American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. "OUR COUNTRY—MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT—BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." AT $2,00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 44. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1857. NO. 19.

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

John B. Bratton.

TERMS.

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Poetical.

THE UNBELOVED.

BY MRS. S. E. DAWES.

I wander round my pleasant home,
A sad and sorrowing child,
And o't I wish that I could roam,
To some lone desert wild.
For no one speaks a kindly word
To one they call so plain;
And not a pitying sigh is heard,
When I am racked by pain.

My mother strokes the golden hair
Of my darling sister oft,
And tells her she is very fair,
In tones so sweet and soft.
O, how I long to be caressed,
And told, though plain my face,
That deep within her yearning heart,
I find a cherished place.

They say I'm cross, a stupid child,
A peevish, fretful thing;
They ne'er can know the anguish wild,
Such words as these can bring.
O, why did God my sister give
A face and form so fair?
O, would that I in Heaven could live,
For all is beauty there.

An angel whispered soft and low,
Sweet words within her ear,
That made her little face to glow,
And filled her heart with cheer.
"Thou shalt not drop 'mid human flowers,
Bereft in hope and love;
But fairest in the heavenly bowers,
Shalt blossom sweet above."

SOMEBODY.

Somebody's courting somebody,
Somewhere or other, to-night.
Somebody's whisp'ring to somebody,
Somebody's list'ning to somebody,
Under this clear moonlight.

Near the bright river's flow,
Running so still and slow,
Talking so soft and low,
She sits with somebody.

Pacing the ocean's shore,
Edged by the foaming roar,
Words, never breathed before,
Sound sweet to somebody.

Under the maple-tree,
Deep though the shadow be,
Plain enough they can see—
Bright eyes has somebody.

No one sits up to wait,
Though she is out so late—
All know she's at the gate
Talking with somebody.

Tip-toe to parlor door—
Two shadows on the floor—
Moonlight reveals no more—
Susy and somebody.

Two, sitting side by side,
Float with the ebbing tide,
Thus, dearest, may we glide
Through life," says somebody.

Somewhere, somebody
Makes love to somebody,
To-night.

Miscellaneous.

MAY LENOX;
OR
THE POWER OF KINDNESS.

BY GEORGE THOMAS.

"May Lenox, you lazy creature! why aren't you at work? Come into the house and let those worthless flowers alone."

The child silently obeyed; and while her harsh mistress is venting her ill nature on her defenceless head, will take a glance at May and her past history.

Left an orphan at an early age, she passed the first ten years of her life in the Work House; at that time Mr. and Mrs. Danton immediately fixed upon a stout, robust girl, two years older than May, but her husband was attracted by May's graceful manners and correct language, and still more by her beauty, and he determined, for once, to have his own way, and accordingly asked her if she would go and live with him.

"Yes, sir; I will go almost anywhere to get away from this place, and these bad people," answered she.

Mr. Danton sat down by her side, and began questioning her about the place, the inmates, &c.

She answered all his questions so quietly that he became more and more interested in her, and did not notice that his wife was waiting for him till she called his attention by saying:

"Come, Mr. Danton, I have selected a girl, and we had better be going."

"You have! Which, this one?" asked he, glancing at May.

"That one? No! What do we want of that puny looking, sickly little thing? Here is the child I have selected;" and she pointed to the rosy-cheeked, healthy looking girl at her side. May's head dropped on her bosom and her eyes filled with tears; Mr. Danton saw it, and resolved that she should go.

"We want a daughter, and not a slave, said he, "and I like this one best, so we will take her."

His wife protested, and declared she would not have any if she could not have her choice; but her husband was firm, and she had to yield; resolving, however, that the child should be used so that she would soon be willing to leave.

But, though worked hard, and scolded harder, the fresh country air and exercise brought the bloom of health back to May's cheek, and strength and fullness to her delicate form; so that, at the time she is introduced to the reader, two years after leaving the Work House, a more beautiful, healthy looking child could not be found in Dairy Dell than May Lenox.

* * * * * * *

It was a hot, sultry, August afternoon; the harvesters had gone back to their work, the dinner things had been cleared away, and Mrs. Danton had retired to her room to take a few hours rest telling May to build a fire and call her at five o'clock. Five o'clock came, the fire was built, and the tea-kettle singing over the stove when May tripped lightly up the stairs and knocked at her mistress' door. There was no answer. She knocked again and again, but still no reply. She opened the door and entered. Why does she start back so suddenly, and then as suddenly spring forward? There, upon the floor, the hot sun shining full in her upturned face, her eyes wide open, but perfectly insensible, lies her mistress.

With almost superhuman strength, May lifts the lifeless form from the floor and places it on the bed; then she flies down the stairs, through the garden and across the fields, till she pauses, out of breath, and her pale face streaming with perspiration, before the farmer.

"Oh, sir, my mistress—I'm afraid she's dead; come quick."

Farmer Danton loved his wife, in spite of her many faults; and, dropping his rake, he started for the house at the top of his speed; the house reached, he casts but a single glance on his wife, places his hand on her heart to satisfy himself that she yet lives, and then, sending May for the nearest neighbor, he mounts a horse and hurries after a physician.

* * * * * * *

For many weeks that room was kept darkened, and often, in those weeks, the stillness of midnight was broken by the incoherent ravings of delirium; and for many, many days the spirit of that strong woman hovered on the brink of the dark valley. And through all those long nights and weary days an angel in human form watched by the bedside, a gentle hand smoothed the aching brow that had so often been bent in anger upon her, and her light touch seemed to have more effect in soothing and restraining her in delirium than all the medicines the physicians could devise. And, at last, when the crisis passed, and the sufferer sank into a deep sleep, from which she would awaken either to health and happiness or in eternity, with what anxiety did husband and friends await her awakening. And when she opened her eyes, smiled and called her husband by name, how sincere was the "Thank God," that went up from every heart; and when May sank down on her knees by the bedside, how quickly they followed her example, and how attentively they listened to her earnest, childish voice as it arose in thanks to the Giver of all good.

* * * * * * *

"May, come here, if you please."

How different that gentle toned request from the harsh command recorded in the beginning of our story; and to have supposed that both came from the same lips—yet so it was.

Mrs. Danton was slowly recovering but yet unable to leave her bed; and May was always at hand to anticipate every want, to prepare the cooling draught and give the strengthening cordial, to smooth the ruffled pillow, and raise the wasted form; and all done so quietly that no one seemed to notice it. In answer to her mistress' call, she gently approached the bed, and, laying her hand lightly on the moist brow of the sick woman, bent over her.

With a sudden effort the wasted arms of the sufferer were thrown around her neck, and she exclaimed:

"Oh! May, May! can you ever forgive me for treating you as I have? I have not used you as I should, May; but, if God lets me live, I will do my best to repair my error."

"If you have done wrong, to Him, and not to me, should you go for forgiveness; and may He forgive you as freely as I do," answered May.

* * * * * * *

Mrs. Danton soon recovered her health, and, from that time forward, no child was ever loved and caressed more than May. Her gentle care during her mistress' sickness, had completely won the lady's heart: Mr. Danton had always liked her; and now no expense seemed too great, nothing too much trouble that would contribute to her happiness.

They passed four happy years, in which May grew from a beautiful child into a lovely maiden. Then a change came. The California gold mines had just been discovered, and thousands were flocking to the shores of the Pacific. Mr. Danton determined to go, and accordingly proposed that the farm should be sold, and a house rented in the nearest town for his wife and May to occupy during his absence. But Mrs. Danton most emphatically said no to such an arrangement.

"I can carry on the farming during your absence," said she, "and May must go to the Seminary, in M———, to finish her education."

Mr. Danton concluded that this would be the best plan, and accordingly, the same day that he departed for the land of gold, May became an inhabitant of the M. Seminary.

M. was a picturesque town on the sea-shore, of a thousand souls, supported principally by the school and the fisheries which kept the male population from home during half the year.

* * * * * * *

One morning about three weeks after May's arrival at M., as she was ascending from the school room to her chamber, she involuntarily paused on hearing her name mentioned in an adjoining room.

"I don't like her at all," said a voice which May recognized as belonging to Kate Emmons, one of her schoolmates. "She seems to think herself too good to associate with common people."

"To me she appears kind and amiable, tho' rather timid and reserved," replied Kate's companion, whose name was Fanny Morton.

"Timid and reserved! Proud and prudish you had better say," contemptuously returned Kate. "She pretends to be a model of purity and innocence; why she actually refused to be introduced to Charley Hamilton the other day, when we were out walking together, just because he is said to be an atheist."

"I do not blame her; no good can come of associating with an unprincipled man like Charles Hamilton! and you know that only a few days ago Mrs. B. expressly forbade you having anything to say to him."

"I know it; but if we obeyed all her orders we should have no more pleasure than so many nuns. Why, I rode out with Mr. Hamilton the very next Sunday when she thought I had gone to church."

May waited to hear no more; but fearing that she might overhear some disclosures that she should think it her duty to repeat to Mrs. B. she hurled on to her room.

The next day there was great confusion in the seminary. Several of the pupils and one of the teachers had been struck down by a malignant fever; and the well ones, seized by a sudden panic, were leaving hourly. It was the middle of the afternoon, and all who had not yet gone, numbering about a dozen, were collected in one of the parlors, some of them donning their bonnets and shawls to go, when Mrs. B. entered the room.

"Young ladies," said she, "I will not compel any one of you to remain here; but there are only two teachers and myself to take care of six of your companions and one of your teachers, in all seven sick ones, all of whom need constant attention night and day. Now we must have more help, but we can obtain none in the village, all being afraid of the disease; so I am obliged to appeal to you. Who of you will be generous enough to risk your lives by remaining to aid me in taking care of the sick?"

There was a moment of hesitation, a glancing from one to another, and then May quietly stepped forward and placed herself beside Mrs. B.

"Are there no more?" asked that lady, looking inquiringly at the hesitating group.

Fanny Morton and one other ranged themselves beside our heroine, and Mrs. B., seeing there would be no more remain bade them a kind farewell and left the room followed by her three companions.

One of the first whom the fever attacked was Kate Emmons, and by her side May stationed herself. And faithfully and well did she perform her task, never ceasing in her watchful care except to take such rest as was absolutely necessary; ever ready to administer the health restoring medicine, and to attend to every want; and, when Kate began to recover, bearing patiently with her fretful spirit, till by the time she was well enough to begin to talk of going to her home to remain a few weeks she was almost sick herself.

"I must go back to Daisy Dell and spend a few weeks, for I am almost worn out with watching; but under the kind care of my good foster mother, I shall soon be as strong as ever," said she, as Kate read a letter she had just written, informing her parents she should start for home the next day.

"You shall do no such thing," replied Kate; "you must go home to Elm Grove with me; and if love and kindness will bring back the roses to your cheeks, you shall soon be as strong as ever; for, I assure you that neither my friends nor myself can forget that you have saved my life by your self-sacrificing devotion."

"I only did my duty, Kate; I should expect others to do the same by me in like circumstances."

"Then you would be apt to be disappointed; not one in a hundred could have acted as you have. If you call such disinterested conduct only doing your duty, but very few do their duty."

"True, few do; but that is no reason why I should not."

"May, you are the most noble hearted girl I ever saw; and I have longed ever since I began to get well, to ask your forgiveness for thinking of you as I once did: I thought you proud and selfish, but I never was more mistaken in my life. Say, dear May, will you forgive me?" exclaimed Kate, throwing her arms around our heroine's neck.

"I have nothing to forgive, Kate: it is natural for people to judge each other, harshly, and some make it a point to consider others their enemies until they have proved themselves to be friends."

"I fear what you say is too true; but you have not yet promised to accompany me home. You will go, will you not?"

"I suppose I must, for I fear you are not strong enough yet to be trusted to travel alone; for just this little conversation has fatigued you. I can plainly see by your looks, so now you must rest awhile, or you will not be well enough to go to-morrow."

On the day succeeding this conversation May accompanied Kate to Elm Grove, where she won the hearts of all who met her by her gentleness and kindness, and lost her own to young Edward Emmons, Kate's brother, to whom she was married two years afterward, on the return of her foster father, Mr. Danton, from California, where he had amassed sufficient of the precious metal to enable himself and wife to live without labor for the remainder of their lives. In Edward Emmons, May found a husband in every way worthy of her, and with whom she lives happily, beloved by all who know her, for her kindness and benevolence.

Parson Brownlow's War Upon the Dogs.

The dogs of Knoxville having broken the rest, and otherwise disturbed the equanimity of brother Brownlow, of the Knoxville Whig, he thus narrates his grievances and his manner of taking summary vengeance:

We are unable to say what the *dog population* amounts to in Knoxville, but it is a safe calculation to estimate that it exceeds the *colored* population. Every family in the place will bear witness that the dogs of Knoxville are a great annoyance. We have borne with their intrusions and assaults until forbearance has ceased to be a virtue. They tear up gardens in the spring, and throughout the summer they congregate in back yards, promenade through back porches—plunge into kitchens—thrust their noses into all manner of cooking vessels and water buckets. They engage in frequent fights—set up hideous yells—and they growl and bark after a fashion that drives sleep from our pillow and slumber from our eye-lids.

Now, we can submit to these impositions no longer, and we have resolved after mature deliberation, to give the dog population of Knoxville, "war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt." We have declared the war of extermination, and come what may, we shall vigorously prosecute the campaign "until the last armed foe expires," in the dog line or we expire on the field falling with our face to the foe! And in that event, if our neighbors shall conclude that we have rendered good service, we trust they will adorn our tombstone with this inscription:

"Warrior rest; thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of battle fields no more,
Days of toil and nights of waking.

Our first engagement took place a few nights ago, in our back yard, having *fortified* ourselves on the second floor of our back porch. We fired upon five dogs engaged in a fight in our back yard, which we understood to be the "advance guard" of the regular army, with a double barrel shot gun, loaded with buck shot.—This fight we believe was the "ruse do guerre," a stratagem of war, intended to draw us out from our fort. The result was that one of their *generals* fell, and we had to pay Jordon Swan, a gentleman of color, 25 cents to convey his "mortal remains" to the "potter's field." We sent the other four howling in various directions, but we live in expectation of their renewing the attack. It was a profound philosopher who said:

"He who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day;
But he who is in battle slain,
Will never live to fight again."

We have often kept up the fire at intervals, ever since, and we intend to continue it "at all hazards and to the last extremity." We have no ill-feeling towards any *neighbor*, and we never were the man to injure any man's property, but we are resolved not to be turned out of "house and home" to accommodate the dog population of Knoxville. We will act alone on the *defensive*, not going off our premises. Having fought men and devils successfully for eight years past, it is due to the party we act with, and to the reputation of our children, that we should not now be driven out of Knoxville by *dogs*.

DIVISIONS OF TIME.—The ordinary year does not consist of 365 days; 6 hours, but of 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, 49 seconds, which is 11 minutes 11 seconds less than an hour, or a whole day in about 130 years. This is adjusted by omitting three leap years in four centuries, and it is settled that the common years, which would otherwise be leap years, shall be those which terminates centuries in which the first pair of figures is not divisible by four. Thus, the years 1800 and 1900 are not leap years; 2100, 2200, 2300 are not leap years, 2400 is leap year. If this method be adhered to, the present mode of calculating will not vary for five thousand years.

AUTUMN.

We have reached that period when the year begins to change, and the sunset comes earlier and cooler, and everything proclaims that the summer has ended and the harvest is passed.—Already the line is being crossed, when hereafter the nights shall be longer than the days, and before us are the reports of the wrecks and disasters of the gale, which is looked to as marking that point in the calendar. There are some things unpleasant in the last days of the year. The atmosphere goes from one extreme to another, now hot and now cold, now calling for thick clothes, and now casting off even thin garments—almost daily and hourly. It is somewhat melancholy, too, to mark the paler and more delicate green and the yellowish tints, as they first appear in the foliage. But when once the ups and downs of the thermometer are settled, and the fullness of autumn is upon us, as it will be in a few days, there is perhaps no season more rich and delightful. It is then, if ever—when the harvest is gathered and all the crops are stacked or housed—when the languor of the hot season gives place to pure and bracing air—when over the face of earth, its water, and hills, its men and its animals, seems to be the calm quiet stillness of the descending year—it is then that day unto day uttereth speech; and, as we look upon the heavens brilliant with their blazing gems, night unto night showeth knowledge.

—O Autumn! shall I dare
To paint my gorgeous hues—
The softness of thy morning air,
Thine evening's pearly dews?
The solemn grandeur of thy night,
Whose starry crown is set
With gems more radantly bright
Than earthly coronet?

The beautiful lessons that God teaches in nature are at no time so forcibly presented as in the decadence of the year. It is the death shadow that falls upon mountain and meadow, upon the lake and streamlet, and that wraps its mantle around and imparts its nature to man, appearing to elevate the mind above the transitory to the Great Worker, whose fingerprints have variegated the garniture of earth and lent splendor and composure to the ending year. To all that we see about us, there is a touch of divinity, which we catch in our hearts; in everything there is a lesson of instruction that points to the ripened age when the autumn of life shall come, the frosts of time rest upon us, and we fall like the leaves to the earth, to spring up again as we may hope, to new life hereafter, and to forms of beauty such as Heaven may desire.

Ever, O Autumn! shalt thou be
To us an emblem meet
Of spirits sinking peacefully
To slumber, calm and sweet;
Though thy delights not long may last,
Yet ours shall still increase;
Thy reign be soon forever past,
But ours shall never cease.

THE NIGHT OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW.

MURDER OF COLIGNY.

Amid the mighty sequence, the mind can scarcely pause to contemplate the fate of suffering individuals in this fearful night; yet, however painfully, we must turn from the horrors of the second Monday of April, A. D. 1858, and all forfeitures and penalties, or liabilities thereto, heretofore incurred, or that may be hereafter incurred, before the said second Monday of April, under such acts of Assembly or of incorporation or reincorporation, for or by reason of the causes aforesaid, or any of them, are hereby remitted, and so much thereof as prohibits any bank from making loans and discounts, issuing its notes, or the notes of other banks incorporated under the laws of this Commonwealth, though not specie paying or declaring dividends during the suspension of specie payments, of from loaning or discounting without the requisite amount of specie or specie funds as aforesaid, be, and the same is hereby suspended until the day and year aforesaid, and any such bank, during such suspension of specie payments, may declare dividends to an amount not exceeding six per cent. per annum on its capital; and this act shall extend also to all banks, saving, trust, and insurance companies, and corporations with banking privileges, chartered or re-chartered under any law, for periods hereafter to commence, and to the payment of stock to all banks incorporated by the Legislature at its last session.

SEC. 2. That, in addition to all statements and returns now required by law, each and every bank in the cities of Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Allegheny shall, on the first discount day in January next, and weekly thereafter, and every other bank in this Commonwealth, on the same day, and monthly thereafter, make up a statement, to be verified by the oath or affirmation of the President or Cashier thereof, showing—first, the amount of its loans and discounts; second, the amount of specie in the possession of and owned by such bank, and the balance due from other banks, in distinct items; third, the amount of its notes outstanding; fourth, the amount of deposits, including individual deposits and balances due to other banks; which statement shall be published in the next succeeding issue of a newspaper of the county in which the bank is located, or, if there be no newspaper in such county, then in a newspaper of some neighboring county; and any violation of this law, or failure to comply with this its provisions by any President or any Cashier of any bank, shall be a misdemeanor, and each of the said officers shall, upon conviction thereof, be punished by a fine of not less than five hundred dollars, nor more than one thousand dollars, at the discretion of the Court; one-half to be given to the prosecutor, and one-half to the county in which such bank is located.

SEC. 3. That the said banks are hereby required, until the second Monday of April aforesaid, to receive at par in payment of all debts due or to become due to them respectively, the notes of all the solvent banks of the Commonwealth which paid specie for all their liabilities on and immediately prior to the first day of September last, and which shall continue solvent, and the said banks are also hereby authorized to pay out, in all their business transactions and discounts, the said notes so long as the banks issuing the same shall remain solvent; but in case any president, and a majority of the Board of Directors of any of the said banks shall certify to the Governor, under oath or affirmation of the president, his apprehension and belief that any bank in said certificate named is in an unsafe condition, the Governor shall thereupon appoint three judicious persons, not interested in said bank, as commissioners to investigate the condition of such bank. And the said commissioners shall after taking an oath or affirmation to perform the duties of their appointment with fidelity, forthwith proceed to make the said investigation and report the result thereof within ten days to the Governor; and if the officers of the said bank shall refuse to permit the said commissioners to make such investigation, or to produce any books or documents necessary for that purpose, or if the said commissioners, or a majority of them, shall report that the said bank is in an unsafe condition, the Governor shall thereupon issue his proclamation declaring the charter of the said bank to be forfeited, and the said bank shall be deprived of all the benefits of this act, and the Directors thereof shall forthwith make and execute an assignment in the manner provided by the act entitled "An act regulating banks," approved the 16th day of April, A. D. 1850, and the expense of such commission, including the compensation of the of the commissioners at eight dollars per day, each shall be paid by the bank against which it is issued, unless the report shall be favorable to its condition, in which case they shall be paid by the applicants; but any bank or banks, which shall, before the period hereinbefore limited, resume and continue the payment of specie on all their liabilities, shall not after such resumption, and during such continuance be subject to any of the provisions of this section: *Provided*, That no bank shall be required to receive the notes of any bank against which a certificate may be made as aforesaid, at any time after the delivery of the same to the Governor, until the commissioners shall report in favor of such bank, after which the notes of such bank shall again be received as required by the provisions of this section.

SEC. 4. That the several collectors of taxes, tolls, and other revenues of the Commonwealth, and also county treasurers, are hereby authorized to receive for State purposes, the notes of the solvent banks of this Commonwealth, though not specie paying banks, in payment of the said taxes, tolls and revenues, and the State Treasurer is hereby authorized to receive and receipt for the same in the same manner as though said banks were specie-paying.

SEC. 5. That the deposits by the State Treasurer or to the credit of the Commonwealth, in the several banks and other corporations, and all bank notes which are now or may hereafter be in the Treasury during the period of suspension aforesaid shall, from time to time, on demand of the said Treasurer, be paid by the said banks or other corporations respectively in specie, in such amounts as may be required by said Treasurer, to enable him to pay the interest accruing on the public loans of the Commonwealth.

SEC. 6. That upon all judgments heretofore entered in suits commenced by writs or otherwise, or which may be entered during the period hereinbefore mentioned, in actions instituted by writ or otherwise, in any Court in this Commonwealth, or before any Alderman or Justice of the Peace, on judgments obtained before said officers, if the defendant shall be possessed of any estate in fee simple, within the respective county, worth, in the opinion of the Court, Alderman, or Justice, the amount of the said judgment over and above all incumbrances, and the amount exempted from levy and sale on execution, he shall be entitled to a stay of execution thereon, on judgment now obtained, or to be obtained on suits now brought, for the term of one year from the date of the passage of this act, and on all others for one year, to be computed from the first day of the term to which the action was commenced; and every defendant in such judgment may have the same stay of execution thereon, if within thirty days from the passage of this act, or within thirty days from the rendition of any future judgement, he shall give security to be approved of by the Court or by a Judge thereof, or by such Alderman or Justice of the Peace before whom such judgement was obtained, for the sum recovered, together with the interest and costs; *Provided*, That this section shall not apply to wages of labor nor to debts upon which stay of execution is expressly waived by the debtors, nor to judgments upon which a stay of execution has already been taken under existing laws: *And provided*, That the provisions of this section shall extend to judgements entered or to be entered, as well on bond and warrant of attorney as upon mortgages to secure the same, and to any subsequent grantee or owners of the premises so bound, as well as to the original obligor or mortgager: *Provided further*, That said stay of execution shall not apply to judgements or mortgages, or on bonds secured by mortgage, unless the interest thereon shall be paid within sixty days after the accruing of the same, in such funds as the Banks are authorized by this act to use.

Section 7. This act shall take effect immediately, except the third section, which shall not go into operation until the provisions of this act are accepted as herein provided, but no bank or other corporation shall be embraced within its provisions more than 30 days after the passage or after any bank shall have suspended specie payments upon its notes or obligations, unless the stockholders of such bank or other corporation shall before the expiration of the said thirty days or within thirty days after any bank shall have suspended specie payments upon its notes or obligations at a meeting to be called by the Directors thereof for that purpose, on ten days, public notice, in one or more newspapers, accept the provisions of this act by a majority of votes of said stockholders, to be voted and counted according to the provisions of the charter of such accepting bank, or other corporation regulating the election of Directors, but to make such acceptance valid, there shall be filed in the office of the Auditor General of this Commonwealth a certificate that this act has been duly accepted, under the common seal of such bank or other corporation, attested by the signature of its President or Cashier. And each of the said banks accepting the provisions of this act shall also pay into the Treasury of the Commonwealth, on or before the 1st day of January, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and fifty eight, or within thirty days after any bank shall accept the provisions of this act, a sum equal to one fourth of one per centum upon the capital stock of said bank, in addition to any amounts they are now by law required to pay.

Section 8. That the 47th section of the act approved April 16th, 1850, entitled, "An act regulating banks," be and the same is hereby repealed: *Provided*, That all suits brought or now pending for forfeitures or penalties under the section hereby repealed shall not be effected thereby.

Section 9. That the Legislature hereby reserves the right and power to alter, revoke, or annul the charter of any bank or banks corporations or corporations, accepting the provisions of this act, whenever in their opinion the same may prove injurious to the citizens of the Commonwealth, in such manner, however, as to do no injustice to the corporators.

Section 10. That no bank, savings fund, insurance or trust company shall, directly or indirectly, purchase, or be concerned in the purchase, of the notes of any of the incorporated banks of this State at less than their par value; and any and every of the officers of said institutions violating the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable, upon conviction, by a fine of not less than five hundred dollars, nor more than one thousand dollars, one half to be paid to the informer, and the other half to the use of the Commonwealth.

Section 11. That no stocks, bonds, promissory notes, personal property, or other valuable securities, hypothecated or held in pledge, either with power of attorney attached or otherwise, for credit or money loaned, shall be sold for the period of six months from the passage of this act, without the consent of the debtor, debtors, or party hypocating or pledging the same being firs, had and obtained in writing.

Section 12. That the notice required for payment, provided in the charters of savings fund and trust companies, in all sums exceeding one hundred dollars, be, and the same is hereby, extended for the period of two months, during the suspension of specie payment authorized by this act.

☞ The Chicago (Ill.,) *Democrat* learns that there are 40,000 head of cattle to come forward to that city, and thence to the East, as soon as the financial means for removing them can be obtained. At $40 per head, this would amount to $1,600,000.

☞ An Emraider, being charged with stealing a wagon, swore he had it ever since it was a wheelbarrow.

DEATH OF MR. CURTIS.

It becomes our painful duty to announce the decease of the venerable George Washington Parke Curtis, the last of the members of the family of Washington.

Mr. Curtis died at Arlington, near this city, after a brief illness, on the morning of the 10th inst., in the 77th year of his age. For several years he had stood alone in his relations to the Father of his Country, ever anxious, with filial reverence and affection to illustrate his character, and from the rich stores of his never-failing memory to bring forward an annual tribute to his important worth. Known and honored by his fellow countrymen, his departure will awaken universally a profound regret.

Born amid the great events of the revolution, by the death of his father, (Col. Curtis, of the army, and a son of Mrs. Washington by a former marriage,) which occurred near the close of the war, he found his home during childhood and youth at Mt. Vernon, where his manners were formed after the noblest models, and from the great worthies of that period, frequent guests there, he received impressions of wisdom and patriotism that were never effaced. Under the counsels of Washington he pursued his classical studies at Princeton, and when deprived by death of his great guide and father, (and soon after of his reverend grandmother,) he devoted himself to literary and agricultural pursuits, on his ample estate of Arlington, the gift, by will, of that illustrious man. He was early united in marriage to Miss Mary Lee Fitzhugh, of Virginia, a lady of unsurpassed excellence in all the relations of life; and whose irreparable loss, three years ago, he continued with sorrow and affectionate admiration to his final day, profoundly to deplore. One daughter (Mrs. Lee, wife of Col. Robert Lee, of the army) and several grandchildren survive him.

Mr. Curtis was distinguished by an original genius for eloquence, poetry, and the fine arts; by a knowledge of history, particularly the history of this country; for great powers of conversation, for an ever ready and generous hospitality, for the kindness to the poor, for patriotism, for constancy of friendship, and for more than filial devotion to the memory and character of Washington. His early speeches on the death of Gen. Lingan and the overthrow of Napoleon were everywhere read and admired, even by those who dissented from the sentiments, for the beauty of their conception and their impassioned eloquence. Those familiar with the columns of this journal will not forget how largely we and the country are indebted to the warm and cheerful spirit of the deceased for many invaluable reminiscences of revolutionary history, of the distinguished men of those times, and especially of the private life of their glorious chief in the retirement of the shades of his home at Mt. Vernon.

Thousands from this country and from foreign lands who have visited Arlington to commune with our departed friend, and look upon the touching memorials there treasured up with care of him who was first in the hearts of his countrymen, will not forget the charm thrown over all by the ease, grace, interest, and vivacity of the manners and conversation of him whose voice, alas! is silent now. The multitudes of our fellow-citizens accustomed, in the heat of summer, to resort to the shades of Arlington will hereafter miss that old man eloquent, who ever extended to them a hare-hearted welcome and became partaker of their joy.

Long a believer in the great truths of Divine Revelation, Mr. Curtis turned to these for consolation in his last days, and died in communion with the Protestant Episcopal Church.—*National Intelligencer.*

The Farmer's Column.

PORK EATING.—Pork is consumed to such an extent in this country, that the attention to feeding this stock is none too great, nor are the great public any too particular on this point.—The pig himself is an extremely indifferent animal in the choice of his food, and if you will only give him quantity, the quality he won't grumble about. We don't like the pig much for his characteristic, and families cannot be too careful of whom they buy their pork.—When carefully fed, this animal makes capital provender for the human race, but we would as soon feed on rats as on the flesh of a hog allowed to roam at large and pick up his living any how.

The following remarks on the feeding and management of pigs, are from the London *Agricultural Gazette*:

Pigs are very gross feeders; nothing comes amiss to a greedy hog—roots, herbs, fruit, grain, flesh, fish and even hay, straw and fresh manure. In the fold yard and fallow fields he is a very useful fellow; but in grazing lands he does injury by rooting, by pulling up grass roots, and by his dung proving nauseous to other stock. He is very soon affected by change either of food or weather. Frozen swill and putrid flesh are very pernicious. Night air and cold rains are the great cause of every ill suffered by your pigs; sour milk, buttermilk, or bran mixed with water, will make them sour; but steamed roots, mixed with meal, whey, or even water, given warm and in warm sties, will make them thrive faster than any other animal. Raw potatoes or other roots are injurious to them, while old pigs will get fat upon such food. Pigs should not be put together for fatting in too great numbers. Few feeders take a physiological view of the subject, nevertheless, they mostly adopt the principles. Young pigs require those varieties of food most adapted to promote the healthy developement of frame—older pigs, those kinds that fatten faster; hence pea and bean meal, oat meal, milk, whey, &c., are best for young pigs, while in addition to these, potatoes and other roots, steamed, and barley meal, grease cakes, bran, pollard, &c., are best adapted to fatten older grease cakes are highly recommended for quick fattening. It is improper in breeding to put two animals together under any great disparity of kind or circumstance—the produce will assuredly be defective in many points, there should be assimilation in size and frame. It is best that the female should be of the larger breed in all cases of attempted improvement, a fine, well-formed female must be selected. The most symmetrical animals in all breeds have been produced from a rather large, good, and well-made female, and a good male of moderate size. Pigs will fatten rapidly on grains for a time; afterwards they must have more nutritious food.

Fattening on crude or dry grain is not good management; it will sometimes cause death by swelling in the stomach, which, indeed, it sometimes bursts after eating to excess. It should always be soaked if given as grain; much better to grind it. If made into malt, all the better. Barley bread or cake soaked in milk or whey is said to be unsurpassed for efficacy in fattening. Bean-meal fattens rapidly, but makes the bacon hard and "crunchy."—Indian meal fattens very quickly, and makes solid, firm, good bacon. Barley-meal is superior to either, and produces excellent quality in the bacon. Pea-meal, mixed with whey or milk, fattens young pigs admirably, and produces the finest quality of pork. Wheaten-meal is too expensive, and only the coarsest flour is used; it will fatten freely, but the meat is light and flabby. Oat-meal fattens satisfactorily, and produces the most delicate meat as to flavor. Tare meal—a meal from tares—is similar to bean-meal but not equal to it in efficacy. Linseed-meal fattens very rapidly in mixture with other meal, but makes the bacon oily and flabby. Acorns and beechmast are good for store pigs, but fatten very slowly, and never well. Acorns produce good firm bacon; but the bacon from beechmast feeding is coarse and flabby, with unsound, oily fat. Bran, pollard, and seeds of weeds are very slow fatteners. There are so many considerations to be taken into account in pig economy that much more might be said; but I shall merely remark that amongst farmers the management of pigs is very much to be condemned—they are left, in reality, to shift for themselves. They should, from their birth, be carefully fed and brought on continuously until fattened; for if left uncared for, or only now and then attended to, they will prove unprofitable. No animal will pay better for careful nursing and early feeding, than the pig.

☞ What things increase the more you contract them? Debts.