



# The Jeffersonian.

Thursday, April 6, 1854.

Those of our town and country subscribers who changed their residences on the first of April, should inform us—Word left at the office, or a line by letter, will insure the delivery of their papers punctually at their new residences.

Mr. John W. Ruxton, of this place, informs us that he has just received a lot of Ayre's Cherry Pectoral.

This is the only safe and sure remedy yet before the public for the cure of Influenza, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and all lung complaints; and will effect more good than any of the numerous preparations with which the country is inundated. Try it.

### Pickpockets.

We observe by our exchanges, that the City of New-York has more than her usual share of light-fingered gentry at present. On Saturday last, Mr. David Ronald, in crossing the ferry to go to the Philadelphia cars, had a pocket-book containing \$100 taken from the breast pocket of his coat. On the same evening, Mrs. Edmondson, had a port-monic cut from her dress, in a Broadway Stage, containing eighty-three dollars. We advise strangers visiting the City to be on the look-out for these sharks!

JAMES QUINN is to be hung in Wilkes-barre, on Friday the 21st of April—in the 27th of this month—the Governor having respited him two weeks.

Good butter is selling in Cincinnati for 10 cents a pound. In Buffalo, butter is sold from 10 to 15 cents a pound, according to quality. In Stroudsburg, butter is sold at 20 cents per pound.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.—The Philadelphia Conference of the M. E. Church, has just closed its labors at Reading.—The session seems to have been an interesting one. The following statistics show the state of the church, and the increase since the last meeting of the body.

	1853.	1854.
White Members,	39100	40293
Colored Members,	5828	6278
Probationers,	8424	8830
Local Preachers—White,	461	699
Colored,	276	275
Missionary money collected,	\$14,492 43	\$16,971 42
Bible money collected,	1,663 24	765 96
Education money collected,	630 90	681 07
S. School money collected,	786 69	1,058 83

The increase of the Sunday Schools, over the past year, within the bounds of the Conference, is 37. The increase of officers and teachers for the same period 444, and of scholars 2,450. The increase of Sunday School books is 12,570.

The entire amount of Conference collections for the year ending in March, 1853, was \$22,031 65. For the fiscal year just ended the amount is \$26,697 53. Showing an increase of \$4,665 88.

The following are the appointments made for this District:

Joseph Castle, P. E. St. George's, F. Hudson. Trinity D. W. Bartine. 8th st., Wm. Erie. 5th st., J. A. Roach. St. John's and Rising Sun, G. R. Crooks. Kensington, P. Coumb. Sanctuery, Wm. Barnes. N. Market st., J. Y. Ashton. 12th st., Wm. H. Elliott. Cobocokink, J. J. Jones. Emory Mission, G. D. Bowen. N. City Mission, J. Thompson. Hedding Church, A. Man-ship. Summerfield Mission, G. W. McLaughlin. Port Richmond, W. C. Robinson. Zoar—Milestone, S. Townsend. Lehman's chapel and Fairview, H. S. Atmore. Doylestown, Wm. W. McMichael. Frankfort, G. Quigley.—Bridleburg, D. R. Thomas. Bastleton, R. M. Greenbank. Holmesburg, J. H. Boyd. Bristol, M. H. Sixty. Attleborough, J. L. Taft. New Town, J. A. Watson. Allentown, S. Erwin. Easton, J. R. Anderson. S. Easton, M. A. Day. Richmond, W. B. Wood. Stroudsburg, J. F. Boone. J. Hubbard. Cherry Valley, E. Townsend. J. Cunningham, Agent of Phila. Conf. Tract Society. J. P. Durbin, Cor. Secretary Miss. Society. M. E. Church.

\* Vacancies to be supplied.

Donation parties to clergymen are every day affairs, but to physicians rare. Last week the people of Willow Place, L. I. surprised their good old doctor, who has stood between death and them, battling skillfully for a good part of a century, with a donation visit which left him richer by \$200 in cash and another hundred in fruit, and its cognate comforts.

Cotton umbrellas are worth \$10 50 a piece in Panama.

In Prussia, boys of 15 are drawn, and compelled to serve in the army till 30 years of age.

### Judge Pollock and the Mexican War.

A report has been put into circulation by the enemies of Judge Pollock, that he voted in Congress against the bills for supplies for carrying on the Mexican War. This report is without just foundation, and those who use it will find that it will recoil upon them, instead of aiding their cause. Judge Pollock is an American and as ardently attached to his country as any citizen of it. He may have disapproved of the manner in which that war was commenced, and of the real object aimed at in its prosecution—as many true patriots did—but he never withheld his aid granting all the supplies and facilities demanded in carrying it on or in securing its successful termination. During a service of six years in Congress, not a vote of his can be shown either in opposition to the supply bills, or to their early passage. His votes on all the questions raised during their progress will be found patriotic and right—and such as the people of all parties must approve.

If, therefore, the enemies of Judge Pollock expect to make capital against him, they must take some other ground; for on this he will be found doubly fortified, "and armed for the fight."

### Hangman Alberti.

Every capital execution in this State, says the Chambersburg *Whig*, pays a flattering tribute to the high sense of justice of His Excellency WILLIAM BIGLER, for one of the subjects of his clemency is the itinerant Hangman of the Commonwealth. It was hoped a few years ago that the public would be relieved from the notorious kidnapper and slaveholder, ALBERTI, who had been convicted of a crime second only to murder in a moral point of view, and sentenced to the penitentiary; but Gov. BIGLER, to prove to the South that a renegade on the Slavery question could "dive deeper and come up dirtier" than any other, turned him loose upon Society by an Executive pardon, and he has since officiated as master of ceremonies at every slave-hunt or kidnapping operation; and as hangman at every execution in the State. It will be remembered that he was hangman at the execution of ARTHUR SPRING, and when JEWELL was to be executed at Pittsburg the same hideous face graced the gallows. The *Pittsburg Gazette*, in a detailed account of the execution, has the following, which is confirmed by the other Pittsburg journals:

Sheriff Magill had secured the services of a hangman, supposed to be the well known Alberti, of Philadelphia. A more hideous-looking object we have never seen. He seemed to take pride in dressing in character. Long, ragged locks of red hair fell over his neck and back, huge whiskers and mustaches, (false ones) completely covered the lower part of his face. Daubs of dark red coloring matter concealed the upper part of his countenance. His eye was of the worst description, his nose inclining towards the Roman, and cheek bones prominent. On his head, he wore a yellowish cap—made in the same style as those worn by the condemned in the last moments. When not engaged, he covered himself with a checkered blanket. He had on White pantaloons, held up by a red sash or scarf. Broad and stoney, he looked like a demon. He was as heartless and cool as it was possible to be.

### Appropriations.

We understand that the appropriations asked for the public service for the year, are over six millions of dollars. An enormous sum—what can it be wanted for? If a sum so large is required, the committee should lose no time in reporting, for it strikes us that a bill asking for \$6,000,000 will not pass without a protracted debate and very close scrutiny.—*Harrisburg Democratic Union*.

Think of that, tax-payers! An appropriation of SIX MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! If it is granted it will cause an increase of the State debt of at least three millions, over and above what it is at present. What a very economical State administration we have, to be sure.

### World in a Nutshell.

The Democratic Union thus speaks of the Whig candidates for Governor, Supreme Court, and Canal Commissioner—"It is but just to award credit to our Whig friends for having selected their best men at this time. Col. Pollock is a gentleman of fair fame, an excellent stump speaker, and of much experience in political life. Mr. Darsie has had great experience in our public councils. He is a fluent and ready debater, and of unblemished character, and though we have no doubt our candidate will distance him, yet if he should be elected, he would be one of the most efficient canal commissioners the board has ever had.

Judge Snysen is said to be a lawyer of reading and of sound legal mind, but Judge Black is a whole team upon the bench.

The citizens of this vicinity are petitioning unanimously for the removal of the State Capitol from Harrisburg to Philadelphia. The recent attempt to consolidate the Supreme Court at the former place has stimulated this movement anew, and stranger things have happened than the success of this undertaking, even nothing its origin in a remote little corner, county hemmed in between the Delaware River and the Blue Mountains.—*Wayne co. Herald*.

### Sale of the Public Works.

Whether the public works of the state should be sold or retained has become a question of great moment—a question in which every citizen of the state is interested. At an early period—twelve or more years ago—the mismanagement of the state officers connected with them, attracted public attention to the subject, and in many sections of the state not immediately benefited by them, meetings were called and resolutions in favor of selling them passed. The rapid increase of the public debt—the inability of the state, for a short period, to pay the interest on it, seriously alarmed the people—and we very well remember that in Cumberland county a formidable party, assuming the name of Anti-Tax Party, sprung up, the object of which was to force a sale by refusing to pay all state taxes until the works were disposed of.—Nearly the same spirit, and to a far greater extent, prevails now. The state works, as they have been managed, and as they are likely to be managed, are a source of annoyance and expense—they corrupt the public morals and increase the state debt. Who, then, will wonder at the feeling in favor of selling them to individuals or companies. Experience has clearly proved that the state cannot manage them with profit—nay, that under state control they are a pecuniary loss and a source of corruption. Let us, therefore, dispose of them. We say this after mature reflection. Up to this time we have expressed no opinion on the question, hoping that something might occur to satisfy us that they might be profitably retained. But nothing has thus far transpired so to satisfy us, and on every hand, we perceive a growing feeling in favor of getting rid of them upon almost any terms, rather than run the risk of keeping them any longer. As early as 1844 more than twenty thousand majority of the popular vote was cast in favor of the sale—now, if a vote were taken, that majority would be more than quadrupled. The reason for this is obvious. The people have become convinced, by long and severe trials and experience, that state management is but another name for robbery, and that under any system of state control, likely to be invented, the commonwealth must be plunged deeper and deeper into debt. Any one who looks at the figures, as given by the state officers themselves, must be convinced that so long as we retain the public works so long must we be a tax-ridden and oppressed people. It is alleged that the office of Canal Commissioner is worth, for the term, \$100,000, or more, depending upon the smartness and depravity of the incumbent—and from the fact that so many seek for it to whom the mere honor and salary could be no temptation, we are inclined to believe that the allegation is correct. Such a sum, or any sum beyond the mere salary, can be made by no other than dishonest means—and if the board, the head of the whole machinery, is corrupt, what can we expect but corruption in all the subordinate? It is acknowledged that on the Allegheny Portage in the term of a single year, we believe, the commonwealth has been robbed of \$40,000—perhaps double or treble that amount would not reach the sum actually stolen; on the Columbia road, the Collector's office at Philadelphia has been guilty of peculation; these things are acknowledged—they are known to the canal board—and yet, although months have elapsed since the facts became public, and since the attention of the board has been drawn to them, nothing that we are aware of has been done to ferret out and punish the robbers. Thus has the system of state management ever worked, and thus will it ever work. It is corrupt in its head and in all its members, and there can be no rational hope entertained that it ever will be otherwise. This, at least is the general impression, and this impression leads to a strong desire, on the part of the people, to dispose of state improvements. But the figures are, after all the indices to direct the public mind to the course proper to be pursued in relation to the public works. Their actual cost has been \$2,542,267.77—the interest paid on the same has been \$35,157,796.13—the expense of conducting them has been nineteen and a half millions, and the entire revenue only \$25,342,020.47.—The total cost of the state works to the present time, has been in round numbers, say \$90,000,000, and all we can show to meet this is a revenue of less than \$26,000,000. When we add that now appropriations are asked, amounting to over \$6,000,000, the public may judge for themselves, whether, under such management of affairs as we have had, and as we are likely to have, the interests of the people would be best promoted by retaining or disposing of the works. For our own part, having nothing but the public interest in view, we say sell them and if you cannot sell them give them away—do anything but keep them longer.—*Harrisburg Union*.

VEHICLE DRIVEN BY COMPRESSED AIR.—The *Commercial Bulletin* of Avignon, France, announces the arrival in that city of a carriage driven by compressed air, after a journey of four hours from Marseilles, fifty-three miles distant. It carried one hundred passengers, and the fare was only ninety-five cents each.—This vehicle contains a saloon and refreshment room, and an external gallery, by which communication is maintained with all its various compartments.

At Allegan, Michigan, a dreadful case of paricide recently occurred. A man named Clements, about thirty-five years of age, killed his father, an old man of 70, by chopping his head to pieces with an axe. The murderer struck his victim thirteen blows with the edge of the instrument, and when he had accomplished the dreadful deed, attempted to kill his brother also. The man was arrested. He insisted that he had done the act in perfectly cool blood, and will only be content when he has destroyed his brother.

### A Letter from a Condemned Criminal.

The following letter from David Jewell, who was executed at Pittsburg on the 24th ult., for murder, has been handed in for publication by the person to whom it was addressed. The letter is worthy of a perusal. It contains a valuable lesson: *County Prison, PITTSBURG, March, 1854.*

DEAR WILL:—In a few short days the existence and history of your friend will end on earth, and before I leave, *Dear Will*, I have a few words of advice to leave with one whom I love as a brother, and which you appeared to be to me, and have acted as such, during my long and painful incarceration, for which I return to you, and your wife, my most profound thanks.

I trust what little I have to say to you will not be deemed wrong nor out of place; it may be a benefit to you in years to come, and you may profit by it, which I hope you will. Only look back to the morning of the 5th of July, 1852, and picture to yourself the happy man I was on that glorious, but unhappy day to me. I left my little family under the promise to be back again in the course of an hour, to accompany them on a railroad excursion; from there I got in the company of some young friends, took a social drink together, from that to another, and another, and yet another; I then forgot my promise to those I held most near and dear to me. And it is to this blighting curse, and against its use, I wish to draw your attention. You are younger than I am, and I know you will bear with me in warning you from ever touching it.—I know you are not in the habit of it; but you are kind, open, generous and free hearted, and it is for this that makes me write to you on this occasion; and you will admit that no one knows your generous disposition better than I do.

My first piece of advice to you is never to drink liquor in any way—never to do it from the time you read the last words of one who always was your firm friend, and, thank God, you have proved the same to me. But, for me to say that liquor drinking is an evil, is what every man, woman and child will readily admit; and to say that liquor drinking is the cause of intemperance, is also saying what no living man will deny; and intemperance produces, either directly or indirectly, much the largest part of the misery and wretchedness in our happy country. Its blighting, withering curse is seen and felt in every grade of society. It makes the rich poor, and the poor destitute. It separates the ties that bind husband and wife. It destroys the natural affection existing between the parent and child. It brings husband and wife, parent and child, to an untimely, and, very often, to an ignominious death.—But it is unnecessary for me to depict the evils attendant upon the use of intoxicating liquors, I wish from my inmost soul that I could have looked with the same calm reflection on this evil, when I had my liberty, as I have since seen, and since studied. There are but few persons, I am satisfied, but can call to mind in their own recollections, some friend, some loved acquaintance, whose bright future has been hopelessly blasted by the vice of drinking liquor. I will say no more to you on this subject, only remember this: How many sorrows and how many tears, which darken life's rough pathway thou dost bring! (intemperance.) For closer than a brother dost thou cling To those frail mortals once within thy power, Who strive to shake thee off—evade thy string, And 'scape the threatening clouds that around thee lower, Which darker, gloomier grow with each succeeding hour.

I will say no more in regard to this; but my last word to you is, never drink liquor, and you will be a happy man.—Leave off running with fire engines, they are the means of bringing many a young man to shame and disgrace. Let your evenings be spent in the society of your wife and child, and my word for it, you will be the happiest of the happy.

I can say no more, my heart is too full. Farewell, Billy, farewell. Ever and truly yours, &c. DAVID JEWELL, Jr.

### Unfortunate Occurrence in Washington.

The *Washington Star*, of the 22d ult., says: An affair occurred last evening, almost attended with fatal results, which is the talk of the city this morning, some of the circumstances of which we will give as they have been related to us. While Clarke Mills the artist, was at Patton's barber shop last evening waiting to be shaved, Col. Mitchell, of Minnesota, in an excited state came in and very familiarly addressed the gentlemen in the chair, but as soon as he discovered that he was not an acquaintance, apologized and his apology was accepted. When the gentleman left the shop Mr. Mills took his place to be shaved. Col. M. then accosted Mills in the same familiar manner, insulting him by putting his hand on his face, rubbing his chin, and using expressions anything but becoming, even when said playfully among friends. An apology was then offered by Col. M. for his conduct, and was accepted by Mr. Mills, and Col. M. took a seat. In a minute or two, however, Col. M. advanced to Mr. Mills, when told by the barber to sit down, refused, saying he would have satisfaction. Hard words passed between the parties, Mr. Mills telling him if he did not desist he would give him satisfaction. Col. M. said he would cut his throat, and used other expressions of an offensive character; whereupon Mr. Mills rose from his chair seized the stool upon which his feet rested, and struck Col. M. twice, cutting his head seriously, which at first was supposed would cause his death. The wound, however, we are glad to learn is only a flesh one, from the effects of which Col. M. will soon recover.

In York county, Pa., the property subject to taxation amounts to \$11,532,381.

### Charge of High Treason.

Major Bryant, U. S. Marshal for the District of Missouri, made an unsuccessful effort, about a month since, to execute writs against a number of persons in McDonald county, Southwest Missouri, who were engaged in trespassing, by cutting and destroying the most valuable pine timber upon the Government lands in that region. The Marshal was driven by them out of the county into the State of Arkansas. They followed him thither, and would have lynched him but for the protection of the people of Bentonsport, in that State. The Marshal escaped, and returning to Jefferson city made a report of the matter to the Grand Jury of the United States Court, then in Session there. They accordingly found an indictment against Jarvis W. Barker, who is a merchant and a lawyer, of McDonald county.

Last Friday evening, Barker having arrived in this city to make purchases of goods, B. F. Hickman, Esq. clerk of the U. S. Court, issued a warrant for his arrest, charging him with high treason in being concerned in the rebellion in McDonald county, and resisting the process of the United States. Barker was arrested accordingly, by Deputy Marshal Moore at the Monroe House, and committed to jail. The offence with which he is charged not being bailable, he will remain in confinement until the meeting of the United States Circuit Court next week.—*St. Louis Intelligence, March 27th.*

### A Queer Case.

A lawsuit has just been commenced in this county, involving the validity of a will, which will make a curious case and excite some interest. The particulars of the case are these. An old farmer named Henry Transue, residing in Lower Saucon township, died in 1842, leaving a fine farm of nearly two hundred acres, money at interest, and other property.—His sons administered on the estate—settled all his affairs, and in 1843 the property was divided according to law, between his widow and children. Eight or nine years previous to the old man's death, he was prosecuted for adultery in the courts of this county, convicted and sentenced to three months imprisonment in jail and served out the time. The woman on whose oath he was convicted of this charge was a deaf and dumb girl, who gave birth to twins—a boy and girl. In this condition matters remained until last week, when a will was produced, made by old Transue, in 1837, regularly signed, with Jesse Shimer and Jacob K. Riegel as witnesses. Both these witnesses are dead; the will bears no date of the month when signed, merely the year. In this will he makes a disposition of his property different from what the law did. He leaves a share of his property to each of his illegitimate children, and the interest of a portion to the mother of them during her life. This will has been lying in the hands of a justice of the peace ever since 1837; and why neither he nor either of the witnesses in their lifetime said nothing about it, although they all lived in the neighborhood and saw the property divided, is a mystery. The legitimate children of Mr. Transue will contest it and make work for the lawyers.—*Easton Argus.*

### Newspaper Enterprise.

Mr. Cannon, the publisher of *The Southern Sun*, at Kosciusko, Miss., makes the following rich announcement of what he intends to do in future. The fulfillment of his promises may be a little doubted by some, but his merited hit at those cotemporaries who are constantly boasting of their circulation, their new type, their position on this and that question, their extensive power and steam-press job office, their largest and best country paper, &c., cannot be questioned by any one.

"About thirteen weeks from the present time, sooner or later, we design commencing the fifth volume of *The Southern Sun*, and, in order to keep up with the numerous improvements of the day, we would state, for the information of our patrons, that we have at an enormous outlay of sweat, cash, &c., secured the services of three hundred journeymen Dutch printers, fresh from the sod of Germany, all of whom come to us well recommended, and stand ready to execute all orders in their line. So our German friends can just hand in their cards, blanks, bill-heads, posters, &c., as fast as they please, with the assurance that they will all be properly attended to in due season. *Yah! oh yah!*

"At a no less disbursement of sweat, gas, &c., we have bought up all the type and employed all the printers in France. In future, therefore, all French publications must necessarily emanate from *The Sun* office. *Oui, Monsieur.*

"In addition to the above, we are now making some important negotiations with the man-in-the-moon; and when we have completed the aforesaid, we shall be able to accommodate all those who may desire any sort of printing, from the most delicate card to the mammoth poster; and shall 'unfurl the breeze' a sheet not only 'equal to any country paper in the State,' but as 'long as the moral law' as 'broad as the universe,' and as full of gas as Young America is of demagogues. *Vive la lumbug!*"

### Remedy for the Bite of a Mad Dog.

As the cry of mad dogs has been raised, the following which we clip from an exchange, may be worth a perusal:

A saxon forester, named Gastell, now of the venerable age of eighty-two, unwilling to take to the grave with him a secret of such import, has made public in the *Leipsic Journal* the means which he has used for fifty years, and wherewith, he affirms, he has rescued many human beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia. Take immediately warm vinegar or tepid water, wash the wound clean therewith, and then dry it; then pour upon the wound a few drops of muratic acid, because mineral acids destroy the poison of the saliva, by which means the evil effects of the latter is neutralized."

### A Bold Leap.

A leap not much less perilous than that of Samuel Patch was witnessed on Saturday by the conductor and passengers of the Covington and Lexington train. A young farmer was walking across the bridge at Demoinville just after the train had passed over when the engine was suddenly reversed and the train was backed at a rapid rate. There was no room on the side of the bridge to stand between the edge and the cars; the only alternative was to spring off into the creek running thirty or forty feet below. The young man gave one look at the cars and instantly sprang over the side and stuck the water feet foremost. The train was stopped but to the surprise of all, the hero of the perilous feat came out of the water, shook himself, and walked whistling "Jordan is a hard road to travel, I believe."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

### Palpitations of the Heart Cured by Soda Water.

A lady, about 40 years old, had suffered for twelve years from periodical attacks of palpitation of the heart, so violent as to shake the bed on which the patient lay. During one attack, feeling thirsty, she expressed a desire for some soda-water. No sooner had she swallowed the first draught when her palpitation left her, and recurred no more until the period of the next attack. As soon as it commenced she sent for her medical attendant, and told him what had occurred a month previously, and requested to be allowed to try the same remedy a second time. He consented, but wishing to ascertain which of the ingredients of the soda-water had relieved the complaint, he gave her a dose of carbonate of soda, which also failed. He then mixed the powders, and gave her some ordinary soda-water, placing his hand at the same time on her heart. The moment she swallowed the first mouthful the palpitation ceased and recurred no more for that time. From that period whenever the palpitation came on, she could always stop it by this simple remedy. It appears, from the experiments made by medical men, that carbonic acid was the active element in relieving the complaint, because until the gas was liberated by the mixture of citric acid and the carbonate of soda, no benefit accrued.—*Journal of Health.*

THE GRAIN CROPS.—The *Richmond Impieer* says, that in the vicinity of that city, and in all eastern Virginia, so far as it is informed, the growing crops of wheat present a green, thrifty and lively appearance. The *Wheeling papers* state that some of the wheat in the counties along the Ohio, has been frozen out, particularly on clay and wet soils. From portions of Michigan, the reports are extremely favorable. On the other hand, correspondents of the *Ohio Farmer*, writing from various parts of that State, say that the prospects for an average wheat crop are unfavorable—a considerable portion of the wheat being entirely killed.

HOGS PACKED IN THE WEST.—*Cincinnati Prices Current* has made up a complete table of all the towns of any note in the West which pack pork, and gives the total number for 1852-3 and 1853-4 as follows: Two million two hundred and one thousand hogs in 1852-3 against two million five hundred and thirty-five thousand in 1853-4. This is an increase of three hundred and thirty-four thousand. The area on which these hogs were raised includes nine States, viz: Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Wisconsin, and Michigan.

An Albany paper says: "A German in that city probably experienced a greater variety of important events in one night, last week, than any other man that ever lived. He was coerced into matrimony, presented with a son four months old, had the delirium tremens, and paid the great debt of nature, between eight o'clock at night and five in the morning."

### Terrible Hurricane.

The county of Wythe, Virginia, was visited on the 16th ult., by one of the most terrific tornadoes that the oldest inhabitants ever heard of. The *Wytheville Republican* says:—

"The greatest sufferers by the catastrophe were the good people living in the Cove, ten miles northeast of Wytheville. A stable, we are told, of ordinary size, was raised in the air, and torn to pieces, and the largest boards were carried by the wind to the top of Cove Mountain—a distance of more than a mile—and the logs, from one hill to another, without touching the ground. The half of a two-story house was raised and carried for several feet into a field, without being broken, until it was razed by the fall.—As for the fences, &c., there were but as 'chaff in the wind.'"

At Pittsburg they have green cucumbers, raised in hot beds.

What a mighty procession has been marching towards the grave during the past year! At the annual estimate, since the 1st of January, 1853, more than 31,500,000 of the world's population have gone down to the earth again. Place them in a long array, and they will give a moving column of more than thirteen hundred to every mile of the globe's circumference.

Some of the New York Hotels have green Peas, brought by the steamer Knoxville from Savannah.

The shipments of specie from the Port of New York last week, amounted to \$615,780 80, making \$3,538,682 96 since Jan. 1st.

A drunken woman recently exhibited herself, stark naked, at the Rochester Railroad depot.

Peach trees, roses and violets are now in bloom in New Orleans.