

BY GEO. W. HOWMAN.

NEW SERIES.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

TERMS, S2 PER YEAR.

VOL. XXV. No. 10.

Select poetrn.

From the Washington Union. The Patriot's Song.

Ain .- E Pluribus Unum.

Tho' many and fearful the factions that rage In the North, in the East, in the West, And tho' fierce is the battle which yet we must wag. Ere our country again can find rest Yet still will we onward, nor cease till we place, On the ramparts our valor has won, The hero of statesmen-the pride of a race Whose equals dwell not 'neath the sun.

Our banner unsullied; our cause, it is just; Our country's protection our aim; Our pledge, constitution; in Heaven our trust; Our motio, one people...the same North, South, East, and West; we admit of no line To be drawn on American solf That can ever endanger a boon so divine As the fruits of our forefather's toil.

Each State in the Union we hail as a star-Our flag bears aloft every one; And we never will fight under one that can bear Only half of that number upon. Our army compose no such traitorous crew As we cru-hed round the hearth-stone of Penn; And the deed that our legions are still sworn to do Is to crush when we meet them again.

From Maine, with her towering forest of pines, To the West, with her prairies of gold, From Mexico's waves to Superior's mines, Ere long will the tidings be rolled That victory rests on the helm of that pure, Incorruntible patient head Incorruptible patriot band ; And Buchanan and Breckinridge's triumph insore Repose to our dear native land.

Then, huzza for the platform that carries us forth To conquest, to glory, renown! Huzza for the Keystone ! the pride of the North; Huzza for the sdark bloody ground !'' Our leaders are statesmen and patriots brave; Our motio we herald abroad, That the "star-spangled banner" is destined to wave Over every American sod.

WRITE OFTEN.

[Cut out the following and place it in the next letter you write to a dear friend. A more appropriate poem for such service was never written :]

Write to me very often, Write to me very often, Write to me very soon-Letters to me are dearer Than loveliest flowers in June ! Lighting of friends at Strings, Flitting around thy the damp. Like fire-flies

Write to me in the jayous morn, Or at the close of evening, — When all the day is gone Then while the stars are beaming Bright on the azure sky,

The Poor Tyrolese Boy.

Mountain village. Her only child was a poor life. cripple. Hans was a kind hearted boy. He

It was at this period that Napoleon Bonaparte was making his power felt throughout great vineyard of the world. Europe. He had decreed that Tyrol should be- Save and Use Everything that will Fertilize. was raised, and the saddler was deputed to or-French and Bavarian army to accomplish his Country Gentleman, to the careful attention of him that he could make a drum himself and rolese resisted valiantly. Men, women and children of the mountain land were filled with zeal in defence of their homes. On one occasion 10,000 French and Bavarian troops were try. destroyed in a single mountain pass, by an av-

rolese, by which the approach of the enemy was to be communicated from village to village by signet firas, from one mountain height to another, and materials were laid ready to give an instant alarm.

The village where Hans and his mother lived was in the direct line of the rout the French army would take, and the people were full of anxiety and fear. All were preparing for the expected struggle. The widow and her crippled son alone seemed to have no part but to sit still and wait. "Ah, Hans," she said one evening, "it is well for us now that you can be of little use; they would else make a soldier of you." This struck a tender chord. The tears rolled from his cheek. "Mother, I am useless," cried Hans, in bitter grief. "Look round our village-all are bosy, all ready to strive for nome and father land ; 1 am useless." "My boy, my kind, dear son, you are not useless to me.

"Yes, to you : I cannot work for you, cannot support you in old age. Why was I made, mother

"Hush, Hans," said his mother, "those repining thoughts are wrong. You will live to see the truth of our old proverb :

'God has a plan For every man.'''

Little did Hans think that ere a few weeks had passed, this truth was to be verified in a most remarkable manner.

Easter holidays, the festive season of Switzerland came. The people lost their fear of invasion in the sports of the season. All were busy in the merrymaking all but Hans. He overlooking to the push of his his usual by-In the evening of Easter, after his usual byning prayer in which he breathed the wish that the Father of Mercies would, in his good time, afford him some opportunity of being useful to others, he fell into a deep sleep. He awoke in the night, as if from a dream,

under the strong impression that the French and Bavarian army was approaching. He could not shake off this impression; but with the hope of being rid of it, he rose, hastily dressed himself, and strolled up the mountain path.--The cool air did him good, and he continued worth of domestic guant to go to waste when for which was about twenty-eight hours. At

God has a plan

to hear that she should be considered a sacred of the previous afternoon.

FRIDAY MORNING, BEDFORD, PA. NOV. 7, 1856.

and bonored bequest to the community which ! A soldier's widow lived in a little hut near a her son had preserved at the cost of his own

A Good Story.

pletely drunk, proceeded to murder him. This the house .-. Manilowoc (Wis.) Tribune. he accomplished by twisting a rope around his

neck with a stick until his neck was broken .--

body to the place where it was found.

to the State of Michigan was so great during the floor began to settle under the weight of the years 1835-6, that every house was filled each crowd, creating a frightful panic and stamnight with travellers wanting lodging. Every pede. traveler there at that time will remember the difficulty of obtaining a bed in any of the hotels, ate finished his speech from the balcony of the even if he was willing to put up with two or Merrimac House. This morning it was ascerthree strange bed-fellows.

The Rev. Hosea Brown, an eccentric Methodist minister, stopped at one of the hotels in An the roof with it, had the audience remained five Arbor, and inquired if he could have a room minutes longer. and a bed to himself. The bar-keeper told him he could, unless they should be so full as to render it necessary to put in another with him .--alanche of rocks and trees prepared and hureld unon them by an unseen for. Many seem slow in learning this lesson, and therefore it may be repeated a great many times King's birth-day, which was near at hand, and his bed, and sunk into a comfortable sleep. his bed, and sunk into a comfortable sleep .---

his slumbers by lound knocking at his room "Hallo, you, there !" he exclaimed, "what

o you want now ?"- particular stress on the last word. "You must take another lodger with you

sir," said the landlord. "What ! another yet ?"

"Why, yes-there is only one in there, is

One ! why here is Mr. Brown, and a Methodist preacher, and myself, already, and I should think that was enough for one bed, even in Mi-

The landlord seemed to think so too, and left them to their repose.

From the Troy Times Oct. 20th. A SHAMEFUL AFFAIR-A BOY AL-MOST EATEN UP BY A DOG.

Yesterday afternoon, while a boy named Mr. Barney O'Conneil, who lives on Third st., dick, well known in California as Wm. Dixon, South Troy, was passing along the side walk passed through to the States in a most distressnear his father's residence, a man, name unknown, set upon bim a large and savage bull dog. The boy, on turning and seeing the dog Henry Jackson of Marshal, Saline county, Mo., dog speedily overtook the boy. He caught the on the 30th day of August, when they were atthe bone bare here. Another Site was Stankaw provide the sale upon the leg, but it was not so serious as the \$1500. Dixon, Jackson and Campbell sucwho set the dog upon the boy deserves, as we supplied them with everything they needed for everything that lay in his power, but it is hard- Dixon's little son.

dence returned when Shocking Occurrence-Two Women Eaten by A large amount of capital is sunk in poor

Wolves.

Boston, Oct. 29. NARROW ESCAPE FROM A FRIGHTFUL CATAS-TROPHE .- There was a large Democratic mass meeting at Huntington Hall, Lowell, last evening, to hear the Hon. Rufus Choate. It is estimated that 5,000 persons were present. After "THICK AS THREE IN A BED."-Emmigration Mr. Choate had commenced his speech, the

> Fortunately no one was hurt : and Mr. Cho+ tained that the floor had settled four inches, and would, doubtless have fallen through, bringing

Action of Sugar on the Teeth .- The Charleson (S. C.) Medical Journal states that M. Larez, in the course of his investigations on the treth, arrived at the following conclusions :

"1st. Refined sugar, from either cane or beets, is injurious to healthy teeth, either by immediate contact with these organs or by the gas developed, owing to its stoppage in the stomach.

"2d. If a tooth is macerated in a saturated solution of sugar it is so much altered in the chemical composition that it becomes gelatinous, aud its enamel opaque, spongy and easily broken.

"3d. This modification is due, not to free acid, but to a tendency of sugar to combine with the calcareous basis of the tooth."

The foregoing conclusions are correct, and candies and condiments should be avoided .---They should be kept from children especially. It is well known that maple sugar renders the teeth tender and sensitive.

INDIAN DEPREDATIONS .- A recent letter from Kansas to the St. Louis Republican, says : "The Cheyenne Indians have become exceedingly troublesome to travellers, and every arriames O'Connell, aged about 12 years, son of of their nassacres. Just now, Wm. Schrekenval from the mountain brings some new account ing plight.

"He, his wife and little boy, four years old, coming full speed upon him naturally became very much frightened, and endeavored to es- Missouri, left California together in the latter cape by running-the man meanwhile encour- part of July. They met with no accident until aging the nobler brute onward. Of course, the they came within eighty miles of Fort Kearney lad in the middle of the back, his teeth sinking tacked by a band of Cheyennes. At the first to the bone, when, by clasping his jaws, and fire Mrs. Dixon was killed; at the next, Dixon erking with them, he fore out a strip clean to was shot in the thigh; at the next, Henry Jackthe bone, as large as a man's hand! His rage son was shot in the thigh. Campbell was point other. Over two pounds of flesh must have ceeded in getting into Fort Kearney, where bean extracted by the dog. The boy was liter-ally being eaten up by the monster. The brute Captain H. W. Wharton, of the 6th infantry, hope he will receive, severe punishment. Dr. their journey in, and wrote a letter to Colonel Burton who was called to attend the case, did Cumming, begging him to endeavor to rescue

Good Cows.

Let us take at present the case of hen ma-Let us take at present the case of hen ma-nure. Bushels and barrels of it are allowed to go to waste every year. Now we may take for granted that this manure is not far behind gu-make each pound of gnano, or or an equival gu-cost about three cents in cash, why should not cost about three cents in cash, why should not cost about three cents in cash, why should not every pound of hen manure be estimated at found that there were seven feet of water in the least two cents? And then again, if gnano hold, and that it was rising still faster, and three were judiciously used, produces an ample re- steam pumps were immediately put in operaturn, often from 100 to 700 per cent .- and if tion, and gauge were organized among the pasthere is good reason as there is, to expect as sengers and crew to work on the hand pumps. good returns from hen manure at the price at These were relieved every ten minutes, and the which we have put it, how blind to all cousid- pumps were kept in operation from the moment erations which usually stir men to action, must they were started till the arrival of the Borus-

our readers. There are thousands of dollars pocket the money ; so with great secrecy he wasted annually by the neglect of farmers to gathered materials in a garret room of his house, take care of the different manures which might and addressed himself to the work, carefully he accumulated upon every farm in the coun- keeping the door locked, and suffering no one Many seem slow in learning this lesson, and

without any fear of its inutility or inapplica- yet the big drum had not arrived from Parisbility. This may probably come under the eye that is, the saddler had not arrived from Paris- Along towards midnight he was aroused from of many-of some few at l-ast-who never attempt to make the best possible use of the several sources of fertility around them. Are Not a moment too soon, for at early daylight there not a good many who, for example, never the captain and his lieutenants were thundersave or use their hen manure ?- Are there not ing at the saddler's door, demanding tidings of a great many who leave their yard and stable the drum. "It has arrived-last night-by manure to be injured more than one-half, by be- the diligence," stammered the saddler ; "I have

inhabitants of the world, are scarcely ever sup-plied to the full, and that he may add to these fraud. The window was much narrower than upplies and to the comfort of many, as well as the door !

to his own pecuniary income, by almost every addition to his crops which he can procure by means of manuring and extra cultivation of all kinds. With such inducements before himadding to the great heap from which all draw their supplies, helping to save some from suffering and want, and increasing the comforts of dise, was not large, but she had on board no

having given their attention to these matters.

Great emergencies like those which met Hans of a saddler. He belonged to the militia comloved his mother, and would gladly have helped cannot exist in the history of all. To all how- pany of this village, and this company one day tending to various jobs in the neighborhood, reher bear the burdens of poverty, but that fee- ever, the Tyrolese motto may speak, and all "in a moment of enthusiasm," resolved to get turned three or four hours later, and carried the bleness forbade it. He could not even join in will experience its fruth. None need stand up a band of music. The hat was passed round the rude sports of the young mountaineers. - useless members of God's family. There is and a sufficient number of frances was contribut-At the age of fifteen years, he felt keenly the work for every one to do, if he will but look ed for the purchase of the needful instruments. fact that he was useless to his mother and to the out for it. So long as there is ignorance to in- The instruments were ordered from Paris, and struct, want to relieve, sorrow to soothe, let in due time arrived; when lo! it was discover-there be no drones in the hive, no idlers in the ed that, by some strange oversight, nobody had thought of the big drum ! Another subscription

ing of the eventful day, the task was completed.

ing exposed to the incessant thefts committed by it safe up stairs-a grand Paris drum-by the most celebrated maker." Up stairs rushed the Why does this negligence so extremely pre- military dignitaries, the saddler leading the vail ? In some, probably, from a fear of trou- way. The drum was immensely admired, and

A Steamship Sprung Aleak at Sea. The steamship Borussia arrived at New York

on Thursday afternoon from Hamburg, after a passage of fifteen days and seventeen hours .-Her cargo, which consisted of general merchanothers, and at the same time augmenting his less than 439 steerage and 48 cabin passenown pecuniary resources-it seems that cultiva- gers. On the morning of the 15th inst., when tors of the soil can be negligent only from not she was a little over 200 miles from this port, it was discovered that she had sprong aleak at the stern, and that the water was flow-

worth of domestic goano to go to waste, when first the greatest alarm prevailed among the ly possible that he can recover.

One of the French papers tells a good story

to know what he was about. The band was to worked night and day, and at last, on the morn

ble, from a lazy disinclination to do anything the order was given to convey it at once to the that can be let alone. In most, perhaps, from captain's quarters ; when the unlucky discovsome vague idea that it will not pay, or from the want of a firm and clear impression of the ac-big to pass through the door. "Wretch," shout-The lay tual value of what they are allowing to go to ed the captain, "how did you get it into this waste. Every cultivator of the soil knows that room, if it came from Paris?" "I hoisted it the markets of the world, and the wants of the through the window," gasped the miserable sad-

there ?

Write to me very often: Letters are links that bind Truthful hearts to each other, Fettering mind to mind, Giving to kindly spirits Lasting and true delight: If ye would strengthen friendship, Never forget to write.

Or write to me late at night.

WILT THOU LOVE ME!

Wilt thou love me, gentle maiden, When the hours of youth hath fled, When the hoary locks of winter Thinly cluster round my head? When the form now firm and stately, Shall be bowed by age and care, And my voice has lost its softness Wilt thou love me, maiden fair?

Wilt thou greet me with a welcome, When the busy day is o'er, When the parting rays of sunlight Cast their shadows on the moor ? Wher our youthful years are over, When no power can us divide, Wilt thou still look fondly on me, And walk softly by my side ?

Yes, thou'lt love me when the present With its haleyon days are passed, When our bark is gently gliding, As on time's dark waves we're cast; When each joyous dream has vanished, When my heart is sad and chill, And the shades of death hang o'er me, Thou wilt love me, maiden, still.

SMALL TALK .- Nobody abuses small talk un- the village. The people with their arms were less he be a stranger to its convenience. Small mustering thick and fast. All was consternatalk is the small change of life: there is no get-ting on without it. There are times when "'tis "who lighted the pile ?" "It was I," said a are as intrusive in the midst of agreeable prattle less."

followed.

as death's head on a festal board. We have They would never, oh ! never, condescend to ed in anguish over his pale face, Hans opened play with a ribbon or flirt with a fan-they his eyes and said, "It is not now, dear mother, were above such triffing; in other words, in von should weep for me; I am happy now .-toto, they were above making themselves agree- Yes, mother, it is true,

able, above pleasing, and above being pleased. They were all wisdom, all gravity, dignity, and all tediousness and seriousness, which they bestowed upon company with more than Dogber-

column in the fabric of society. -

is walk till-he climed to the signal pile : but if used it would bring him in more by tens and passengers, but their conf where were the watchers? They were no- hundreds of times, than the value in money if they were made aware that there was no actual where to be seen, and perhaps were lusied with the festivities of the village. Near the pile was The same train of reasoning would lead to was divided into four water-tight compart-

an old pine tree, and in its hollow stem the tin- similar results in regard to other neglected sour- ments.

der was laid ready. Hans passed by the hol- ces of fertility. We leave those interested to With all their exertions, however, it was low tree, and as he listened a singular sound caught his attention. He heard a slow and Manually way would down st-althy tread, then a click of muskets; and two this appeal to those who have hitherto been goods in the express room from being damaged. soldiers crept along the cliff. Seeing no one, thoughtless or neglectful, by reminding them But the damage was, after all, comparatively for Hans was hidden by the old tree, they that they may even yet do something to make trifling, the cargo having been all placed in the gave the signal to some comrades in the dis- up for past negligence. For example, the hen fore part of the ship. A portion of the passen-

Hans saw instantly the plot revealed to the neighbors have swept up every week and put were also wet; but the loss will not exceed a enemy ; a party had been sent forward to des- into boxes and barrels, with a sprinkling or lay- few hundred dollars. The value of water-tight trov it; the army was marching to attack the er of charcoal on the top of every fresh sweep- compartments was never more realized than in village. With no thought of his own peril, ing, they may yet save, though in a less valua- this instance, for, had the Borussia not been proand perhaps recalling the proverb his mother his condition, and use for garden or the more vided with them, there is every reason to fear had quoted, he s-ized the tinder, struck the light, and flung the blazing turpentine brand of the season now at hand. A barrel would ill-fated Arctic.

into the pile. The two soldiers, whose backs manure half an acre of corn. It should be were then turned to the pile waiting the arrival mixed with muck, or some other divisor, as, of their comrades, were seized with fear : but undiluted, it would burn the seed as guano does. they soon saw there were no foes in ambush-

none but a single youth running down the let in the boy's shoulder. Yet the signal fire sign, was picked up at sea about three weeks avancing army was defeated, and a hasty escape that he had fallen in single combat with another facts presents an appalling sequel to the stomonster of the deep. The conflict, which took 19.

They stooped to lift him. "What is this?"

danger of the vessel sinking, and that her hull

found impossible to keep the water below seven Meanwhile, we would draw to a conclusion feet in the hold, and to prevent some of the manure, which their more careful and thrifty gers' baggage was saturated, and the mail bags

wolves. entable fate as the unfortunate women.

A HORRIBLE DISCLOSURE.

SINGULAR WHALE FIGHT .- A whale sixty- Most of those who notice such occurrences mountain path. They fired, and lodged a bul- two feet long, says the Northern (Scotland) En- will remember the recent publication of a morwas blazing high and the whole country would go, and taken ashore at Nybster, some twelve Sheridan was the victim, and a young negro be aroused. It was already aroused from moun- miles from Wick. It seems that the whale was man the culprit. The negro was tried, contain top to mountain top. The plan of the ad- not drifted dead from the Greenland Seas, but victed and bung. The following narrative of

Hans, faint and bleeding, made his way to place about a mile and a half from the shore, Sheirdan was a highly educated Irishman, a-be village. The people with their arms were and which was witnessed from the land by a bout 21 years of age, who arrived in Highland number of fishermen and others, is described as county from New York about a year previous. having been protracted and bloody. The two lo a short time be married a widow Wily who monsters kept battling with each other, at times was living with her children, five or six in with their heads and at times with their tails, number, on a farm near Wilsonville. After his profitable, and when gravity and sedateness Hans tottered among them saying, "The eneraising a tremundous spray for a distance of ma-ought to be kicked down stairs. A philosopher cuts a poor figure in a ball room, unless he leave his philosophy at home. Metaphysics are as intrusive in the midst of agreeable prattle motive speed at the rate of twenty or thirty Mrs. Sheridan and her daughter as instigators miles an hour. On recovering from the stun- of the deed, and contain some things too shock-

tent.

A farmer in North Easthope had thirty sheep cross the track. killed in a single night by them. They drove The engineer stopped off the steam and rethem to the barn-vard and killed them there .--belonging to the same man.

Bears are also numerous and remarkably sau- Col. Leidy, the mail agent, was the only one cy. A Mr. Bennet, of Mornington, was attack- attached to the train that remained upon it. The ed a short time ago in his own field, a little af- engine continued its speed with but little ater dark, by an old bear with three cubs. He batement, and, striking the log, knocked it off fought her off till some of the neighbors came the track, and before the passengers were ato his relief. An immense one was killed in ware of the imminence of their danger, it was Mornington a few days ago. passed.

those featful incidents occured near the village the highest woods and deepest glens of Brazil, a

resume the fight, rising up into the water, The mother and daughter, however, were to create the thrilling interest in written ro- noise seems quite unnatural; it is like the disspringing up from ten to twenty feet, and com- arrested on Monday week, and committed for mance of pioneer life. Just before sunset, a tant tolling of a church bell struck at long inspringing up from ten to twenty left, and come interval. Mrs. S. is about 32 years of age, and the child, five years old, was seized in presence of tervals. Meanwhile the sea for some distance round a- laughter 16. They are quite independent in its mother, by a full grown bear, and in spite of from the Arapongo. The bird sits upon the top bout assumed a red color, indicating that an im- beir circumstances, very respectably connect- its screams, and the frantic efforts of its mother, of the highest trees in the deepest forests, and mense quantity of blood had been shed. For ed, and have heretofore sustained irreproacha- was borne into the thicket. The alarm was though constantly heard in the most desert platwo hours the battle was prolonged, at the close ble characters. According to the negro's state- given, and the men, with clubs and firearms, ces, it is very rarely seen. It is impossible to of which one of the whales became motionless, ment, Mrs. Sheridan sent him to look for her commenced searching the woods, but up to conceive anything of a more solitary character You see he had it for me, though we did not and the other retired from the field of battle, husband and bring him home, he being absent Tuesday nothing had been found of it, upon than the profound silence of the woods broken Next morning the whale referred to was found on a spree. He went to several places and at which to base a conjecture with reference to its only by the metallic and almost supernatural Hans did not recover from his wound, but not far from the spot where the engagement last found him, and easily persuaded him to re- fate. Bears are quite plenty in this neighbor- sound of this invisible bird, coming from the uas no more business in society than a statue. Hans did not recover from his wound, but not far from the spot where the engagement fast found num, and easily persuaded of not re-The world is made up of trifles, and he who he lived long enough to know that he had been took place, and from various marks in his body, turn home. Mrs. Sheridan and family immedi-the world is made up of trifles, and he who he lived long enough to know that he had been took place, and from various marks in his body, turn home. can triffe elegantly and gracefolly, is a valuable of use to his vilage and the country; he lived including a broken jaw bone, there is no reason ately left the house, as she alleges, to avoid seeacquisition to mankind. He is a Corinthian to see grateful mothers embrace his mother, and to doubt that he was one of the two belligerents in the base of the bas

cows. A good animal will give at least ten

[From the Dumfries (C. W.) Reformer, Oct, 15.) per cent more milk than a poor one on the Our pen has seldom had to record a more same feed. It is the opinion of our best stock heart-rending circumstance than we are about farmers that twenty-five per cent can be added to relate. Some ten days ago, in the northern to the amount of milk obtained from any givextremity of the township of Mornington, two en number of cows simply by selection. females went out in the evening in search of average yield of cows in New England is estitheir cows, and not returning that night, search mated at four quarts a day through the entire was made in the morning, when, horrible to re- year. A good selection, without change of keelate, their skeletons were only to be found, their ping or increase of care, will add three hundred flesh having been completely devoured by the and sixty-five quarts to the annual yield, and ten dollars and ninety-five cents to the income of

the sad outlines only having as yet reached us. Some farmers keep fifty or sixty cows, and they Our information also states that a man in that would make a clear gain of five or six hundred locality has been missing for the last ten days. dollars per annun, if all their herd were of the No trace of him can be found whatever, and best selection .- Homestead.

fears are entertained that he met the same lam- FRIGHTFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT .- The passengers by the 7 o'clock mail train for New The wolves were never known to be so nu- York, yesterday morning, made a most fortumerous or so ravenous as they are this season in nate escape from a terrible calamity, that seemthis section of the country. It is regarded as ed for a few moments to be inevitable. As the unsafe to be alone on the public highways after train neared Uniontown, on the New Jersey dark. Reports are reaching us almost every Railroad, between New Brunswick and Rahweek of some of their ravages through the coun- way, it was perceived that some men were entry. Almost every-body has been visited by gaged with a team in hauling a huge log across them and mischief done to a greater or less ex- the track. Seeing the train coming they unharnessed the team, leaving the log directly a-

versed the engine. The fireman leaped from A few nights previously they killed twelve the train, and was followed by the two engineers and the conductor, Mr. Wm. Coulter.

CHILD CARRIED OFF BY A BEAR, - One of THE BIRD OF THE TOLLING BELL .- Among of Neshota, on Saturday week, which go so far sound is sometimes heard, so singular, that the