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## Select Poetry.

## THE SONG OF STEAM.

Harness me down with your iron bands: Be sure of your curb and rein: For I scorn the power of your puny hands, As the tempest scorns a chain ! How I laugh'd as I lay conceal'd from sight For many a countless Lour. At the childish boast of human might, And the pride of human power!

When I saw an army upon the land, A navy upon the seas, Creeping along, a snail like band, Or waiting the wayward breeze: When I marked the peasant farely recl With the toil which he faintly bore,

As he feebly turn'd the tardy wheel. Or tugg'd at the weary oar: When I measured the panting courser's speed The flight of the carrier dove, As they bore the law a king decreed. Or the lines of impatient love-I could but think how the world would feel As these were outstripped afar, When I should be bound to the rushing kee

Orchained to the flying car! Ha, ha, ha! they found me at last: They invited me forthat length. And Lrush'd to my throne with a thunder

And I laugh'd in my iron strength ! Oh! then ye saw a wondrous change On the earth and ocean wide, Where now my fiery armies range, Nor wait for wind and tide.

Hurrah! hurrah! the water's o'er, The mountain's steep decline; Time-space-have yielded to my power; The world—the world is mine! The rivers the sun hath earliest blest, Or those where his beams decline; The giant streams of the queenly West, And the Orient floods divine.

The ocean pales where'er I sweep, To hear my strength rejoice, And the mousters of the bring deep Cower, trembling at my voice. I carry the wealth and the lord of earth, The thoughts of his god-like mind; The wind lags after my flying forth, The lightning is left behind.

In the darksome depths of the fathomless mine My tireless arm doth play Where the rocks never saw the sun's decline, Or the dawn of the glorious day. I bring earth's glittering jewels up From the hidden cave below, And I make the foutain's granite cup With a crystal gush o'erflow.

I blow the bellows, I forge the steel, he all the shops of trade; I hammer the ore and turn the wheel Where my arms of strength are made. I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint-I carry, I spin, I weave; And all my doings I put into print On every Saturday eve.

I've no muscles to weary, no breast to decay No bones to be laid " on the shelf And soon I intend you may "go and play," While I manage this world myself. But harness me down with your iron bands; Be sure of your curb and rein: For I scorn the strength of your puny hands As the tempest scorns the chain

## Miscellancous.

From Sharp's Magazine. A RAINY EVENING.

Uncle Ned's domestic hearth. He sat on one for she loooked down, and said nothing! side of the fire-place, opposite Aunt Mary, who with her book in her hand, watched the children seated at the table some reading othin the pleasure of idleness without reproof.

her mother's smiling glance. 'It is so nice and summer slipped by almost unconscious-

I do when the weather is fair.' approving pat on the shoulder. Every one little Nanny, but they are terrible creatures,

like to hear your opinion also.'; All think it over dull and uninteresting, indeed, answered she. 'I always feel so stu-storm be transformed into a mere vernal hair, which had a natural wave in it, now of some night-bird, or the quick footsteps of pid, I can hardly keep myself awake. One same faces all the time. I cannot imagine set down my umbrella, took off my drenched ed because a mother's ere alone rested on its prise; and that silence which is natural of the locality of which we speak, will remem. Mr. Vedder was a gentleman of property, ocwhat George and Ann see to admire so much coat, arranged my hair in the most grace- bloom. A beautiful cluster of autumnal roses jeopardy, settled like a cloud upon the midin a disagreeable rainy evening like this.' Supposing I tell you a story to enliven

von l' said Uncle Ned Oh l yes, father, please tell us a story? exclaimed the children, simultaneously. Lit- Theresa. tle Ann was perched upon his knee, as if by magic, and even Elizabeth moved her chair. as if excited to some degree of interest.-George still beld his book in his hand, but his bright eyes, sparkling with unusual animation, were riveted upon his uncle's face. 'I am going to tell you a story about a rainy evening, said Uncle Ned.

tifully on those dark clouds, and its fair colors still shine most lovely on the sight-

leightened, and he could not forbear ex-

Ah! Aunt Mary is blushing. I undertand uncle's metaphor.' She is his rainbow, and he thinks life one

ong rainy day.' 'Not exactly so: I mean, your last conare, I trust you will never forget. When I was a young man, I was thought quite handsome - Pa is pretty as he can be now,' interrupted little Ann, passing her hand fon-

dly over his manly cheek. Uncle Ned was not displeased with the compliment, for he pressed her closer to him,

as he continued:---'Well, when I was young I was of a gay pirit, and a great favorite in society. The and I had reason to think several of them pever dreamed of such gallantry as this,' would have made no objection to take me as a partner for life. Among all my young acquaintances, there was no one whose companionship was so pleasing as that of a maiden whose name was Mary. Now, there are a great many Marys in the world, so you must not take it for granted I mean vour ism. Her figure was the perfection of beau- | Clouds will never do for me.

ly black, and shone like burnished steel-and li tening, a passionate exclamation from my then such ringlets! how they waved and rip. Theresa: pled down her beautiful neck! She dressed with the most exquisite taste, delicacy, and thing so unincky: A need those in their sleep."

neatness, and whatever she wore assumed a ing my neighbor's dog to night. If I have in their sleep."

One hundred years ago!—the hunter, who adorn what Nature had made so fair. But what charmed me most was the sunshing time, replied her mother in an agricved tone. fought against other enemies than the brown smile that was always waiting to light up I told you not to sit down in that slovenly bear and pauther. The husbandman, as her countenance. To be sure, she sometimes diess. I have no doubt you have lost him he toiled in the plain, or the narrow laughed a little too loud, but then her laugh | forever.' was so musical, and her teeth so white, it was impossible to believe her guilty of sudeness ing to enter into the penetratia of family seor want of grace. Often, when I saw her in crets. the social circle, so brilliant and smiling, the

life and charm of everything around her. I social feelings were very far from being damp thought how happy the constant companion- ed. I had the curiosity to make another exship of such a being would make mewhat brightness she would impart to the darkest scenes of existence!

'Oh! Uucle,' interrupted George laughng, ' if I were Aunt Mary, I. would not let !

soft breezes, mellow skies, and glowing sun-

cannot go abroad, or hope to see company at presence. My gentle knock not being appasmooth ringlets from her brow, revealing a
suspended, the ranger's grasp tightened on they were accustomed to wallow, after slaking money. As yet, no clue is known to exist
home, and one gets so tired of seeing the rently heard, I stepped into the antercom, face which did not consider its beauty wasthis rifle. All knew the peril of the entertheir thirst. Those who are acquainted with which may lead to the discovery of his fate. coat, arranged my hair in the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of additional loss of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of additional loss of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of additional loss of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of additional loss of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of additional loss of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of additional loss of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of additional loss of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of additional loss of the most grace-bloom. A beathart charter of the most grace-bloom perhaps, I had no legitimate right, opened fumed the apartment, and a bright blaze up-

Here Uncle Ned made a very provoking invalid, and suffered also from an inflamation ahead!"

And was she glad to see you? assailed him you thing it was a very old fash oaks, casting a red and strong light upon the hunters. on every side.

Oh! that will be so pretty! cried Ann, general impression of her personal appears a contrast to the scene I had just quitted!— which seldom failed to indicate the pro- effort to rescue his wife and little ones from a complete success. The operation was one Chapping her hands. But Elizabeth's countenance fell below zero. It was an ominous anomalization.

'Yes, continued Uncle Ned, 'a rainy evening. But though cloude darker than those which now manife the sex and it has a friend, and the rain fell between an faster, it field, she exarcely returned my salutation, and the rain fell between and faster, it field, she exarcely returned my salutation, and the rain fell between and faster, it field, she exarcely returned my salutation, and the rain fell between and faster, it field, she exarcely returned my salutation, and the rain fell between and faster, it field, she exarcely returned my salutation, and the rain fell between and faster, it field, she exarcely returned my salutation, and the rain fell between and faster, it field, she exarcely returned my salutation, and the rain fell between and faster, indicate the proportion and indicate the most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long bad their sunk the most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long bad their sunk the most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long bad their sunk the most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long bad their sunk the cance in the day long bad their sunk the cance in the day long bad their sunk the most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long bad their sunk the most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long bad their sunk the most horrible of which the mind has any conception. All day long bad their sunk the most horrible of which the mo ACCOUNT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

the rainbow of my life was drawn most beau- while Mrs. Vane offered me a chair, and ex- I was understood in a moment, and without circle of the light, which at first attracted desperation by this reflection, but still with It is longer however, the bow of promise, but I have no doubt Theresa wished me at the wasted with Theresa seemed a kind of mes- enemy whom he sought.

the realization of my fondest breams.'

Bottom of the Frozen Ocean, if I might judge meric slumber, a blank in my existence, or, glance towards the handsome matron in the through her dark lashes. She sat uneasily 'What do you think of a rainy evening, opposite corner, whose collor perceptibly in her chair, trying to conceal her slip-shod Mary?' I asked, before I left her. any connection with each other. Where

was the graceful shape I had so much admired! In vain I sought its exquisite outlines clusion. But don't interrupt me my boy, and in the folds of that loose slovenly robe.you shall hear a lesson, which, young as you Where was those glistening ringlets and butnished locks that had so lately rivalled the ing the foutains of her heart. I said that have required the sword of Alexander to untie. Her frock was of soiled and dingy silk, with trimming of sallow blonde, and a faded

'You have caught me completely en dis-

fancy handkerchief was thrown over one

She could not disguise her vexation with was wicked enough to enjoy their confu-talking about yourself all the time.' sion, and never appeared more at ease, or

mother or Aunt. At any rate you must not mind revelled in its recovered freedom. My on a rainy evening. Life is not all made of look so significant till I have finished my sto. goddess had fallen from the pedestal on which sunshine. The happiest and most prosperous ry. Mary was a sweet and lovely girl, with a current of cheerfulness running through to her disposition that made music as it flowed, to her such ideal loveliness. I knew that I no rays of darkness emanate to gild those It was an undercurrent, however, always gen was a favorite in the family, for I was wealthy darkened hours. I bless the God of the rain tle, and kept within its legitimate channel, and independent, and, perhaps, of all Therenever overflowing into boisterous mirth or sa's admirers, what the world would call the cy and his love as well in the tempest, whose unmeaning levity. She was the only daugh- best match. I muliciously asked her to play wings obscure the visible glories of his creater of her mother, and she a widow. Mrs. on the piano, but she made a thousand excu- tion, as in the splendor of the rising sun, or Carlton—such was her mother's name—was less, assiduously keeping back the true realing lowly circumstances, and Mary had none of the appliances of wealth and fashion to a game of chess, but she had a headache, she a rainbow was drawn on the clouds that low condeavoring to bring his long musket to bear were soon slaughtered, and the city was say-

ty, and she moved as if strung upon wires, so 'Amen! I silently responded, as I closed elastic and springing were her gestures. I the door. While I was putting on my coat, Amen! I silently responded, as I closed

'Good gracious' mother was there ever any with the most exquisite taste, delicacy, and thing so unlucky ! I never thought of see-

'Thope you will mind my advice next

periment. The evening was not very far advanced, and as I turned from Mrs. Vanc's fireside of home-what light, what joy to the fashionable mansion, I saw a modest light wild fiery eyes of the heathen gleamed an, to hand their names and the record of you praise any other lady so warmly. You has left behind. Though I was gay and shrill and loud under the very walls of the cal community, is as much a part of the hisare so taken up with her beauty, you have forgotten all about the rainy evening.

has left bening. Indugit Vals gay and sometimes of beauty, I sanctuary of prayer.

had very exalted ideas of domestic felicity.—

Perhaps no part of Aunt Mary smiled, but it was more than I knew that there was many a rainy day in wider field for the researches of legendry, than rock of Tarquin saved Rome from the horrors probable that George had really touched one life; and I thought that the person who was that portion of Massachusetts Bay, formerly of a sack. Our duty in the present instance A pleasant little group was gathered round of the hidden springs of her woman's heart born, alone for sunbeams and moonlight, known as the province of Maire. The ferois to telate a similar occurrence, which transwould not aid me to dissipate their gloom.— cions Norridgewock held his seen councils, pired much nearer home. Don't be impatient, said Uncle Ned, I had moreover, a shrewd suspicion that the and there the tribes of the Penobscot went and you shall not be cheated out of your daughter who thought it a sufficient excuse forth with song and dance to do battle upon in a counter direction to what we now be- Gurk, as the son had frequently complained story. I began it for Elizabeth's sake, rather for shameful personal neglect that there was ers sewing, all occupied but one, a chill of than yours, and I see she is wide awake. | no one present but her mother, would as a large growth, a young lady, who, being a She thinks I was by this time more than half wife, be equally regardless of a husband's guest of the family, was suffered to indulge in love with Theresa Vane, and she thinks presence. While I pursued these reflections, more than half right. There had been a my feet involuntarily drew nearer and still Oh! I love a rainy evening,' said little great many parties of pleasure-tiding par- nearer to the light, which had been the load-Ann, looking up from her book, and meeting ties, calling parties, and talking parties, stone of my opening manhood. I had continued to meet Mary in the gay circles I freto sit by a good fire, and hear the rain, pat- ly. At length the autuinnal equinox ap- quented, but I had lately become almost a tering against the windows. Only I pity the proached, and gathering clouds, northeastern stranger to her home. 'Shall I be a welpoor people who have no house to cover gales, and drizzling rains, succeded to the come guest? said I to myself as I crossed them, to keep off the rain and the cold. soft breezes, mellow skies, and glowing sunt the threshold. Shall I find her en dishabille "And I love a rainy evening, too," cried sets, peculiar to that beautiful season. For likewise, and discover that feminine beauty George, a boy of twelve. I can study so two or three days I was confined within doors and grace are incompatible with a rainy evmuch better. My thoughts stay at home, by the continuous rains, and, I am sorry to ening! I heard a sweet voice reading aloud ship, and in view of their wives and children and don't keep rambling out after the bright | confess it, but the blue devils got complete | as I opened the door, and I knew it was the moon and stars. My heart feels warmer, and possession of me One strided upon my voice which was once music to my cars .-I really believe I love everybody better than nose, another danced upon the top of my Mary rose at my entrance laying her book and the Indian, which are yet preserved in bend, one pinched my ear, and another turn- quietly on the table, and greeting me with a the ancient records and traditions of Maine. Uncle Ned smiled, and gave the boy an ed somersetts upon my chin. You laugh modest grace and self-possession peculiar to The simple and unvariashed narative is only herself. She looked surprised, a litte embar- given. smiled but the young lady, who, with a lan- these blue gantlemen; and I could not endure rassed, but very far from being displeased .guid, discontented air, now played with a them any longer. So the third rainy even She made no allusion to my estrangement or pair of scissors, now turned over the leaves of ing. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ing. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of the population in the interior, and the leaves of the population in the interior, and the leaves of the population in the interior, and the leaves of the population in the interior, and the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of ling. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of line. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of line. I put on my overcoat, buttoned it up to reglect, expressed no astonishment at my under the leaves of line. I put on my overcoat, but of the leaves of line in the l a book, then with an ill-suppressed yawn, my chin, and taking my umbrella in my timely visit, nor once hinted that being alone leaned idly on her elbow, and looked into the hand, set out in the direction of Mr. Vane's. with her mother, and not anticipating visitors Here thought I, as my fingers pressed the she thought it unnecessary to wear the ha-And what do you think of a rainy even- latch, I shall find the moonlight smile that biliments of a lady. Never in my life had I the long shadows of the skirting forest met mention has already been made, large droves from. When about going out, at II o'clock ing, Elizabeth? asked Uncle Ned. I should will illumine the darkness of my right—the seen her look so lovely. Her dress was par- and blended in the middle of the stream, which of these animals wended their way to the in the morning, he mentioned incidentally to

he door of the family sitting room, and on the hearth diffused a spirit of cheerfulness of the eyes. Mary had been reading aloud All eyes were bent toward the shore. A which belongs to this perverse race in their 'Pray go on.' 'How was she dressed !— to her from her favorite book. What do tall Indian fire gleamed up amidst the great natural state, they continued to clude the

shoes, and furtively arranging her dress. I love it of all things, replied she, with about the shoulders and waist. It was a animation. There is something so home-'I love it of all things,' replied she, with most rebellious subject, for the body and drawing, so heart-knitting, in its influence .skirt were at open warfure, refusing to have The dependence which binds us to the world. seems withdrawn, and retiring within ourselves, we learn more of our own being.'

Mary's soul beamed from her eyes, as it turned, with a transient obliquity towards Heaven. She paused as if fearful of unsealtresses of Medusa. Her hair was put up be- Mrs. Carlton was an invalid, and, consequent hind in a kind of Gordian knot, which would by, retired early to her chamber, but I lindid not shut the door in my face, you may imagine she was not sorely displeased.

habillie, said she recovering partially from the time? exclaimed George looking archly young ladies liked me for a partner in the her embarrassment; but the evening was so at Aunt Mary. A bright tear, which at that a silent, she was not an uninterested auditor. "You haven't done, father ?' said little Ann,

I have been something of an egotist, to be played the agreeable with more signal success. I was disenchanted at once, and my dear young friend here how much depends on a rainy evening. Life is not all made of

nature. One of these dashing belles so fascinated my attentian, that the gentle Mary said s'e, sportively; I am always so wretch-with each other in beautiful harmony, are a and all was again silent.

brightness of eternal day.

"Shrieks-fiendish yells-they stab them

ranged the hills and forests of New England clearing, kept closely at his side a loaded Here I made good my retreat, not wish- weapon: and wrought dilligently and family in the midst of peril. The frequent crack of The rain still continued unabated, but my glimmering in the distance, and I hailed it as through the thick underwood of the forest, their achievements down to the admiration the shipwreked mariner hails the star that upon the passing of the worshippers of the and gratitude of future generations. The vilguides him o'er oceans foam to the home he only true God: and the war-whoop rang lage philanthropist, or the benefactor of a lo-

the white man. There, the romantic and hold, owing to a severe drouth, the city of in his letters of ill-treatment from him. Every chivalrous Castine immared himselt in the Sandusky underwent all the horrors of a pro- available means have been taken by his famiforest solitude, and there the high-hearted tracted famine. The water on the bar at the Ralle—the mind gifted Jesuit—gathered mouth of the Bay, was so low that vessels cess until one day last week, when Mr. Wadtogether the broken strength of the Norridge- were unable to reach the port, and there was dell, senior, received a telegraphic despatch work and built up in the great wilderness a no land transportation at that time which from one of the officials of Milford jail, (where foot of the Cross, which his own hands has habitants must soon perish. For days and ed; and it appeared that McGurk offered to planted. And there the Norridgewocks fell weeks their stock of provisions had been make a confession, which soon converted the -one after another, asking nor giving quarter, as they resisted the white spoiler upon the and their only reliance was upon the few fish agonizing certainty of his son's fate. He was threshhold at their consecrated place of wor- they were enabled to obtain from the waters told that all further search was useless—that The following is one among many legends of the strange encounter of the White Man

June, 1722, that Capt. Hormon and the East- hogs were doubtless estrays, but the sparseness testimony. glance, and this interminable equinoctial the hands of the Graces. Her dark brown from the adjacent shores—the rustling wing tinued to remain. shower, melting away in sunbeams in her uncurled by the dampness, was put back in some wild beast-the dash of the oar was

Hermon, in a voice which scarcely rose above

ioned one, indeed. No other than the Bible, dark waters. For a single and breathless How was she dressed I repeated he. 'I And Mary was not ashamed to have such a moment the operation of the oar was sus-

pressed in somewhat dubious terms their a single reproach, was admitted again to their attention. Hermon was at their head, feeble steps, he took his way to the forest, regratification at such an unexpected pleasure. confidence and familiarity. The hours I had with an eye and a hand, quick as the savage solved not to return without relief in some The body a of fallen tree lay across the path. For a long time he traveled in vain, trav-

As the rangers were on the point of leaping over it, the hoarse whisper of Hermon broke the silence: "God of heaven!" he exclaimed, pointing

of the cursed red skins!"

countenance worked with terrible emotion, ment, raised his gun; but suddenly paused Had the rangers followed their own desperate with astonishment at the singular phenomegered till a late hour. Nor did I go until I had made a full confession of my foliy, repentance, and awakened love; and, as Mary did not shut the door in my face, you may inclinate the leader, who had regained his ed directly for the Bay. The second hog usual calmness and self-command, prepared held in his mouth the tail of the first, the magine she was not sorely displeased. them for a less speedy, but more certain third that of the second, and so on, to the 'Ah! I know who Mary was. I knew all triumph. Cautiously passing over the fearful number of sixty and upwards; each was obstacle in the pathway, and closely followed by his companions he advanced steathily and predecessor, and all were being led by the dauce, at the chess-board, or the evening walk rainy, and no one but mother and myself, I moment fell into her lap, showed, that though cautiously upon the light, hiding himself and his party as much as possible behind the thick trees. In a few moments they obtainall her efforts to conceal it, and Mrs. Vane in a disappointed tone. I thought you ed a ful view of the object of their search. evidently shared her daughter's chagrin. I were going to tell a story. You have been Stretched at their length around a huge fire, Stretched at their length around a huge fire, but a convenient distance from it, lay the painted and half-naked forms of twenty savages. It was evident from their appearance,
that they had passed the day in one of their
loud squeal, bounded into a thicket, and distime as among those who continued in the horrid revels, and that they were now suffering under the effects of intoxication. Occasionally a grim warrior among them started his boots, and crept stealthily up to the first mineral poison having been taken into the half upright, grasping his tomahawk, as if to combat some vision of the disordered brain, mouth the amputated tail of his former conglishment of the intestines. Both concurring but, unable to shake off the stupor from his ductor.

The rangers crept neater. As they bent

senses, uniformly fell back into his former

rainy evenings will ever come to obscure the their work was done. The Red Men had gone N. Y. He never reached his friends, and not room (second story) No 29. in which the to their last audit before the Great Spirit, and the least clue to him has ever been obtained, committee examined the witnesses, a register never saw such lastrous hair—it was perfect. I overheard, without the slightest intention of A. LEGEND OF NEW ENGLAND, gurgling of the hot blood from their lifeless discover his fate. He carried a gold watch, with the cellar, and from this an offensive

> the wilderness. Their scalps were borne bany State Register. homeward in triumph by the successful rangers, whose children and grand-children inherited about \$25,000, arrived in New York shuddered, long after, at the thrilling narra- from Watertown, Conn., on the 13th of Jan. tive of the Midnigur Adventure.

HOW SANDUSKY WAS SAVED

FROM FAMINE. One of the most agreeable duties of jourof the forest. the death knell of the unwary those whom chance or unusual natural dehunter: and, ever and aton, the flame of velopments have rendered benefactors to the some devoted farm house, whose dwellers had human race. It is a part of our legitimate been slaughtered by the merciless foe, rose province to rescue such individuals from obredly upon the darkness of night time. The livion, and by enacting the part of a historitory of his time as the heroes of a State, or had very exalted ideas of domestic felicity. Perhaps no part of New England affords a las the sacred goese whose gabbling at the

> Years agone, when the course of trade ran temple to the true God. There, too, he per could be relied upon in case of sudden emer. the man McGuik, is held on suspicion of -perished with many wounds, at the very forsaken the place entirely, and that its in diately. The summons was, of course, obeyof the Bay, and an occasional meagre supply the boy had been shot in his bed, and the of game from the neighboring forest.

At the the time of which we write, the out the Western Reserve, were frequented by ever, denied all participation in the act, and vast numbers of wild hogs, which obtained a charged another with the horrible deed. It was a sultry evening towards the last of shack which every where abounded. The quently discharged for want of sufficient

Sandusky Bay, in particular, was a favorfound myself in the presence of the beautiful around, while it relieved the atmosphere of a hoaise whisper, as the canoe swept around but dangerous. Thousands of hogs, in conits excessive moisture. Mrs. Carlton was an a rugged promontory, "there is a light sequence of frequenting this spot, became to is not a particular safe place to reside in. this time sowed wheat, barley, and such like invalid, and suffered also from an inflamation allead?"

\*\*The control of the country of which belongs to this perverse race in their not be too careful.-Bicknell's Reporter.

One day when the famine in the city was

ersing miles of weary pathway, without so much as seeing a single evidence of animated nature, until he was on the point of yielding to despair. At this moment a noise, as of to the tree. "See here!"—'tis the work of the cursed red skins!"

A smothered curse growled on the lips of the rangers, as they bent grimly forward in er came the trampling, and just as Joe, to the direction pointed out by their com- screen himself from observation, took shelter mander. Blood was sprinkled on the rank behind a tree, a wild hog emerged from a grass, and the hand of a white man lay on thicket, advancing directly towards him, folthe bloody log. There was not a word spoken, but every still. The hunter, trembling with exciteholding fast to the caudal appendage of his foremost of the drove, and he being the only one that could see, was thus conveying his

afflicted companions. The hunter comprehended the scene in moment, and instantly decided upon his course. Raising his gun deliberately, he fir hotel did not seem to contribute to the recovappeared, while his companions came to a building. There was no evidence, in the appeared, while his companions came to building. There was no evidence, in such dead halt. Joe quickly divested himself of pinion of these gentlemen, of anything like.

This the hunter seized, and commenced gently pulling upon it. First, one hog started, then another, and another, until soon all their keen eyes along their well-tried rifles were in motion, and, without pausing to rest

nature. One of these dashing belles so fascinated my attentian, that the gentle Mary was for a while forgotten. Theresa Vane, was indeed, a rare piece of mortal mechanno sound was heard among them save the although no means have been left untried to was found, which was said to communicate and must have had \$80 or \$00 with him on odor could be distinguished entering the They were left unburied on the place of the day of his disappearance. He was a per- room. Two of the committee have frequent their reveling-a prey to the foul birds son of good address, and had been connected of the air, and the ravenous leasts of with the Cincinnati Gazette and with the Al- by Drs. Hall and Boyle of different parts of

Mr. Erastus De Forrest, a young man who He stopped at the Metropolitan Hotel, and was last seen there on the morning of Wednesday, the 14th. He had about him a valthe Indian's rifle was heard in the still depths nalism is to chronicle the heroic deeds of and no clue as to his fate has been obtained.

> concerns a Brooklyn family, though the missstreet, South Brooklyn, sent his son, a lad of farm in Pennsylvania, a few miles from the Lackawanna Station on the Eric Railroad. named McGurk, until recently, when the father left New York for the farm, (Feb. 13,) but on arriving found his son missing, as well as the laborer. Suspicions was at once fixed on Megradually disappearing until all was gone, will lingering hopes of the poor father into an body together with the sheets on which he lay, had been burned and the ashes deposited woods in the vicinity, and, in fact, through in a creek close by the house. McGurk, howbountiful subsistence and grew fat upon the The accused was arrested, but was subse-

hours they toiled dilligently at the oar. The ed them strangers to man, and extremely shy where he had been stopping for several days, last trace of civilization was left behind, and of his presence. During the drouth, of which on the 4th ult., and has not since been heard dull vapors will disperse before her radiant feetly plain, but every fold was arranged by wound darkly through them. At every sound lake, in the neighborhood of which they con- the office clerk that he was going to Brooklyn to collect a sum of \$10,000 due him there,

THE NEW SENSATION DESTROYING AGENT. -Ihe new agent, Amylene, for the prevenof a lady's wardrobe, but I can give you the general impression of her personal appear- a contrast to the scene I had just quitted !— which seldom failed to indicate the nm.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL SICK-NESS AT WASHINGTON-RE-

PORT OF THE COMMITTEE. The Committee appoin ed to make an investigation into the causes of the sickness at the National Hotel, in Washington, have

made a report from which we take the following extracts : From the testimony of Dr. J. C. Hall and Cornelius Boyle, we learn that the disease made its appearance about the latter part of the month of January, and continued during the severe weather, that it ceased for about

two weeks during mild weather in February. owing, as they suppose, to the house being then better ventilated; and that it again become very rife during the cold weather that returned on or about the first of March. This disease, according to Dr. Boyle, was different from the usual form of dierrhea. Both of these physicians inform us that the attack came on suddenly, generally early in the morning, that the operations were frequent and thin, light colored, and frosty or yeasty. According to Dr. Hall, vomiting came on when the diarrhea was checked and vice versa: The thirst was usually great, and the patients often desired acid drinks. Both of these physicians further testify that the disease was never cured at ouce, but continued to return at short intervals for a consider erable length of time. A removal from the

egarding the disease as one of bloods polson," produced by the inhalation of a point onous missin, generated by animal and veg atable decomposition, which entered the hotel through the sewer connecting with the Sixth street sewer.

As a further corroboration of this fact, we of the appliances of wealth and fashion to decorate her person or gild her home. A very modest competency was her portion, and she wished for nothing more. I have seen her, in a simple white dress, without a single or nament, unless it was a natural rose, transcend all the gaudy belles who thought, by the attraction of dress, to win the admiration of the multitude. But alas, for poor human the multitude of the appliances of wealth and fashion to decorate her person or gild her home. A very was too stupid; she never could do anything ered on that eventful day, and that it still continued to shine with undiminished beauty. Woman, my children, was sent by God to be the rainbow of man's destiny. From the lead of the most distant savage.

'At length I took my leave, inwardly to be the rainbow of man's destiny. From the wild scalp-lock of the progressing to pring missiong musket to pear odd on the wild sight of his piece interposed fall and distinct between his eye and the wild scalp-lock of the lead of the most distant savage.

'At length I took my leave, inwardly to be the rainbow of man's destiny. From the wild scalp-lock of the progressing to pring manent and offensive ed.—Buffal Republic.

'At length I took my leave, inwardly to be the rainbow of the halfs than in the wide with undiminished beanty. Woman, my children, was sent by God to be the rainbow of man's destiny. From the wild scalp-lock of the progressing the progressing the progressing of the progressing the progressing that it will be decorate the motion of the most of the progressing the progressing that the content of the most of the sight of the progressing the progressing the progressing the progressing the content of the most of t are assured that a peculiar and offensive.

county, noxious gases through the building ly recognized the offensive cdor, spoken of

the building. The committee sought in vain for evidence of the water or food having been poisoned by arsenic or any other mineral substance. Drs. Hall and Boyle both state that they drank the water-Dr. Hall says " freely without being affected by it." Joseph Gautier. uable gold watch, and some \$500 in money. chief cook, and Alfred. F. Goss, steward, both It is now two moths since he disappeared, testify that the water used when the disease appeared for the second time was not the Whether he was murdered, or whether, in same as that used when the disease was previous attempt to pass from South Ferry to alent in January and early in February. The Fulton Ferry, by the river side, he fell into latter assures us that the water tank is built the river and was drowned is still a mystery. of brick and fined with slate, completely The next case, says the New York Times, closed, so that a rat could not have possibly entered the tank. The steward further states ing party was a Pennsylvanian. Mr. James that when the disease first appeared, at the A. Waddell, drug manufacturer, of Commerce suggestion of some of the boarders, a fresh supply of cooking utensils, of ten, sugar, cofseventeen years old, in May last, to manage a fee, flour and milk were obtained. He asserts that the copper vessels were well lined. and perfectly clean, and in better order than The son had been living there with a laborer he had ever seen them before; he had been steward of the Revere House, Boston for five

and a half years. One of the greatest isufferers seems to have been the chief cook; he was ore of the first. attacked by diarhea; he continued to have , more or less, for seven weeks, sometimes twenty operations per day, although not subavoided water as much as possible, and prepared his own food. None but the cooks are present when the food is being prepared. All the cooks (five in number) have been ished in the dark onslought of the Colonists gency. It appeared as if Providence had murder,) requiring his presence there imme. sick, and according to the statement of Mr. Goss, there was much sickness among the servants, so much so, that at one time the regular duties of the house were interrupted.

W. P. Johnston, M. D. C. L. COLEMAN, Chas. F. Force, M. D.,

Mr. Chapin, the postmaster at Springfield Mass., writes, that having contracted the disease at the National Hotel early in March he has suffered severe and protracted indisposition therefrom.

The hotel has since been closed.

AN EASTERN LEGEND .- There is in Aghanistan, a country abounding in legends, one to this effect: That Satan entered into cultivate the earth and bring forth its fruite the produce to be divided between them. The proposition being acceded to, the soil was prepared by the laboters of the people. Satan then produced the seed, which in due course but did not mention the names of the parties of time came up carrots, turnips, and other ite resort for them, in the waters of which from whom he expected to receive the vegetables, the value of which lie beneath the they were accustomed to wallow, after slaking money. As yet, no clue is known to exist ground. When the time of division arrived. their thirst. Those who are acquainted with which may lead to the discovery of his fate: the ignorant people took that which was the locality of which we speak, will remember the annoyance to which the earlier settlers cupied a respectable position in society, and they complained loudly. Stran heard their were exposed, in the shape of fine red sand, of regular habits. He was formerly engaged laurentings with composure, and then to sooth which covered the beach, and which, in high in the forwarding business on the Eric Canal, them, blandly promised that it should be wind, was not only exceedingly troublesome, and for several years past has resided at the different next year. The people were to take but dangerous. Thousands of hogs, in con- West. Taking these as specimens, New York all the produce beneath the soil and as Satan grain, he obtained all the profits, and they

share but useless roots.
This legend has a moral: Satan neversows. any seed in the human heart that brings forth at its height, and when it was apparent that tion of pain during surgical operations, has any fruit by the growth of which any but

were tricked again having nothing for their

A certain judge was reprimanding an