JOHN B. BRATTON. TERMS:

Busscaurton.—Two Dollars if paid within the Mr; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid sithin he year. These terms will be rigidly adserted to in every instruce. No subscription disministrated until all arregrages are paid unless at

ADVERTISEMENTS -- Accompanied by the CASH, and aventraemerts—Accompanied to the content of the con

Jos-Painting-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills aphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c., executed with tracy and at the shortest notice.

Boetical.

THE ARSENAL.

is is the Arsenal. From floor to ceiling, ike a huge organ, rise the burnished arms; t from their silent pip is an author posting es the villagers with strange alarms.

hen the death-angel touches those swift keys at loud lament and dismal Miserere ill mingle with their awful symphonies! cries of agony, the ondless groun, ch through the ages that have gone before us

one a somitowill rise, how wild and dreary

tate and harness rings the Savan hammer

r district deserts sourch the Turtar gong ar'the Florentine, who from his pulace ir his buttle ball with drea liul din

Azter priests up in their teocallis at the wild war-drums made of scrpent's skil turnalt of each sacked and burning village. than trut every prayer for mercy drowns, oddier revels in the midst of pillage;

bur-ting shell, the gateway wrenched assunder, artiling ma-ket, and the clashing blade; aver as I about in tones of thunder,

diapason of the cannonade. such accursed instruments as these rownest Nature's sweet and kindly voice

half the power, that fills the world with terre re built the wealth, bestowed on camps or courts, in to redeem the human mind from error. re ware no need of arsenals nor forts.

wirrin's name would been name abhored! ald wear for evermore the curse of Cain-

echoing sounds grow fainter, and then coase like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations, modes in orathe voice of Christ Sty, " Perce!

Miscelluneous.

WILLIAM PENN.

William Penn was born on Tower Hill Lordon, 14 n October, 1644. His father was Sx William Penn, an Admiral who had time, and they then said, the Great Spirit ught with distinction the fleets in Holland | had avenue I their brother. His mother was a Dutch woman e daughter of a rich Rotterdam, merchant, don received an excellent education, and r one Thomas L. c, a Quaker; p; each. -Unkerism, in our time the meckest of faiths, in those days regarded by churchinen ad dissenters alike, as an active spirit of a, deserving no mercy or forbearance; there s contamination and disgrace in everything unceted with it. Loe's ministry so affect-Penn that he began to think of Lecoming Quaker himself. His father heard of the quading metamorphosis with horror, and u him off to France, to avert the change. te policy was successful. Penn soon for the Quaker in the gaity of Paris, rad reurned, to his father's delight, a fine gentle-nan, with all the airs and accomplishments a courtier. The terrors of the plague of udon, in 1055, however, revived the youth's ous tendencies, and again his father tried inge of scene, and sent him to Ireland,e only authentic portrait of the great apos-Pe in's thorough conversion to Quakerism.— His father heard of his relapse with dismay. and ordered him back to London. They had man was immovable; neither the hope of hon-or nor the prospect of degradation had any effect on his revolution; and the Admiral, the Quakers. He began to preach at their fence of their doctrines, to hold public de-bates with their adversaries, and to make Propagand st tours over to England and the tinent, sometimes alone, and sometimes | company with George Fox, R hort Barelay, and others. Of persecution and impris-nment he had his share. A tract, The San-Foundation Shaken, in which he set forth nitarian opinions, so excited the Bishop of outlon, that he had him committed to the one where he lay for nearly nine mouths. ting Charles sont Stilling Fleet to talk him of his errors's but, said Penn, 'the Towis to me the worst argument in the world. ring this confinement he wrote No Cross, O'Crown, the most popular of his words.— Tell my father, who I know shall ask thee, aid he one day to his servant, 'that my prison shall he my grave before I will budge a t; for I owe my conscience to no mortal Actuated by a spirit as patient as it was resolute. Penn and his brothern fairly out the malice of their persecutors, so hat in sheer despair intolerance abandoned

Happily, the Admiral had the good sense concile himself to his son. It is said that in spite of his irritation, he came to admire the steady front William showed to an adverse erse and mocking world. The Admiral's in, there was no telling what eminence they might not have attained. 'Son. Will- Montgomery, ne cut as tam,' said the veteran, only a day or two hediers of the army for blankets.

MERICAN VOLUNTEER. for his death, 'I am weary of the world: I would not live my days over again, if I could command them with a wish; for the sources of life are greater than the fears of death.' Almost the last words he uttered were, 'Son William; if you and your friends keep to your plain way of preaching, and also keep to your plain way of living, you will make an end of priests to the end of the world.'

Penn, by his learning and logic, did more than any man, excepting Barchy, author of the Apology, to shape Quaker sentiment into formal theology; but the service by which the world will remember him, was his settlement of Pennsylvania. His father had bequeathed him a claim on the Government of £16,000 for arrears of pay and cash advanced to the navy. Penn very well knew that such irrecoverable from Charles II.; he liad long dreamed of founding a colony where peace and righteousness might dwell together; and he decided to compound his debt for a tract of country in North America.

The block of land he selected lay to the North of the Catholic province of Maryland, owned by Lord Baltimore; its length was nearly 300 miles, its width about 160, and its area a little less than the whole of England. Ob jections were raised; but Charles was only too glad to get rid of a debt on such easy terms. At the council, where the charter was granted, Penn stood in the royal pres ence, it is said, with his hat on. The King thereupon took off his; at which Penn observed, Friend Charles, why dost thou not keep on thy hat?' to which his Majesty re plied, laughing: 'It is a custom of this place for only one person to remain covered at a The name which Penr had fixed on for his province was New Wa'es; but Secretary Blathwyte, a Welshman, objected to have the Quaker country called af er his land. He then proposed Sylvania, and to this the King added Penn, in honor of the Admiral The fine country thus seemed became the resort of a large number of Quakers, who, to their desire for the free profession of their

faith, united a spirit of enterprise; and very quickly Pennsylvania rose to high impor-tance among the American plantations. Its political constitution was drawn up by Penn, aided by Algernon Sidney, on extreme dem ocratic principles. Perfect toleration to all sects was accorded. 'Whosoever is right,' Penn used to say, 'the prosecutor must be wrong.' The world thought him a visionary; but his resolution to treat the Indians as friends, and not as vermin to be extirputed, seemed that of a madman. So far as he could prevent, no instrument of war was allowed to appear in Pennsylvania. He met the Indians, spoke kindly to them, promised to pay a fair price for whatever land he and his triends might occupy, and assured them of his good will. If offences should unhappily arise, a jury of six Indians and six Englishmen should decide upon them. The Indians met Penn in his own spirit. No oaths. no seals, no official mummeries were used the treaty was ratified on both sides with a yea, yea-the only one, savs Voltaire, 't lat the world has known, never sworn to, and never broken.' A strong evidence of Penn's sagacity is the fact, that not one drop of Quaker blood was ever shed by an Indian; and forty years clapsed from the date of the treaty, ere a red man was slain by a white m Pennsylvania. The murder was an air i cious one, but the Indisus the uselves peaced that the marderer's life might be spaced.—

ital bargain in the purchase of Pennsylvania for £16.000; but, in his lifetime, he drew chilst at Oxford he was tempted to go and little but trouble from his investment. The settlers withheld his dues, disobeyed his orders and invaded his rights, and he was kept in constant disquiet by intrigues for the nullifications of the charter. Distracted by these cares, he left his English property the care of a steward, who plundered him mercilessly; and his latter years were sudlened with severe pecuniary distress. He was twice married, in both cases to admirable women. His eldest son, a promising youth, he lost just as he verged on manhood and a second son, by riotous living, brought himself to an early grave, trying Penn's fatherly heart with many sorrows. Mul i-plied afflictions did not, however, sour his noble nature, nor weaken his settled faith

in truth and goodness.

Penn's intimacy with James II. exposed him, in his own day, to much suspicion facre he distinguished himself in subduing which yet survives. It ought to be rememfriends; that the Admiral, at death, consign of peace existing, represents him at this ed his son William to his guardianship; and a young man armed and accounted as, that between James and his word there spring soldier. It so happened that the Quakers up feelings apparently amounting to affection, tere growing numerous in the larger Irish While James was King, Penn sometimes vises, and one day Penn strolled into their ited him daily, and persuade I him to nots of meeting in Cork. To his surprise, Thomas clemency, otherwise unattainable. Penn-Lee, from Oxford, arose and spoke from the scorned as a Quaker, James bated as a Cathetex. There is a faith that overcomes the oliccould sympathise as brothers in adversity. orld, and there is a faith that is overcome Penn, by nature, was kindly, and abounding From that meeting is dated in that charity which thinketh no evil; and taking the worst view of James's character. it is in nowise surprising that Penn should a long and painful discussion, but the young | well known that rogues could do little mischief if it were not so easy to make good men their tools.

There was very little of that asceticism after exhausting his whole armory of persua- about Penn which is thought belongs to-at son, ended by turning his son out of doors: least early—Quakerism. The furniture of his conduct threw Penn completely over to his house was equal in ornament and comfor least early-Quakerism. The furniture of Quakers. He began to preach at their to that of any gentleman of his time. He stings, to write numerous pamphlets in defor boating. The ladies of his household dressed like gentlewomen-wore caps and buckles, silk gowns and golden ornaments. Penn hal no loss than four wigs in America. a I purchased the same year, at a cost of £20. To innocent dances and country fairs he had

not only made no objection, but patronized them with his own and his family's presence. William Penn, after a lingering illness of three or four years, in which his mind suffered, but not painfully, died at Ruscombe on the 20th July, 1718, and was buried at the scoluded village of Jordons, in Buckinghamshire. No stone marks the sp t, although many a pilgrim visits the grave.

Of all the agonies in life, that which for a time annihilates reason, and leaves our heart-is the conviction that we have been deceived where we placed all our trust of love.—Bulyer Lyttan.

We often speak of being settled in life, we may as well think of casting anchor in the midst of the Atlantic Ocean, or talk of the situation of a stone that is rolling down

hill. The Legislature of Alabama has voted disappointment was indee I severe. He stood high in favor with Charles II. and the Duke floors of the Senate Chamber, Hall of Represent Vision of Vision of Vision of the Senate Chamber, Hall of Represent vision of Vision of the Senate Chamber, Hall of Represent vision of the Senate Chamber vis of York, and had his son co-operated with sentatives, and all officers' and committee rooms in the elegantly furnished capitol at 'Son. Will- Montgomery, be cut up and given to the sol-

The sanguinary fanaticism of the French Revolution has no representative of such odious and repulsive figure as Marat, the original self-styled ' Friend of the People.'-By birth a Swiss, of Calvinistic parents, he had led a strange, skulking life for five and forty years--latterly, a sort of quack medi ciner—when the great national crisis brought him to the surface as a journalist and mem-ber of the Convention. Less than five feet high with a frightful countenance, and maniacal eye, he has shrunk from by most people as men shrink from a tond; but he had frantic earnestness, and hesitated at no violence came to possess the entire confidence and affection of the mob of Paris. His constant cry was for blood; he literally desired to see every well dressed person put to death.— Every day his paper, L' Ami du Peuple, was filled with clamorous demands for slaughter, and the wish of his heart was but too well fulfilled. By the time that the summer 1793 arrived, he was wading in the blood of his enemies. It was then that the young, enthusiastic girl, Charlotte Corday, left her native province, for Paris, to average the fate of her friend, Barbaroux. She sought Marat at his house-was admitted to see him in his hot bath-and stack a knife into his heart. His death was treated as a prodigious public calamity, and his body was depo ited, with extravigant honors, in the Pantheon; but public feeling took a turn for the better ere long, and the carcass of the wretch

MARAT.

was then ignominiously extruded.

To contemporaries, the revolutionary figure of Marat had risen like a frightful nightmare; nobody seemed to know whence he had come, or how he had spent his previous life. There was, however, one notice of his past history published in a Glasgow newspaper, four months before his death, rather startling in its tenor; which, nevertheless would now appear to have been true. It was as follows: From an investigation lately to en at Edinburgh, it is said that Marat, the celebrated orator of the French Natio al Convention, the humane, the mild, the g n-tle Marat, is the same person who, a few years ago, taught tambouring in this city under the name of John White. His conduct while he was here was equally unprin cipled, if not as atrocious, as it has has been since his elevation to the legislatorship. -After contracting debts to a very considera ble amount, he abscorded, but was aprre rended at Newcastle, and brought back to this city, where he was imprisoned. If soon afterwards executed a summons of ces sio bonorum against his creditors, in the prosecution of which, it was found that he had once taught in the academy at Werring-ton, in which Dr. Priestly was tutor; that he left Warrington for Oxford, where, after some une, he found means to rob a museum of a number of gold coins, and medallions; that he was traced to Ireland, apprehended at an issembly there in the character of a German and; brought back to this country, tried, c nviced, and sontenced to some years' hard I bor on the Timmes. He was refused a cessio, and his creditors, tired of detaining him in jail, after a confirement of several months, set him at liberty. He then took up his residence in this neighborhood where e continued about nine maths, and took nis final leave of this country about the be- to attend the usual Sabbath service if he

ginning of the year 1787. size, a man of uncommun vivacity, of a very turbulent disposition, and possessed of a very uncommon share of legal knowledge.—

n unusual Sommuy, as a reviva was in progress. The minister preached a sermon well calculated to affect. His peroration was a climax of great beauty. Assuming the ac-It is said that, while here, he used to call his children Marat, which he said was his family name.'

These revelations regarding Marat were

certainly calculated to excite attention -Probably, however, resting only on an anonymous newspaper paragraph, they were little regarded at the time of their publication. It is only of late years that we have got any tolerably certain light regarding Marat's life in Earland. It now appears that he was in this country in 1774, when thirty years of age, being just the time wher the differences between the American colonists and the mother country were coming to crisis. In that year he published in Euglish, a huge pamphlet (royal 8vo., price 12-..) under the title of The Chains of Stavery: a work wherein the clandestine and villain ous attempts of princes to ruin liberty are pointed out, and the dreadful scenes of desnotism disclosed; to which is prefixed An Address to the Electors of Great Britain, in "der to draw their timely attention to the choice of proper representatives in the next Parliament. Becket, London.' Most likey, this work would meet with but little enouragement in England, for the current of public feeling ran in the opposite direction. In 1776, we find him dating from 'Church Street, Soho,' a second and much less bulky pamphlet on a wholly different subject-An Inquiry unto the Nature. Cause, and Cure of inquity that he Raches. Octavity the Pres. hitherto un-known, and yet common, produced by the use of certain Mercurial Preparations. By J.P. Marat. M. D.. He here vented some quack ish ideas he had regarding eye-disease, and out of which he is said at one time to have nale a kind of living in Paris. In the prefanatory address to the R wal Society, he lets out that he had been in Elinburgh, in the previous August (1775) It is stated, but ve do not know on what authority, that, in the Scottish capital, he tried to support him self by giving lessons in French. He probably was not there long, but quickly migra ted to the academy at Warrington. Nor was her delicate companion, in form and countents the there long either. The next incident in this life was the Oxford felony, adverted to in the Glascow Star. At least there can be little doubt that the following extract from a little doubt that the following extract from a Suddenly a light, like the sun, flashed from letter of Mr. Elward Creswell, of Oxford, dated February 12, 1776, refers to Marat under an assumed name:

. * * * I shall now tell you a piece of news respecting a robbery which was committed here lately. * * * About a week ago, a native of France, who calls himself M. le Maitre, and was formerly a teach-e. in Warrington Academy, being invited here by a gentleman of this college to teach the French language, came over, and met with great encouragement in the university. but, happening to get acquainted with Mr. Milnes, a gentleman of Corpus Christi College, who is the keeper of the museum and several other natural curiosities, he prevailed on him, by repeated importunities, to let him have a view of them. Accordingly, they both went together, and after M. le Maitre had viewed them a great while, Mr. Milnes, from the suspicions he entertained of his behavior, under pretence of getting rid of him. ing at the door for admittance, and that h must now go out immediately ; but the Frenchman excused himself by saying he would retire into the other apartments, and whilst the trangers that were a limitted were surveying the curiosities with more than ordinary attention, this artful villain retired from them,

and concealed himself under a dark staircase that led into the street, where he stayed till the company had gone out, after which he stole away medals and other coins to the amount of two hundred pounds and upwards, and got clear off with his booty. It was somewhat observable that he was often seen lurking near the museum some time before this affair happened, and very frequently desired to be admitted as soon as he had got a view of the medals. I am sorry I have not time to tell you a few more particulars concerning this transaction, but shall defer it till I know further about it.

In a subsequent letter, Mr. Creswell, in formed his correspondent that the Frenchman who rebbed the museum was tried, and be ing found guilty, was ' sentenced to work on

the river Thames for five years.' These extracts appear, with due authenti-These extracts appear, with one authentication, in the Notes and Queries (September 16, 1800.) and they are supported in their tenor by the publications of the day. The robbery of the Ashmulean Museum at Oxford by a person styled at first a Swiss hair dresser,' and afterwares 'Le Mair, now risoner in Dublin,' is noticed in the Gentle man's Magazine for February and March 1776. Subsequently, it is stated in the same work under September 1, that Petre le Mai tre, the French hair-dresser, who robbed the museum at Oxford of medals, &c., to a cor siderable amoust, was brught by hebeas corqus from Dublin, and ledged in Oxford Castle.' Unfortunately, this record fails to

take notice of the trial. What a strange career for a Swiss adventurer from first to last! A pamphleteer for for the illumination of British electors, a pamphleteer for a quack cure for the eyes a teacher of languages at Edinburgh, an sher at the Warrington Academy under the incere and profound Priently, a felon at Oxford, a forcat for five years on the Thames of crwards a teaches of tambouring at Glasgrow, running into debt and going through a struggle for whitewashing, by the peculiar Scotch process of cessio bonorum, which involves the preliminary necessity of imprisonment; finally, for a brief space, the most powerful man in France, and, in that pride of place, struck down by a romantic assassin nation—seldom has there been such a life.— One can imagines however, what hitterness would be implanted in such a nature by the felon's brand and the long penal servitude, and even by the humiliation of the cession onorum, and how, with these experiences rankling beyond sympathy in the wretch's lonely boson, he might at length cone to revel in the destruction of all who had deserved better than himself

Hog In--Hog Out.

The following good story is told of a deacor in the city of S---. Northern Ohio : The deacon was the owner and oversee a large pork packing establishment. His duty was to stand at the scalding trough, watch in hand, to time the length of the scald-crying, "hog in," when the hog was to be thrown into the trough, and "hor out." when the wath told three minutes. One week the press of business compelled the packers to unusually severe labor, and Saturday night found the deacon wholly exhausted. Indeed he was almost, if not quite, sick the nex morning when church time came; but he was a leading member, and it was his duty inning of the year 1787.

He was very ill looking, of a diminutive of unusual solemnity, as a revival was in tion of one intensely listening, ne recited to the breathless auditory:

"Hark !-they whisper, angels sing," "Hog in!" came from the deacon's pew in stent rian voice. The astonished audience amediately turned their attention from the reacher, but he went on, however, apparentv unmoved.

"Hog out!" shouted the deacon-"tally

This was to much for the preacher and the audience. The latter smiled, some snickered audibly, while a number of boys broke for the door, to split their sides laughing outside within full hearing. The preacher was disconcerted entirely-sat down-rose againpronounced a brief benediction, and dismissed the anything else but solun-minded hearers.

A Brautiful Extract-

It was night-Jerusalem slept as quietly amid her hills as a child upon the breast of its mother. The noisless sentinel stood like a statue at his post, and the philosophers lamp burned dumly in the recesses of his chamber But a moral darkness involved the nation in its unlighted shadows. Reason shed faint glimmering over the minds of men, like the cold and insufficient light of a distant star. The immortality of man's spiritual nature was unknown, his relations unto heaver

undiscovered, and its future destiny obscur-ed in a cloud of mystery.

It was at this period that two forms of etherial mould hovered over the land of God's chosen people. They seemed like sister angels sent to the earth on some embassy of love. The one, of majestic stature and well ormed lumbs, which formed limbs, which her snowy drapery hardly concealed, in her erect bearing and atea y eye, exhibited the highest degree of strength and confidence. Her right arm was extended in an impressive gesture upward, where night appeared to have placed her darkest pavilion; while on the left reclined her delicate companion, in form and counteeyes scanned the air with varying glances. -Suddenly a light, like the sun, flashed from the heavens, and Faith and Hope hailed with

Years rolled away, and the stranger was seen in Jerusalem. He was a meek unas-suming man, whose happiness seemed to consist in acts of benevolence to the human race there were deep traces of sorrow on his countenance, though no one knew why he grieved, for he lived in the practice of every virtue, and was loved by all the good and wise. By and by it was rumored that the stranger worked miracles; that the blind saw, and the dumb spake, and the ocean moderated its hating time, and the very thunder articulat d, "He is the Son of God." 'Envy assailed him to death. Slowly, and thickly girded, he ascended the Hill of Calvary, a cross bent him to the earth. But Fuith leaned upon us arm, and Hope dipped her pinions in his blood, and mounted to the skies

THE packing-house of Turner & Mitchel, near Chicago, was burned on the 22d inst. LJSS \$40,000 to \$50,000. insurance \$40,000.

A couple announces in the Providence Post their marriage, and add to the notice-No cards-nor any money to get them with. ed.

KERNER'S SWORD-SLAG.

Sword at my left side gleaming ! Why is thy keen glance, beaming, So fondly bent on mine? I love that smile of thine! Hurrah!

"Borne by a trooper daring.

My look his fire-glance wearing,

I arm a freeman's hand: This well delights thy brand !

Ay, good sword, free I wear thee; And, true heart's love. I bear thee, Betrothed one, at my side, As my dear, chosen bride! Hurrah

"To thee till death united, Thy steel's bright life is plighted; Ah, were my love but tired! When wilt thou wed thy bride?

The trumptet's festal warning Shail hail our bridal morning; When loud the cannon chide Then clasp I my loved bride!

"O Joy, when thy arms hold me! I pine until they fold me. Come to me! bridegroom, come! Thine is my maiden bloom, Why, in thy sheath upspringing,

Thou wild, dear steel, art ringing?
Why clanging with delight,
So eager for the fight?
Herrah! "Well may thy scabbard rattle Trooper, I pant for battle;
Right eager for the fight,
I clang with wild delight.

Hurrah! Why thus, my love, forth creeping? Stay in thy chamber, sleeping;
Wait still, in the narrow room; Soon for my bride I come.

Hurrab! "Keep me not longer pining! O fear Love's garden, shining With roses bleeding red.

And blooming with the dead!

Harrah l' Come from thy sheath, then, treasure! Thou trooper's true eve-pleasure! Come forth, my good sword, come! Enter thy father-home!

Horrah! "Ha! in the free air glancing, How brave this bridal dancing! How, in the sun's glad beams, Bridelike, thy bright steel gleams Hurrah!"

4 Thoughtless Boy.

I shall never forget an incident of my childhood by which I was taught to be careful not to wound the feelings of the unfortunite. A number of the school boys were playing by the road side one Saturday afternoon, by the road side one Saturday afternoon, when the stage coach drove up to a neighboring tavern, and the passengers alighted. As usual, we gathered around to observe them. Among them was an elderly gentleman with a cane, who got out with much difficulty and when on the ground he walked with curious contortions. His feet turned one way, his knees another, and his whole body looked as though the different members were independent of it, and of each other, and every one was making motions to suit itself. I unthinkand the other boys took up the cry with mocking laughter while the poor man turned his head with an expression of pain which I can never forget. Just then, to my surprise and horror, my father came around the corner, and immediately stepping up to the stranger shook hands warmly, and assisted him to walk to our house, which was but a little distance. I could enjoy no more play that afternoon, and when tea time came I would gladly have hid myself, but I knew that would be in vain, and so tremblinly I went into the sitting room. To my great relief the stranger did not recognize me, but remarked pleasantly to my father as he introduced me, Such a fine boy was surely worth saving. How the words cut me to the heart! My father had often told me the story of a friend who had plunged in the river to save me as I was drowning, while an infant, and who, in consequence of a cold taken then, was made a cripple by inflamaory rhuematism; and this was the man who I had made the butt of ridicule and a baughing stock for my companions. I tell you, boys and girls, I would give many dollars to have the memory of that event taken away. If ever you was tempted as I was remember no good can come of sport whereby the feelings of others are wounded; you may be lay ing up for yourselves painful recollections that will not leave you for a lifetime.

A Grent Water Fall.

A detachment of troops recently scouting to the valley of the Snake or Lewis fork of the Columbia, discovered a waterfull which, it is said, is entitled to the distinction of being called the greatest in the world. The entire volume of Sonke river pours over a theer precipice one hundred and ninety-eight foet higher than Niagara. Snake river is full as large as the Niagara, and the Casade is one solid sheet or body. The locality of this immense waterfall is near the point heretofore designated as the Great Shoshone or Salmon falls of that river, but they have always been enveloped in mystery. Almost a dozen years ago the writer passed along the Snake river road. For two days we had heard the respecting them than if they had been in the on. It was said that there were a series of falls and rapids, making a descent of sevexulting songs the ascending star of Bethles | en hundred feet in seven miles, and the sound miles across the great plain snake river flows through a canon, with vertical walls hundreds of feet high. It is only at long intervals that salient points are found by which the river can be reached. The road crosses from point to point of the bends, only approaching close to the river where there is a hance to descend for water. From these facts very few, if any, of the tens of thous ands of adventurers that have crossed the plains ever looked upon the greatfalls. The late discoverors report beside the main enta-ract many others of less height, varying from twenty to fifty feet each, near by. Some day they will be visited by the tourist and pleasure-seeker, and looked upon as frequently and familiarly as Ningara is to-day; and it will be admitted that with the stupendous grandeur of their surroundings, they are as far beyond Niagara as Niagara now excels the balance of the world.

> the coast of England, a hamburg ship was wrecked and three hundred pasengers drown-

From the Holmes County Farmer, A RICH LEFTER.

JONATHAN Q. SMITH TO GOV. ANDREW: GETTYSBURG, PA., Nov. 20, 1863.
DEER GUVNER: Our mutual friend D. Tod. Esquire, furnished at the expense of the Stait of Ohio, to me and the members ov the Legislater, and a number ov loyal editors, and a good many moar loyal individuals transportashen two cum to Gettysburg to ded-dycate the Nashional Semmytary. We took commissary in stores for twenty loyal men at Columbus, and at Coshoctown we drew heavy rashens of Hay's best old rye. We had a bully good trip, good caten, good drinken, stories and songs enlivened the occashen.— Some copperhed traters sed we had to much levity to be goin' to funeral; but the had better dry up or the will find themselves arrest-

Thair is sum traters complanen about us spenden twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars out ov the Treasury to pay our expenses here and back. Men who took about such things are traters and tha should all be sent South or hung.

ed for discuragin culistments or resisten the

When we cum we found onest Old Abe. onest Simon Cameron, onest Andy Curtain, onest W. II. Seward and a good many other loyal & onest men. We was sorry you didn't cum, for sum ov us wanted to see you stamp a few small armies out of the ground. Seward, Cameron, Curtain, Charly Anderson and several others maid good Union speeches in which tha sed meny loyal things, fully in-dersed the war for the Union of our party and the liberation of free Americans of Afri-

Onest Simon Cameron wonts to be nominated for the Vice President, to run the ticket with onest old Abe. Onest Andy Curtin wants to be nominated for President. Thus it will be sean he is disloyed because he wants to overthrow the Guvenment at the next election. Chase wanted to cum but Abe wordent let him cum, because he is disloyal and wants to be President at the next elecshun. Our party friends was awl busy elec shunearing to get matters fixed up rite for the next elecshun but there was to many interests to protect. We awl treated Seymour Parker, the copperhead Stait officers of Penn sylvany and the rest of the traters in attenlance with our hi terst skorns. Tha not being loval the could not circulate with us. We spent an our or too at the funeral cere

monies and then attend to our proper business. We looked matters all over and come to many wise conclusions. Onest Old Ahe sed he now had the bull by the horns and he intends to peg away till every American of Afriken desent is free as the vulture that roam the air. He says no Statt shall come back inter the Union until the last vestage of shivery is fisicked out of dem and the fondly embrace the pions people of Massachusette as brethren and acrowledge one-told Abe to be Priest. Prophet and King: To this wholly ductriza we awl give air most har y is en and declared it our fixed purpos to vage a

war of extermination against copperheads and all others who dissent therefrom. Among the hig men present was General Schenck, the here ov Vienna. He that he shoul t be on the ticket for President or Vice President. He said: "I run a train of cars right down among the secesh at Vienna, and f the had been in the right place Lwculd have run over and crushed them; but tha staid off the track, and murdered my sogers; which was not my fault, nor did it say anything against my master strategy. I conpashun ticket under the pains and penalties imprisonment, transportation and death. I have vied with your worthy servant Ben Butler, in abusin women and oppressin families, and short I have done moar than was required of Satan to make him ruler in hell, and I think I shood have my reward." Abe replied that be had been a faithful sarvint, but that he was already a Brigadier Genera and a member of Congress, and that he shood be satisfied for the present.

place on the ticket. He sed: "I boast not of what I hav don, but you all know what I kin due, and I demand that my chances be resknees of our men smote each other, and thare teeth begun to chatter, an tha awl seemed to hav the ager and shake but Abe, who is always full of resources proposed that we taik a drink awl around an drop the subject for We intended to select a man for speaker of Longress, but there was not enough ov the

members present to maik that practicable.-There was also a good menny other things we calculated on doin, but there was too meny Copperheds about and too menny other oyal men what had been indulgin in a drop on much for us to kerry on business satisfa-

Deer Guvner, I must kongratulate you or your lovalty and your love for our cullered brethren and sistern, and espechally mustcompliment you on youre fatherly kare ov the pious purituns ov beloved Massachusetts, whom you protect from danger and harm by fillen yore quotas of troops by enlistments from other Staits. My deer sir, draw your pay regularly, and beleave me

Ever yours, JONATHAN Q. SMITH.

A BLOODTHIRSTY KING,-The Paris papers publish advises from Egypt, announcing the publish advises from Egypt, announced Abysvictory of the Emperor Theodore of Abysvictory of Goiam. The sinia over the population of Gojam. The Emperor has ordered the massacre of fifteen thousand prisoners, men, women and chil Iren. He is also stated to have had the Engroaring of these falls, but learned no more lish Consul at Massoma arrested, and to have set the French Consul at liberty.

THE OLDEST MARRIED COUPLE IN THE World.-There are living in Murulan, in gave color to the report. For hundreds of this colony two persons husband and wife, miles across the great plain snake river flows aged respectfully 111 and 107 years. They are extremely feeble and bedridden, but are in possession of both sight and hearing .--The old man arrived in the first fleet, in 1788 and has consequently been seventy five year n the colony of New South Wales .- Eydney (N. S. W.) Empire.

A SHORT PRAYER .- The Rev. Mr. Shine, Chaplain of the House of Representatives, in the lowa Legislature, on the opening of the

recent session, prayed thus:
Rless Thou the young and growing State of Iowa, her Senators and Representatives, the Governor and State officers. Give us sound currency, pure water, and undefiled religion-for Christ's sake. Amon!

Col. Yeoman, of the St. Louis Sanitary Commission, who has been on a tour of inspection of the Contraband plantations in Tennessee, M ssissippi and Arkansas, reports DURING the recent terrible gale on to the War Department that the treatment of the colored laborers by their imported masters; is far worse than the worst phase in slavery.

THE GRADUAL DEVELOPMENT OF MUSCULAR STRENGTH.—Dr. George Winship, the strong man of Buston, now raises daily the extraordinary weight of two thousand six hundred pounds. His operating rooms, directly under the Park street church, Boston, are daily thronged with the curious, as well as those who are desirous of learning the art of how to be strong. In one corner of the room stands his famous lifting machine. This consists of a solid framework of wood about seven feet in height, with a platform about half way up, upon which the Doctor stands to go through his daily exercises. A shoulder bar and a quantity of leathern straps and bands form the harness with which the feat is performed. Under the platform the weights are suspended. These are composed of broad iron weights of a circular form, resting one upon the other, and held together by means of a stout iron rod running through the centre of each. Surrounding the plates are long slim bars of iron running transfersely, and made to be detached or joined to the main body. They are arranged in this way so as to graduate the weight—one of them to be added as often as is required by the increasadded as often as is required by the increasing strength of the practitioner. They are of twenty-five pounds weight. The whole body of iron suspended in this manner and and which is raised daily by Dr. Winship, is two thousand six hundred pounds.—Dr. Winship thinks he can continuehis experiments until he can raise three thousand pounds. This he thinks is the practical limit for one of his organization and constitution; but he is of the opinion that men superior to him in these last mentioned points may be trained to raise greater weights. points may be trained to raise greater weights. In another corner of the room, a small horseshoe magnet, suspended by a cord, attracts the attention of visitors. Curiosity centres upon this trifle from the following circumstances: Dr. Winship began his experiments by suspending an ordinary horseshoe mag-net and adding a little weight each day to the small piece of iron attached to the poles. The sustaining power increases in exact ratio to the weight added. At the first it would sustain twelve ounces; more than that would cause the iron to detach. In twenty-four hours another ounce was added, and sustained; and this experiment was repeated each day, until the magnet now sustains nearly eleven pounds, the attracting power increasing much more rapidly than at first. It was this magnet which first gave Dr. Winship the idea of increasing his own strength by gradual development. He began adding little by little to the weights raised, and raised their amounts daily, until he had practically and in a wonderful manner demonstrated the

EXTRAORDINARY ELOPEMENT .-- One day last week Mrs. Emma Goodwin, of Noble county, Ohio, started from her shome to go to Pennsylvania to visit some relatives who reside in Green county, in that State, leaving her husband and two small children, aged respectively, about five and seven years, and a hired girl at home, "to keep house." Her husband amply provided her with funds to pay her way before her detarture. About the same time Mr. George Taylor, who resides in the same neighborhood, and who was able to rejoice in the passession of a handsome wife and two intelligent little "pledges of affection" started West "on business"—but somehow or other he took the wrong road trolled the elecshen in Maryland and Dela- and arrived in Wheeling about the same time with Mrs. Emma G. They remained at onof our hotels over night, passing as a man and wife, and the next morning took the Pitts burgh train. It seems that, after two or three days' travel they brought up at Cleveland .-Arriving just-before meal time, after a hasty prepared toilet, they passed to the dining room and were seated near the head of the table—Mrs. Emma immediately opposite her husband, and Mr. Taylor immediately opposite his wife. It seems that a day or two after Mrs. Goodwin left home Mr. G. took it into his head to attempt to seduce Mrs Taylor from her "sacred allegiance to her lord," and induce her to elope with him in her husband's absence, in which it seems he had but little trouble in succeding, neither of them ever dreaming that their companions were just then committing like acts of adul-

truth of his theory. "An extensive practice rewards him now for the time and trouble consumed in his researches in this direction.

A PECULIAR INSTITUTION IN IOWA .-Among the curious phases of Iowa society is the 'Amanna Society,' located in Iowa county, twenty miles west of Iowa city. From the Muscatine Journal we glean the following facts relative to this community. It says: It numbers 800 members, and is divided in to seven villages It is governed by trustees elected by all the society—the society owns 20,000 acres of land in one belt. They have 00 head of cattle, 12,000 head of sheep, and a large number of horses; also, 2,000 acres of land under cultivation. They are engaged to some extent in manufacturing, and have a good flouring and saw mill, and a large woolen factory in successful operation:— They card, spin, weave, and full all kinds of woolen goods, running twelve looms, nine Their machinery is of the most perfect kind.
They will work up this season from 5,000 to 6,000 bales of wool. The members of the Society are all of a religious order. Every-thing moves on in perfect harmony. When necessary, the women aid in out door work. We saw twenty in one carrot patch, all at work. In the same field eight teams were ploughing. The society is destined to become wealthy.

MEN AND WOMEN are two sorts of human nature. In respect to marriage a man considers the matter a solemnity; a woman regards it as a gaiety. If it is celebrated with much company and ceremony, the woman thinks of the affair as of a fushionable party-while to the man the only "party" of any consequence is the bride!

An old lady, who had a great aversion to rue in any form, says, "That now as they have got to making it into whiskey, she can take a little now and then.

How the Prince of Wales popped the uertion to the Princes of Donmark leign to macry me." And the fair Dane desened.

I A young man named James Santorage, clerk in a store in Cincinnatti, was recently fined twenty nine dollars and fifty four cents for kissing a married lady against her will.

No life can be well ended that has not been well spent; and what life has been well spent that has had no purpose, that has ecomplished no object—that has realized no hope.

. sar Saturday was the co.dest day of this