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As All letters on business should be ad- dressed to H. G. SMITH & Co.	VOLUME 68	LANCASTER PA	A. WEDNESDAY MORNING JULY 31 1867.	NUMBER 30	Executors'_otices250 Administrators' notices250 Assignees' notices250 Anditors' notices,200 Other "Notices, 'ten lines, or less,

Biterary.

What Tom Maxwell Did.

"Who was that young fellow who seemed to be rather *cpris* with your rec-tor's pretty daughter?'' said I to my friend Marcus Jermyn, as I tore off my white tie, flung my dress-boots into a corner, and prepared to settle myself down comfortably to a pipe and a chat in his cosey smoking-room, after a din-ner party which he had given to some

of the village magnates. "What! Tom Maxwell, d' you mean? -the youngster who sat opposite to

you?" "Yes," said I; there was something about his appearance I rather liked.— Who is he?"

"He's a deuced plucky fellow, I can tell you," said Jermyn. "Why did tell you," said Jermyn. "Why, did you never hear what Tom Maxwell did you never near what form Maxwell that last winter?—it was in all the papers." "Not I," said I. "I was in New York, you know, and missed a good deal of English news." "Well, look here, old fellow; just get into that, chock increases and they

wen, how here, our lenow, justget into that shooting-jacket, and brew yourself what you like, and I'll tell you the story. You know, in old times I was rather fond of a yarn." Jermyn and I had been at Oxford to-

gether some ten or twelve years before, and had kept up the friendship which we formed there. Since I had last seen him he had succeeded to his father's property at Coxton, a pretty village on the east coast, and had settled down, very comfortably, to the ordinary rou-tine of a country gentleman's life. I had been roaming all over the world. partly on business and partly on pleas-ure, and having a few weeks before re-turned from a lengthened tour in the United States, I had run against Jer-myn in the Strand, and he had then made me promise to spend a few days with him at Christmas. Consequently I found myself at the end of Christmas veek, in his comfortable country-house; and what with two or three dinner par ties, a carpet-dance, and a servants' ball, had rather a jolly time of it. I was to leave the next day for London, and Jermyn had given a dinner party in my honor, to some of his most intimate neighbors. They having departed, Mrs. Jermyn had given Marcus leave of absence at my particular request, and we determined to pass a pleasant hour or two in talking over old times, and comparing notes as to how the world had eated us both since we were a couple of thoughtless undergraduates

of thoughtless undergraduates. "What will you drink, Fred?" said Jermyn. "Brandy? Try the whiskey. It's a rather a special good thing—a present from old McBride, whom you'll remember. However, just as you like, only fill up and begin. Well," con-tinued he, "you'd like to hear what Tom Maxwell did; but first you ought to know something about him. He's a punil of old Sawyor the wier of pupil of old Sawyer, the vicar of Middleham, a village about a mile from here. Sawyer, who has a good deal in that ancient brain of his, but very little in his pocket, adds to the hundred and fifty per annum, which he draws from Middleham tithe-payers, by taking a pupil or two; and a confounded nuisance they have been on one or two occasions, I have been on one of two occasions, i can tell you. Talk of poachers, why that young scamp, Edwin Milborough, a son of Lord Milborough, played the dickens with my pheasants a couple of years ago, and finished off by shooting at my keeper. Luckily, it was a long shot, and it did n'thurt him, but Sawyer bud the great same to see that sort of had the good sense to see that sort of thing would n't do, and so the Honora-ble Edwin was sent home, much to the delight of the neighborhood. Since • and I think young Maxwell is one of the best. He came to Sawyer about eighteen months since, and, as he is a very quiet, reading youngster, and never gets into mischief, he's rather a favorite among the matrons of the neighborhood, and also, since the event I am going o tell you of, among the girls. I should mention that there is no society whatever in Middleham, so that Coxton sees as much as it does of Sawyer's pupils, and in fact they are tame about the place, and have the run of all the houses. At the time Maxwell came to Sawyer, he had but one other pupil, a tall young fellow called Denton, most abominably conceited, and no favorite with us. I don't know what Denton did, except dawdle about and gossip, for he had as adward about 2nd gossip, for he had as genuine a liking for scandal as any old woman in the place. Somehow or other he gave us all a general impres-sion that the new pupil, Maxwell, was a regular milkson, fresh from his workwith a pupor taking and write news mother's apron-string, and up to none of the ordinary pursuits of other youths. Seeing the samples we had already had this was good news for us elders, but of course such a character did him no good among the young ladies, and they need to pity one another when Maxwell fell to their lot at a dinner party or dance. He certainly had very little to say for himself, and was uncommonly shy, and was therefore a great contrast to Denton, who would have thought nothing of strolling up to her Majesty at a levee, and advising her to let Buckingham Palace. In this way it got to b considered that Maxwell was a muff; and as he did nothing particular to remove this impression, it clung to him untill the incident took place of which

unvoidable, and I bestirred myself to see that all that was possible to secure his safety should be done. By this time it became known among the men on hearing my errand, Denton said that he had a cold, and that he had seen wrecks before, and that he thought he wouldn't come; but young Maxwell immediately come; but young Maxwell immediately began to dress, saying, that he didn't think hecould sleep comfortably, know-ing that probably some unfortunate sallors were perishing so near to us. "'Will they be able to do anything for them, do you think?' he asked me. "'I fear not,' said I. 'The life-boat we'l fear not,' said I. 'The life-boat the pier that the lad had volunteered for the duty, which, on doubt, any one of them would have done, but for their ignorance of French. Some of them were very much against it, and at one time there seemed a chance of it being prevented; but Maxwell said a few words to them and they gave him a cheer, and set about getting him into the cradle. This was soon done, and won't have a chance in such a sea as there must be, and I fear she may have struck too far off to be reached by a

rocket. But be quick with your things and we'll go down and see.' 'In five minutes we were both down at the hall door, well wrapped up in pilot coats and mufflers; and good need we had of them, I can tell you, for the

moment we opened the door the wind and rain rushed in with such force as to nearly blind us, and it required all our united strength to shut it again. Haviig united strength to shuttlagain. Having at last, however, done so, we turned round, and faced the tempest. It was, in truth, a fearful night, and we could scarcely make any way against the wind, which blew certainly far stronger than I had ever known it do before. We I had over known it do bende. We linked our arms together and managed at last to get down to the beach. The night was so dark that we could see nothing from the fishermen's cottages. "Where is she?" said I to an old man whe stead at area of the down

man who stood at one of the doors. 'She's on the south of the Steel, sir said he. 'They're trying to reach her with a rocket from the jetty-end.' "This jetty was formed on wooden piles, and ran a short way out to sea. It was only used by the fishing-boats in outpile the the tide of the tide certain states of the tide, to land their

certain states of the fide, to fand their cargoes, and was a black, slimy, tumble-down affair at best. As we were mak-ing our way down the cliff, a matter of no little difficulty, we saw a stream of fire shoot in a curved 'direction, and knew that they had fired a rocket. Getting on to the beach, we made the best of our way through the fishing. best of our way through the fishing-boats, anchors, buoys, &c., and at last got on to the small, frail jetty, which seemed to stir and tremble with the orce of the gigantic waves, which threw hemselves furiously against it. Hurying to the end, we found a tolerably arge group of fishermen surrounding he two coastguardsmen who had charg of the rocket apparatus.

"Do you make anything of her. Har vey?" said I to one of the coastguard, who lived in the village, and who was great ally of mine in fishing and boat ig expeditions. "Well, sir," said he, "I think she'll

be a big French lugger that was knock-ing about, off and on, this afternoon. I said when I see'd her I wouldn't give much chance for her getting into har-bor. It's so fearful dark, sir, that we can scarcely make her out a bit; but fancy I picked out three masts, such as then great ugly French colliers have. We've missed her twice with the rockets. they both fell to leeward of her, but we'll allow enough for this one, sir." "As he spoke, they got ready to fire another rocket, and this time, as far as they could guess, it went right over the unfortunate vessel. We had now begun to get our eyes accustomed to the dark-ness, and fancied that we could make out a black, shapeless mass, about fifty or eighty yards before us. We could hear the cries of the poor fellows on board clearly enough, and the crushing grinding sound of the yessel on the called," said I. grinding sound of the vessel on the ocks; and by the latter sound we knew that, unless something was quickly lone, they would all perish. "Just then, to the great delight of us all, some one on board fixed a lantern

in the rigging, and by its light we could see that the coastguard had been right n their coniectu es, and that it y of those large unwieldy luggers which trade between our northern coal-ports and France. We could also see that there was a group of people clustered amidships, who were evidently engaged in some operation, and directly afterwards the tightening of the rocket line showed us that it was being hauled in from the ship. A stronger line having been attached to it, a board, with clear been attached to it, a board, with clear directions in French, as to the manage-ment of the apparatus, was sent off, and then the cradle slid away on its errand of mercy. All this time the wind had continued to blow so hard that we had great difficulty in keeping our feet, ad-dud to which covery work and then a ded to which every now and then a wave broke over the jetty and deluged us with water. We were, however, too much interested in the fate of the French crew to think much of our per sonal inconveniences. At last, after sonal inconveniences. At last, after what seemed to us an immense time, we could just make out that a man wa getting carefully over the side of the ship and pulling the rope, he came to wards us into the darkness, and in a few minutes we were able to haul up upon the jetty a miserable half-drowned Frenchman, who very soon had the neck of a bottle of better cognac than he had ever before tasted thrust into his mouth. "Off went the cradle again, and back it returned with the same result, until we soon had quite a little French colony, shivering and shaking on the jetty beside us. There only remained now the captain to be brought off, and, to our side us. very great consternation, we made out from one of the crew, that he had an nounced his determination to stick by his ship, and wait until morning, when lon't want it." he imagined, the sea would go down His reason for this was an idea he had got into his foolish head, that upon his leaving his deck he lost all claim to his vessel, which at once became the prop-erty of perfidious Albion, and as this unsightly old lugger was his sole means nywhere ?!? of subsistence he determined not to giv ier up. It was a marvel to all the experienced

A LEGEND OF VERMONT About ninety years ago the events of my story commenced. It was in Ver-mont, within the limits of the township of Rockingham or Springfield, it is im-possible to say which, that the log cabin which was the home of the heroine stood, surrounded by a forest. The real names of the actors in this tragedy of the woods have passed out of the le-gend, and I, therefore, substitute names which come to my mind.

Lost in the Woods.

with another ringing British cheer, the young fellow went off on his perilous expedition. "I have finished my spinning, Robert, and I shall carry the yarn home to day. I think I will spend the day with Mrs. Green, and wish you would come and "We could just make out that he had reached the vessel, and then a very long time went by without any sign whatever. The excitment in all our meet me and bring the baby home." said the young wife, taking the linen minds, and in mine especially, was painful in the extreme. The coastyarn in her apron and the baby on her

arm. "Very well," replied the husband, giving his crowing child a kiss, as he started off with his hoe over his shoulguardsmen, old experienced men-of-war's men, and the fishermen, were all in a state of wonder that the vessel had held together so long, and we expected that every minute would be her last. At length, after what seemed at least an der for his wheat field. His lot had beer ourned over and sown with wheat, but the huge stumps of the old trees, and hour, but which, I fancy, could have really only been about ten minutes, we the thick underground roots in the new land, prevented the use of the plow. All day he worked busily in the tresh

saw a man get over the side of the vessoil, with the strange wood sound about him, eating his lunch at noon from the sel, and soon the ugly cause of all our anxiety—a fat, pudgy, elderly French-man—was hauled on to the jetty; and little basket, until the lengthened if he did get a little rough handled and shaken in getting him clear of the ropes, why I don't think he was much shadows of the forest around his clear ing betokened sunset. Then he started ff to meet his wife. A mile or two in to be pitied. I need not say that the cradle was sent off again as quickly as possible, and we saw, to our great dethe forest his neighbor Green had made his clearing. He went on, without meeting his wife and baby, until he got to his neighbor's door.

light, that young Maxwell was getting into it. We began to haul with a will, but all of a sudden the vessel seemed "Why," said Mrs. Green, in answer to his enquiries, "didn't you meet her? to collapse and go completely to pieces. A great cry arose from all on the jetty, when, to our infinite delight, we heard Maxwell's voice close to us. He had just reached the jetty when the reached She hasn't been gone long-only a few minutes.' "Can she possibly have missed the

marked trees?" asked Robert Harris, aghast. "Do not be alarmed, neighbor Harris," the jetty, when the rope gave way, said Mr. Green, "I will go along back from the vessel breaking up; but h

clung tightly to it, and in a moment he was pulled up among us, and was al-most devoured by the delighted fisherwith you." The two men went together through the forest, which every moment grew darker and drearier. They called Mrs. Harris' name aloud at intervals, but men, who crowded round him to shake hands and ply him with brandy. "It was undoubtedly one of the narthere came no reply. They kept saying to each other, "We may find her at home," but they were heavy at heart. The log house was reached, but the mother and baby were not there. The cow lowed to be milked, and the pigs, who ran in the woods all day and came rowest escapes that was ever heard of. If he had been a couple of feet further off when the rope gave way, nothing could have saved him, for the waves

would have dashed him against the jetty and killed him, but he fell just who ran in the woods all day and came clear of the sea, and we had him up nome at night, clamored for their usual before one of the large waves could eeding, but the men took no notice of them. Back again through the woods I need not say that Master Maxwell with a lantern, calling and hallooing. Then they went to the next clearing, was the hero of the neighborhood for some time to come. But, bless you! in-stead of giving himself airs about it, as

and the next. "A woman lost!" What telegram in the exciting days of battle ever fell Denton would have done, and putting himself in the way of being compli-mented, nothing seemed to worry him more thrillingly on human ears than those words, going from mouth to mouth among the home-nests of a new those words. more than hearing it talked about : and country

I have often known that the story was being told, although I could not hear it, With iron muscles and determined with the warm-hearted settlers started out. "We will scour the woods; we will find her, never fear!" According to a custom they had at such times, they blew dinner horns, built fires, and from the way Maxwell used to fidge about, and his unhappy expression of countenance. He's nearly as shy a ever, although he's been considerabl petted by all the girls about ever since." "He should have that new decora-tion,—the Albert Cross, I think it's should until they were hoarse. No tidings of the lost ones on that night. All the next day they searched, and

"Ah! I wish it had been instituted then," said Jermyn; "no one could have better deserved it. We got him the Humane Society's medal, but I don't know what he has done with it. day after day as long as possible. Fires were left smouldering among the trees, men who knew the woods kept reso-lutely to the search, but the budding April forest had its own secrets. When Mrs. Harris started, with her No one has ever seen it since he receive

I must be off; I'm not used to thi baby in her arms, from Mrs. Green's expecting momentarily to meet her husband, she went on carelessly, her sort of thing now, and feel rather de-moralized already from the society of such a rolling stone as you are, old fel-low. Good night!" attention being directed in part to the child, when, suddenly looking up, she discovered no white scar of the axe on Coxton the next day, but though

ree in sight.

could wade across it. So she said; and she affirmed that she never crossed a stream wider than a brook. She paid no attention tosun and moon as a guide, or indication of the points of the com-pass, but she must have taken a north-mesterly direction. There were Black pass, but she must have taken a north-westerly direction. There were Black river, Mill fiver, Waterqueechy, and White Wait's Well, flowing into the Connecticut river from the Vermont side; but she constantly asserted that she saw none of them. Through July and August there were berries of vari-ous kinds, and by means of these she sustained what little life was left. And now the maple began to take on its gor-

sustained what net in the was lett. All now the maple began to take on its gor-geous crimson, and the silver birches to wear their pale gold of September; the birds were leaving the forest; occasion-ally she had glimpses of a black bear, turned out of the path afraid of the human form; but no human being did she meet. And long before human voices had ceased to call her name.

had ceased to call her name. Was she alone on earth, and was the earth one vast wilderness without out-let, without a clearing or a settlement? Had God taken all life but that of brutes, and forgotten her, or ordained her to wander forever? Tramping, tramping, with her feet bleeding and cracked at first; and after calloused; naked, or nearly so; knowing nothing of time or place. she was fast hecoming identia place, she was fast becoming idiotic when she was hast becoming idiotic; when she was hungry she sought for food, but the greatidea lingering in her mind was that of pressing on. Since the luxuriance of summer had filled the forest with ferns and a new growth of prior end underburgh the brier and underbrush, there was more trouble of passing through. But she had become quite accustomed to the rough work, and the frenzy at last be-came a steady, constant habit, almost the labor of life to her,

One day in October the inhabitants of the village of Charleston, N. H., were startled into the wildest excitement by seeing a nearly naked, emaciated woman, with her hair streaming upon her shoulder, walk with hewildered gaze along their streets. She told them she was Robert Harris' wife, and that she was lost "Robert Harris' wife, who disappeared from the opposite side of the river in April !" exclaimed the villagers. "How had she crossed the Connecticut? where

had she been all this time?" But she told them she had never ed the Connecticut, and that she had been lost in the woods all this time There was no lack of hospitality; the wanderer was immediately clad and ed and cared for to the utmost. Volun teers went at once and brought her hus-band, for the story of his bereavement

was well known on the vertice, of the river. We can only imagine the meeting, and the tears that were shed at the thought of the little, forsaken grave by the uprooted tree. But it is said that joy bells were rung in the village, and the poor woman, a living skeleton, was nursed and petted—everybody vieing with her neighbor to lavish every good thing upon her-until her weakened

eceived its tone again. As she constantly asserted she had never crossed the river, it is supposed she wandered into Canada, and going round the Connecticut at its source, or crossing where it was a brooklet, pas down on the New Hampshire side until she reached a location just opposite that from which she started

When she began to grow strong again her mind recurred constantly to the grave in the wilderness. She described to her husband its surroundngs, and he went and searched for it, but without success. As soon as she was able, she went out with her husband and other friends, to search, but the baby's grave was never

Miscellaneous.

A Memento of the Bevolution.

Manuscript of Thes. Jefferson Never Before Published—His Reminiscences of Patrick Henry. (From the Age.)

The following curious paper is copied The following curious paper is copied verbatim from a manuscript of Mr. Jef-ferson, which a correspondent in the interior of the State has put into our hands, with the privilege of retaining it for a few days, that any of our readers who may desire to see the handwriting of the author of the Declaration of In-dependence may be gratified with a dependence may be gratified with a sight of the paper itself. The well-known chirographyllof Mr. Jefferson made familiar to the world by the nu-merous fac similes of the first draft of the Declaration, taken in connection with the internal avidance which this

with the internal evidence which this manuscript bears of having come from his hand, renders any argument about its genuineness superfluous. His recol-lections of Mr. Henry, and the view which he present of his about the view which he presents of his character, alwhich he presents of his character, al-though somewhat startling and at va-riance with the cherished and tradi-tionary reputation of the great orator, are far too valuable to be suppressed, and form a contribution to history which it is strange has been so long withheld. They will be read, especially those por-tions derogatory to Mr. Henry as a man of personal integrity, with some caution. There are statements in this paper the There are statements in this paper, the accuracy of which we very much ques-tion, and in relation to which we shall, in a day or two, take an opportunity of stating our views. The paper, however, whether as evidence trustworthy or not,

whether as evidence trustworthy or not, is a great curiosity. My acquaintance with Mr. Henry commenced in the winter of 1759-60. On my way to the College I passed the Xmas holidays at Col. Dandridge's, in Hanover, to whom Mr. Henry was a near neighbor. During the festivity of the season I met him in society every the season I met him in society every day, and we became well acquainted, although I was much his junior, being then but in my 17th year and he a married man. The spring following he came to W'msb'g to obtain a license as a lawyer, and he called on me at College He told me he had been reading law only 6 weeks. Two of the examiners, however, Peyton and John Randolph men of great facility of temper, signed his license with as much reluctance as their dispositions would permit them to show. Mr. Wythe absolutely refused. Rob. C. Nicholas refused also at first. KOO. C. INICOMAS refused also at Irst, but on repeated importanities and pro-mises of future reading, he signed. These facts I had afterwards from the gentlemen themselves, the two Ran-dolphs acknowledging he was very ig-norant of law, but that they perceived him to be a young man of gening and him to be a young man of genius and did not doubt he would soon qualify imself. He was some time after elected a rep-

resentative of the County of Hanover, and brought himself into public notice on the following cccasion, which, I on the following occasion, which, think, took place in 1762, or a year soo er or later. The gentlemen of this country had, at that time, become deeply involved in that state of indebted ness which has since ended in so general a crush of their fortunes. the Speaker was also Treasurer an officer alwayschosen by the Assembly. He was an excellent man, liberal, friendly and rich. He had been drawn in to lend on his own act great sums of money to per-sons of this description, and especially those who were of the Assembly. He used freely for this purpose the public money, confiding for its replacement in his own magne and the committee he own means and th securities had taken on those loans. About this tee which had been appointed to pre pare a declaration to be published b General Washington on his arrival a time, however, he became aensible that his deficit to the public was become so enormous as that a discovery must the army, having reported one, it was recommitted, and Dickinson and my soon take place for as yet the pub-lic had no suspicion of it. He devised, therefore, with his friends self added to the Committee. On the adjournment of the House, happening in the Assembly a plan for a pub-lic loan office to a certain amount to go out with Governor Livingston lie loan office to a certain amount from which monies might be lent on one of the committee, I expressed to him my hope he would draw the dec-laration. He modestly excused him-self, and expressed his wish that I would do it. But, urging him with public count, and on good landed se-curity, to individuals. This was accordingly brought forward in the House would do it. But, urging him with considerable importunity, he at length said: "you and I, sir, are but new ac-quaintances; what can have excited so earnest a desire on your part that I should be the draughtsman?" "Why, debts due to Robinson on these loans would have been transferred to the public, and his deficit thus completely covered. This state of things, how-ever, was not yet known; but Mr. Henry attacked the scheme on other should be the diaugnisman () why, sir," said I, "I have been informed you drew the address to the people of Great Britain. I think it the first composition Henry attacked the scheme on other general grounds in that style of bold, grand and overwhelming eloquence for which he became so justly celebrated afterwards. He carried with him all n the English language; and, there ore, am anxious this declaration should be prepared by the same pen." He re-plied "that I might have been misinthe members of the upper counties, and left a minority, composed mainly of the aristocracy of the country. From this time his popularity swelled apace, and, formed on that subject." A few days after, being in conversation with R. H Lee in Congress Hall, a little before the meeting of the House, Mr. Jay observ-meeting of the House, Mr. Jay observ-ing us, came up, and taking R. H. Lee by a button of the coat, said to him pretty sternly: "I understand, sir, that you informed this gentleman that the address to the people of Great Britain, presented to the committee by me, was drawn by Governor Livings-ton.' The fact was that the committee having consisted of only Lee, Livings-ton, who was father-in-law of Jay, and Jay himself, and Lee's draught having been rejected, and Jay's approved so signalized himself was that which may be considered as the dawn of the Revo-lution in March, 1774. The British Parliament had passed resolutions pre-paratory to the levying a revenue on the colonies by a stamp tax. The Vir-ginia Assembly, at their next session, prepared and sent to England very elaborate representations, addressed, in senarate forms, to the King, Lords and Jay nimself, and Lee's draught naving been rejected, and Jay's approved so unequivocally, his suspicions naturally fell on Lee as author of the report, and separate forms, to the King, Lords and Commons, against the right to impose such taxes. The famous Stamp Act the rather, as they daily had much spar-ring in Congress, Lee being firm in the was, however, passed in Jan., 1765, and in the session of the Virginia Assembly of May following Mr. Henry introduced revolutionary measures, and Jay hang-ing heavily on their rear. I immedi-ately stopped Mr. Jay, and assured him that, though I had indeed been so inthe celebrated resolutions of that date. These were drawn by George Johnston, a lawyer of the Northern Neck, a very formed, it was not by Mr. Lee, whom I had never heard utter a word on the a lawyer of the Northern Neck, a very able, logical and correct speaker. Mr. Henry moved and Johnston seconded these resolutions successively. They were opposed by Randolph, Pendleton, Nicholas, Wythe and all the old mem-bers whose influence in the House had till then been unbroken. They did it, her from env cusetion of our sixth ber subject. I found Mr. Henry to be a silent an almost unmeddling member of Con. gress. On the original opening of that body, while general grievances were the topic, he was in his element, and capti-vated all by his bold and splendid elonot from any question of our rights, but on the ground that the same sentiments not from any question of our lights, our on the ground that the same sentiments had been, at their preceding session, ex-pressed in a more conciliatory form, to which the answers were not yet received. quence. But as soon as they came to specific matters, to sober reasoning and solid argumentation, he had the good sense to perceive that his declamation however excellent in its proper place But torrents of sublime eloquence form Mr. Henry, backed by the solid reasoning of Johnston, prevailed. The last, however, and strongest resolution was carried but by a single wote. The de-bate on it was most bloody. I was then but a student and was listening at the door of the lobby. (for as yet there was had no weight at all in such an assembly as that, of cool headed, reflecting, judi-cious men. He ceased, therefore, in a great measure, to take any part in the business. He seemed, indeed, very tired of the place and wonderfully re-lieved when, by appointment of the Virginia Convention to be Colonel of door of the lobby, (for as yet there was no gallery) when Peyton Randolph, after the vote, came out of the House their first regiment, he was permitted to leave Congress about the last of July and said, as he entered the lobby: "By God I would have given five hundred guineas for a single vote." For as this would have divided the House, the vote How he acquitted himself of his mili-tary command will be better known from others. He was relieved from this of the Speaker would have rejected the resolution. Mr. Henry left town that position again by being appointed Gov-ernor on the first organization of the government. After my service as his evening, and the next morning before the meeting of the House I saw Peter Randolph, then of the Council, but who had formerly been Clerk to the House, successor in the same office, my appoint ment to Congress in 1783, mission to Europe in 1781 and appointment in the new government in 1789 kept us so far apart that I had no further personal for an hour or two at the Clerk's table searching the old journals for a prece-dent while he was clerk of a resolution knowledge of him. Mr. Henry began his career with of the House ensed from the journals by a subsequent order of the House. Whether he found it or not I do not revery little property. He acted, as I have understood, as barkeeper in the tavern at Hanover C. H. for some time. member; but when the House met a motion was made and carried to erase He married very young, settled, I be-lieve, at a place called the Roundabout in Louiss, got credit for some little stores of merchandize, but very soon failed. From this he turned his views to the law, for the acquisition or prac-tice of which, however, he was too lazy. Whenever the courts were closed that resolution: and there being at that day but one printer and he entirely under the control of the Governor, I do not know that this resolution ever appeared in print. I write this from memory, but the impression made on me at the time was such as to fix the lazy. Whenever the courts were closed for the winter session he would make facts indelibly in my mind. I came into the Legislature as a bur-gess for Albermarle in the winter of 1768-9, on the access of Lord Botetourt up a party of poor hunters of his neigh-borhood, would go off with them to the piny woods of Fluvanna and pass weeks in hunting deer, of which he was passionately fond, sleeping under a tent, before a fire, wearing the same shirt the whole time, and covering all the dirt of his dress with a hunting to the government, and about nine years after Mr. Henry had entered on the stage of public life. The exact conforstage of public net. The tract which mity of our political opinions strength-ened our friendship, and, indeed, the old leaders of the House being substanshirt the whole time, and covering all the dirt of his dress with a hunting shirt. He never undertook to draw pleadings if he could avoid it, or to manage that part of a cause and very unwillingly engaged but as an assistant to speak in the cause. And the fee was an indispensable pre-liminary, observing to the appli-cant that he kept no accounts, never putting pen to paper, which was true. His powers over a jury were so irresis-tible that he received great fees for his services, and had the reputation of be-ing insatiable in money. After about tially firm we had not after this any differences of opinion in the H. of B. on matters of form. We were dissolved by Lord Botetourt at our first session, but all we're re-elected. There being no divisions among us, occasions because ially firm we had not after divisions among us, occasions became very rare for the display of Mr. H's elo-quence. In ordinary business he was a very inefficient member. He could not draw a bill on the most simple subject draw a bui on the most simple subject which would bear legal criticism, or even the ordinary criticism which looks to the correctness of style and idea; for, indeed, there was no accu-racy of idea in his head. His imaginaing insatiable in money. After

tion was copious, poetical, sublime, but vague also. He said the strongest anything but mere jury causes, he de-voted himself to these and chiefly to the criminal business. From these poor devils it was always understood that he cubered avaphing for of 550 £100 vague also. He said the strongest things in the finest language, but with things in the finest language, but with-out arrangement, desultorily. This appeared eminently and in a mortify ing degree in the 1st session of the 1st Congress, which met in Sept. 1774. Mr. Henry and Richard Henry Lee took at once the lead in that assembly, and, by the high style of their eloquence were, in the first days of the session, looked up to as primi inter pares. A petition to the King, an address to the people of Great Britain, and a memorial to the squeezed exorbitant fees of £50, £100 and £200. From this source he made his great profits, and they were said to be great. His other business available be great. His other business, exclusive of the criminal, would never, I am sure, pay the expenses of his attendance. He now purchased from Mr. Lomax the valuable estate on the to the King, an address to the people of Great Britain, and a memorial to the people of British America were agreed to be drawn. Lee, Henry and others were appointed for the first, and Lee, Livingston and Jay for the two last. The splendor of their debut occa-sioned Mr. Henry to be designated by his committee to draw the petition to Smith's River, to which he afterwards removed. The purchase was on long credit and finally paid in depreciated paper, not worth oak leaves. About the close of the war he engaged in the Vacoo speculation and the vacous of the war he the close of the war he engaged in the Yazoo speculation, and bought up a great deal of depreciated paper at 2s. and 2s. 6d. In the pound to pay for it. At the close of the war many of us wished to reopen all accounts which had been paid in depreciated money, and have them settled by the scale of depreciation. But on this he frowned most indignantly, and, knowing the his committee to draw the petition to the King, with which they were charged, and Mr. Leewas charged with the address to the people of England. The last was first reported. On reading it every counterproceed and it every countenance fell and a dead most indignantly, and, knowing the general indisposition of the Legislature, it was considered hopeless to attempt it silence ensued for many minutes. At length, it was laid on the table for perusal and consideration till the next day, when first one member, and then It was considered nopeless to attempt it with such an opponent at their head as Henry. I believe he never distinguished himself so much as on the similar ques-tion of British debts in the case of Jones and Walker – the head constants of hears lay, when first one member, and another, arose, and paying some faint compliments to the composition, ob-served that there were still certain conand Walker. He had exerted a degree of interest in that case totally foreign to his character, and not only seemed, but siderations not expressed in it which should properly find a place in it. At length Mr. Livingston, (the Governor of N. J.) a member of the committee, rose and observed that a friend of his had made himself really learned on the subject. Another of the great occasions on which he exhibited examples of elohad been sketching what he had thought might be proper for such an address, from which he thought some paragraphs quence such as probably had never been exceeded was on the question of adoptesceeded was on the question of adopt-ing the new Constitution in 1788. To this he was most violently opposed, as is well known; and after its adoption he continued hostile to it, expressing more than any other more in the U.S. night be advantageously introduced i to the draught proposed; and he read at address, which Mr. Jay had prepared de ene esse, as it were. There was more than any other man in the U.S. his thorough contempt and hatred of General Washington. From being the most violent of all anti-Federalists, howbut on sentiment of admiration. The address was recommitted for amendment, and Mr. Jay's draught reported and adopted with scarce any alteration most violentoralianti-reueralists, now-ever he was brought over to the new Constitution by his Yazoo speculation, before mentioned. The Georgia Legis-lature having declared that transaction These facts were stated to me by Mr Pendleton and Col. Harrison, of ou own delegation, (except that Col. Har rison ascribed the draught to Gov. Liv fraudulent and void, the depreciated ngston,)and were afterwards confirmed paper which he had bought up to pay paper which he had bought up to pay for the Yazoo purchase was likely to remain on his hands worth nothing. But Hamilton's funding system came most opportunely to his relief and sud-denly raised his paper from 2s. 6d. to 27s. 6d. the pound. Hamilton became now his ideal and abandaning the Reto me by Gov'r Livingston; and I presently mention an anecdote confir-mation of them, from Mr. Jay and R. H. L. themselves. Mr. Henry's draught of a petition to

the King was equally unsuccessful and was recommitted for amendment. Mr now his idol, and abandoning the Re-publican advocates of the Constitution, ohn Dickinson was added to the com nittee, and a new draught prepared by the Federal government on Federa him was passed. The occasion of my learning from Mr

principles became his political creed. General Washington flattered him by an appointment to a mission to Spain, which he declined; and by proposing to him the office of Secretary of State, on the most earnest Jay that he was the author of the ad-dress to the people of Great Britain requires explanation by a statement of some preceding circumstances. The 2d session of the 1st Congress met, on their own adjournment, in May, 1775. Peyton Randolph was their President. In the meantime Lord North's concilisolicitation of theneral Henry Lee, who pledged himself that Henry should not accept it. For (icneral Washington knew that he was entirely unqualified for it, and moreover that his self-esteem had never suffered him to act as second atory propositions came over to be laid by the Governors before their Legisla had never suffered him to act as second to any man on earth. I had this fact from information, but that of the mis-sion to Spain is of my own knowledge, because, after my retiring from the by the Governors before their Legisla-tures. Lord Dunmore accordingly called that of Virginia to meet in June. This obliged P. Randolph, as Speaker, to return. Our other old members be-ing at Congress he proved sion to Spain is of my own Knowledge, because, after my retiring from the office of Secretary of State, Genl. Wash-ington passed the papers to Mr. Henry through my hands. Mr. Henry's spos-tacy sunk him to nothing in the estima-tion of his country. He lost at once all that influence which Federalism had boned by calcing thim for the motion with ng at Congress, he pressed me to drav he answer to Lord North's proposition accordingly did so, and it passed with little softening of some expressions for which the times were not yet ripe, and wire-drawing and weakening others to satisfy individuals. I had been aphoped, by cajoling him, to transfer with him to itself; and a man who, through pointed to go on to Congress in place of Peyton Randolph, and proceeded im-mediately, charged with presenting this answer to Congress. As it was the first which had been given, a long and active life, had been the idol of his country beyond any one that ever lived, descended to the grave with less than its indifference, and verified the and the tone of it was strong, the mem saying of the philosopher, that no man bers were pleased with it, hoping i must be called happy till he is dead. would have a good effect on the an

other States.

A commit

I am going to tell you. 'But your pipe's out, my dear fellow: try one of my cigars,-they are fairish,

elieve. 'Well, things went on very quietly until last January. Denton had taken to patronizing Maxwell before people, and often hinted that, but for him, that unfortunate youth would be always getting into scrapes, and he took much credit to himself for taking the trouble to look after so young and inexperi-enced a lad. It was on the 20th of lanuary, that these two young fellow had been dining with us, and it being a fearful night, we had persuaded them both to stay all night, a thing they were often in the habit of doing, and which, we knew well, would give old Sawyer no anxiety. The wind had been blowing pretty stiff all day from the north, and towards even ning it had veered round to the east and came on to blow a regular gale. We had, some of us, been down to the beach in the afternoon, and the fisherman had assured us that it was going to be a very dirty night. The sea was already white with foam, and was dashing an hissing angrily against the cliffs, and every now and then a fierce little shower Insiding angrify against the chins, and consternation, I heard a quiet voice at every now and then a fierce little shower of rain passed quickly by, bound in-land, at racing speed. As we walked home the sun set, and the night carne on very quickly, and the rain then be-came incessant and poured in torrents. The sound of the wind and rain, and the distant roaring of these meadeus understant to arrive of the set of the distant roaring of these meadeus understant to arrive of the set of the distant roaring of these meadeus understant to arrive of the set of the distant roaring of these meadeus understant to arrive of the set of the distant to arrive of the set of the set of the distant to arrive of the set of the distant to arrive of the set the distant roaring of thesea, made us uncommonly glad to get under a good roof, where we knew we should find warmth and comfort. During dinner, in the intervals of talk, we could hear the rair intervals of talk, we could near the rain rain beat against the windows with such a force that I really thought they would be driven in, and many a time, I can tell you, did one or the other of us say, 'What will one or the other of us say, the poor fellows at sea do to-night?' and look grave, as we thought of the too-likely possibility of some unfortunate vessel being off the coast. We all went to bed in very good time, that night, and were uncommonly glad to listen to the storm, through the medium of two or three thicknesses of stout blankets I had been asleep for about two hours when Mary awoke me and said she had heard the front door bell ring. I guessed atonce what it was. I had given directions to the fishermen to send up to the Hall, whenever there was a ship on shore and I felt certain that the shore, and I felt certain that ingly, I slipped on my dressing-gown and went down to the door, and without opening it, asked who was there? "Tom Purvis," was the answer. "What is it, Tom?" I said.

"There's a ship on the Black Steel, sir." "'God help them, then,' was my first ejaculation. 'I'll be down directly, Tom,'I said, and went up stairs to dress. Before doing so, however, I thought that these two lads might pos-

sibly like the excitement of the sce and so I went into the double-bedded room where they were sleeping. Upon

sailors on the jetty that she should have held together so long as she had done, and she was expected to break up every minute. What was to be done the for this foolish old Frenchman? Was he to be allowed to perish with her, or f I don't now!" to save his life? "We did not know what to do, and

began to think that he must be left to began to think that he must be left to his fate, when one of the fishermen was heard to say to another,— ""If some fellow, now, had the pluck to go off and fetch him! If it wasn't for the wife and bairns, I'd go.' "'And what would be the good of that' said another (when you can't out a license-

that,' said another, 'when you can't jabber a word of his confounded lingo?'

"There was a pause, and then, to my consternation, I heard a quiet voice at

""Excuse me, Mr. Jermyn, but I intend to go. The last time they prac-tised down here I went off for fun, and cut him short with: there's really no more danger now. It's only the darkness and the rain and noise that make it appear a rather peroor man.

noise that make it appear a rather per-ilous undertaking.' "'No, I'll be hanged if you shall go!' said I. 'Good gracious me! are you to risk your life because a confounded, thick-headed old French skipper choose to be an obstinate old mule? Besides to be an obstinate oid mute: Deside, you shan't do it, Maxwell, I tell you.' "His only reply was the taking off his watch, which he quietly handed to

me. "'The wet will injure it,' said he. "'Now, Maxwell, do be reasonable,' said I. 'For goodness' sake don't do this foolish thing. It's all very well being Quixotic, and all that sort of thing, but there's a limit to that, and this is beyond it. Come, let's go home; we can do no good here.'

beyond it. Come, let's go home; we can do no good here.' "But I had mistaken my man and my power over him. He took me aside and spoke so seriously and sensibly, that I had no argument with which to confute his, and at last was compelled to give in protecting all the while to give in, protesting all the while

against it. "I give you my word, Fred, that I "I give you my word, Fred, that I was never so miserable in myslife before. Here was a boy who was virtually, if not actually, in my charge. going into the most fearful danger, and I was powerless to stop him. If anything happened to this boy what was I to say to his parents, and what would they say to me?

say to me? "However, the thing was evidently be in the way.

the story of "What Tom Maxwell did worth record, so here it is. A Yankee Peddler.

niliar met her eye. There is a Sheriff residing in Illinois who was "taken in and done for" or The night came on. The song birds went to rest, and the owls commenced their doleful hooting. She was alone one occasion. He made it a promine part of his business to ferret out and punish peddlers for traveling through the State without a license; but one

with her infant in a great sea of forest, where never woodman's axe had echoed. She was lost. She sat down faint and morning he met his match in the per tired, and, womanlike, began to cry. Hark! That was a human shout! She son of a genuine Yankee peddler. "What have you got to sell—any arose and holding her course, ran breaththing ?" asked the Sheriff. "Yaas, sartin ; what d'ye want? Got razors, fust, that's an article you need, squire, I should say, by the looks of your baird. Got good blackin; 'twill make them old boots of yourn shine so't you can shave in 'em e'nomost. Balm of ('lumby too only a dollar a bottla. essly toward it. And now she though she heard it again, farther off. Many hours of the night were spent in running, with hysterical sobs and palpita ting heart, towards the voices of her friends, so near that she could hear them, but so far away that no effort of of Clumby, too, only a dollar a bottle good for the h'ar and assisten poor hu freuzied strength could enable her to reach their protecting presence.— Towards morning she slept, leaning against a tree, with the baby on her bosom. But shestarted nervously in her dranns, and at the first birdsongawoke to full consciousness. With derbrock man natur, as the poet says.' And so he rattled on. At length the sheriff bought a bottle of the balm o columbia, and in reply to the question whether he wanted anything else, that to full consciousness. With daybreak came a renewal of her courage. She functionary said he did—he wanted to see the Yankee's license for peddling in would not weakly give up to die. Her Illinois, that being his duty as Sherif friends would find them. She saw near The Yank showed him a document fixed up good and strong, in black and white. The Sheriff looked at it and her some last year's berries, and tough eaves of wintergreen, and a few acorns. A poor breakfast, but she eat, whatever pronounced it all right. Then handing back the bottle to the peddler, he said she could find, for the sake of her child more than her own. This day also she 'I don't think, now that I'vebough ran wildly through the tangle of dead brakes and briers, growing from the de-cay of centuries over the gullies and this stuff, I shall ever want it. I reckor I might as well sell it back to you Vhat will you give for it?" jagged rocks, past rude branches that caught at and rent her dress, till she came to the dying embers of a fire. Here she lingered long. Her friends had been here; perhaps Robert had kindled this fire with his own hands, and for her. Hark, again! the search bas commenced this morning. Exclaim "O, the darn stuff is no use to me, bu seein' it's you, Sheriff, I'll give you twenty five cents for it, if you really The Sheriff handed over the bottle a

the large discount from his change. chase and received his change. has commenced this morning. Echoing through the woods comes the prolonged shriek of the dinner horn. She calls "Now," said the peddler, "1've got a question to ask you. Have you got any peddler's license about your trowse with all the desperation of one drown-ing; she rushes forward, but the ground isrough, and, alas! how heavy the baby "No; I hav'nt any use for the article myself." replied the Sheriff. "Hain't, eh? Wal, I guess we'll see about that pooty darn soon. Ef I under-stand the law, it's a clear case that grows! She is giddy from the loss of sleep and the want of food. The baby moans and will not be comforted. In this way she passed the day and another you've been tradin' with me-hawkin' and peddlin' balm of Columby on the highway-1'll inform on you-darned dreadful night. She finds another fire; she stays by it and keeps it burning through the night, for she is afraid of wolves. Another morning and she is almost hopeless. O, will not heaven pity,her? Thelittle one grows weaker; he cannot hold up his head. Another terrible wight, boby means pitzenber The Yankee was as good as his word. When he reached the next village he made his complaint, and the Sheriff was fined eight dollars for selling witherrible night; baby moans piteously; ne falls into convulsions; the next day He was heard afterwards to say that he dies. All day she carries the lifeless body in her arms, and all night, beneath the unpitying stars, she holds it to her "you might as well try to greased eel as a live Yankee." to hold a

Power of Humbug. An individual owned a small tavern near the field of Waterloo, the scene of She carried the little dead burden day after day, until the purple hue of decay was setting rapidly over it, and she felt, with a pang at her heart, that she must the last great action of Napoleon, and was frequently questioned as to whether bury it. Then she looked about for a e did not possess any relics of the batspot where she might dig the tiny grave, so deep that the wildcat and wolf would not scent it out. Weak as she was, this the and he as invariably and honestly answered in the negative. He was very poor, and one day, he was no ensy task, but in her wander-ings she came upon a giant tree, uptorn at some former time by a hurricane. In vas lamenting to a neighbor not only his poverty but the annoyance to which travellers subjected him when his friend the soft earth where the roots had lain she scooped out the baby's resting place, and, making it soft with moss, covered "Well, make one help the other-make some relics!" the cold little form forever from her "But what can I do?" inquired the sight. Then she sat down by the grave in a stupor of grief. Hour after hour Tell them that Napoleon or Wellpassed; how to commence the dreadful ington entered your shop during the battle and sat down on that chair." Not long after an English tourist enbilgrimage? Then she noted everything about the spot. Here was a rock, there stood an immense hemlock. ered the tavern, and enquiring for relshe would know the place. She could ics was told the chair story. The next customer was told that Wellington had

find it easily with Robert. Then began again the struggle through aken a drink and the Wellington tumthe wilderness. Day after day, week after week, she passed on. Her shoes oler was sold. The third gazed with preathless wonder on the nail on which Bonaparte hung his hat. The fourth purchased the door posts between which he entered, and the fifth became the were worn to fragments and fell from her feet. Her garments were torn to tatters. But the days grew warmer, and he provide the fifth became the happy possessor of the floor upon which Napoleon had trodden. At last advices, the fortunate tavern keeper had not a roof to cover his head, and was sitting on a bag of gold in the centre of a deep pit, formed by selling the earth upon which the house stood. the fever that was burning in her veins made even the soft showers that fell upon her welcome. First she ate the buds of trees and the bark of the birch. Presently she began to find the young checkerberry leaves, and now and then she came upon a partridge's nest, and greedily sucked the eggs. After a time there were red raspberries and black thimble berries in the woods, and then she knew it was thu Mrs. Yell lately cowhided a Mr. Lay for not performing a promise to marry her. As he wouldn't make her Lay, she made him yell. she knew it was July.

The trees had now put on afresh their beautiful garments. But for the delici-Prentice says 'tis a pity that the elec-tions in the South cannot take place at this time, for although the negroes there are strong now, they will be stronger in the dog days. beautiful garments. ous poetry one finds in the woods, sauntering out from the busy world for an hour, she cared nothing. She saw hour, she cared houring. She saw nothing but trees, trees, it rees, in inter-minable succession. It seemed years, yes, ages ago that she swept the hearth with a birch broom, and sung the baby to sleep in Robert's cabin. Her mind A lady asked a gentleman the other day why so many tall gentlemen were bachelors. The reply was that they were obliged to lie crosswise in bed to keep their feet in, and that a wife would be in the way with a birch broom, and sang the bady to sleep in Robert's cabin. Her mind grew bewildered, still she went on, on, on. When she came to a large stream she went up towards its source until she

But she fancied she It was thought very strange that she, had only stepped out of the track, and might in a moment regain it. A vain fancy! She went on, but nothing fain all her wänderings, never met a roving Indian, but so it was. The In-dian tribes had perhaps nearly disap-peared from New England since the French and Indian war; but however that mere he the fact it.

that may be, the first human being she saw, after the burial of her infant, was in Charleston. This singular legend has descended to the writer from a descendant of hers. who was the third child born in the town of Rockingham, Vt., and the story is an undoubted fact.

> -----The Age of the World and Man.

How old is the world? The general answer of Christendom has been, "not quite four thousand years from the Creation to the birth of Christ and there have been 1,865 years since, making in all 5,870." And yet we have all seen within a week or two that Professor Marsh, of Yale College, in describing the fossil hones of a matched and the seribing the fossil bones of a mastodon, but re-cently found at Cohoes, New York, gives the opinion that the animal must have existed over ten thousand years ago-or more than four thousand years before the time when as the Scriptural commentators have usually supposed, Adam gave names to all the newly made creatures. Nobody appears to be shocked by this statement; and in fact shocked by this statement; and in fact there is scarcely a scientific man, in-cluding some of the most devout be-lievers of the age, who does not ascribe to the world a much greater antiquity then the choiced in the old subing than that claimed in the old-fashioned

chronology. The evidences leading to this conclusion are drawn from nearly every de-partment of natural science, and, of course, become irresistibly strong as they are brought together. To give an idea of them in a brief compass, intelliible to every mind, perhaps we cannot do better than to condense. Agassiz's estimates based upon the formation of the coral reefs off the southern coast of Florida. These reefs are built up by an insect that begins to work on the ground in water of twelve or fifteen fathoms deep and he cannot live unless he has the constant action of the open sea upon him, so that he stops at the height of high tide. By numerous experiments it has been ascertained that the coral builder constructs about half an inch in a century ; but in order to err, if at all, on the safe side, Agassiz doubles his estimate in his calculation, making it an inch in a century. Now outside the Florida Keys there is a long coral reef with an average height of seventy feet, which, therefore, must have been begun 7,000 years ago or 1000 years bofore the years ago, or 1,000 years before the creation of Adam. Secondly, the Keys themselves are nothing but inner repe-

titions of the same sort of coral reefs at least the same average height; and the builders must have finished them before they began on the outside reef, as appears from their necessity of having the open sea, and from the fact that there are now no indications of the he have mentioned above. The Keys, therefore, swell the record to 14,000 years. Next we have the shore bluff of the meni hand which emine the the main land, which carries the coral construction, and which carries the earth's record above 20,000 years. Moreover, there are, as you go inland seven well defined and successive coral reefs, which, added to the foregoing, would make the world seventy-five thousand years old. And Professor Agassiz regards this as a very moderate estimate. When this astounding conclusion first gained acceptance in scientific

circles, the most frequent method of reconciling them with the Scriptural record was to suggest the lapse of a long period between the creation of the The puss wuz wun amid vociferous exclamations, by a red colt, amid the wavin ov handkerchiefs, with astripeon his face, and the fainting of several fuss class females, and one white foot behind.

The Superintendent of a Sunday School in Hartford, Connecticut, re-cently made his Annual Report, in which he recommended that the adult members should go to work and do all in their power to *increase the infant* class in his school during the coming wear

vear. A correspondent tells the following story of one of the farmers in the vicin-ity of Culpeper, whose possessions lay in a district where both armies foraged. The old chap one day, while surveying ruefully the streaks in the soil where his fence once stood, remarked with much feeling, "I hain't took no sides in this here rebellion, but I'll be dog-goned if both sides hain't took me." Legal Aotices.

E AT AT E OF JOHN MODERWELL, late of Drumore twp., deceased -Letters E hate of Drumore twp, deceased, -Letters Testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned: All persons in-debted thereto are requested to make immedi-ate payment, and those naving claims or de-mands against the same will present them for settlement to the undersigned, residing in said township. Jy 3 6tw26) Executor.

A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.-ESTATE A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.-ESTATE Manheim, Late of the Borough of Manheim, Latenster county, dec'd.-Letters of acministration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned: All persons in-debted thereto are requested to make immedi-ate settlement, and those having claims or de-mands against the same, will preson them, without delay for settlement to the under-stand residing in add borough. mands against the settlement to without delay for settlement to signed, residing in said borough. HENRY ARDNT, NATHAN WORLEY, Administrators,

STATE OF JOHN R. HENKEL, DE-Li ceased, late of the City of Lancaster. Let-ters of Administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto, are requested to make immo-diate payment, and those having chains against the same, will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned, residing in said city. CHARLES KNAPP, je 26 6tw 23 Administrator.

ESTATE OF JONEPH H. RINEER, Late of Eden township, Lancuster county, deceased. The undersigned Auditor, appoint-ed to distribute the bulance remaining in the hands of Daniei Lefever, Executor, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will sti for that purpose ON THURSDAY, AU-GUST STR, at 2 of clock, P. M., in the Library Room of the Court House, in the City of Lan-caster, where all persons interested in said distribution may attend. Jy J04tw 271 J. W. F. SWIFT, Auditor.

STATE OF MARY POLK, LATE OF **ESTATE OF MARY POLLS. LATE OF** Ly Warwick township, decensed, -The uni-dersigned Auditor, appointed to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of Andrew B. Hackman, Administrator of said deceased, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will sit for that purpose on ThURBDAY, AU-GUST 15, 1867, at 10 o'clock A. M., in the Library koom of the Court House, in the City of Lan-enster, where all persons interested in said distribution may artend. Jy 10 40w 27 AND. M. FRANTZ, Auditor.

AND M. FRANTZ, Auditor. ASSIGNED ESTATE OF WILLIAM Trostie and Wife, of Brecknock township. —The undersigned Auditor, appointed to pass upon exceptions and to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of Jacob Getz and Cy-rus Ream, Assignees of William Trostie and Wife, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will sit for that purpose on WED-NESDAY, AUGUST, 1807, at 10 o'clock A. M., in the Library Room of the Court House, in the City of Lancaster, where all persons inter-rested in said distribution may attend. Jy 10 4tw 27 J. W. F. SWIFT, Auditor.

A DHINISTRATOR'N NOTICE----LET-ters of Administration upon the Estate of John L. Shurp, late of the City of Lancas-ter, decased, having been taken out by the un-dersigned, all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased will please make payment forth-with, and all persons having claims or de-mands against the same, will please make them known to the undersigned without de-lay. Jy 10 6tw* 27] Administrators.

XECUTOR'S NOTICE ALL PERSONS L knowing themselves to be indebted to the extate of William K. Clark, late of the town-ship of Bart, in the county of Lancaster, Pa., will make immediate payment to the under-signed Executor, or his agent W. S. Ferree, Esq. residing near the Copper Mines, and all having any claims against the said estate will present them duy authenticated to WILLIAM CLARK, Executor,

Executor, Columbia, Pa.

STATE OF JOSEPH COMBO, LATE OF Li East Cocalico township, deceased, - Let-ers of administration on said estate having seen granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto as the transmission of the second Indebted thereto are requested to make imme-diate settlement, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them without delay for sottlement to the undor-signed, realing in West Occalico township. F. AUGUSTUS STREIN, July 17 6tw 28 Administrator.

ily 10 6tw* 27

Hardware, Stoves, &c.

G. M. STEINMAN. C. F. BENGIER. IBAACDILLER H A R D W A R E ! THE OLDEST AND LARGEST ESTABLISH MENT IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA. GEO. M. STEINMAN & CO., WEST KING STREET, Having recently enlarged their store and thu

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