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Poetical.

THE DEAD DRUMMER BOY.

Midsi tangled root that line the wild ravine
Where the fierce fight raged hottest through the
day,
And where the dead in scattered heaps were seen, Amid the darkling forest's shade and sheen, Speechless in death he lay.

The setting sun, which glanced ath wart the place Instanting lines, like amber-tinted rain, Fell sidewise on the drummer's upturned face, Where death had loft his gory finger's trace In one bright crimson stain.

The silken fringes of his once bright eve The singer tringes of miss due of his cheek so fair;
His lips were parted by a long drawn sigh,
That with his soul had mounted to the sky

No more his hand the fierce tattoo shall best, The shrill reville, or the long roll's call, Or sound the charge, when in the smoke and heat Offiery onset, for with for shall meet, And gallant men shall fall.

Yet may be in some happy home, that one, A mother, reading from the list of dead, Shall chance to view the name of her dear son, And move her lips to say "God's will be done!" And bow in grief her head.

But more than this what tongue shall tell his story Perliaps his boyish longings were for fame; lelived, he died, and so, Memento mori,— Etough if on the page of War and Glory Some hand has writ his name.

SOMETHING LEFT UNDONE.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Labor with what zeal we will, Something still remains undone; Comething uncompleted still. Waits the rising of the sun.

By the bedside, on the stair,
At the threshold, near the gates,
With its menace or its prayer,
Like a medican; it waits.

Waits, and will not go away-Waits, and will not be gainsaid; By the cares of yesterday Each to-day is heavier made.

Till at length it is, or seems; As the burden of our drea

And we stand from day to day r northern legends say, On their shoulders held the sky.

Miscellaneous.

A STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

DRYDALE.

As Frank Wellman was going down the street, one morning, he was hailed by Bill Rolley, a tall rugged boy who was standing in the door of a pottery: 'Hollo! Frank, don't you want to go to Drydalo?' Frank had long wished to see Drydale.—In the town where he lived Drydale had become to be a bye-word. When a boy wished to refuse doing anything in a very strong way, '4 wouldn't do it for an interest in Drydale!' Frank had thus come to think of brydale as some very fine town, perhaps a city. He had often pictured it to himself, its crowded streets and fine buildings, and now he had an opportunity of actually going there and seeing all this splendor. But how was he to get his mother's consent?-It was ten miles to Drydele. Frank was never at a loss for an expedient. He ran home, went into the room where his mother was sewing, and as he passed out as the op-posite door said, laughingly—' Mother, I'm going to Drydale.' Frank meant to have his mother think he was in fun, and was very glad to see that she paid no attention to his And now with bounding steps the boys passed down the gentle hill on which his home stood, passed the small white church in

which his father was deacon—a point in the road which Frank never passed after dark on a walk—there being just beside the little church a burying ground. But it was now bright day light and no fear of ghosts.

The first five miles were nothing but sport but by this time the boys began to feel tired, and every now and then looked back to see whether any wagon was coming, on which they could get a ride. Presently they came to a country store, and near the door a team was tied. Hoping it might be going The owner noticing their tired look asked them where they were going, and when they told him, he said he was going right through Drydale, and would take them in his wagon. The boys were everloyed and sat down on some kegs to wait for the farmer to get through with his purchases. Hour after hour passed, it seemed to Frank that he would never have a seemed to Frank the far-Would never start. About sundown the farmer untied his horses, the boys jumped into the rough lumber-wagon and they were once

more on their way.

Just at dusk they came to a cluster of poor book occasion to ask the farmer how far it was from this settlement to the town of Drydale (the farmer) 'This is Drydale,' said the Farmer. A very heavy weight was just then dropped then was the flue city he had looked for !—

Frank began to be homesick:
Bill's errand to Drydale was to get a horse which the owner of the pottery had bought to turn his mill. They went to the house where they were directed to call for the ed by an old more.

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. | said Frank. 'Why,' said the man, 'you had better come in and stay all night, its going to be Egyptian darkness to-night.' But Frank wanted to get out of Drydale as soon as possible, besides it was Saturday, and he did not dare to travel home on Sunday.

After eating a bowl of bread and milk,

the boys prepared to start for home. The horse was trought out of the barn and it was a poor shack. Frank thought it looked like a Drydale concern! Not feeling certain that the horse would carry double, they arranged to take turns in riding, Bill got on first and Frank followed on foot. But now decourred another trouble. The boys had heard that there were mad does in Drydale. neard that there were mad dogs in Drydale. frank couldn't go home without going through the street, so he buttoned up his coat and keeping a sharp look-out for dogs on either side, he walked quickly forward. As they were just leaving the place, Frank, to his alarm heard a dog running down from a house toward the gate, barking very loud. Frank thought his bark sounded very fierce—he was certain it was a mad dog. Bill shared these suspicions and succeeded in getting the horse into a run. Frank was so much frightened that he several times than much frightened that he several times stummuch frightened that he several times stumbled down as he ran, and expected every instant to feel the teeth of the dog in his leg. At last out of breath he stopped to ligten, and hearing nothing further from the dog, felt that he had escaped a great danger.

They felt that it would not do to go on foot any longer so Frank got up helpind and

they rode on. Frank got up behind, and they rode on. Frank now began to understand what the kind old man meant by 'Egyptian darkness.' Thick black clouds had covered the sky. They could not stand the family! No presenting a cheek or a blow, like a 'fine girl' but a cheek or a blow a chee bad covered the sky. They could not see a hand before them and their horse was nearly blind. Presently the rain began to pour down. They had to trust their horse to find the way. Fretty soon he came to a full the way.

Frank got off to find the way and sank up to his kness in water. He waded around to shut them in like a prison wall. He called to Bill, and going in the direction from which Bill's voice came, he at length got back to the horse. He climbed up behind Bill, and they concluded that they must stay there until morning. So Bill leaned his head down on the horse's neck, and Frank leaned his upon Bill's back, and they tried to get to sleep. What made the leaves sound so gloomy to Frank? Perhaps the voice of conscience was blending with the storm. Ah! how pleasant his home seemed

But what was passing at that home?-His mother, alarmed at Frank's absence, had gone out in that fearful storm in the dead of night, and gone down along the banks of the mill-pond, fearing that her boy might be under its waters.

At last the gray light began to creep down from them the road. They set forward. - After two hours ride, Frank saw on a distant h ll, the pretty white church again, and soon the large white house with its wide shaded yard, the red barn and carriage house behind it, and the store, just outside of the gate. That home never looked so cheerful gate. That home never looked so encertainth Frank. As he entered the house, his mother caught him in her arms, and brother and sister crowded around him. Frank told the whole truth. His father looked at his drenched clothes, his blue hands, and pale

Many a boy thinks of this world and its in the weakness of our efforts to pray. es as Frank thought of It looks gay and inviting in the distance.— He travels all through the day of life to reach it, and in the evening of old age, when he obtains the wealth, the honor, or the pleasobtains the wealth, the nonor, or the pieus-ure he has sought, he finds it poor and un-satisfying. The night of eternity with its storm is now setting in—and, alas! for such as he, there is no bright morning, nor pleasant home beyond.

DIAMETER OF THE STARS .-- Great diversity of opinion exists among astronomers as to the diameter of the stars. If, says M. Arago, we should take for their discs such as they appear to the naked eye, certain stars would 9,060,000 leagues in diameter-equal to 27,000 times greater diameter than the sunand the most moderate calculation will be 1,-700 millions. Herschell's last calculation was that of Arcturus, a diameter of nearly four millions. If the apparent diameter of two seconds and a haff, assigned by Herschel to the Goat was real, the mass of that star also be received with favor by the "old." It nust be more than 14,000,000 times greater than that of our sun. But there is no certainty in this, nor anything to question that our sun is a star. The sublime plea in the Holy Scripture, that the Creator had made all with number, weight and measure, is followed by Plato, who called it the geometry of the Heavens. Haller, the friend of Newton, believed that all the stars were of the same magnitude—tha; of the sun; and that dif-ference of distance only caused the apparent difference of size. The number of stars visible by means of a telescope of 20 feet of a local distance may be more than five hundred millions. It is affirmed by Arago, that there are lions. It is affirmed by Arago, that there are certainly stars in the firmament whose distance from the earth is 344, and every 0.70 times greater than the stars visible to the naked eye. See what a conclusion this leads us to. It is admitted that light, with the velocity of 77,000 leagues a second, takes 3 yrs. to reach us from the nearest star. And there are stars 344 and even 990 times more remote. Then there are stars, whose light does not reach us until after two thousand seven hun-dred years—an infinity in distance as it is

GIVING IN MARRIAGE IN RUSSIA .-- When the promise of marriage has been given, the father summons his daughter, who comes, covered with a linen veil, into his presence, and asking her whether she be still minded to marry, he takes up a new rod, which has been ready for the purpose and strikes his daughter once or twice, saying: 'Lol my darling daughter, this is the last time that I shall admonish thee of thy father's authority beneath whose rule thou hath lived until now. Now thou art free from me. Remember that thou hast not so much escaped from sway, as rather passed beneath that of anooking houses grouped around a store, a blacksmith shop and a school house. Frank took acceptable to the cook acce this, the father, concluding his speech, streeh es at the same time the whip to the bride es at the same time the whip to the order-groom, who, excusing himself briefly accor-ding to custom, says that he 'believes he shall have no need of this whip,' but he is bound to accept it and put it under his belt like a valuable present. What do the strong minded women in our vicinity think of this custom? Transport them to Russia, and we poison his father's fan are afraid that rod would be very likely to death of a little sister. change hands summarily:

THE NICE GIRL.

There is nothing half so sweet in life, half so beautiful, or delightful, or so lovable as a 'nice girl.' Not a pretty, or a dashing, or an elegant girl, but a nice girl. One of those lovely, lively, good-tempered, good-hearted, sweet-faced, amiable, neat, happy, domestic cratures met within the sphere of home, diffusing around the domestic beath the identity of the sphere of the fusing around the domestic hearth the influ-

dawdling on a sofa, and discussing the last novel or opera; or the giraffelike creature sweeping majestically thro' a drawing room. The nice girl may not even dance or play well, and knows nothing about using her eyes or coquetting with a fan. She is not given to sensation novels, she is too busy.— At the opera, she is not in front showing her bare shoulders, but sits quietly and unobtru-sively—at the back of the box most likely.

In fact, it is not often in such scenes we discover her. Home is her place.

Who rises betimes, and superintends the morning meal? Who makes the toast and the tea, and buttons the boys' shirts, and waters the flowers, and feeds the chickens, and brightens up the parlor and sitting-room?— Is it the languisher, or the giraffe, or the elegante? Not a bit of it—it's the nice girl.

Her unmade toilet is made in the shortest

the way. Pretty soon he came to a full stop, and could not be got to start.

Declarate vot, about dinner; always cheerful and light-hearted. She never ceases to be active and useful until the day is done, when she will polka to his kness in water. He waded around until he came to a steep hill which seemed to shut them in like a prison wall. He called to Bill, and going in the direction from which Bill's valent have the states to show that attends with the boys, and sing old songs, and play old tunes to her father for hours together. She is a perfect treasure, is the 'nice girl.'

voice of conscience was blending with the plicity of dress. She is always associated in storm. Ah! how pleasant his home seemed my mind with a high frock, plain collar, and the neatest of neck ribbons, bound with the neatest little brooch in the world. I never knew a 'nice girl' who displayed a profusion

beautiful, half so intrinsically good, as a 'nice girl.' She is the sweetest flower through the leaves, the storm was over, and the tired boys could now see a little way stately, far more gorgeous, but these we merestately, far more gorgeous, but these we merely admire as we go by. It is where the daisy grows that we lie down to rest.

PRAYER .- Prayer flourishes and grows in beauty like a flower in domestic culture. It has a small beginning but a bright consum-mation; it is cradled in the cloud but crowned in the sunbeam. To accomplish it well, we have often to begin as we can, in the midst of retirements and avocations; if not holy, yet humbly; if not with the unction of D vine grace, at least with full feeling of huface, and said in a grave voice, 'Frank, you man depravity; if not with the conviction of have been punished enough.'

trv—all can ask—all can kneel—and most dle and dangerous it is to trust in anticipa ting grace, or to vain expectations of gratui tous mercy without putting forth such natural strenth as we possess, in confessing ina-bility and imploring succor. The holy will, the sanctified wish, the steady purpose, are of the bounty of God to impart—to avow a sinner's concern for his soul, and to supplicate forgiveness, are, simple doings within the power of miserable flesh—duties which numanity is a debtor to form, and from which beginning we mount on the promises of Scripture to that high and holy hill where our Master will shed the dew of his blessings on all sincere applicants .- Greer.

KEEP THE BIRTH DAYS .- A Western ex change makes the following excellent suggesalso be received with favor by the "old," It

says: belong exclusively to, and are treasured my late loved and honored husband, among the sweetest memories of home. Do were all of that sunny clime. Is it, then, not let anything prevent some token, be it ever so small, that it be remembered. For one day they are heroes. The special pudding or cake is made for them; a new jacket or trowers, with pockets, or the first pair the endearing associations, all the prejudices of boots are donned; and big brothers and (if you please,) of a long life? No! No! this sisters sink into insignificance beside little Charlie, who is 'six to-day,' and is 'going to e a man.' Mothers who little ones to care for, are apt to neglect birth days; they come too ofter -sometimes when they are nervous-but if they only knew how much such souveniers are charish ed by their pet Susv or Harry, years after-ward when away from the hearthstone, and they have none to remind than that they have added one more year to the perhaps weary round of life or to wish them in old fashioned phrase, many happy returns to their birth day, they would never permit any cause to step between them and a mother's privilege.'

LIME .- As the efficiency of lime in its special application to the soil is dependent on the constituents of the soil, as well as what is termed its physical condition, an analysis of the soil is frequently recommended, and is apparently necessary; yet as the general opinion now prevails that analysis are at best out of the reach of the farmer, if not actually indefinite in their indications, they must look to the experience of cultivators for practical hints on such subjects as manures. Lime is not properly a manure or fertilizer, it is nothing more than an agent in correcting improper conditions of elements, or to supply one element absent to combine with others present. Ats great efficacy is the phange that it produces in the various matters that compose the soil as already stated.
As much as one hundred bushels of lime have been applied per acre, but this an unu-

At Salem, Mass., last Friday, Judge

sual quantity.

[Special Correspondence of the Cincinnatti Times.] INTERVIEW WITH MRS. POLE. 9

HER LOYALTY TO THE UNION .- We were told by a friend that the widow of the President Polk was living in Nashville, and that we ought to go and see her residence, and the monument in her front yard, erected over the remains of her husband, who had once filled the highest and most honorable office in the ence of her goodness like the essence of sweet world. We accordingly repaired to Vine flowers. the lady's beautiful mansion. An elderly female in 'weeds,' with a young lady by her side, was standing at the front gate. We asfemale in 'weeds,' with a young lady by her side, was standing at the front gate. We ascended the steps, at the top of which they were standing at and asked the elder of the two if this was the residence of Mrs. Polk. She answered that it wes. We then said to her, 'I think it highly probable, madam, that I have the honor of addressing that very lady now.' If it be any honor, sir, you have,' was her response. We expressed ourselves highly gratified at the circumstance, and said that while it was only in our programme to obtain a sight of her residence and the monument of her husband, we had not even

monument of her husband, we had not even hoped for such an interview. We then gave our name and character as a soldier, a vol-untary and occasional correspondent, when she expressed herself much pleased that we had called. We soon realized that we were in the presence of a noble, intelligent, philanthropic and patriotic woman; patriotic, I

mean, in the true sense of that word.
We confessed to much astonishment when she told us that from the time of her husband's decease in 1849, to the present hour, she had never been out of her own house to a party or a gathering of any kind, except occasionally to a funeral. She has not even taken ten out of her domicil since that melancholy event. Twice she has dined out while on business with her late husband's executors, when it was almost unavoidable. 'I live in and belong to the past,' was her remark to us at this interview. I presume at no time since her husband's death, has she ever laid aside her 'weeds.'

THE MONUMENT. -The plain monument beneath which lies the remains of James Knox Ролк, (with appropriate inscriptions on three sides,) stands a little to the right of the walk, leading from the street to the house, and very near to it. This, together with her al-most perfect seels ion, and continuous mourning for fourteen years, tells strongly with what tenacity and affection, and reverence, she clings to the memory of her late illustri

MRS. POLK AND SECESSION.—Much has been said of Mrs. Polk's Secessionism. On this, and a hundred topics that constituted some of the themes of our converse, we shall

'It is an aim and-an attainment, shun as much as possible the public gaze We will, nevertheless (to wipe the stain of the charge of Secession from her escutcheon. give here some portion of our talk on this

I said to her :- 'Mrs. Polk, I have heard ou accused, since I have been in Nashville, f being a bitter Secessionist; how is this? She quickly and warmly responded in substance as follows:—'Mr. C——, that is a wrongful accupation. I never was a Seces-tionist, and I don't think I ever will be one. I always said there was no excuse for the course taken by my miguided Southern friends.— I said that Mr. Lincoln was constitutionally elected, and that election should be acquiesced in by every true patriot. I go, sir, for y Government-my whole Government.

'In other words, Mrs. Polk,' we responded, you go for that United States, of which your late honored husband was once the Presi-

'Yes, sir,' she responded, with marked emphasis, I do. I know my name has been placed before the public—once at least-in a connection that may have engendered in ome minds doubts of my loyalty; but was so placed against my wishes and remonstran-ces. But, inasmuch as it was done for a hu-mane and charitable purpose, I said nothing oubliely about it. I do not deny,' she added that my womanly sympathies are with the South, and that I often eatch myself exulting over the success of the Confederate arms, but this is only when my reason is taken prisoner, and my judgment temporarily suspen-ded at the bidding of my sympathies, preju-dices and affections. I was born in the South, from infancy to old age-for my days, you 'Are in the sere and yellow leaf'-

ys:
"Keep the hirth days religiously; they though exclusively to, and are treasured my surroundings have all been Southern.—
My relatives, my friends, and more than all, my late loved and honored husband, cannot be? And yet, dear sir (notwithstanding all this,) I long, and pray, and years for a restoration of my distracted country to its former peaceful and happy condition; for

restoration of the 'Union as it was.' There is hope for the poor, unfortunate entlemen, who, sitting at a play or an opera, are utterly prevented from seeing what is going on upon the stage, in consequence of the ntervention of the ridiculous three-story fashions for the current month, the Paris Fol-let says: 'The bonnets of the present sea-son ought to please the most fastidious la-dies, as they are so exceedingly becoming: being just large enough to form a frame work round the face, and trimmed both inside and out without any exaggeration.' That's the style.

GENTLE BUT IMPRESSIVE .- A young man rather verdant, and very sentimental, while making himself interesting to a young lady, the other evening evening, by quoting from the poets, to the other choice extracts he ad-

ded:
'There's no place like home.' 'Do you really think so?' asked the young

ady.
'Oh yes,' was the reply.
'Then,' said pretty calico, 'why didn't you stay there.'

A lotter from Aspinwall gives the following account of the death of a seaman belonging to the West India R. M. steamship colent, at that port:

A sailor going ashore on a hawser from the how of the R. M. steam packet Solent, Lord sentenced young Stackpole to the State prison for his natural life. He attempted to poison his father's family, resulting in the poison his father's family, resulting in the sailor's legs at the first bite. The next attack the man lost his left arm at the shoulder, ed by an old man. After learning their ertand he said to the boys. You don't expect to go back to night, do you? Yes sir, trunk, with one leg attached, floated, was re-covered and buried by the ship's company. hereabouts, they ought to be suspended.

Homicide in Johnstown .- The citizens of Johnstown, Pa. were horrified on Friday last, by a painful domestic tragedy. It appears that Mr. Joseph Moore, auctioneer of Johnstown, on his recent return from his

Johnstown, on his recent return from his term of service in the army, ascertained that during his absence a criminal intimacy had existed between his wife, a lady of very prepossessing appearance, and Mr. Jordan Marbourg, a wealthy merchant of the town.— Moore once called upon Marbourg, the result of the interview being that Moore informed him that he would shoot him the first time he met him in the streat. Mrs. Marbourg, he met him in the street. Mrs. Marbourg, hearing of Moore's threats, appealed to him not to take her husband's life but the outraged husband would not listen to her.

On Friday morning last, Moore visited a grocery store near the post-office, where he remained until between eight and nine o'clock grocery store near the post-office, where he remained until between eight and nine o'clock when Marbourg passed by. Moore started out immediately, and caught Marbourg by the collar saying, Get down on your knees; I am going to kill you. My wife made a clean breast of it last night. She told me all, and gave me some of the many which cannot be the collar sound. A gorgeous bump. A fortin tew enny man. Yu kant help but die rich, if this bump don't go breast of it last night. She told me all, and gave me some of the money which you paid her.' Saying this; he drew a revolver and fired—the first shot taking effect in the region of the heart. Marbourg fell forward, and Moore discharged two balls into his head and then fired a fourth, which took effect in the left arm. Marbourg fell over and almost instantly expired. Maore walked to a maginstantly expired. Moore walked to a mag-istrate's office, surrendered himself and was committed to jail to await the action of the authorities. The deceased leaves an estimable wife and eight or nine children a son about twenty years old. Moore has a wife and one child, a boy of fifteen.

ANOTHER HORRIBLE TRAGEDY .- A Returned Soldier Strangled by His Wife and Her Paramour .- We find in our Pittsburg exchanges full details of one of the most horrible domestic tragedies which it has ever been our province to record. The affair occurred a few days ago in Lawrence county, in this State, and the particulars are as follows:

"In the early part of the present month a coldier belonging to the 100th regiment, having re-enlisted for the war, obtained a 30 days' furlough and returned to his home in Lawrence county, about four miles from Dar-lington, and almost adjoining the Beaver county line. The man was merried, and during his absence his wife contracted an acquaintance with a scamp in the neighbor-hood, which culminated in a criminal intimacy between the parties. Of all this, however, the husband was in complete ignorance, and upon his return home he took up his abode with his wife, unconscious of her infihave but little to say, as with this retiring delity or of the plot which was even then maturing against his life. It appears that soon after his arrival it was agreed between the woman and her paramour that he should be put out of the way, and one night, while the unsuspecting man lay asleep in his hed, the guilty pair approached him, and slipping a noose, which they had previously prepared, over his head, they threw the other and over a bear; which extended across the dwelling, and pulling on it with all their might, they swung the wretched man off the bed, and in a moment almost had him in such a position that resistance on his part became impossi-They had their victim now completely this time they had held over the beam the body of their writhing victim in hic death agony from the other end, to a peg in the wall, and leaving the miserable man to his passed out of the house. After remaining outside long according to the following the miserable man to his passed out of the house. After remaining outside long according to the following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense for the following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense for the following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense for the following the following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense for the following the following the following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense for the following the following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense for the following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the miserable man to his passed out of the honor dense following the honor dense following outside long enough for strangulation to take place, they again entered the house, and ta-king down the now lifeless remains of the murdered man carried them to a coal bank in the vicinity, inside of which they concealed them. The next day it was noticed that the woman's paramour was rather flush of funds. and this, coupled with the fact that the soldier was missing, induced those who knew the guilty relations existing beteen the woman and the man to suspect that all was not right; so an inquiry was instituted through which the entire tragedy was brought to light. The woman, struck with fear or remorse, made a confession of the whole affair, implicating her paramour as the principle in the murder, and both he and she were arrested and committed to juil at New Castle to await their trial for murder. The gentleman from whom we obtained our report of the tragedy could not give us the names of the parties, but he vouches for the correctness of the facts as we have given them. It was a most horrible affair, and naturally created great excitment in the community where it transbired.'

> TERRIBLE OCCURRENCE.—On Sunday even-ing, 7th inst., the dwelling of Mr. Gottschalk in Perkiomen township, Montgomery county, Pa., was destroyed by fire, while he and his wife were absent at church, some distance from home. Three children were in the house when the confingration occurred.— When a neighbor arrived the oldest one was standing down stairs and was rescued. The second was also gotten down stairs but died almost immediately thereafter, and the youngest could not be rescued, the flames and smoke preventing further success to the room up stairs in which the fire originated, and it was entirely consumed in the fire.— Not a trace of it could be discovered after the fire was over. It was left lying in the crib. It is supposed that the explosion of a coal oil lamp caused the conflagration. This terrible catastrophe should be another warning o parents not to leave small children alone

ANTIETE FOR POISONS .- Dr. Jas. Edmonds

ANTICATE FOR POISONS.—Dr. Jas. Edmonds a prominent London physician, writes as follows to the London Times:

"I inclose a simple, safe and accessible prescription for the whole range of acid and corrosive poisons, and which, if promptly used will almost invariably save life: Mix 2 oz. of powdered chalk or magnesia, or 1 oz of washing soda, with a pint of milk, and swallow at one draught; then tickle the ger, so as to produce vomiting. Afterwards drink freely of hot milk and water, and reout the comiting so as to thoroughly wash out the stomach. Any quantity of chalk or magnesia may be taken with safety, but soda in large quantities is injurious. I may add also that the narcotics being excepted, milk alone is an antidote for almost all the poisons and especially if followed by vomiting.'

A religions exchange asks the question. Shall our ministers be supported?'— stone.
Well, unless they are a very different set of

PHRENOLOGICAL KARACKTER OF MR. MARK MILBERRY, Esq.—Given at the office of Prof Josh Billings, praktical phrenolegis, prise

Amtiveness—Big. Sticks out like a hornet's ness. Yu onght tew be able to luv the hole human familes with your bump at onst.
Yu will never be newider long, not enny. Pollytiks-Yu hav got the natral wa. splendid bump. Menny a man has got to be konstable with half your bump.

Combatifness—Sleightually. Very much. Yu might fight a woman, but tuff match. I should like to beton the woman. The bump

wants poultising.

Vittles—Bi thunder what a bump! I shud think yu cud eat a hoss and cart, and chas the driver three miles, without any praktis.

geous bump. A fortin tew enny man. Yu kant help but die rich, if this bump don't go back on yu. Georgious bump! happee man! die when yu feel like it, deth wont hav enny sorrows for yure relashuns that this bump

RENEWING ACCOUNTS .- Squire C---- in his old age took to himself a young and en-terprising wife, who immediately after being installed as mistress of the household set herself to accomplish the Herculean task of herself to accomplish the Herculean task of "putting things to rights." Old C-was absent during the scouring process, and on his return, judge of his dismay upon discovering that his lovely reformer had crased from the wall all his 'book accounts' where they had been ciphered in chalk for years past. Her pride at her great achievment was therefore somewhat dampened by his exclammation that she had ruined him for exclammation that she had ruined him, for those were his charges against his customers. those were his charges against his customers. She encouraged him however, to recommit them to the walls from his memory. After his long and laborious task was completed, evidently with great satisfaction to himself she ventured timidly to ask him if he had them all down? He replied very slowly and deliberately: 'I don't think I have them quite all; but then I think I have them against better folks.'

MAKE A BEGINNING.—Remember, in all things, that if you do not degit, you will never come to an end. The first weed pulled up in the garden, the first seed set in the ground, the first dollar put in the savings-bank, and the first mile traveled on a journey are all important things; they furnish a baginning, a promise, a pledge, an assurance that you are in earnest with what you have undertaken. How many a poor, idle, erring, hesitating outcast is now creeping and crow-ling his way through the world who might have held up his head and prospered if, in-stead of putting off his resolutions of amendment and industry, had he only made a beginning !

kept out of active service and denied promotion because like McClellan, he has preserved his political integrity. And for another reason he has been kept out of active ser ble. They had their victim now completely in their power, and the deliberation which marked their after movements shows a degree of cold bloodedness unequalled almost in the annuls of crime. Finding that death did not take place as soon as they had expected, they fastened the rope, which up to the time that they had bald even the home of General McClellan.—Provi-

A HUGE BABY .- The Norristown, Pa., Free Press says there is a baby in that town, nine months old, which weighs eighty pounds.— The Free Press doubts whether any human being of the same ago in the State can muster as much flesh and blood, and thinks that Vorristown is about entering upon a new prosperity. If any of our readers know of a baby that can beat this they will please acquaint us of the fact.

Whiskey and brandy can now be mad out of coal gas, which consists of carbon and hydrogen as does alcohol, with the addition of oxygen. For several years past the pro-cess of converting oleflant gas into spirit, has been talked of, but a French patent has been obtained for the purpose, and sold to a company in London. You take away one half the hydrogen, add a little oxygen, and presto! you have a bottle of brandy

An anecdote is related of a young preacher at a city church, who had for his text a verse from the parable of the ten virgins, and in the course of his sermon ex

'That in old times it was customary when the bridegroom and the bride were soming, for ten virgins to go out to greet them home —five of these virgins being males and five

The terror of the great dessert of Sahara is being removed by the application of ucience. In 1860 five wells have been opened, bringing fishes to the surface from a depth of five hundred feet. Vegetation is springing around the wells, and the 'desert

The last dodge of the conscript deser ters is to don a Confederate uniform and come into camp as deserters. They are then sent to Washington, take oath of allegiance and are forwarded to the North. Seven were caught at this game last week. A little g'tl who had often contempla-

ted the very aged appearance of her grand-mother of more than eighty years, her face wrinkled and time-worn, rau up to her one day and asked, 'Grandmother were you alive when God made the world?'

'Isaac can you describe a bat?'-'Yes sir; he's a flying insect, about the size of a stopple, has india rubber wings, and a shee string tale, he sees with his eyes shut, and bites like the devil.'

The Paris Presse computes the population of the globe at one thousand millions, speaking three thousand and sixty-four language-es, and having eleven hundred different forms of religion.

Love generally makes a wise man act like a fool, and interest sometimes makes a fool act like a wise man

ger Forests of standing trees have been discovered in England, many feet below the surface of the earth, completely embedded in

All faults are pardonable when one

has the courage to avow them.

SPEECH OF HON. JOHN L. DAWSON,

OF PENNSYLVANIA. In Favor of Paying Soldiers and Sailors in

Gold Instead of Green-backs. DELIVERED IN THE

U. S. House of Representatives. FERRUARY 17, 1864.

Mr. Stevens moved that the rules be suspended, and the House resolve itself into the Committee of the Whole on the state of the

The motion was agreed to.

The House accordingly resolved itself into
the Committee of the Whole on the state of
the Union, (Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, in

the Union, (Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, in the chair,) and proceeded to the consideration of the bill of the House (No. 151) making approprtations for the naval service for the year ending June 30, 1865.

The CHAIRMAN. When the bill was last under consideration the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. J. C. Allen] moved to amend the clause "for pay of companies on warrant and clause " for pay of commission, warrant, and petty officers and seamen, including the engineer corps of the Navy, \$19,423,241," by adding thereto the following:

And that the same be paid in gold or its equiva-lent: Provided, That the relative value of any pa-per currency tendered shall be ascertained by the Secretary of the Treasury, and his certificate shall be conclusive evidence thereof if dated thirty days before payment is made

The gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Stevens] moved to amend the amendment by striking out the words "gold or its equiva-lent," and inserting in lieu thereof "lawful money of the United States." The pending question is on the amendment to the amend

Mr. DAWSON. Mr. Chairman, I deem it proper to say that the pending amendment has received the sanctior of the Democratic members of the House. It is urged in good faith, as a measure of simple justice to those for whose benefit it is intended. Its object is simply to receive the is simply to secure to the sailor, as we propose to secure to the soldier, the price fixed by law for their services in gold or its equivalent. They do not ask or expect more; they certainly should receive nothing less. It is not proposed to apply the provision to apply not proposed to apply the provision to any other class of the public servants than those in the naval and military service, for the reason that no other has been called upon to make such sacrifices for the country, and that upon no other rests immediately the burden of its defense; yet this House at the present session, under the lead of the distinguished chairman of the Ways and Means, provided for the payment of the salaries due our representatives in foreign countries according to the gold standard.

The men who are fighting the battles of the country are, in a peculiar sense, entitled to a larger consideration and to the distinct-ion which is thus proposed to be made in their Whenever General Sturgis has been permitted to be in the field he has done splendid service. He has, however, been kept out of active service and denied prochildren are still dependent for support upon their pay, who, deprived by their situation of the means of procuring that support from the ordinary pursuits of life, have relied with about the same, which is not equal upon the average to the earnings from civil occupation, was yet such an approximation to that standard as could be contentedly borne. For some time back, however, owing to the excessive inflation of the paper issues of the Government, the departure from the gold standard has been constantly increasing, until at this time a dollar in greenbacks is worth only about sixty-four cents in gold. In consequence of this depreciation the soldier's pay is actually reduced to about eight dollars per month. It is well known that the means of living have advanged in a ratio even greater than that corresponding with the deprecia-

tion of the currency.

This condition of things falls with especial everity upon that class of men who have already made greater encrifices than any other n taking up arms in the common cause.-Can the Government properly do less than preserve the faith of its solemn engagements ov at once restoring the compensation to the by at once restoring the compensation to the value which it possessed when the war commenced? They have performed their part of the contract with noble fidelity and zeal. Antietam, Vicksburg, Gottysburg, and Chattanoga are monuments of their bravery and patriotism which will bear their fame to a distant and admiring future. If anything more were needed to commend the proposi-tion to the acceptance of the House, I think it will be found in the effect the passage of such a measure would have upon enlistments. So long as the soldier is paid as at present, enlistments are asked for with an ill grace, and will be rendered with a tardiness which can hardly be surprising when we consider the change which has been wrought in the terms of engaging in the service, by the de-preciation of the money substituted for the

constitutional currency.
It is true, Mr. Chairman, that many Democrats believe that this war could have been avoided, and now condemn the policy which governs it. Yet at the same time we condemn in unqualified terms the rebellion; are anxious to see it put down; and are deter-mined to stand by any Administration or any mined to stand by any Administration or any policy that will bring the war to a speedy close, and establish in its place pence, an early peace, with the restoration of the Union and the legal and constitutional rights of all the States and all the people fully protected and secured. We believe that when this great object is attained the war ought to great object is attained the war ought to cease. But during its progress in the past as well as in the future we recognize the seamen and soldiers of the Army as having gone forward to fight the battles of constitutional government, and are at least entitled to our justice. Wherever any part of that great Army has moved, upon the water or upon the land, its ranks have been filled with thousands of gallant Democrats, many of whom now sleep in soldier's graves. I am aware, Mr. Chairman, that the Republican gentlemen of the House are in the many can gentlemen of the House are in the majority, and that this proposition for the benefit of the soldier cannot be carried by Democrats alone. I trust, then, that it will not be prejudiced for the reason that it has emanated from a Democratic caucus and will re-ceive the undivided yote of the Representa-tives of the Democratic party, but that it will obtain a generous support and become a law.

An appropriation of \$12,000 has passed Congress, to rebuild the President's sta-

Scarce.-Men who mind their own