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Original Boetry.

(For the Reporter ) A FABLE ON HEALTH.

BY REBECCA I. STONE.

The palate once said in a pitiful tone. "There's nothing that'll please me-my appetite's gone I've bartered the cooks to find something new. But their labor's all useless, there's nothing that'll do. The stomach indignantly heard the complaint, And answered them promptly, though exhausted and faint

Had you dined with more caution, as surely you might Your food would have relished with former delight! You feasted on everything fancy could see, Regardless of pains you inflicted on me-'Till the blood came impure, and tinctured with glue. Thus your trespass on me, has retorted on you !" The palate contended " your reasoning is vain." To end the dispute referred to the brain, Who said " 'twas the law of the All-Wise Creator You can't with impunity violate nature! His bounty was intended his creatures to bless, His laws disregarded will cause great distress."

## Selected Cale.

#### On the Steamboat.

FROM THE GERMAN ]

It was a very warm day in the middle of August. The steamboat Magnolia was going fast down the Eiba, and if you had been there you would have looked with no less pleasure than I did on the old castles and quiet towns that fringe both banks of that beautiful river. chairs beneath the wide awning that shaded the deck of the boat. Some of them went forward so as to get a little air, and some even hung their arms down at the bow, so as to get some of the cool spray over their hands.

Two children, a boy and a girl, were on the steamboat, traveling with their mother .-Charles and Louise were very warm, as was or examining the names on the trunks of puswould be ready. What could they do.

They strolled off to the forward part of the but they seemed to enjoy their sail a great deal more than the wealthier people who were ounging in their large chairs under a pleasant wide awake at the officer's funny speech. shade. The two children happened to come years old and had been working as the ssistant of a gardener on a nobleman's estate He had a sunburnt face, beautiful brown eyes. and long silken hair. There was a large wa termelon lying at his feet; but he has looking and Louise. steadily at the right bank of the river as if he were expecting the boat to stop at some place. When Charles and Louise saw the splendid watermelon they stopped suddenly and stood Nobody answered him.

or it, the weather was so very warm "What will you take for your melon?" asked Charles of Fritz-for that was the name

beside the young man. Their mouths watered

his hat replied : "It is not for sale, sir. As soon as the steam oat stops, it will be taken away." And then Fritz looked away along the river to see if the oat was not almost to the town of Schandan. " How sorry I am for that,' replied Charles.

are so very thirsty." "And mother is so fond of watermelons."

I would give you double the value of it. We

added Louise. But Fritz told them he could not sell the pelon, and so he paid but little attention to em. Soon he saw the high church steeples Schandan, and in a little while the steam oat was coming up slowly to the wharf .-Then the bell rang and the people came crowd ing down to the wharf. Among the rest was pretty peasant girl. She had a basket of ears in one hand, and a wreath of flowers and vergreens hanging on her arm. That was Martha, the sister of Fritz. She had come lown to the boat to bring Fritz some pears and wreath; for he was going to Dresden to be

while before they would meet again. "Martha! Martha! here I am. Come here. have got a seat for you here. The boat will top a quarter of an hour, and we can have a ood talk before we separate." So Fritz spoke, and he was as glad to see his sister as if they had not seen each other fer years.

gardener for some one, and it would be a long

Soon they were tulking about everything hey could think of. "See here," said Fritz, this watermelon was given me by my employer, and I have saved it for you. It is the argest one I ever saw."

Thank you, brother. And here is a wreath and a hasket of pears for you. So we will make on the stool again and said: an exchange. Oh! I wish I was living in a good family I get almost nothing wh re I

am living, not even enough to buy my clothes."

ful wreath I will keep as long as I live." While Fritz and Martha were talking, the girl. You can judge for yourself as to wheth, by raps. Affirmative responses to several of bell rang for the loat to start. But Martha er she will suit or not." large city," he said, "and may be you can get Truly, the Lord gives us friends when we least communication which seemed to be the greeta good home there. Don't you remember what expect them. as written in large letters over our little cot-

hardships of this lite will soon be over, then Breslau. a much better life will begin if we are only faithful to the promises we made our dying father and mother. Don't you remember, too, what was written on our large bread plate, " Give us this day our daily bread !" Now let that be our prayer and the Lord will provide for us." And they sang that beautiful little song, commencing :

"God is rich though we be poor, Kings have wealth, but God has more; In his hand is food for all— Every day will manna fall."

As the time passed on Fritz said to Martha that they might as well cut the watermelon .-They could eat a slice or two then, and save the rest till they got to Dresden.

" No, indeed, 'answered his sister, "I think we can eat the pears and sell the watermelon. You have given it to me, and you want me to enjoy it, but I would rather sell it, and then the money will be of far more use to us."

An officer who was standing some distance behind them heard the conversation. He then came around in front of them, and said :

"Is your melon cheap, my little man? I would like to buy it if you will sell it at a reasonable rate."

"Yes, sir, and no sir," answered Fritz.

"There was a young gentleman here awhile ago who wanted it very much. If I sell it at all, I suppose I ought to let him have it. But the fact is, I don't want to part with it. I wish my sister to have it; for there's nobody on the steamboat who likes watermelons more One was a steamboat, and the other a waterthan she does."

sister, my lad; but if you could get a large sold the watermelon on the steamboat temprice for your melon, I think you would be do years ago! ing more for her than if she were to eat it -Now, I will take your melon to the back part of the steamboat and put it up at auction .-The passengers were sitting in large easy You know what an anction is, I suppose. I mean, I will sell it to the one who will pay the other than her former friend on the steamboat

> "That would not be right !" cried out Fritz isn't worth twenty five cents, and we couldn't think of taking more than that."

But the officer insisted on their trusting the whole matter in his hands. So he took the every one else. They could not keep in one melon and went back to where the rich pasplace. In one minute they would be sitting sengers were. He stepped up on a stool, and ogether with their mother, and the next they said, smiling: "Ladies and gentlemen, heark followed my own in lination I would have themselves in his hands. sengers. They had already eaten a number of bought it for myself; but it belongs to a peasoranges, and it was still two hours before dinner ant boy and girl. I want to see them paid well for their property. Now who bids? watermelon always rises in value as quicksilver steamboat where the third class passengers goes up in the thermometer. I will start the were. These persons had no awning over them, sale myself. A half dollar-half! half! going!" The passengers rose up from their seats .-

Some ladies had been sleeping, but all were "Now, Baron Warder, what will you bid?" dicted were so unexpected at the time it was

most melting from the heat. " One dollar!" said the Baron

"Three dollars !" said the mother of Charles

" Five dollars !' shouted the old Baron. "Six !" said his opponent.

"Ten dollars !" cried out a young man .-

"Ten dollars for this watermelon!" said the auctioneer-" ten dollars is all I have for this great luxury. You know, ladies and gentlemen, that it belongs to a peasant boy and girl of the boy. He turned round, and touching They have no parents, and are strangers in the world. Who bids eleven dollars? Ten dollars!

"Twelve dollars," said the old Baron, whose heart was as big as his body. Then the officer made another little speech to the people, and somebody bid higher still. At last the watermelen was struck off to the old Baron, however, at the large sum of twenty three dollars ! Now, did you ever hear of such a price for a watermelon before? I am sure I never did.

The old gentleman paid for the melon in silver dollars, and the officer thanked him heartily. A knife and dish were called for and the auctioneer was invited to cut it up and divide it with those who had bidden for it .-"Now." said the Baron, further, "take two good slices to the peasant boy and girl. When you have done this, you can baud them their

Fritz and Martha, who were at the bow of boat, were peeping back all the while to see what was going to become of their watermelon. And when the officer went forward to them with the two slices and twenty three bright dollars, they could not believe their own eyes. They refused to take it at first. They had never seen so much money before, and thought that no king had more than that amount But the officer insisted, and at last Fritz took it and tied it up in his red handkerchief.

"Now, Martha, come with me a minute," said the officer, "you can return again in a very short time."

finishing a thing when you go about it. When one could know which paper either of us had we stopped at Chandan this girl came down written upon, nor what was written upon it, and "Don't grieve, dear sister; I shall get good to the boat to see her brother, who was the rages, and will send you a part of my earnings, owner of the watermelon that we have been very two weeks. You will not want for any enjoying. But unluckily the steamboat startling while I live. I will take your pears and ed off before she stepped ashore. So she is think of you every time I eat one. This beau-bere without a home. Perhaps some lady the spirit bearing the name written on that would like to take her into her family as house

was not as quick as she had intended, and the The mother of Charles and Louise was several papers thus designed, by themselves boat was actually off and the plank pulled in needing a girl very much, and she questioned upon the table. Mr. Sanderson being about before she got to the gangway. Poor girl, Martha as to what she could do. By and by to open one of the papers thus designated, Dr. she wept as her heart would break. And Fritz the bargain was made. She was to live in R., requested him to wait a moment, when inwept too. But he encouraged her afterward, Dresdren near where her brother was to be stantly his hand spasmodically seized a pencil and told her that the Lord had promised to gardener. Her wages was to be good, and wrote on a sheet of paper lying before Mr. provide for the fatherless, and certainly he she was to have privilege of seeing Fritz when- S, vary rapidly upside down so that Mr. S., would take care of them. "Dresdren is a ever she wanted. Thanks to the kind officer. could read it without turning the paper, a

One autumn day there was to be a great

alry soldiers were running their horses at full to Mr. S, and in the communications which speed, a large white horse fell with his rider ensued upon the announcement of their names and threw him some distance. Every one they gave many incidental and unsought proofs thought the man must be killed, but he was of their identity.

not. A leg was broken and that was all.— During the time this conference between city. There was a beautiful garden in front, and vines were climbing on every tree and and the gold fish in it were as happy as if they were playing hide and seek. Two large dogs were sleeping beside the door. They did not even bark, they were so good and quiet. The wounded officer-for the man who was thrown was an officer of high rank-was taken into the front bedroom on the second story.

He was insensible at first, but by and by opened his eyes. The lady of the house then brought him some wine to refresh himself, for that was what the surgeon prescribed. On the silver waiter were these words :-

Give us this day our daily bread." A very large clock was standing in the cor-

ner. It was made of Rosewood, and over the face was written in gold letters :-"Time leads to eternity." On the wall were two magnificent pictures

melon. That was Martha's house, and she "I am glad to see your kindness to your was handing some wine to the man who had The officer was almost overcome when the

whole truth flushed on his mind. And so was Martha, too; but her own eyes told her that the man who was now in her house was none Magnolia.

It was a long time before the officer got well. and Martha at the same time. "The melon Martha had married a wealthy man, and was not only in comfortable circumstances, but had every luxury that the heart could wish. Fritz worked as gardener two years in Dresden, and afterwards was invited to Berlin to be gardener for the King of Prussia. So he gets a large salary, and can also pay regular visits to his

would be off looking at the engine, or asking en a moment if you please. Who of you Now this is the way the Lord takes care of one of the cooks when dinner would be ready, wishes the largest melon in Saxony? If I those who are kind to one another and place

# Remarkable Prophecy,

CONCERNING THE PENDING REBELLION AND CIVIL WAR, BY THE SPIRIT OF GEN. JACKSON.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune.

Sin: The following communication, purporting to come from the spirit of Andrew Jackson, was so startling, the events therein preclose up to a gardener's boy. He was about continued the auctioneer, as he turned aside given, and the same having met with so strikng a fulfillment, so far as developements have already progressed, I solicit its publication in your widely.circulated journal. That it may the better be appreciated as a veritable spiritual announcement, I will preface it with a relation of the circumstances and some of the singular test facts that accompanied it

On the evening of January 24, 1861-sixteen months ago-Mr. George Sanderson, a highly influential, wealty and intelligent citizen of Scranton, Pa, called at my house (No. 26 West Fifteenth street, New York,) and said he would like to witness Spiritual manifestations, such as I had described to him as witnessed by me. I accordingly invited him to go with me to a medium, to which he concented, and we proceeded to the rooms of the late Dr. G. A. Redman, No. 5 Varick place.

On our way thither, I proposed to Mr. that I would introduce him merely as a "friend," and gave it to his spirit friends to disclose his name, if they chose to do so. Accordingly, his name was not mentioned by me, and was not known to the medium, Dr. Redman having, till then, never seen Mr. S.

We were invited to take seats at a table about three and a half feet square, and we occupied three sides of it-no other person than Dr. Redman, Mr. Sanderson and myself

being in the room. Mr. S., being skeptical as to the possibility of spirits communicating with men, wished for tests; and with this end in view he wrote the earthly names, ages, occupations, diseases, and places of residence of perhaps a score of his relatives and frinds who had passed into the spirit world, on small slips of paper, at the same time holding a book between his hand and the medium, so that he could not see what was written. Each of the slips thus written on by hin was rolled up in the form of a bullet. While Mr. S., was writing, Dr. R, said to me, " Why don't you write something?" I answered that during that sitting I wished my friend to have the full attention of the spirits He replied that it would make no difference as to that, but that the more papers there were written, the more satisfactory the tests would be. Accordingly I wrote on He then led her back to the wealthy people nine slips of paper, and rolled them up in bulwhere he had sold the melon. He stepped up let form, and put them with those written and rolled up by Mr. S., who took them all in his "Ladies and gentlemen, there is nothing like hands, and mixed them together so that no they were all together placed on the table before us, numbering about thirty.

Taking each of the paper bullets, separate ly in his hand, Dr. Redman requested that it paper was present, he should signify the same these questions being received, Dr. R., pr: the ing of an affectionate relative, and signed it

tage clock. "Time leads to elernity!" The military review in the suburbs of the city of the paper bullet which he had been stopped People from all parts of the country came on which he had written the name "Emily E. to it, for there had been no review like this in Sanderson." Other spirits whose names were the kingdom for several years. When the cav- written on the paper bullets gave similar tests

He was taken to a house near by, one of the Mr. S. and his spirit friends was going on, neatest cottages in the neighborhood of the spirits were communicating with me in like manner. Prominent among these was one who purported to be my sister Charlotte. As even up the sides of the house itself. A little I was writing questions and receiving her anfish pond was to be seen among the shrubbery, swers, relating her spiritual state and progress, my hand was often thrust aside by the medium before the question that was upon the mind was half written, and pertinent and full replies were written under the partially-written questions. The same thing occurred to Mr Sanderson

While these questions and answers were going on, one of the spirit answers was suddenly interrupted, when but half written, and the words were abruptly written, "Old Hickory (so called) sits on the sofa." Immediately the character and tone of the manifestations changed, and in a bold and vigorous hand was written the following :

GEN. JACKSON ON THE WAR.

Like a sickened snail has our Executive sat upon his bench, till the waters of revolution and madness have nearly drowned our glorious country; and now what is to be done? Nothing, nothing, by the high heavens, but the iron mouth and the needle points to drive it back. As God lives, the very cotton will be dyed blood before the next harvest.

Question .- When will blood begin to flow Answer .- Not by an organized force .ncoln will be peaceably inaugurated at Washington. Yes, amid general confusion.

Question .- Please say when and how the war will begin?

Answer .- Do you mean where ?

Reply.—Yes.
Answer.—The regular contest will begin by a righteous effort on the part of the Administration to protect its property at Charleston

next on the waters of the Mississippi. Question - How long will the war continue, and what will be the result?

Answer .- Fourteen months ; whipping out the slave system.

Question .- Do you see anything for me to do or say in this crisis?

Answer .- Only all you can to prop up and strengthen these sentiments :

1st. Gon and our duty.
2d Our Union and its Constitution. 3d. Death to traitors.

'Tis all sad, sad, sad, but we must not weep, but be up and doing.

Question - Do you think Lincoln will be sufficient for the crisis? Answer .- I know no man more capable would to Gop he were there now. Firm, yet the string pieces, and placed themselves bejust ; patriotic, yet moderate ; fearless, yet hind the embankment ; while in this position home. Of course the old hills and springs and upright. My motto at this time is, Art gives us means and God the strenth to apply the

match Yours for the noble whole,

ANEREW JACKSON. The remarkable correspondence of these prophecies with the events of the rebellion as thus far developed, may excite the suspicion among those who are not personally acquaint ed with me that this statement may have been recently got up to meet the facts that have al ready transpired. To meet any such possible suspicion, I have cited the circumstantial occurrences of the evening, and referred to a third party, Mr. Sanderson, who was present on the occasion, and who, if appealed to, will doubtless be willing to give his corroborative testimony as to the occurrences here related. and the date (Jan. 24, 1861,) on which they took place. I have further to add, that soon after this conference with the spirits, I submitted a copy of the communication from Gen Jackson, with the questions and answers in cluded in the intgrview, to one of the editors of the New York Herald, requesting a publication of the same in that journal, after bringing the nature of the subject fully to his at tention, so that he must yet remember it : but though I was somewhat encouraged by him to expect a publication of the article, it never, to my knowledge, appeared in that paper. Moreover, shortly after the interview referred to I showed the original manuscript of the com munication from Gen. Jackson, and related the facts it contains, to many friends in private, and also read the same to a conference of Spir itualists held in Clinton Hall, Astor Place, this city, when it was reported in the pro ceedings of the meeting, and published in the Banner of Light (Boston) under date of Au-

The announcements made by the spirit of Gen. Jackson in a great degree influenced me to confer with many people as to what action should be taken in case of overt acts of rebel lion, and to issue circulars, and to held meetings at my house, as early as the 21st of March, 1861, and which were continued afterward, and resulted in the great Union meeting held in Union Square on the 20th of April, 1861. CHAS. PATRIDGE, N. Y.

Under the vast city of London, a railway is now constructing, and is completed four and one half miles. It commences at Victora street. The locomotives used cordense their own steam and consume their own smoke so that neither gas nor vapor are preceptable. The surface of the rails are of steel; and the line is laid for two guages, and has a double track throughout. The cars are roomy, ventilated, and lighted with portable gas. it pay? or be like the Thames Tunnel, a mere but great curiosity?

A preacher stopped short in the pul pit-it was vain that he scratched his head nothing would come out. " My friends," said he, as he walked quickly down on the pulpit stairs, "my friends, I pity you, for you have lost a fine discourse."

" Emily E. Sanderson." Mr. S., then uprolled to affluence.

Letter from Beaufort. V BEAUFORT, S. C., June 2, 1862. count of an engagement in which I had a part. To give you an idea of the labor we had to perform, I will begin at the commencement of the fatigue. On Wednesday, May 28th, our regiment as usual was called out on brigade drill from four o'clock P. M., to six P. M.—the weather extremely hot and suffocating. At dark an order came to be in readiness to march immediately, with forty-eight hours cooked rations. All hands were eager for the move, sick men were well, rheumatism left in the tents, and at half-past ten o'clock P. M. the regiment was in line, and the object made known to the men, viz : to march on the main land to the railroad bridge across the Pocotaligo river, and destroy it and tear up the track. Off we started, and arrived at Port Royal Ferry, ten miles from Beaufort, before daylight. An accident happened here that caused a little delay. Lieut. Rush, of Company B., slipped and fell on his revolver which exploded; the ball entered the lower part of the abdomen and came out near the left hip, mortally wounding him; he died yesterday afternoon .-We crossed over the Coosan and all was in readiness to move on the main at daylight --After marching about two miles, we came to the first rebel pickets; they fired one shot and jumped on their horses and skedaddled; they went double quick to the Pocotaligo and telegraphed to Grahamsville for reinforcements, probably anticipating our design. Our forces consisted of the then available portiou of our. the 50th regiment P. V, one Company of the Michigan 8th, one Company of the 79th N. Y. V., and supported by one Company of the Massachusetts cavalry, and one section of the Connecticut battery. At Gardner's Corners fresh sigus of cavalry were found; we took a circuitous route, making about two miles more travel than we should have had, if we had gone direct; we were piloted through by contrabands. Nothing of interest took place until within two miles of Pocotaligo bridge, where we met the advance of a betallion of the South Carolina mounted riflemen. Our advance drove them about one-half of a mile, when we found the main body at a short curve in the road, at the edge of a swamp and low bottom land, formerly used as rice fields, also a stream confined by high embankments, across which was a bridge twenty or twenty-five feet in length from which the rebels had unceremo niously taken the planks. On either side of this bridge and causeway they had secreted themselves behind the embankments in such a and left Companies were deployed to guard while two companies passed over the bridge on

position that they could have a raking cross fire where we were obliged to pass. Our right against the enemy's flanking us. Our men then came up by companies, Companies G, (Goodthe firing was sharp and incessant for some shades and "the old oaken bucket," most fawhere we were, as we were at the end of the bridge; I could not compare the whistling of Upon consultation, it was decided that the only means of driving them from their coverng was by a charge, which was first made upon the right, under Capt. Wm. H. Telford, at which time the enemy on our left attempted to advance, but was promptly met and charged upon by Capt. Dimmock, when a general rout and stampede ensued; followed them about three fourths of a mile, when we halted, exhausted by fatigue and the excessive heat of the sun. At this stage of the action the artillery came up, their horses being very tired they halted at Gardner's Corners to feed and rest, and did come up in time to fire a shot .-Our engagement lasted for two hours. The enemy had decidedly the advantage in both position and arms : their guns were Hull's carbines, loading at the breech, and can be loaded and fired three times to our once; we urally inquire as to the substantial recources had the old U. S. musket altered from flint to percussion lock, except Companies A. and K., who have as flanking companies the Spring field or Minie rifle

The enemy had four hundred men in the engagement, and one hundred reserves, while we at no one time had over one hundred and fifty in the action. Our guns would heat by firing four or five times, then changing, to let them cool. Our loss in killed and wounded is as follows: Company A., Robt. McClellan, mortally wounded-since died; J. D. Sherer, slightly; U. Wenrick, slightly. Company B. Corporal Hoffmaster, severely; Company D. C. M. Sterling, severely; Company G., John S. Wood, slightly-flesh wound in the left arm; Company H., Capt. Charles Parker, killed Company I., A. Oxrider, slightly wounded J. Denison, slightly; Company K., Manly Stevens, of Franklin, Bradford county, killed

Total, two killed and eight wounded. Lient. Rush mortally wounded while marching outnone missing. The enemy's loss was heavier : there was ten seen carried off dead, and a number wonnded. One of their wounded fell into our hands; he was a lad seventeen years old. a smart, intelligent youth, and he has won the admiration and sympathy of all who have seen him : he was badly wounded, but will probably recover. We also took one man with his horse and equipments. I cannot give our command ing officers too much credit, (Colonel B. C. Christ and Lieut. Colonel Brenholts) for the course pursued by them in this engagement in planning the attack et a moment's notice in so unfavorable a place, while placing the men by companies under cover as much as possible, and whenever occasion required would expose themselves to the sharp fire of the enemynothing daunted and with perfect presence of

After resting for half an hour we deemed it nexpedient to proceed farther, as advices had been received that strong reinforcements had tex." arrived at Pocotaligo from Grahamsville, with three pieces of artillery. We turned our course man somewhat advanced in years living on a sons soon." Sensible lady that.

large plantation, who claimed to be loyal, but showed signs of disloyalty, and was brought along with us; he said that he was a Union man, but on account of his age was permitted to stay, as he could not run, but was left to take care of his plantation and oversee others; but upon examination he was found to be a traitor of the blackest dye, aiding the rebels in every possible way; he is now in the hands of the Provost Marshal. On arriving at Gardner's Corners the advance of about 5,000 men came up to the rear guard when a few shots were fired by our men, killing two men and one horse; they fell back, and their intention was to cut us off in our return, but were a few minutes too late, and came in behind us at the cross roads. We there met about a thousand of our troops, who had been left here in case we had needed assistance. We arrived at Port Royal Ferry at half-past twelve o'clock at night, crossed over and got a chance to sleep five hours under the trees; we had been on the march for twenty-six hours, including two hours fighting, and marched forty miles : I was glad to rest on the ground under a tree, though exposed to the heavy dews and miasma. The following day we came into camp, and have had mat rial for conversation up to this

The horrors of war are as apparent now as ever, perhaps more. We hear it asserted constantly from all parts, that a speedy ter nination of this unholy rebellion is desired. I can not but think that if there was more union of sentiment in the north, it would hasten its close. Let political controversies cease; let political leaders be united upon the great principles of the Government; let them contend not for the different systems of the Government, nor for the different modes of administering the same system, but lend upon both sides, and stablish a platform upon which all may stand, and throw their united efforts into a channel that will show to the world that America is a nation united in freedom and patriotism Let prudence dictate, uniquism prevail and discord be banished. Then it is that king cotton will lose his power, peculiar institutions and State's rights will be arrested in their progress, and the so called Southern Confederacy will look in vain for assistance from the North, and peace will shed her benign rays the sooner over our now unhappy E. B. FOWELL, Serg't. country.

#### Letter from Kansas,

TOPERA, KANSAS, June 8, 1862.

EDITOR BRADFORD REPORTER :- With your permission, I propose occassionally to write a etter for your paper ; or, rather, to our old friends-long neglected but yet unforgottenthrough your paper.

A residence here of seven long years which

has afforded substantial experience in frontier rich Guards) and I. on the right in a ravine, life, will, I think, enable me to give some items three companies on the left covered by trees, which may be of interest to them and to

Kansas now seems to us decidedly like time on both sides, the cross-fire was chiefly miliar to our childhood days seem pleasing to our memory, "when fond recollection recalls them to view," and we would by no means obtheir balls to any thing but a swarm of bees. ject to a stroll among those scenes of childhood-even so bright on the disc of memory. But the Prairies! The illimitable expanse of nature's meadow untouched by the hand of art. What a prospect of endless green in summer-in winter how dreary! What indescribable emotions are awakened when first we behold these extended landscapes. How enchanting to the soul, to stand on some eminence in the midst of a prairie and contemplate the surrounding scene ; silence reign ; stience speaks-it is the voice of the Infinite !

But, however, beautious, and grand, and enchanting, a realm may be, and however delightful, regions of romance, such are not the indespensable requisites of a farmer's home -they might be the last consideration for an emigrant. A farmer or anybody else, about to emigrate to a new country, would very natof that country

These in Kansas, are ample; the sail is of

almost inexhaustable fertility-the climate is

generally mild; it is eminently a country for the rearing of stock. But this is no Paradise. There are features of the country highly objectionable, and much that may with some persons go far to counterbalance the advantages. But more of

that hereafter. The weather is highly favorable, and the prospect for an overwhelming crop of wheat and corn this year are most flattering.

Our Senate is sitting as a Court of Impeachment, for the trial of Chas. Robinson, Governor ; Jno. W. Robinson, Secretary of State ; and Geo. L Hillger, Auditor of State, whom the last House impeached for high crime and misdemeanuors in office. This is a most important case and of course elicits a good deal of interest. MORE ANON.

HOW CONTRABANDS TRUST IN PROVIDENCE .-Lee's contrabands met on the street after old master and missus had run off, and the following dialogue ensued :

D. F. D.

"Well, Sam, does yer think the niggers kin shiff for theirselves, and the Lod will take care

ob us ?" Samson-" Lor bress you, Sam, de Lod don't mind de niggers no how, but don't de

good book say de Lod take care of the sparraw what ain't worth mor'n a farthing?" Sam-" Yes, I guess it do-but-" Samson-" Well, den, if de good master ake care ob de sparrow what's only worth a

farthing, guess he takes care ob a nigger worth \$1,200 sartin." Sam-" Dat's so, Samson, didn't think ob dat scripter, guess you'll make a good preacher, come, let us trabel on de strength ob dat

A lady being asked to join a union of homeward with our dead and wounded ; when the "Daughters of Temperance," replied, " It Honesty and industry is the passport | within a mile of Gardner's Corners we found a is unnecessary, as I intend to join one of the