of this kind. We once heard a member of the legislature exclaim a brother member, who had fashed himself into a *rage*, to take care, lest he should "tear his shirt." We trust, however, that no such calamity has befallen friend Porter of the Ledger.

⚡ THE AMERICAN ECLECTIC AND MUSEUM OF FOREIGN LITERATURE, for May, 1843, is filled as usual with a number of choice articles, selected from the British Periodicals. The article entitled "The advertising system," from the Edinburgh Review, contains much to amuse as well as interest the reader. "Robert Peel and his Era," from Bell's Messenger, contains short biographical sketches of some of the principal British statesmen—such men as Sir Robert Peel, Lord John Russell, Lord Stanley, Sir James Gasham, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Palmerston, Dr. Erskine, Home, &c. "The Recollections of Christopher North" is a review of the miscellaneous writings of Professor Wilson. "Romances of Men and Things," from Fraser's Magazine, is an interesting sketch of the life of M. Thiers. The "Answer of the American Press" is a review of the reply of the Press of this country to an abusive article, which appeared in the Foreign Quarterly some months since. The New York Herald and Courier and Enquirer are very roughly handled in the review.

The engraving by Sartain, from a painting of Landseer, entitled "Too Hot," is a beautiful specimen of the art. We cannot too highly recommend this work to our readers. Published by E. Littlell, 236 Broadway, New York, and 168 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

Coffee.
The following recipe for the preparation of Coffee, will at least be worth a trial. It is taken from an Ohio paper, which strongly recommends it. It is probable that in burning together, the apples may become the recipients of the aroma and flavor of the coffee, which would otherwise be lost:
"Take one pound of coffee and one pound of dried apples, cut the apples into small pieces, and brown the coffee and apples together, and take an equal quantity of both and make coffee and drink it as usual, and you will find it to be delicious, you will think it equal to the real imported coffee, and one pound will go as far as two of the Rio."

⚡ The editor of the London Times, speaking of the disgusting practice of smoking in public places, says:—"If men must indulge in such a vice let them do it in secret, and not deprive their betters of the pure air they are unable to estimate."

⚡ Much has been said of late in regard to a commercial treaty, for the purpose of adjusting and settling the tariff question with England. Such a thing of course cannot be accomplished without the consent of Congress, and whether such a treaty would be advisable is also a matter of speculation. England feels the effects of the present tariff most sensibly. American fabrics are every where superseding British manufactures in this country; and yet the prices never were lower than at present. The consequence is, that about thirty millions in specie have arrived in our ports within the last six months. The following extract of a letter from Mr. Webster, late Secretary of State, may be regarded as containing the views of the present administration, on this subject:

"The grain and corn producing States must always find the best market for the surplus of their products in the manufacturing and commercial population of the East; as they will always find the price of manufactured articles, such as they need kept low, and the quality good, by the productions of Eastern labor. But so rich and abundant is the grain crop of the country, that beyond what may be demanded for the consumption of manufacturing and commercial districts, there is still a surplus, for which, or a part of which, a foreign market is desirable. The cotton crop, too, though it finds a market at home, the value of which, I think, has never been sufficiently appreciated, requires, nevertheless, free exportation, and a large consumption abroad.

Cannot those who are concerned in these interests be brought into harmony and concert of action, proportioned to the real harmony and mutuality which subsist between the interests themselves? For my part, I think the experiment worth trying, and should have great hopes of its success if there were no fear of opposition from collateral or extrinsic causes. My inquiries at the North, and through the centre, and at the South and West, have been extensive; and the result has led to the conclusion which I expressed. I would not speak with confidence upon a matter yet untried, and which, I know, may encounter a variety of objections; but I repeat that, in my opinion, the experiment is worth a trial. We may well make our earnest endeavor, even upon slight encouragement, to give permanent support to the industry of the country and stability to the business and pursuits of life."

⚡ The New Haven Herald announces the death of Dr. Noah Webster, who died at New Haven on Sunday last, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. As a pious, exemplary man, and a scholar, Dr. Webster was favorably known in this country, and in Europe. His great work, his Dictionary of the English Language, upon which he devoted twenty-one years of his life, is of itself a monument to his fame and his learning.

⚡ The Germantown Telegraph recommends to the Militia the adoption of the Hunting Shirt, as used in the Revolution, as a uniform. The shirt would cost but one dollar, of any color, fringed. A cap could be had for 50 cts. A cheap uniform, and one that might be easily adopted.

⚡ The following article in relation to the London Times, serves to show the immense influence which such a paper is likely to have in the commercial and political world. It is in fact a *power* little inferior to that of some despotic governments. This paper, we have been informed, has in some instances received as much as \$5,000 for the use of one column for a single day, in giving publicity to the proceedings of some political meeting:

The Mammoth of Newspapers.
The London Times is the most successful newspaper enterprise in the world. It was formerly whig in politics, and then it exercised a mighty control over the popular mind of Great Britain. But it was bought over by the Tories for £180,000, (\$900,000,) and is now as bitter, bold and malignant a scold at every thing republican or liberal as can be found under any of the old monarchies. It continues to be edited with signal ability, and to be conducted, in all its departments, with the most liberal and untiring enterprise. Its principles, however, are by no means steady or incorruptible. We see it stated that "the advertisements of the Times in a single day frequently exceed £1000, and all are paid for before insertion. Unlike the papers of this Continent, it has no subscribers; it supplies the news agents, and they the public. There are two powerful steam engines on the premises, and the impression is made by double cylinder presses. Its circulation is the largest in the world; there is not a town on the civilized earth in which the Times may not be found. Its reporters are to be met with in all quarters of the globe; accompanying the expedition in China, and participating in the toils and dangers of the Indian campaigns. It has correspondents in every land. Its expresses have traversed the desert, and anticipated the Indian Mail. Its agents are in every court, and it lays bare their most secret proceedings. Mr. John Walter, the late Member for Nottingham, is the principal proprietor, and he draws from it a yearly revenue of £80,000. It had formerly three regular editors, Messrs. Barnes, Lawson and Delane, besides a large corps of occasional writers. Since the death of Mr. Barnes, this number has been increased."

ANOTHER WOLF IN THE CHRISTIAN FOLD.—We learn from the Detroit Daily Advertiser that Horace Fleming, a Methodist preacher, in Branch County, Michigan, who was lately arrested on a charge of polygamy and pleaded guilty on his examination, has escaped. He is a Millerite, and last fall left his wife and family at Erica, N. Y., and moved west to proclaim the speedy coming of Christ. He passed himself off as a single man, and consummated his deception by marrying a respectable young woman of Sherwood, Branch county, while his wife in Erica was mourning his absence.

While the Mayville packet Indiana was lying at the wharf, yesterday morning, a passenger dropped a package of \$6,100 into the river. It was folded in a handkerchief, in unrolling which the money slipped from his hands and fell over the guard. Efforts were made to recover it, but without success. \$440 of the sum was in gold, the balance bank notes, principally of the denomination of \$100. Cincinnati Times.

MISCELLANY.
Editorial, Condensed and Selected.
A tri weekly paper is about being established at Milwaukee, Wisconsin Territory.
Welch has started to China with his circus.
The Bank of New York gives notice, that hereafter the rate of interest will be 5 per cent. They can get but little to do at that.

The Louisville Theatre was burnt on the 20th ult.
Another duel at Vicksburg lately. One of the parties shot through the leg.

The opening of the Lehigh and Susquehanna Rail Road was celebrated at Wilkesbarre, on Tuesday last.

Ex-Governor Bagot of Canada, died on the 14th ult.—His remains are on their way to England.

The great race between Fashion, Blue Dick and Register came off at Camden a few days since, Fashion beating them both with ease.

The Hessian Fly has made its appearance among the wheat fields of Kent county, Md.
Upwards of 7000 barrels of wheat flour were inspected in Baltimore last week.

A gentleman named "Jatho," residing in Baltimore, has invented a self winding clock, which is said to approach to perpetual motion, as nearly as any thing yet discovered.

A constable, named Bowlen, was killed on the 19th inst., at Allegheny city, near Pittsburg. He was serving a warrant on a rafterman, who deliberately picked up an axe and killed him at a single blow.

Two hundred and thirty-three new buildings are now in progress at Rochester.
The Boston Advertiser states that during the week ending May 20th, 64 bales of domestics were exported from that port to Laguayra, and 143 bales to the East Indies.

It is said that one thousand buildings will be erected in Cincinnati, Ohio, during the present year.
Upwards of 40,000 lbs. of copper had been shipped from the Mineral Point mineral region, prior to the 4th instant. It was destined for England.

It is said that the amount of repudiated Treasury notes in the hands of innocent parties is \$130,000.

The peak of one of the Helderberg mountains, about 12 miles from Albany, is still capped with snow.

Mrs. Sigourney has received, from the Queen of the French, a diamond bracelet of great value and beauty.

The Louisville Kentuckian states that Spencer, who was recently convicted of the murder of his son in Hardin county, was on Friday last taken to the church in Elizabeth, to hear his own funeral sermon! On Saturday he was driven to the gallows, where he met his doom.

The universal custom of mourning was white, over the whole world, till about the year 1480, when black was substituted.

Tight pantaloons, and straps for straining and fastening them down under the boots, are about becoming unfashionable.

A gentleman being tormented with rats, took a fishing rod, with a hook and line attached, and having baited it with a piece of bread, threw the line. In about six minutes he succeeded in catching no less than six rats.

A lover recently entered a house which he had been forbidden to visit, magnetized both the old folks, and then ran off with the daughter at his leisure.

Richard Jones, a young man aged sixteen years, lately died in Northleech House of Correction in England. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of "died of hard labor, and from want of food, and from no other cause!"

A Curious Fact.—Rails for at least one half the English railways have been imported from the United States, and nearly all the railroads in this country, are laid with rails brought from England. This, we presume, is reciprocity.

It is stated that an Englishman, residing in London, recently had a bundle of Bank of England notes, amounting to about ten thousand dollars, upon a table before him, when the notes accidentally took fire, and the owner being short-sighted, did not apprehend the danger until they were almost wholly consumed.

The amount of steerage passage money paid on Saturday, the 13th, to the Constitution, from Buffalo for Chicago, on Lake Erie, was upwards of \$2,100.

The manufacturers of New England have sold out all their stocks, and are now working upon orders.

The Louisville Journal acknowledges the receipt of a horse from nineteen new subscribers, in Illinois, in payment for that paper.

It is computed that thirty thousand accidents occur annually in London.

Rev. J. N. Maffitt.—The New York Atlas, contains a pretty fair likeness of this popular preacher. The N. Y. Tattler says of him, with remarkable truth, that he is one of those erratic bodies, which, like the comets, have much show and little substance, and which pass through the system, creating much excitement, but exercising very little influence.

Confagration.—The Harrisburg Argus states that fifty thousand dollars of relief issue, cancelled by the State Treasurer, on the first of this month, were burnt at the Auditor General's office on Wednesday.

From the New York Tribune.
Important from Texas.
The Steam packet New-York brings to New Orleans important intelligence from Texas. President Houston, as some of the N. O. papers some time since predicted, has issued a proclamation denouncing Commodore Moore, "Post Captain in the Texan Navy," for having disobeyed the order of the department in having repeatedly refused to return the vessels under his command and to report himself in person at Galveston. The proclamation again commands him to report forthwith; and in case of his failure to obey, or in case he may have gone to sea [as he has actually done,] the President declares the Government will not be responsible for his doings, and requests all the Government in treaty, or on terms of amity with this Government, and all naval officers on the high seas, in ports foreign to this country; to seize the said Post Captain, E. W. Moore, the ship Austin and brig Wharton, with their crews, and bring them, on any of them, into the port of Galveston, that the vessels may be secured to the Republic, and the culprit or culprits arraigned and punished by the sentence of a legal tribunal. The Galveston papers are most loud in their condemnation of Houston's conduct, and the N. O. Bee thinks he will surely be lynched. Anticipating the action of Houston, Commodore Moore, previous to his departure, addressed to the editor of the Galveston Times the following notice:

ARRIVED 19th, 1843.
In the event of my being declared by proclamation of the President as a pirate, or outlaw, you will please state over my signature, that I go down to attack the Mexican squadron, with the consent and full concurrence of Col. James Morgan, who is on board this ship as one of the Commissioners to carry into effect the secret act of Congress, in relation to the Navy, and who is coming with me, believing, as he does, that it is the best thing that could be done for the country. This ship and the brig have excellent men on board, and the officers and men are all eager for the contest. We go to make one desperate struggle to turn the tide of ill luck that has so long been running against Texas. You shall hear from me again as soon as possible.
Yours truly,
E. W. MOORE.

Death of Doctor John Scudder, the Oculist.
The decease of this celebrated man has passed without a word of comment from the press. He expired at the Almshouse in this city. Of his history or his talents, his eccentric character and private and ruined intellect, I will not speak; they are too well known to bear repetition now. His death in abjectness, destitution and poverty teaches a great lesson to us all. Possessed of a mind of great powers, original in its conceptions, quick as lightning in its perceptions, and able by its single and unassisted efforts to grasp any science, and grapple, giant like, with any theory, the dawn of his earthly career broke in unclouded brilliance, and for a time the sun of prosperity shone in moon-day splendor upon his pathway along the highway of life. He fell from his high estate, and never rose again. The evil spirit (um) took a hold of his great spirit, which not even its giant strength enabled him, hard and often as he struggled, to shake off. He went from one depth to another, until at length ruined, broken in strength of mind and body, and a shadow of his former self, he went to the Almshouse to lie down and die. Death came suddenly, but not unexpected, upon him. He knew that his hour was at hand, and calling the attendants and such friends as were with him at the trying moment, about his bedside, he told them that he forgave every man on earth who had injured him, and asked forgiveness of all whom he had offended. Then turning his face to the wall, he addressed himself to his Maker, in prayer and supplication, clothing his thoughts in such language as I never before heard fall from the lips of mortal man. He seemed to be talking face to face with his God. The scene was morally sublime and awful. The prayer ceased—his lips no longer moved—he sunk down in his bed—his head dropped on one side—he was dead!—*Albany paper.*

AN ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday last, a serious loss, for a poor man, was sustained by Mr. Jackson of this place, by drowning a pair of fine young match horses in the "deep hole" in Fishing creek, at the lower end of town. Mr. Jackson unhitched from a wagon, and drove them by the lines with the harness on to the creek to water. He drove them into the creek at the fording, when they took a direction up stream and soon plunged into deep water, became entangled in the harness and drowned in a few minutes.

Mr. Jackson came to this place in April last, and had not learned that the deep hole had an existence. It is a deep pot or kettle shaped hole, about sixteen feet in diameter, very deep, close in shore and but a few feet above an excellent fording across the creek.—*Berwick Sentinel.*

AUTHER NOTES.—Yesterday, several altered notes were put in circulation in this city. Three of the Globe Bank of New York altered to the Union Bank of Dover, New Jersey—one of the Lancaster county Bank to \$10's, and one of the Harrisburg Bank to \$5's.—*Phil. Gaz.*

THE CONSTITUTIONS CRIMINAL.—Leavit, the man at New Bedford, who was too conscientious to plead not guilty for an indictment for murder, was on Friday brought into Court, for the fourth time, and the question being again asked by the Clerk whether he was guilty or not guilty, the unhappy man still persisted in his former plea that he must plead guilty. The Court then proceeded to the preliminaries of sentence. The District Attorney commenced a few remarks previous to the sentence being pronounced, but only uttered a few sentences, when he was interrupted by the prisoner's declaration that he had committed the murder, but that at the time he did not know what he was about. This being in fact, a declaration of not guilty, the prisoner was further remanded for trial, on the 17th of June next.—*Phil. Ledger.*