The Beaver County Argus.

VOLUME XXXIII---NO 25. BEAVER, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1857. ESTABLISHED 1818.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
H. & J. WEYAND.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per annum, IN ADVANCE; otherwise Two Dollars will be charged. No paper discontinued, unt l all arrearages are settled, except at the option of the Editors.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of 50 cts. per square, of fifteen lines for one insertion—subsequent insertion 25 cents. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

All letters and communications, by mail, shall have prompt attention.

I OWE NO MAN A DOLLAR.

Oh, do not envy, my own dear wife,
The wealth of our next-door neighbor,
But sit ere still to be stout of heart,
And cheerfully follow my labor.
You must know the last of those little debts
That have been our lingering sorrow,
Is paid this night! So we'll both go forth
With happier hearts to-morrow.
For the debtor is but a shame-faced dog,
With the creditor's name on his collar;
While I'm a king and you are a queen,
For we owe no man a dollar!

Our neighbor you saw in his coach to-day,
With his wife and his flaunting daughter,
While we sat down at our coverless board,
To a crust and a cup of water.
I saw that the tear-drop stood in your eye,
Though you tried your best to conceal it—
I knew that the contrast reached your heart,
And you could not help but feel it;
But knowing now that our scanty fare
Has freed my neck from the collar,
We'll join my laugh, and help me shout,
That we owe no man a dollar!

Our neighbor, whose show has dazzled your eyes
In fact is a wretched debtor;
Pay him oft from my very heart,
And I wish that his lot were better.
For the man is the veriest slave alive,
Who his pinching wife and daughter
Drive in style though ruin should come—
Who goes like a lamb to the slaughter;
The more I think it the tighter every day,
That terrible debtor's collar!
And it would be give could he say with us,
That he owed no man a dollar.

I was amazed, but I'll tell you more;
Within two hours I met him
Flying away with a frightened air,
As if a fiend had beset him;
He called from a very worthy man,
Whom I met with the greatest pleasure—
Whom I called by name and forced to stop,
Though he said he was not at leisure.
He held my last note! so I held him fast,
Till he freed my neck from the collar;
Then I shook his hand as I proudly said,
"Now I owe no man a dollar!"

Now you smile, for you feel the force
Of the truth I have been repeating;
How that a downright honest heart
In that gentle breast was beating!
To-morrow I'll rise, with a giant's strength,
To follow my daily labor;
And ere we sleep, let us humbly pray
For our wretched next door neighbor,
And we'll pray for the time when all shall be free
From the weight of the debtor's collar—
When the poorest will lift up his voice, and cry
"Now, I owe no man a dollar!"

More Startling Developments.

We stated in Saturday's issue that additional developments would be made relative to the men recently killed on the Railroad at Rochester. The fact is now fully established that for some weeks previous to the accident which resulted in their death, these men had been residents of our town, and occupied one of Mr. Colder's houses in North street, opposite the Cotton Mill. The circumstance which led to this discovery, and to the subsequent development of more important and startling facts, was detailed to us on Saturday, by our esteemed and obliging Coroner, Dr. W Barr. It seems that on Friday forenoon, a female called at the office of the Coroner, and asked him if the men who had been killed on the Rail Road. She seemed to be in great distress—tears flowed freely, and said she feared that one of them was her husband. She handed the Coroner a daguerreotype likeness, and requested to know if it resembled either of the dead men. Without waiting for a reply, she asked if their clothing had been preserved, and if so, whether she could see it. The Coroner at once handed the clothing to her inspection, and the moment she saw it she became excessively excited, and exclaimed, "that is poor George's, that is poor Charley's!" and immediately fell into a chair and fainted. After a short time the woman recovered, when she made a close examination of the clothing, and identified every article. She conversed very freely with the Coroner in regard to herself, stated that one of the men was her husband, and his name was [illegible], that she was from Turbetville, [illegible] county, in this State, and that she had been living with her husband and his family in North street, opposite the Cotton Mill. Dr. Barr, satisfied from previous developments that the dead men had been counterfeiters and burglars, and that the woman knew more than she chose to disclose, determined to search the house—and immediately after the woman's departure he called in Officer [illegible], and the two visited the house for that purpose. During the progress of the search they found a quantity of mills and metal, drills, punches and ladles, a variety of acids, [illegible] chisels, augers, and a variety of other implements used for counterfeiting and burglarious purposes—also, a lot of unfinished counterfeit coin. The discoveries made fully establish the fact that the business of counterfeiting had been carried on extensively in the house. A lady who resides in the same block informed the Coroner that whilst he was engaged in searching the upper rooms, the woman referred to, carried out a quantity of [illegible] of some kind, and other articles, and threw them into the privy. Numerous interesting documents were discovered, containing the names of individuals evidently members of the organized gang of counterfeiters, burglars and horse thieves, extending from the city of Philadelphia all over the State, and to Nebraska and California. It was also discovered by an examination of the document, that the man known here as Vickroy, was no less distinguished a personage than the widely known Horse Tamer and Trainer, G W. Dreisbach, of Cherokee county, Texas, *alias* George Vickroy, Douglas, etc. This fellow it is supposed, was one of the ring-leaders of the gang above alluded to. The other man the woman claimed as her husband. She said his name was Williams, and that he had never assumed any other. But papers found during the search, showed that his name (or one of his names) was George Russell. It will be recollected that the names of Douglas and Russell occurred frequently in the papers, and letters found upon the persons of these two men, various other papers and letters are in possession of the Coroner, which will, no doubt, soon lead to further and more startling developments, and the implication of certain parties in this county, and the counties of Lycoming, Northumberland, Columbia and Montour. The woman (Mrs. Williams as she called herself) left very suddenly and unexpectedly, on Friday evening, in the train for Philadelphia. Just before getting into the omnibus, she was seen to raise one of the stair steps, take out a quantity of something resembling coin, and hurriedly thrust it into her trunk. When informed of this fact, the Coroner hastened in pursuit of the woman, but the cars were gone, and the bird had flown! On Saturday morning, he telegraphed to the Philadelphia authorities, stated the circumstances, described the woman, and suggested the seizure and search of her trunk. What the result was we have not learned.

Too much praise cannot be awarded to our efficient Coroner, Dr. Barr, for the skillful and creditable manner in which he managed this whole affair. He labored patiently, faithfully and perseveringly, and we are indebted to him for the important developments detailed in this article—developments which will no doubt lead to the detection of some of the scoundrels connected with the gang of which the late famous Driesbach was one of the ring-leaders.—[Harrisburg Herald.

Vigilance Committee in Iowa.

We have the strange intelligence that a portion of the people of Jackson county, Iowa, have fallen upon the California plan to enforce law and order. It will be remembered that a murderer named Gifford was hung by a mob in that county about six months ago. The men who took the responsibility in that case are now organized as a Vigilance Committee, and have issued a proclamation setting forth that they have no confidence in the "proper officers"—charging that those officers have meddled with the school fund, been concerned in a robbery of county bonds, and must be "connected with a gang of horse thieves, counterfeiters [illegible] and murderers." Among the [illegible] the platform of this new style law and order organization, we find the following:

Resolved, That we, the Jackson County Vigilance Committee, are determined [illegible] criminal law of this State shall be enforced in this county to the very letter.

Resolved, That the present Executive and Judicial of this county had better resign their offices, and leave their seats for more worthy occupants. If they do not they must run the risk of the consequences.

Resolved, That in every criminal case, now and hereafter pending before the tribunals of this county, we, the Vigilance Committee of Jackson County, will thoroughly investigate, and watch with a critic's eye, the proceedings of our officers.

Resolved, That we will, when we find that our proper officers neglect it, spare no pains, either of time, life or property, in the investigation of all counterfeiting of moneys, in all horse-thieving and in all murders committed in this county. We also will be governed by the penal code of this State as far as is convenient.

Resolved, That we, the Vigilance Committee of Jackson County, State of Iowa, hereby inform all persons in office or out of it, that they must not commence process of any kind against any of those who helped to hang Alexander Gifford, for we believe he should have hanged long before he did.

Resolved, That we will avenge the unjust death of any one of this Committee, at the cost of life or property.

Resolved, That we will punish, with death, any person or persons joining this Committee, whom we find has been, or are concerned in horse-stealing, counterfeiting or murdering, and it appearing that he is in as a spy

H. K. Landis, Postmaster at Iron Hill, Jackson county, writes that the Vigilants are between three and four hundred strong.

Telegraphic Feat.

We understand that, for the last few nights, after the close of the regular business of the line, the Montreal Telegraph Company, in conjunction with the American Telegraph Companies through the States of New York, Ohio, Michigan and Illinois, have been working direct from Chicago in Illinois to Quebec in Canada East, via Buffalo, Toronto and Montreal, a distance, by the telegraphic route, of some 1,300 or 1,400 miles. The object of this lengthy communication is to establish the correct longitude, by solar observations, of the different places. Lieut. Ashe, of Quebec, conducted the observations in Chicago. The operators there, say that the lines worked through beautifully on fine nights, and the signals went through as instantaneously as though the distance was 14 instead of 1,400 miles. The longest stretch of the Great Submarine Cable between England and America will be about 1,000 miles; so that if the difficulties of laying the cable can be successfully overcome, there appears to be, as far as human reason can foresee, no difficulty as to the working of it. The opinion of the operators in this city, who watched the signals from Chicago to Quebec, was, that had the distance been twice as great as it is, the "electric fluid" would have bounded over the distance quite as quickly: i. e literally in "less than no time," as the signals leaving Quebec at 10.30 P. M. would reach Chicago at about 9.30 P. M. Chicago time being about an hour slower than Quebec.—[Toronto Globe.

Checked Perspiration.

Is the fruitful cause of sickness, disease and death, to multitudes every year. Heat is constantly generated within the human body, by the chemical disorganization, the combustion we eat. There are seven million tubes or pores on the surface of the body, which in health are constantly open, conveying from the system by what is called insensible perspiration this internal heat, which having answered its purpose, is passed off like the jets of steam which are thrown from the escape pipes, in puffs, of an ordinary steam engine. But this insensible perspiration carries with it, in a dissolved form, very much of the waste matter of the system, to the extent of a pound or two or more every twenty-four hours. It must be apparent, then, that if the pores of the skin are closed, if the multitude of valves, which are placed over the whole surface of the human body are shut down, two things take place. First, the internal heat is prevented from passing off, it accumulates every moment, the person expresses himself as burning up, and then large draughts of water are swallowed to quench the internal fire—this we call "Fever." When the warm steam is constantly escaping from the body in health, it keeps the skin moist, and there is a soft, pleasant feel and warmth about it. But when the pores are closed, the skin feels harsh, and hot, and dry.

But another result follows the closing of the pores of the skin, and more immediately dangerous: a main outlet for the waste of the body is closed it remingles with the blood, which, in a few hours, becomes impure, and begins to engender disease in every fibre of the system—the whole machinery of the man becomes at once disordered, and he expresses himself as "feeling miserable." The terrible effects of checked perspiration of a dog who sweats by his tongue, is evinced by his becoming "mad." The water runs in streams from a dog's mouth in summer, if exercising freely. If it ceases to run, that is hydrophobia. It has been asserted by a French physician, that if a person is suffering under hydrophobia can only be made to perspire freely, he is cured at once. It is familiar to the commonest observer, that in all ordinary forms of disease, the patient begins to get better the moment he perspires, simply because the internal heat is passing off, and there is an outlet for the waste of the system. Thus it is that one of the most important means for curing sickness, is bodily cleanliness, which is simply removing from the mouths of these little pores, that gum, and dust, and oil, which clogs them up. Thus it is also, that personal cleanliness is one of the main elements of health, thus it is, that filth and disease habitually go together the world over

[illegible] two kinds of perspiration, sensible and insensible. When we see drops of [illegible] on the surface of the body as the result of [illegible] or subsidence of fever, that perspiration recognized by the sight. But when perspiration is so gentle that it cannot be detected by the sight in the shape of water drops, when no moisture can be felt, when it is known to us only by a certain softness, that is insensible perspiration and is gentle, that it may be checked to a very considerable extent without special injury. But to use popular language, which cannot be mistaken, when a man is sweating freely; and it is suddenly checked, and the sweat is brought out again in a very few moments, sudden and painful sickness is a very certain result. What then checks perspiration? A draft of air while we are at rest, after exercise, or getting our clothing wet and remaining at rest, while it is so. Getting out of a warm bed and going to an open door or window, has been the death of multitudes.

Eastward, Ho.

The tide of travel sets strongly this season across the Atlantic. Never before was there so large a number of passengers taking a run across to Europe. The Asia, which sailed on Wednesday last for Liverpool, took 172 passengers; the Queen of the South, which sailed on the same day for Southampton and Bremen, took 194 passengers; the City of Manchester, which sailed on Thursday for Liverpool, took 240 passengers; and the Arego, which sailed on Saturday for Southampton and Havre, took 307 passengers—a larger number, we believe, than was ever carried from this port in an Atlantic Steamer. During the present month fifteen steamers are announced to leave New York for Europe, making an average departure on every other day. Four of these steamers will leave during the present week, and we understand that each will array a larger number of travelers, whose passages are already engaged.

The number of American travelers annually visiting Europe has greatly increased of late years. Prior to 1850 the number never exceeded 7,500 in any one year, and the average number for the ten years previous was not more than 5,000. In 1850, the Collins steamers commenced running, and 20,362 Americans crossed the Atlantic during that year. In 1856, the number of American travelers returning from Europe that landed at this port alone was 39,319. In 1855, the number landed at all ports was 29,599; but in 1824 it reached 32,641.

This great increase of European travel indicates a general prosperity at home, but part of it is owing to the natural increase of the business and social relations of the Old and the New World, and part to the increased facilities for travel offered by our steam packets. But, if the number of Americans going to Europe increases, so does the number of Europeans coming to this country, for a few months' travel, yearly increase. At every adjournment of Parliament there are a score or two of members who run over here to take a look at the practical working of our institutions, instead of going on the Continent, or to the moors to shoot grouse.—*N. Y. Times.*

SUGAR.

If the developments made by the Boston Society of Natural History be trustworthy, there is little to be hoped for from the cultivation of the Chinese Sugar Cane in this country. It was stated, there, by Dr. Hays, who had put the matter to scientific tests, that Sorghum cultivated in this country does not secrete sugar cane, a true sugar, its saccharine matter being purely glucose in a semi-fluid form. For sweetening properties nearly four pounds of this glucose would be required to equal one of true sugar; but as a raw material for the production of spirit and as an addition to the forage crop, the plant may be found to have a high economical importance.

Professor John Bacon confirmed the results at which Dr. Hayes had arrived.—He was unable to obtain any crystals of cane sugar in the Sorghum.

Taking this for granted, the cultivation of the Sorghum affords no prospect of cheap sugar. We must look to other sources for it.

Sugar has become almost a necessary of life, in this country. The American people use more of it that any similar number of people elsewhere in the world, and so long as they are prosperous and well-to-do in worldly matters they are not likely to give up the use of it, voluntarily. But what if the production does not keep pace with the demand? The partial failure of the Louisiana Sugar crop, last year, has brought in immense supplies from the West India islands; but still the prices keep up to a point extremely above the poor man's pocket. Stimulated by scarcity and high prices the production of maple sugar has gone up from 34,000,000 lbs. in 1850 to 100,000,000 lbs. in 1857; and still prices are unaffected. The supply, increased as it has thus been from other sources, is still inadequate.

The production of Cane Sugar in the United States 1850 was 237,155,000 lbs. The product of last year did not exceed 100,000,000 lbs. What the probable yield of this year may be it is too soon as yet to say; but the experience of two years past ought to be sufficient to teach us not to rely absolutely upon Louisiana for sugar, and to look for domestic sources of supply, if it is possible to find them. If Sorghum will not do, let us fall back upon a more enlarged attention to the Maple, a tree which the North yields so abundantly.

The product from this source for the present year, it will be seen, is fully up to that from the Sugar Cane last year. This has all been obtained by simply going into forests and drawing the sap, without any care or trouble in regard to [illegible] so much can be done in this [illegible] easy matter, how much more might be done if the cultivation of the Sugar maple [illegible] and the planting of [illegible] were [illegible] I would [illegible] would [illegible] but [illegible] more ex[illegible] which we [illegible] the forests, [illegible] of the sources in the country. At present there are undoubtedly enough sugar maple trees to supply the whole people of the United States with sugar, if there were but better means employed to obtain it. The sugar making is generally treated more as a spring amusement among country folks, than as a means of profit, and there is no well organized system adopted in regard to it.

The Northern counties of this State produce the Maple in abundance, and the making of sugar might there be extended to a high point of production. The same as true of Michigan and Wisconsin; and through all parts of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana wherever the maple has been left standing, the manufacture might be largely increased. It requires but little care to preserve such trees; and the experience of the present year has shown that an acre of Maple trees will yield more profit, if rightfully attended to, than any other acre on a man's farm. It is to be hoped that the people of the Northern states will hereafter learn to place a higher value upon a tree that has such riches coursing through its veins.—*Pitts. Gaz.*

Printers and Paradoxes.

A printer, says Oliver, is the most curious being living. He may have a *bank* and *coins*, and not worth a cent; have *small caps*, and have neither wife nor children. Others may run fast, but he gets along swifter by *setting fast*. He may be making *impressions* without eloquence; may use the *lye*, without offending, and be telling the truth; while others cannot *stand* while they *set*, he can *set standing*, and do both at the same time; have to use *furniture* and yet have no dwelling; may make and put away *pi*, and never see a pie, much less eat it during his whole life; may *press* a good deal and not ask a favor; may handle a *shooting iron*, and know nothing about a cannon, gun or pistol; spread *sheets* without being a housewife; he may *lay his form on a bed* and yet be obliged to sleep on the floor, he may use the *dagger* without shedding blood, and from the earth he may handle *stars*; he may be of a *rolling* disposition, and yet never desire to travel; never without a *case*, and know nothing of law or physic; be always *correcting* his errors and be growing worse every day; have *em braces* without ever having the arms of a lass thrown around him; have his *form locked up*, and at the same time be free from jail, watch house, or any other confinement; his office may have *hell* in it, and not be a bad place after all; he might be plagued by the *devil*, and be a christian of the best kind; and what is stranger still, be honest or dishonest, rich or poor, drunk or sober, industrious or lazy, he always *stands up* to his business.

Gough on Water.

"Water! oh, bright, beautiful water for me! Water! Heaven-gifted, earth-blessing, flower-loving water! It was the drink of Adam in the purity of his Eden home; it mirrored back the beauty of Eve in her unblushing toilet; it wakens to life again the crushed and fading flower; it feeds, oh how gratefully! the parched tongue of the feverish invalid; it falls down to us in pleasant showers from its home, with the glittering stars; it descends to us in feathery storms of snow; it smiles in glittering dew-drops at the glad birth of morning; it clusters in great tear-drops at night over the graves of those we love; it is painted in strange bright colors by the sunset cloud; its name is breathed by the dying soldier, far away on the torrid field of battle; it paints old forts and turrets from a gorgeous easel upon your winter-window; it clings upon the branches of trees in frost-work of delicate beauty; it dwells in the icicle; it lives in the mountain glacier; it forms the vapory groundwork upon which God paints the rainbow; it gushes in pearly streams from the gentle hill-side; it makes glad the sunny vales; it murmurs cheerful songs in the ear of the humble cottager; it answers back the smiles of happy children; it kisses the pure cheek of the water-lily; it wanders like a vein of molten silver, away, away to the distant sea. Oh! bright, beautiful, health-inspiring, heart-gladdening water! Everywhere around us dwelleth the meek presence; twin angel sister of all that is good and precious here; in the wild forest, on the grassy plain, slumbering in the bosom of the lonely mountain, sailing with viewless wings through the humid air, floating over us in curtains of more than regal splendor; home of the healing angel when his wings bend to the woes of this fallen world."

"Oh water for me, bright water for me!
And wine for the tremulous debauchee!"

Uncle Billy's Story.

It's an old saying that a story does not lose much by being often told, but Uncle Billy's story seems to have proved an exception to this rule, as the following will show:—Some years ago there was an old gentleman living in Kentucky, by the name of Brown, familiarly known as "Uncle Billy." Being particularly partial to "Old Bourbon," he was usually found in the immediate vicinity of where it was kept.—One day some one told Uncle Billy the story of the Kilkenny cats. It was the first time he had ever heard it, and thinking it amazingly rich, he posted off to the tavern to tell it, laughing all the way as he went. Stopping in, he announced to various cronies there assembled that he had heard the best story in the world. Clustering around, they all pressed him to begin; but it was some time before Uncle Billy could repress his *risibles* sufficient to attempt the story. Finally, after exciting their curiosity to the utmost by his provoking delay, he told it thus:

"Once there was two cats got to fighting in Ireland, *and they bit off the end of each other's tails!*"

"Well," said half a dozen in a breath, is that all?"

Uncle Billy had been imbibing pretty freely; his mind was *slightly tangled*.—Hanging his head a moment, in drunken gravity, as if trying to catch the *gist* of the thing, he raised it, and said:—

"Well, boys, it does look kinder poor now, *but it was mighty rich when I first heard it.*'

Get Enough Sleep.

We have often heard young men remark that four or five hours sleep was all they wanted, and all that the human system required. The habit of going without sufficient sleep is very injurious. Thousands go doubt, permanently injure their health in this way. We live in a fast age, when everybody seems to be trying to invert the order of nature. If folks will persist in turning night into day, it is not to be wondered at that few last out the allotted term of life. No matter what a man's occupation, physical or mental, or, like Othello's, "gone," or living in idleness, the constitution cannot last, depend upon it, without a sufficiency of regular and refreshing sleep. John Hunter, the great surgeon, died suddenly of spasmodic affection of the heart, a disease encouraged greatly by want of sleep. In a volume just published by a medical man, there is one great lesson that hard students and literary men may learn, and that is that Hunter probably killed himself by taking too little sleep. "Four hour's rest at night, and one after dinner, most assuredly cannot be deemed sufficient to recruit the exhausted powers of mind and body." Ceartainly not; and the consequence was, that Hunter died early. *If men will insist on cheating sleep,* her "twin sister, death," will avenge the insult.

GAS MADE FROM WATER.—A French chemist, Mr, Gillard, has at last discovered and put into actual use the gas made from water, not in the laboratory, or at an exhibition, but in illuminating a whole town. The ancient city of Narbonne, France, glories in a light the elements of which are drawn from its antique and beautiful canal, the flame looking like the electrical light, dazzling, but not tiresome, as white as can be, without vascillation or smell; all burners being similar to as many planets.—*Courier des Etas Unis.*

FAMILY GOVERNMENT—An excentric clergyman, lately alluding in his pulpit to the subject of family government, remarked that it is often said, "That now-a-days there is no such thing as family government. But it is all false—all false! There is just as much family government now as there ever was—just as much as in the days of our fathers and grandfathers. The only difference is, that then the old folks did the governing, and now it is done by the young ones!"

Bets on the Comet.

We ought to have published long ago the propositions of the Urbana (Ill.) Constitution concerning the Comet. Zimmerman, after observing the "critter" carefully with the instruments of the Urbana Brass Band, comes to the conclusion:

1st. The Comet will not strike the earth; but—

2d. If it does strike it will never do it the second time.

In case, however, any gentleman holds opinions different from the above, and is willing to back his views to a limited extent, in order to arrive at the truth in this momentous matter, we hereby make the following

PROPOSITIONS.

1st. We will wager $20,000, more or less, that if the Comet offers to strike we will *dodge before it does it*; in other words that sum that it can't be brought to the scratch.

2d. A like sum that if *it does strike*, it will be knocked higher nor a kite.

3d. Twenty-five times the above amounts that in case the comet strikes, it won't budge the earth six inches by actual measurement.

4th. A like amount that after the comet strikes, its tail drops.

5th. An optional sum that the earth can knock the comet further than the comet can knock the earth, nine times out of eleven.

6th. That after the comet gets through striking the earth, it will never want to strike anybody else.

These propositions are intended to cover the case of any gentleman on this globe, or on the comet or elsewhere.

All wagers to be decided by the Judges of the Supreme Court.

Money to be deposited in the Banks of Newfoundland.

Time of striking and other arrangements to be fixed by the parties.

Applicants for bets have a right to select any comet they choose.

The North and South.

That most eloquent of all Southerners, we think, Mr, Prentiss of Miss, was addressing a crowd of 4000 people in that State, defending the tariff, and, in the course of an eloquent period which rose gradually to some beautiful climax, he painted the thrift, the energy, the comfort, the wealth, the civilization of the North, in glowing colors, when there rose up on the vision of the assembly, in the open air, a horseman of magnificent proportions; and, just at the moment of hushed attention, when the voice of Prentiss had ceased, and the applause was about to break forth, the [illegible] exclaimed, "——the North." The curse was so much in unison with the habitual feeling of a Mississippi audience, that it quenched their enthusiasm, and nothing but their respect for the speaker kept the crowd from applauding the horseman. Prentiss turned his lame foot around and said, "Major Moody, will you rein in that steed a moment?" He assented. Said he "Major, the horse on which you sit came from Upper Missouri; the saddle that surmounts him came from Trenton, N. J.; the hat on your head was made in Danbury, Conn.; the boots you wear came from Lynn, Mass.; the linen of your shirt is Irish, and Boston made it up; your broadcloth coat is of Lowell manufacture, and was cut in New York; and now to-day you surrender what you owe the d—— North, you would sit stark naked." (laughter and loud applause.) —*Speech of Wendell Peillips.*

Railroad Logic.

The Supreme Court of Indiana, Judge Perkins presiding, has just rendered the following luminous legal opinions—The case was that of the O. & M. R. R. Co. vs. the City of Aurora.

It seems that the corporation of that city, under an act of the Legislature authorising it to take stock in any road to that place, had subscribed stock in the O. & M. Co.; and true to its instincts, after the road was finished, refused to pay its subscription, insisting that as the road ran *through* the place to Cincinnati, they had no power to subscribe the stock as they had done.

Judge Perkins decided—

1. That a road is a road.

2. If a road runs *to* a town, it must also run *from* it; hence it is *two* roads.

3. If a road runs *through* a town, it must run two it in two directions, and from it in two directions; hence it is four roads.

4. A subscription to build *four* roads is within a power to build *one* road.

Therefore, as the Legislature had authorized a subscription by the City, of stock to build a *road to it*, and as the O. & M. Road runs *through it*, and was really four roads, the City was liable for the subscription sued on, on the ground that the less power always includes the greater.—*Indianapolis Jour.*

THE UNIVERSE.—Suppose the earth to be a ball of one foot in diameter. On that scale of proportion the sun would be one hundred feet in diameter, and the moon three inches. The sun would be two miles from us, the moon thirty feet—Jupiter ten miles from the sun, and Herschel forty.—The highest mountains on the face of the earth would be one eighteenth of an inch in height. Man would be an imperceptible atom.

TOO BAD.—The Supreme Court of Ohio has decided that a wife is of no pecuniary value to her husband; that if she is killed by a railroad accident, he cannot recover damages therefor.

☞ Of all the projects of reformers and enthusiasts, no one has done so much to enlarge the sphere of woman in a practical way as—Hoops.

The Considerate Doctor.

A poor girl, who had just recovered from a spell of sickness, gathered up her scanty earnings, and went to the doctor's office to settle her bill. Just at the door, the lawyer of the place passed into the office before on a similar errand.

'Well doctor, said he, 'I believe I am indebted to you, and I should like to know how much.'

'Yes,' said the doctor, 'I attended upon you about a week; what would you charge me for a week's services, or what do you realize, on an average, for a week's services?'

'Oh,' said the lawyer, 'perhaps seventy-five dollars.'

'Very well, then, as my time and profession are as valuable as yours, your bill is 75 dollars.'

The poor girl's heart sank within her, for should her bill be anything like that how could she ever pay it? The lawyer paid his bill and passed out, when the doctor turned to the young woman, and kindly inquired her errand.

'I came,' said she, 'to know what I owe you, although I know not as I can ever pay you.'

'I attended you about a week,' said the doctor.

'Yes, sir.'

'What do you get per week?'

'Seventy-five cents.'

'Is that all?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Then your bill is 75 cents.'

The poor girl paid him thankfully, and went back with a light heart.

A Singular Trial in California.

A suit was brought by a Chinaman in the court of Justice Jenks, against a woman of his tribe, for the recovery of $60, alleged to have been paid by the plaintiff in behalf of the defendant, for her and two companions from Marysville to San Francisco. During the progress of the trial it was proposed that the test of the Chinese oath be brought into requisition. The idea is as follows:—Two live roosters are presented, and the parties each take the oath, and at the same time cut off the head of the fowl before them. The one who hesitates is acknowledged to be in fault. This manner of oath is considered to be most sacred, and a chinaman would as soon cut his own throat as that of the fowl; that is if guilty. If under these circumstances he swears falsely, he is cut off from his entire tribe. The roosters were brought into court, and the girl took the knife. The room was crowded with Chinese, and as she stood over the fowl, they all stared at her with as much interest as if she was about to be guillotined. The oath was being administered when she struck. Several of her friends sprang forward to prevent her, as they evidently thought her guilty and about to swear falsely, but they were too late, the floor was already covered with blood. The plaintiff at once gave up the case and paid the costs. If however the suspicions of her tribe prove correct, and she is subsequently shown to be guilty, she will suffer severe persecution, and finally banishment!

A Singular Feat.

A lady named Bentley undertook, and has accomplished the feat of walking, without sleep food or drink, for the space of thirty hours. The performance took place at the Tabernacle, New York, the point of pedestrian operation, being a stage of some 20 or 30 feet, on which she walked back and forth. She commenced at 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon, and continued her toil till 10 on Tuesday night, getting very much exhausted. Mrs. B. is represented to be a widow, of about 27 years of age, and the mother of three fine children, two girls and a boy, of the ages of 7, 9 and 11, and for whose support she had undertaken this task. The lady appears to be suffering from pulmonary consumption. The motive for performing the feat was to obtain money, but the result was a heavy pecuniary loss.

RAILROADS BENEFIT EVERYBODY—The enormous sum of $800,000,000 is invested in Railroads in this country. $150,000,000 in New England alone. It is saying but little to assert, that these inestimable improvements have quadrupled the value of the lands through which they run making what was worth $800,000,000 without railroad communication, worth $3,200,000,000. This is the least of their advantages. They have accomplished more for human brotherhood than any, or all other influences. They have annihilated time and space and made our country one forever. They are soon to bring the extremes of our wide spread territory into one meditorial center, where shall yet stand the seat of empire for the largest continent on the globe.

A GOOD YEAST.—One of the best articles of its kind that has ever fallen under our observation was recently handed us for examination, by a lady whose reputation as a domestic economist is deservedly high wherever she is known. The recipe for its manufacture—kindly furnished us by the same fair hand—is as follows:—"Take half a dozen comon-sized potatoes, boil, peel, and strain through a common sieve—first adding half a pint warm water, then sufficient wheat flour, sifted, to make the whole in a thin batter; with this mix two tablespoonfuls of ordinary bakers' yeast. If prepared at night it will be fit for use in the morning." It is said that any quantity may be used for cakes, bread, &c., as it does not communicate the usual bitter taste, which attends the excessive use of other articles of yeast.

☞ One editor in Georgia asks another "whether he can bite the bottom of a frying pan out without smuttting his nose?"