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☞ Letters and communications, by mail, shall have prompt attention.

For the Argus.

OUR AUTUMN WALK.

BY LYDIA M. RENO.

Ames, as sometimes in our dreams
Scenes that are nearest seem most far,
Thus softly, in my heart to-night,
The things that were, and things that are,
Blend in confusion strangely sweet
A low dear song, with nought to mar.

So thinking of our Autumn walk
Upon the hills, and by the stream
I feel as if our feet had trod
Familiar places in a dream,
And all we said and all we did,
Seems far removed from common theme.

The Sabbath sun shone softly down,
And withered leaves beneath our feet
The parted Summer's faded gifts
Made rustling music low and sweet,
The brown old rock the drooping ferns
Engathered in their lone retreat.

The low wind sighed the murmuring stream
Went wandering o'er its rocky bed
And lovingly we talked of those
Whose feet the Better Country tread,
Till in wild joy my heart poured but
A song of triumph for the dead.

I felt as chastened pilgrims feel,
Bowing before a blessed shrine
And from my heart rose trembling prayers
For thee, beloved, and thine, and mine,—
And soft I breathed a dear, dear name,
A name, to me, almost divine.

Oh friend of mine that Autumn walk
With good to us was surely rife,
As standing on that brown old rock
We saw from far the great world's strife,
And richer did our souls drink in
Larger and nobler views of life.

And when our footsteps homeward trod,
They chid us for our long delay,
I felt that we had wiser grown
For the communion of that day,
And soft within my heart a calm,
Like God's dear peace—

ROCHESTER, PA.

A Singular Case.

For some time past a case of alleged lunacy has been lingering in the courts of N. York city, the details of which have furnished rich food for the scandal mongers. Yesterday, in court, it came to a sudden and unexpected conclusion. While a lawyer was arguing in favor of the release of the female, Mrs. Caroline Woodman, from the insane asylum, at the suit of her friend, Mr. Furniss the proceedings were interrupted by the appearance of the brother of Mrs. W., who handed to the Court an application signed by his sister, requesting that the proceedings in her name should terminate, as she had arranged matters amicably with her husband, and was about to return to her father's home in Mississippi, with her brother. The case then ended, but we find in the N. Y. Post of last evening, an affidavit sworn to by Mrs. Woodman, which furnishes a history of the wrongs she has suffered at the hands of the man Furniss, who assumed to be her friend.

The narrative is quite long, and furnishes one of the most lamentable instances of human depravity and cruelty on record. It seems that she has been for more than a year followed, tortured, seduced, beaten, robbed, without mercy, in Paris, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, New Orleans, and other places, at hotels and private houses. She was taken to Paris by her husband an invalid, and left there to undergo skilful medical treatment while his business obliged him to return home. She there got acquainted with Furniss, who acquired power over her reputation through her weakness, which he afterwards used to extort money. She there loaned him six hundred dollars. Coming to America he borrowed, extorted, and stole from her money, jewels, &c., all the time, and when she did not give him what he asked, he beat and abused her—Sometimes he raised disturbances in her rooms at hotels, to force her to give him money. By some strange infatuation she suffered all this in silence, keeping it from the knowledge of her husband, until at last the latter accidentally found it out.—Her incarceration in an insane asylum was done to keep her out of Furniss' clutches, as her husband could no longer live with her.

Couldn't be Cheated

Oliver H. Smith gives this incident in the early history of Indiana:

At the Rush circuit court my friend Judge Perry bargained for a pony for twenty-five dollars, to be delivered the next day on a credit of six months. The Judge drew the note at the top of a sheet of foolscap, and signed it. James Rariden signed it next, and handed it on and on it went from lawyer to lawyer around the bar, till all or twenty of us had signed it. I then handed it up to the court, and the three judges put their names to it.

Judge Perry presented it to the man he had brought the pony of but he promptly refused to receive it.

"Do you think I am a fool, to let you get the court and all the lawyers on your side? I see that you intend to cheat me out of my pony."

He jumped and ran out of the court house, mounted the pony and started for home at full gallop.

From the Nashville Daily News, of Nov 16.

TREASURY AGENCIES.

The following project is substantially the same which Gen. Jackson said he was prepared to furnish had he been called upon by Congress. He often talked with the undersigned upon the subject, and seemed anxious to know whether a substitute for a United States Bank, purely national in its character, could not be devised. These conversations resulted in the concoction of the within scheme. W. B. LEWIS.

The following outline of a Financial Scheme is proposed as a substitute for a National Bank:

1. In the place of a National Bank it is proposed to establish Treasury Agencies as places of deposit for public moneys.

2. There should be at least one of these agencies located in every State and Territory in the Union, at such points as would be most convenient and suitable.

3 For each agency there should be appointed one principal officer, with as many subalterns as would be sufficient to transact the business thereof.

4. Private individuals should also be permitted to deposit their funds for safe keeping in these agencies, and to receive therefor certificates of deposit in the shape of bank notes, payable on demand (at the agencies where deposited) in gold or silver, or such other funds as would be satisfactory to the holders of certificates.

5. For the deposits of private individuals the proper officers of said agencies should be directed to issue as many certificates and of such size as might be required, provided they shall not be of a less denomination than fifty or one hundred dollars. (The State banks should be looked to for small notes.)

6. The principal officers of the agencies should be authorized to receive for the public dues and from private depositors, besides gold and silver, the notes of such specie-paying State Banks as they may consider of undoubted solvency.

7. The certificates of deposite issued by the proper officers of said agencies should also be received anywhere in payment for the public dues, and at the land offices for public lands.

8. The officers of the agencies should be required to have weekly or monthly settlements with all the State Banks whose notes are receivable at the agencies, and in case they shall at any time fail satisfactorily to adjust the balances standing against them, their notes should no longer be received on deposite, and suit be instituted against them forthwith for the amount of their indebtedness to the said agencies.

9. Earl facilities to the trading and mercantile communities, the proper officers of the agencies should not only be authorized, but directed to furnish drafts upon different sections of the country, if desired, whenever the situation of the agencies would admit of it, charging such premium only as would be sufficient to defray the additional expenses occasioned by the receiving and paying out the funds of private individuals.

10. The officers of the agencies should be required to make weekly, monthly, and quarterly returns to the Secretary of the Treasury, and in case of failure or neglect to do so, the law should make it the duty of the President to dismiss them from office forthwith.

11. The usual bonds and surety should be required of the officers of said agencies, and in case of defalcation or in improper use of the moneys by them, public or private, they should be deemed to have committed a penitentiary offence, and on conviction thereof be punished accordingly.

12. The officers of said agencies should be apointed for a term of four years, and should not be removed from office without the concurrence of the Senate; but for alleged improper conduct they might be suspended upon application of the Secretary of the Treasury to the President, who, in such cases, should be required to report the reasons for such suspensions to the Senate forthwith, if in session, if not, then at the commencement of the next ensuing session.

Remarks.—The establishment of these Treasury Agencies or Branches would obviate, it was thought, the constitutional objections which had been made to a National Bank; that they would afford to the country a sound paper circulating medium, in the shape of bank certificates for deposites; that they would have the same controlling influence over the State banks with regard to their issues as a National Bank would or could have, and that the certificates of deposit, guarantied as they would be by the Government, would command universal confidence, and be more valuable every where than either gold or silver. It might be advisable, however, to restrict the issuing of these certificates of deposit to a few only of the Agencies—say Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, Charleston, New Orleans, and St. Louis.

It was believed there could be but one objection of much force made to this scheme, and that was that the United States were made the depositories of private funds, and responsible for their safe-keeping and disbursement. Many other objections would doubtless have been made by those in favor of United States Bank, or favorite theories of their own; but in answer to them all it might be said that the great public benefits arising from it, if adopted, by the improved condition of the currency and exchange of the country, would more than compensate for any injuries or losses the Government might sustain. It should be borne in mind, too, that the whole machinery of this scheme was to be under the entire control, direction, and supervision of Congress, and entirely beyond the reach of the Executive, or the Executive influence.

☞ A Miss Wood recently recovered ten thousand dollars damages for a breach of promise from a faithless swain. High price for wood' we think.

LETTER FROM BISHOP SIMPSON.

As I left Vienna this morning, and sailed down the Danube, I felt for the first time that my face was turned towards the lands of the East. I had met the Turk and the Arab, in their peculiar costumes, in the beautiful and crowded capital of the Austrian empire. The long beard, the turban, the robe, and the almost inseparable pipe, had shown that already I was on the borders of a strange land; but not until the city had vanished from view did I fully realize that my long journey had commenced. Scarcely, however, had I turned from gazing on the spurs of the Tyrolese Alps, which were rapidly receding behind the city, when the vast plain upon the north of the Danube recalled historic memories of the past. From the top of St. Stephen's Church tower I had looked out over the fields of Wagram, and Esling, and Espern, where Napoleon had met the armies of Austria—I had passed along the border of the battlefield of Wagram as I hurried from Dresden to Vienna—but now, as more slowly the steamer sailed upon the bosom of Europe's grandest river, I had time to recall the various conflicts of the past. The old Romans were in Vienna, and near it they encountered the barbarian hordes of the North. The Turk had encamped around the city—burned its suburbs, and wended over these plains—here the great battle was fought between the House of Hapsburg and the Bohemian king, Ottocar, which gave strength and grandeur to the Austrian dominions—and here, too, the name of Napoleon is connected with almost every river and mountain. On the island of Lobau, Napoleon's forces were almost besieged, until by a skillful manœuvre he deceived the Archduke Charles,—passed his army of 180,000 men in a single night over the river, and gained a signal victory over his enemies. Never did I so fully estimate the grandeur of the genius and the magnitude of the labors of the French Emperor as since I have rambled over Europe. Other warriors had fields of glory, but they were limited. Napoleon has left his impress almost every where; and there is not a house where he lodged, a mountain he climbed, a city he visited, or an article of raiment which he wore, that has not to day a charm on that account, in the estimation of the masses of the people.

In some respects the Danube resembles the Mississippi. It is not so large, it is true, but for many miles it has low banks, which only by raised levees protect the country from overflow, and it is changing its channel from year to year. The soil there is gravel, in which gold is found, and in several places to-day I noticed men at work washing out the precious grains.—When I inquired of a German as to the richness of the mines, he replied that much gold was found, but, giving his shoulders a peculiar shrug, said that it all went to the Emperor. Occasionally the hills approach close to the river, and remind one of some of the most beautiful spots on the Rhine or on the Hudson. The latter, in its picturesque highlands, only needs the ruin of old castles, and turreted walls, and the grandeur of historic associations, to rival the proudest of European river scenery. Here the mind is carried back two thousand years. On that elevated bank on the South is Petronell, supposed to be on the site of Carnverturn, destroyed by fierce Attila. Then under the shadow of the over hanging height are the warm springs which the Romans called Aqua Pannonicæ, and in the waters of which they bathed; and at a little distance are ramparts built by Roman hands, and on which the Turks and Austrians had bloody combats. But the glory of the past overshadows the present. Ages of warfare, violence and distruction turned the minds of the people from the development of the resources of the country, and the establishment of the various institutions of civilization. How strange is the scene contrasted with America. Here is a river almost rivaling our own Mississippi—far surpassing the Ohio—known to the world for two thousand years—the scene of some of the grandest events in historic record—and yet its waters roll on almost through a waste land. Apart from the old castles now in ruins, and apart from the vicinity of a few large cities, there is more appearance of improvement between Dubuque and St. Paul than between Vienna, with its 400,000 inhabitants, and Pesth, with its surroundings of 160,000.

There are now indications of awakening life. Nearly thirty years ago two Englishmen placed on the Danube the first steamers. But such were the difficulties attending the enterprise that it was about to be abandoned. A company was, however, formed at Vienna by the exertion of two noblemen, and an exclusive charter obtained from the Austrian government, granting to them the sole right of steam navigation for some twenty years yet to come. This company has built a large fleet of steamers—more than 100 vessels—and is at once aiding in developing the resources of the country and enriching themselves. The price of passage from Vienna to Galatz—about as far as from Pittsburg to Evansville—is $50. A number of boats of peculiar construction are also seen upon the river, designed for carrying grain, wood, &c. These float down the current, but up stream are drawn by horses, as our canal boats. I have seen a number with ropes which appeared from a fourth to a half a mile long, drawn by from 20 to 30 horses, driven along the bank.

The first place at which our steamer touched was Hainburg,—and here was furnished an example of Austrian Legislation. The town is a vast *'tobacco manufactory,* having, out of a population of 5000, some twelve or fifteen hundred hands employed by the government. No citizen of Austria is allowed to grow tobacco, except in Hungary. It is purchased, manufactured and sold by the government, and on all the little tobacco shops in the Austrian cities you will see the royal arms and the sign 'R. K. Tabak-Fabrik,' or Imperial Royal Tobacco manufactory.' The town shows considerable activity, and at its wharf a number of boats were lying. It is further interesting as the birthplace of the celebrated Haydn, the beauty and grandeur of whose strains no imperial monopoly could appropriate. In the vicinity I also noticed one of those conical earth-mounds whose origin is lost in mystery. I had seen them on the Ohio, and then we knew they were connected with sepulchral purposes. Those examined them on the Upper Miss[illegible] no Indian legend could say [illegible] found them in Nor[illegible] found there; I had [illegible] Ireland—large and [illegible] of Lough Neagh—and tradition attributes their origin to the Danes, yet antiquarians think they existed long before; and here I found them on the Danube,—and, as in all other places, history is silent as to their origin; and the interrogated citizen, to all inquiries, simply replies, *"Ich weiss nicht."*

Turning from this town of Tobacco, the bold rock which rises from the river at the mouth of the March announces the approach of Hungary. The castle of Theban, which crowns it like the fortune of Hungary, is in ruins. Once, proud nobles held their festivities within its walls, and it commanded the passage of the March upon the west and the Danube on the south. Now a small village is scattered around it, and broken walls mark the outlines of the old fortifications. On one corner of the battlement stands a little tower, built upon a narrow pinnacle of rock, doubtless once used as a watch-tower. There is a legend that from a neighboring convent a nun was carried off by one of the lords of the castle.—The Church excited the populace to vengeance, and when a large force was about to force their passage into the castle, the despairing lovers cast themselves, locked in each other's arms, from this pinnacle into the Danube—and to this day it is called the Nun's Tower. Such is the first spot of Hungary—that border kingdom of civilization and Christianity—upon which my eye rested. Hungary! how many associations of sorrow and sadness gather around that name, from the days of Solomon the Magnificent to those of Kossuth the Exile!

A few miles brought us in sight of Presburg, a city on the North side of the Danube, containing some 40 or 45,000 inhabitants. A bridge of boats connects it with the Southern side, where is a railroad depot, and where there are pleasure gardens and a parade ground. Scarcely had we come in sight of the bridge [illegible] was waiting to cross over. This peculiarity of securing safety rather than saving time distinguishes Europe from America. When the whistle of a locomotive or the sound of an approaching train is heard, a pole is placed upon posts so as to prevent passage on every cross road, nor is it removed until the train has left. So on the river, the draw is arranged several minutes before the time, as no one is permitted to come upon the bridge.

Almost opposite to the landing place is an artificial mound some twelve feet high, and surrounded in part by a kind of palisade. It is called Konigsberg, and in the days of Hungary's glory her newly crowned monarchs rode up the mound, made a cross with the sword of St. Stephen, and waved it towards the four points of the compass, as if pledging protection to every part of their dominions. The mound still remains, though the kingdom has passed away. So, too, on the hill overlooking the city, stand the walls of the old roofless palace, with its four unguarded towers. Royalty once here in splendor—kings were crowned here—and while Buda was in the possession of the Turks, here were the court and capital. Was burned in 1811, and never been repaired. The city has no remarkable edifices—at least none such can be seen from the river. History tells us that when Maria Theresa was assailed by enemies on every side, and when her very capital was endangered, she came to Presburg, arrayed herself in a Hungarian mourning garb, and with the holy crown of St. Stephen on her head—two ribs of which had been presented by the Pope and which were thought to have been made by angels—and with her young child in her arms, she told to the Hungarian nobles in touching strains the story of her sufferings and her wrongs, and cast herself on them for protection. It was one of those masterly strokes of policy, the power of which that shrewd woman well understood.

The impulsive Magyars were so excited that as one man they drew their swords, swore that they would die for her, and forthwith gathered from every part of the kingdom those fierce and resistless hosts that repulsed her enemies. Here, too, Napoleon, with the laurels of Austerlitz yet fresh upon his brow, made with the Emperor of Austria the treaty of Presburg; a treaty made by Austria—like other promises of her monarchs—only to be broken when it could be done with safety.

On the opposite side of the river were not only the cavalry which were waiting to cross over, but companies of infantry were also on the parade. Soldiers are met at almost every step in Europe, and every day in the cities is the sound of martial music heard. The system of despotism is so worked as to strike down the individuality of the subject and to make him as far as possible a mere obedient machine. And for three years every young man is subjected to military discipline. A company of these young soldiers came on board the steamer, on their way to Komorn, and having laid down their muskets and knapsacks, spent their time in eating brown bread and smoking tobacco. A number of young Catholic priests or students also came on board distinguished by their long blue coats, reaching to their ankles, and by an underdress or skirt of black.

A number of small tributaries flow into the Danube, which not frequently spread over several miles in breadth, interspersed with large islands, and then contracts into the size of the Ohio, in a fine stage of water, opposite Louisville. The banks are covered with willow and beech, now changing rapidly from green to yellow, and wild geese and ducks are seen in great numbers. Passing a number of small and unimportant places, we touched at Komorn. This is the first well fortified place in Hungary. It lies at the junction of the Waag with the Danube, and at the foot of the long island of Schutt. An island directly above furnishes a place for strong fortifications, [illegible] and walls bristling with [illegible] was established as a fortress as early as the days of Matthias Corvinus, but after having been damaged by an earthquake it was greatly strengthened by the Austrians, and serves as the place of deposit for the crown treasures while Napoleon occupied Vienna.

Lower down the river we passed one of the estates of Court Esterhazy, who has been conspicuous in the diplomatic circles of Europe. Report says that he has here a wine vault in which is one tun capable of holding nearly 35,000 gallons. He has a palace in Vienna, and possesses immense wealth. It is said that in St. Petersburgh he wore a court robe which cost $750,000. Towards evening the hills began to approach nearer the river, and we were told that they contained an abundance of iron ore. But when we inquired whether there were iron works near, it was replied that nobody took any interest in working iron, as men who had money preferred dealing in wine and grain. Still there are iron works in Hungary at which an excellent article is manufactured. Upon a high projecting rock stands the village of Grau. Its cathedral, the largest in Hungary, is of Italian architecture, and has been but recently finished. It commands a fine view of the river, and is said to occupy the site of an old fortress—how old, no one can tell, for some say it was the Bregetium spoken of by Ptolemy. Like other places in Hungary, it has shared all the vicissitudes of war, having been held alternately by the Turks and Christians. It is now the seat of the Archbishop, and has an immense revenue. A large building is occupied as a seminary; and a Hungarian, with evident feeling, said that every decent house in the place was owned by the priests. Just as the sun was setting—and I have seldom seen a more magnificent sunset; for the waters of the Danube, thrown into waves by the motion of the boat, reflected almost every possible color from burnished gold to dark shadows thrown from some projecting peak—we passed the old tower of Vissegrad. A fortress once crowned a rock rising so high that it seems impregnable, while a strong wall connected it with a six-story tower on the water's edge. In that tower, now in ruins, King Ladislaus, since sainted by the Catholic Church, imprisoned his own cousin, King Solomon. There Charles I. and II. died, and there the Hungarian nobles for a time kept Sigismund in captivity. So steep is that rude and barren rock we can scarcely fancy how it could be cultivated, and yet history tells us that the Pope's legate called it an earthly paradise when Corvinus beautified it as a pleasure ground.

It was night—though the full moon gave us a fine view—when we saw the lights of Buda, first its high fortress and then its wharf, and sweeping around under its magnificent suspension bridge, we landed in Pesth, the capital of Hungary. M. S.

Pesth, October, 1857,

The Ohio Legislature.

The cause of the failure of the Republicans of Ohio to carry the legislature, was that, in several of the counties where their plurality is not very large, but sufficient to carry over all opposition, they dissented on local questions or preferences and consequently division of the party. This is unavoidable in some instances, but should be averted in every way possible, when we have to combat with such an old and experienced trickster as the democratic party. They spare no pains or expenses to secure unanimity and the reconciliation of any differences that may arise in their ranks, aware as they are that by success they can obtain more from whence it came. To dissent upon any trivial question is almost a certain defeat. However, to commend the venal and corrupt policy of the democracy, we do not mean, but all good and conservative Republicans, who have in view the promotion of the necessitous principles of the party, and who know the necessity of unanimity to gain success, should throw aside these paltry prejudices, and aim at the overthrow of their opponents.—*Col. Sentinel.*

COINCIDENCES.

We were struck the other day in looking at a work entitled, 'The Lives of the Presidents,' with a few coincidents of numbers which relate to the line of five Presidents, beginning and ending with Adams. Here is a table for instance, of the periods in which they were born and went out of office:

	Born.	Retired.
John Adams	1735	1801
Thomas Jefferson	1743	1809
James Madison	1751	1817
James Monroe	1759	1825
J. Q. Adams	1767	1829

Now, it will be seen by this, that Jefferson was born just eight years after his predecessor, John Adams; Madison eight years after his predecessor, Jefferson; Monroe eight years after Madison, and John Q. Adams eight years after Monroe. Another curious fact to be observed is, that Adams was just 66 years old when he retired; Jefferson was 66, Madison was 66, Monroe was 66; and J. Q. Adams, had he been elected to a second term, would have been 66. Adams, Jefferson and Monroe, all died on the 4th of July.

DEMOCRATIC IDEAS OF A TARIFF AND REVENUE.

We have heard of persons whose aversion to the truth was so inverate and profound, that they would never utter it even when it was better suited to their purpose than a lie; but preferred relying upon the latter as a matter of taste and principle, even if it entailed some sacrifice of interest or expediency. The instance we have put is a very curious idiosyncracy in the constitution of a certain class of minds, is, perhaps, an extreme case, but it illustrates a remarkable and interesting phase of human nature which is worthy of the attention of [illegible] It shows what [illegible] nature—and is admirably adapted to teach us humility and the vanity of human pride.

We have never known a more signal example of the perversity of mind to which we have referred than is according to rumor, about to be given by the Democrat Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Cobb.—Mr. Cobb is a Southern man and a Democrat, and therefore under a double obligation to oppose and repudiate everything like protection to native industry or native productions. It is his duty, as doubtless it is his pride, both as a true disciple of Democracy and a Southerner, to go even out of his way, at considerable expense of time and trouble, to manifest his aversion to the principle of protection, and to all practical applications of that principle, even when such are accidental and incidental.

It his perhaps known to those of our readers who take an interest in such matters, that the proceeds from the revenue duties have of late been very greatly diminished. So marked and so decided has been the diminution of the income of the Government from this source, that the Treasury of the United States has suffered, in common with the country, embarrassments from the pressure of the times. In view of this fact, many of the citizens of the country had began to entertain hopes of such a revision of the Tariff as would while bringing it merely up to a revenue standard sufficient to supply the wants of the Government, at the same time, by a judicious arrangement, be made to afford some protection to native industry, and furnish some check to those excessive importations which have been mainly instrumental in producing our present embarrassments.—It was hoped that the Democratic party would, having seen so many evidences of [illegible] seize the happy occasion which the exigencies of the Treasury furnished, to [illegible] gracefully a little of its old party bigotry, to patriotism, and reason, and experience. But it seems all such hopes and expectations were premature.

It is said that Secretary Cobb's first expedient for relieving the embarrassment of the Treasury, will be the retrenchment and curtailment of the public expenditures. If this primitive but most excellent expedient fails of its intended effect, that he will recommend to Congress to increase the duty on tea and coffee, to a standard sufficiently high to supply the wants of the Treasury. It was supposed by those best acquainted with the commercial and financial wants and interest of the country, that if the duties were augmented upon anything, it would be upon the articles of sugar and iron, two important commercial staples, upon which the duties are now very low.

But no! Sugar and iron are both produced in abundance in this country, they are articles of domestic manufacture, and any augmentation of the duties upon the imported articles would operate as a protection to the native producer. Therefore, tea and coffee are selected in preference, because the United States does not produce either of those articles, and no matter how high the duties are raised, they cannot by any possibility benefit any branch or class of domestic industry. Certainly this is very Democratic, but is it sensible or Statesmanlike? If the revenue duties must be increased to supply an adequate revenue, why not augment the duties upon such articles as will incidentally protect, our own industry? Can any sound reason be assigned why this should not be done? Does any other people or any other Government in the world, pursue a policy so perfectly suicidal as this people and this Government? Will we never learn wisdom from experience, or acquire the moral and intellectual strength to emancipate ourselves from the shackles of bigotry and prejudice.—*Maysville (Ky.) Eagle.*

Gold Fever in the Lake Superior Country.—We learn from a private source that considerable excitement was lately caused at Ontenagon, by the arrival of a party of Indians from the head waters of the Menominee river, bringing with them some remarkably rich specimens of gold-bearing quartz. They represented that the country was rich with the same species of mineral. Some of the leading mining men of Ontonagon, after examining the specimens, formed an agreement with the Indians to guide them to the place from which they procured the specimens, and also keep the matter a secret for the present. By their special request the Ontonagon papers are also silent in regard to the expedition. The menominee river rises in Marquette county and flows southeast into Green Bay. It forms the southern boundary of the Peninsula. It is thought that the heavy snows which have lately fallen will, perhaps, prevent the expedition from reaching its destination this Fall.—*Detroit Free Press, Nov.* 14.

☞ Foote once asked a man without a sense of tune in him: "Why are you forever humming that tune?' "Because it haunts me,' was the reply. "No wonder,' said Foote, "you are for ever murdering it'

THE CAREER of a PROWLING LADY.

As early as 1850, we hear of a Mrs. Cole, in the law records, appearing as the accusatrix of certain parties for the crime of larceny—they having according to her affidavit, robbed the office of the District Attorney. A second affidavit appears, made shortly after, entirely revoking the accusation, and thus implying the use of hush-money, or some similar means of quieting accusers.

Shortly after this, Mrs. Cole, "turns up" in Charleston, South Carolina, where she appears in the character of a mistress to a gentleman in the restaurant business. She stayed with him several months, living in a style of [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] forced to sell out. Report says that she won between five and seven thousand dollars of his money during her sojourn with him, and it is a melancholy comment upon her affection for him, that it ceased when his money gave out. She left the unfortunate restaurateur, and sought a more ambitious field for her powers.

An old gentleman of great respectability, was her next lover. His name was Eggleston, and he held a good clerkship in the State Bank of Charleston. It did not take long for Mrs. C. to infatuate the old libertine, nor to make him pay roundly for said infatuation. His salary was by no means equal to her ambitious notions of things as they should be, and he was induced to commit a forgery, to keep up the extravagance into which his 'pet' ruthlessly plunged herself and him. For three years their connection continued, and during that time the old gentleman committed forgeries to the amount of $60,000 or over. Of this it is presumed over $40,000 was squadered upon this woman. The frauds were finally discovered, and poor Eggleson imprisoned.—Soon after his incarceration, he sent word to his "darling Agnes" that he wished her to come and see him. Her answer shows the depth of her passion for him. "Dear Eggy—I haven't time to make calls; besides, you are played out."

The agent of a large traveling circus menagerie, next occupied her attention.—He was a handsome, wealthy man, of warm, quick temperament, and great social development—just one of those fellows, who are very good, or very bad, but always brilliant and agreeable. He conceived for Mrs. C. a devoted affection, and was fairly led astray by her. From genuine love his feelings were turned into the channel of sensuousness, and the old story re-enacted. He [illegible] ney, until a short twelve months found him [illegible] and after [illegible] endeavoring to [illegible] spark of [illegible] for the sentiment she had formerly professed to entertain for him, within her breast, he blew his brains out, and terminated this sad drama.

Her last 'love' but one, was Dr. Beatty, who died lately, in his hotel. The Doctor was a gay man—what is called a 'society man,' and had some means. Mrs. Cole found it out, and immediately commenced her fascinations upon him. Their relation continued until Beatty's death, and we do not know that he ever had cause to rue the day when he met this 'strange woman,' unless his conscience may have given him an occasional twinge.

An Economy worth Considering.—In these hard times, and in view of the advent of cold weather, it will be worth while for some at least, to test the truth of the assertion that newspapers make a warm and comfortable bed covering. It is said indeed, they supply a surprising degree of warmth considering the lightness of the material. The papers can be spread loosely, over-lapping each other, or they may be pasted together at the edges, or stitched between a pair of sheets. It is asserted that they really make a light, warm and agreeable bed-covering, and do away with the necessity of piles of clothes in freezing weather. If this is so, it will be a discovery useful to others besides the poor, to whom; at the present time, its truth should make it invaluable. At any rate the experiment can be easily tried. We presume that paper not printed on could be used, as we hardly think the somnolent qualities of the new covering can be fairly attributed to the fact of their being made of newspapers only.

☞ No party can live by fraud in this country, nor by schemes and tricks. Even deception and demagoguery have never had but temporary success, to be succeeded by overwhelming defeat; and so, thanks to an over-ruling Providence, we hope it will always be.—*Democrat.*

Then the days of the Democratic party are numbered, for if ever a party was blackened with frauds, if ever a party tried to succeed by tricks and schemes instead of any intrinsic merits in its principles, if ever a party relied upon deception and demagoguery, as its only means of success, it is the Democratic party.—*Louisville Journal.*

Singular.—A very singular thing is being brought to light at the Minnesota Mine, Lake Superior. By examination among the broken rocks on the side of the bluff, pieces of veinstone, with copper and silicate, were picked up at one point in considerable quantities, and it was thought best to pull away the adjacent rubbish and examine for the out-crop of the vein. A party of men were put upon the ground, and soon found the conglomerate with a channel or trench passing thro' it some five or six feet in width. This was filled with soft rubbish, containing charcoal and other traces of the works of the ancient miners. Its depth has not yet been ascertained.

☞ What a world of gossip would be prevented, if it was only remembered that a person who tells you of the faults of others, intends to tell others of your faults.