

away their guns, advanced on him with spears and knives. They frequently charged upon him, but upon his presenting his gun at one or the other they fell back. At last the largest one, thinking, probably, from Tom's reserving his fire so long that his gun was empty, charged boldly up to him; and Higgins, with a steady aim, shot him dead.

With four bullets in his body, with an empty gun, two Indians before him, and a whole tribe but a few rods off, almost any other man would have despaired. But Tom Higgins had no such notion. The Indian whom he had slain was the most dangerous of the three, and he felt little fear of the others. He had been near enough to see their eyes, and he knew human nature sufficiently to discover that he was their superior in courage; he therefore faced them, and began to load his rifle. They raised a whoop, and rushed on him.

"They kept their distance as long as my rifle was loaded," said he, "but now, when they knew it was empty, they were better soldiers."

A fierce and bloody conflict ensued.—The Indians, rushing upon Tom, stabbed him in many places; but it happened, fortunately, that the shafts of their spears were thin poles, rigged hastily for this occasion, which bent whenever the point struck a rib or encountered the opposition of one of Higgins's tough muscles. From this cause, and the continual exertion of his hand and rifle in warding off their thrusts, the wounds thus made were not deep, but his whole front was covered with gashes, of which the scars yet remain, in honorable proof of his valor. At last one of them threw his tomahawk; the edge sunk deep in Higgins's cheek, passed through his ear, which it severed, laid bare the skull to the back of his head, and stretched him on the plain. The Indians rushed on; but Tom instantly recovered his self-possession, and kept them off with his feet and hands, until he succeeded in grasping one of their spears, which as the Indian attempted to pull it from him aided him to rise; and clubbing his rifle, he rushed upon the nearest of his foes, and dashed his brains out; in doing which he broke the stock, retaining only the barrel in his hand.

The other Indian, however warily he had fought before, now came manfully into battle. It is probable that he felt his character as a warrior at stake. To have fled from a man desperately wounded and almost disarmed, or to have suffered his victim to escape, would have tarnished his manhood.—Uttering a terrific yell, he rushed or attempted to stab the exhausted ranger, while the latter warding off the spear with one hand, brandished his rifle barrel in the other.—The Indian, unwounded, was now by far the most powerful man; but the moral courage of our hero prevailed, and the savage, unable to bear the fierce glance of his unflinching eye, began to retreat slowly toward the place where he had dropped his rifle. Tom knew that if the Indian recovered possession of his gun his own case was hopeless; and throwing away his rifle barrel, he drew his hunting knife, and rushed in upon him. A desperate strife ensued, and several deep gashes were inflicted; but the Indian succeeded in casting Higgins from him, and ran to the spot where he had thrown down his gun, while Tom searched for the gun of the other Indian. Thus the two, bleeding and almost out of breath, were both searching for arms to renew the conflict.

By this time the smoke that lay between the combatants and the main body of Indians had passed away, and a number of the latter having passed the hazel-thicket were in full view. It seemed, therefore, as if nothing could save our heroic ranger; but relief was at hand. The little garrison at the station, six or seven in number, had witnessed the whole of this remarkable combat. There was among them a heroic woman, a Mrs. Pursley, who, when she saw Higgins nobly contending singly with the foe, urged the men to go to his rescue. The rangers at first considered the attempt hopeless, as the Indians outnumbered them, ten to one.—But Mrs. Pursley, declaring that so fine a fellow as Tom should not be lost for want of help, snatched a rifle out of her husband's hand, and jumping on a horse, sallied out. The men, who would not be outdone by a woman, followed, full gallop, toward the place of combat. A scene of intense interest ensued. The Indians at the thicket had just discovered Tom, and were rushing down toward him with savage yell.—His friends were spurring their horses to reach him first. Higgins, exhausted with the loss of blood, had fallen and fainted—while his adversary, too intent on his prey to observe any thing else, was looking for a rifle. The rangers reached the battle ground first.—Mr. Pursley, who knew Tom's spirit, thought he had thrown himself down in despair for the loss of his gun, and tendered him the one she carried; but Tom was past shooting. His friends lifted him up, threw him across a horse before one of the party and turned to retreat just as the Indians came up. They made good their retreat, and the Indians retired.

We repeat this adventure just as it was related to us, and have not the smallest doubt that it is literally correct; or as nearly so as Mr. Higgins's opportunities for observation would admit; for he very properly observes he was "in a desperate bad fix just about that time, and it was a powerful bad chance for a man to take notice of what was going on round him."

After being carried into the fort, he remained insensible for some days, and his life was preserved with difficulty by his friends, who extracted all the bullets but two which remained in his thigh: one of which gave him a great deal of pain for several years, although the flesh was healed. At length he heard that a physician had settled within a day's ride of him, whom he went to see. The physician was willing to extract the ball, but asked the moderate sum of fifty dollars for the operation. This Tom flatly refused to give, as it was more than half a year's pension. As he rode home he turned the matter in his mind, and determined upon a cheaper plan. When he

reached his house, he requested his wife to hand him a razor. The exercise of his riding had so chafed the part, that the ball, which usually was not discoverable to the touch, could be felt. With the assistance of his help-mate, he very deliberately laid open his thigh, until the edge of the razor touched the bullet, and inserting his two thumbs into the gash, "flirted it out," as he assured us, "without costing a cent." The other ball remains in his limb yet, but gives no trouble, except when he uses violent exercise. He is now one of the most successful hunters in the country, and it still takes the best kind of a man to handle him.

The Lehigh Register.
Allentown, Pa.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1863.
CANAL COMMISSIONER.
Moses Powell,
OF LANCASTER COUNTY.
AUDITOR GENERAL.
Alexander K. McClure,
OF FRANKLIN COUNTY.
SURVEYOR GENERAL.
Christian Myers,
OF CLARION COUNTY.
JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.
Thomas A. Budd,
OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Fair.
The improvements at the Agricultural Fair-ground are progressing rapidly. The fencing around the lot is finished, the shedding on each side of the lot, the sheep and hog pens, are all finished and white-washed, giving the whole a beautiful appearance. The foundation wall of the main centre building, being 40 by 100 feet, is up, and the workmen are busily engaged in framing the timbers, and in two weeks the whole will be under roof, and by the time specified, for the holding of the fair, every thing will be in readiness.

The Farmers, Mechanics and Manufacturers, of Lehigh and the neighboring counties, are earnestly requested to present, at the exhibition, every thing in their various branches of business, that will, in their judgment, excite interest and afford instruction. We appeal to every member of the society, to use their best exertions to make the Fair, such an one as will reflect credit upon them.

Experience has taught us, that we have the material among us for getting up the right kind of an exhibition, and if there should be a falling short of what we have a right to expect, the blame may be justly attached to a want of energy on the part of our citizens. The necessary preparations are being made for a large Exhibition; ample means will be provided for the taking care of a large number of various kinds of stock.

The Ladies particularly are requested to give presence on that occasion, and also are solicited to bring specimens of their excellence in the household arts. To visitors we would say, Come one, come all, to the "Lehigh County Agricultural Fair" and you will not fail to go home highly delighted with your visit.

The Ringgold Artillerists.
This company, composed of about one hundred and twenty men, got up in the city of Reading, by its able commander Capt. James P. Knight, in honor of the great patriot, whose name it bears, arrived in our place at about 6 o'clock on Friday evening; they remained here over night, and on Saturday morning, left for Easton, and from there passed over the Delaware to the ground selected for their encampment, near Philipsburg, New Jersey. They were accompanied by a band of twenty musicians, in a handsome open chariot drawn by four horses. The entire train consisted of over 100 men, including officers and musicians, and 60 horses; forming a military cavalcade of the most formidable and imposing description.—A supply of tents and camp equipage were procured from the State Arsenal, and have been put on the ground, in readiness for the occupancy of the troops.

The Ringolds will remain in camp until Friday next, when they will again march homeward, whether they will pass through Allentown on their way home, we have not heard. During their stay, they will give daily displays of field exercise, occasional target-firings, &c. We trust they may be favored with good weather, in which case the excursion will doubtless prove a most delightful one.

The Artillery's Band, during their stay here, entertained the town by their sweet music, in serenading in number of our citizens—not forgetting ourselves—for which mark of attention, they have our grateful acknowledgments.

Frightful Suicide.
On Wednesday last the 21st of August, Mrs. Sully Hartman, wife of David Hartman, near Friedensville, in Upper Sacocon township, Lehigh county, committed suicide by cutting her throat, and otherwise injuring herself with a razor. Mr. Hartman is a man in very good circumstances, and the family lived happily together. What induced her to commit the rash act is not known. She left her home about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, with a razor concealed about her, and proceeded through a lane leading to the fields, some distance from the house, where she made an incision on each side of her throat, neither of which, however, touched the jugular vein; she consequently inflicted a deep cut in her abdomen, and then as the flow of the blood clearly showed, got over the fence in a corn field, where she was found. As soon as sufficient assistance was got together, she was taken up, but was unable to speak having severed the wind pipe. On being carried towards the house, she struggled very much, and died a short time after. She was about 41 years of age and left three children, the youngest of which is 5 years old, and husband to mourn her loss.

Court Proceedings.
The Court met on Monday morning, the 29th of August, present all the Judges. Very nearly the whole week was occupied in the trial of criminal cases. The following matters were disposed of:

Commonwealth vs Joseph Keleher. Joseph kept a tavern at Crackerport, and was informed on for keeping a disorderly house. The Court after hearing the evidence revoked his license.

Commonwealth vs Charles Beitelman. Assault and Battery on Isaac Miller. Verdict guilty. Sentenced to pay \$5 and costs.

Commonwealth vs Jacob Bogert. Fornication and Bastardy on oath of Anna Kunzel.—Jacob pleaded not guilty and endeavored to prove his innocence but the Jury returned him guilty as usual in Fornication and Bastardy cases.

Commonwealth vs Anthony Zeller. Larceny on oath of Gilbert Senuthe. Plead guilty and sentenced to Penitentiary for one year.

Commonwealth vs M. H. Wolf. Assault and Battery on oath of Elenora Wolf. Plead guilty. Sentenced to pay \$1 fine and imprisonment in the county Jail for 30 days.

Commonwealth vs Jacob Kiehl. Assault and Battery on Edward Fick. Plead not guilty, verdict of Jury guilty. Sentenced to pay \$1 fine and costs.

Commonwealth vs Henry Lutz. Assault and Battery with attempt to commit a Rape on Mary Kauffman, a little girl about 12 years of age, verdict guilty, and sentenced to 3 year imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

Commonwealth vs Charles, Reuben and Jacob Hensinger, Moses Pater and John Dorwart. Riot and Riotous assault on Daniel Schneek and John Hess. There were three bills of indictment against these defendants, two of which were tried. The defendants were found guilty of Riot and of Assault and Battery on Schneek and Hess. Verdict, fine of \$20 and costs.

The civil cases were as follows:
Shaffer vs Wieder.—An action for damages done to Plaintiff, by defendant turning the water from a pond on to Plaintiff's land.—Verdict for Plaintiff 6 cents damages.

Commonwealth vs Gangwer and Dillinger. An action to recover the amount of fee due the Commonwealth from Anthony Gangwer.—Verdict \$110 60, in favor of Plaintiff. We understand that Judge Dillinger had offered that amount but the Commonwealth claimed more. No arguments were disposed of, the Court having been very busy with Jury trials all week.

About Advertising.
You see goods in like gads—must get when they are in the fashion and good-looking or else a yoke of oxen wouldn't draw 'em off afterwards. The men that advertise most do most business, because they can't make one stock last one lifetime. If you want to borrow money—if you want to lend money—if you want a farm to rent—if you want to sell—advertise. If your horse, pig, cow, colt, sheep or ox go astray, advertise them right off, and not run a chance of losing them, or having to pay as much as they are worth as charge for their keep. If you are a rhomaker, tailor, wagoner, or any kind of a useful mechanic, show people that you are not ashamed of being a mechanic, by advertising. If you keep a shop, make it known. When people see a man advertise, they know he is a business man. The world is full of folks who want. Some want to sell; some want to buy; and the only way to meet those wants and money is to advertise. Advertising is like honesty—it pays well if followed up. Merchants think nothing of paying forty dollars for one sign, with nothing but their name on it.—Well what do you think of having 1200 signs a week in a newspaper? In it you can show your whole establishment to the country every week. If you are wise, just rub your eyes, and go to work and advertise.

Man Drowned.
Mr. Peter Moll, of Hellestown, Northampton county, formerly of this place, left home early part of last week for New York, and on Thursday last, returned from that place in the afternoon train, arriving at Easton at about 9 o'clock, in company with a neighbor of his; on crossing the Delaware Bridge, he told his comrade to proceed on to the Hotel he would soon follow him up; a man answering Moll's description, was seen on the banks of the Delaware, and making his way towards the water's edge, and that was the last of him. His companion had went up to the Hotel, ordered supper and waiting for the arrival of Moll. The next day he was found a corpse, in the water. The whole affair is yet involved in mystery.

Our State Politics.
What began in right, party politics has corrupted for money. What should have been a monument of pride is now a movement of shame. Our State improvements now breed more dishonesty, speculation, and even petty larceny, than all other hot beds of vice in our land. The parizan idler and drone; the party pimp, and pauper—the bold plunderer, and the cunning cheat—hide and harbor and get fat and sleek along and upon our canals and railroads. Emboldened by the success of their predecessors, and the easy familiarity with which State officers, toy with the public treasure, they become impudent in their shame, and treat as a pleasant joke, conduct which a few years ago would have been called theft. The most successful now, is deemed the most shrewd. The talent for taking care of yourself is the best recommendation to place.

Convenient.—At Chicago one can buy a house in all its parts, framing timbers, shingles, doors, window sashes, shutters, flooring all planned, tongued, grooved, numbered, and ready to be put up upon the prairies to which the many railroads will convey it, so that the farmer from those wide extended plains may come in one day, buy his house complete, and take it out next, and with the assistance of his neighbors put it up within a week.

Business Notices.
Pennsylvania Clothing Hall.—Messrs. Neligh and King have lately taken into partnership Mr. Isaac Breinig, and are now doing business under the firm of Breinig, Neligh & Breinig, the South East corner of Hamilton and Seventh Street, Allentown; where they keep an assortment of Cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, and ready-made Clothing, never before equalled in its Borough. Their prices are put down to the lowest ebb, determined to do business upon the motto of "small profits and quick sales." Those who visit the place, will find it their interest to give them a call.

The Crops.
We believe there is no difference of opinion that the crop of Indian Corn, now in the ground in the Eastern portion of our State, never promised a more abundant yield. In no instance have we seen an indifferent field, which has been properly cultivated. It is now, too, entirely out of danger from drought.

Potatoes are represented to us in various quarters in this and the adjoining counties, as excellent and sound.

Apples are scarce; indeed we have rarely known a more general scarcity in this region, which is quite unexpected to fruit raisers, who regarded the spring as particularly favorable to fruit of all kinds.

View of the War Question.
The following is from a late number of the London Dispatch. It is pithy and to the point. The Dispatch is the leading organ of the Radicals of Great Britain, and, to a considerable extent, it represents the interests of the working classes.—"The Russian army has never properly measured swords with any other European Power; but it is very doubtful whether its progress it would be proved second to any while in number and equipments it is superior to all.—She could send her cohorts into Turkey at her leisure, and retire into her snow-bound fastnesses for shelter from retaliation, and to prepare the means of a successful renewal of aggression. War with Russia means war, rebellion, revolution over all Europe. It means the rising of the Poles against Russia, Austria, and Prussia, the revival of the Hungarian insurrection—the universal convulsion of Italy—the certain unsettlement of the whole of Europe for a period much beyond the term of life of any of the oldest inhabitants whom the fabulous paragraphs even of provincial newspapers venture to quote as their authority. Will Russia could do at sea by means of giving letters of marque to those enterprising cosmopolitans to be found on both sides of the Atlantic, it would be rash to predicate. On this side of the question, it is clear that states of large mercantile transactions, and dependent for their very existence on a free and open sea for a commercial marine, would be the real and indeed only sufferers. Drawing not less, probably, than nine out of the twelve millions of quarters of our annual imports of grain from Russia, or other northern countries, it is clear that at once the necessities of life could be raised in this country to a trying point of endurance by a war with that state, and with all our influx of gold, money has been scarce and stocks low, what would be the result in the certain event of a large increase in our taxation, to meet the charges of the war that makes ambition virtue? An expedition against Russia, means many more soldiers, sailors and ships, at the time when the able-bodied men are emigrating at the rate of 360,000 a year, when those that remain are striking by strike of wages and when we can neither get nearly enough of ships to do our ordinary business, nor sailors to man them."—*Bickells R.*

United States and Great Britain.
A Convention has been agreed upon between the United States and Great Britain, for the settlement of various claims made by each.—Each Government is to appoint a commissioner, and the two shall meet at London, at the earliest convenient opportunity, to examine and decide upon all such claims, having first named a third person as an arbitrator or umpire, and his or their decision shall be final. No claim arising out of any transaction of a date prior to the 24th of December, 1814, shall be submitted to this commission. Every claim must be submitted within six months after the first sitting of the commissioners, and all shall be decided upon within a year. All payments of admitted claims shall be made within one year for the decision, without interest and without any deduction. The salary of each commissioner shall not be less than \$3000 a year, or £620, to be paid by their respective Governments; the expenses of the commission to be paid by a rateable deduction from the awards. Ratifications have been exchanged, and the President has made proclamation accordingly.

Railroad Connection between Philadelphia and Catawissa.—The Catawissa Railroad is about being completed by the laying down of the iron on the sills. The great bridges at the rates will be finished this fall, the track laid to Catawissa next winter, and by March next it is expected there will be two trains of cars running daily from Catawissa to Philadelphia.

New Invention.—Lettie A. Smith, of Pineville, has obtained a patent right for an inventor for working Butter. In her application to the Patent Office she says—"I claim the combination of the cooling drawer, or ice-box with a batter tray, for the purpose described. I claim forming such working lever with acute angle at the sides of its breaking or pressing the butter and turning it over."—*Ducks County Int.*

Struck by Lightning.—During a thunder storm on Saturday afternoon last, the barn of Mr. Charles Bapb, in Forks, township was struck by lightning and entirely destroyed, together with all its contents. It was a large barn 90 feet in length and contained 800 shocks of wheat, 250 bushels of threshed grain and all hays. The loss of Mr. Bapb. is about \$2,500 and no insurance.—*Easton Argus.*

(From the Philadelphia Ledger.)
Sale of the Public Works.
A resolution in favor of the sale of the public works of this State, having recently been offered and adopted, by a large majority of a Convention held in the county of Berks, and a controversy having sprung up between different newspapers in regard to the policy and expediency of such a movement, we deem the subject of sufficient importance to offer a few remarks.—Let us commence with the historical and statistical part of the question, and then examine the argument for and against the proposition.

The cry about "lavish expenditures on the public works" is not new; it has existed ever since the works had a fair trial, and has continued to this day. Not have there been figures wanting to show that the cry was just, and that expenditures have been lavished on these works without a remunerative return to the State. To omit the expenditures of previous years (which, perhaps, would sum up more heavily than is necessary to establish the proposition,) let us consider those of the year 1852:

The Appropriation Bill of that year amounted, in found numbers to \$5,500,000
The expenses of the government were, \$258,591
Interest of public debt, 2,000,000
Common schools, charitable institutions, and incidental expenses, 350,000—\$2,608,591

Showing the balance of expenditures principally on public works, to be \$2,891,409 or in round numbers about \$3,000,000, of Dollars.

These figures, it appears to us, speak sufficiently for themselves. The whole ordinary expenditures for the government of the State were about \$600,000; the interest on the public debt arising from the construction and ownership by the State of the public works amounted to two millions, and the cost of keeping the public works in repair, &c., to three millions more. Of the whole appropriation of five and a half millions dollars, little more than one tenth was expended for the general objects of the State government.

The gross income from the public works was but \$1,938,574, or about two millions dollars showing the proprietorship of the public works, after all the experience we have had on the subject, all the improvements introduced, and notwithstanding the increase of trade, to be an expense to the State of about a million of dollars, or nearly seventy-five per cent, of the whole amount of the real and personal taxes throughout the State. If the State could get rid of the public works, instead of raising \$1,359,636 by taxation, \$300,000, or thereabout, would be sufficient; and the State would thus be saved a million of money, besides the interest of that portion of the public debt which would be extinguished by the sale of the works.

So far the figures of the last year, which are by no means the result of a new experiment.—The capacity of the works for revenue, and the cost of maintaining them, have been tested for years, and the result is, that the expenses have increased, while the revenue has been equal to the profits of the work nine years ago; averaging not more than two per cent, of the cost of the works during this whole period of nine years.

It may further be urged that the sale of the public works would take away a corruption fund, with which not only voters, but Legislators would be corrupted. It would destroy a prolific source of fraud in the management of the works, correct flagrant abuses in contracts, and prevent many other demoralizing influences from being brought to bear upon the people, to say nothing of that influence which the officers of the public works may bring to bear upon the Legislature.

Summing up, the reasons for the sale; are:—
1st. The diminution of the public debt.
2d. The diminution of taxes.
3d. The purification of the Legislature.
4th. Relief from the corruption of voters.
Per contra, it may be urged:—
1st. That the public works if sold, must be sold to a corporation; because individuals have not the means of engaging in so large an enterprise.
2d. That those corporations, from the magnitude of the works, must be large ones.
3d. That the influence of these corporations on the body politic is dangerous.

We admit the validity of these objections, but maintain that the evils here complained of are not without remedy. The public and the Legislature watch a corporation from which they expect nothing, with greater jealousy, and far greater scrutiny, than they watch the government from whose crib thousands have been feeding, and still expect to be fed. The public jealousy of corporations is, indeed, a potential instrument for keeping them within proper limits; while, as a rule, there exists no jealousy in regard to the government, which this year may belong to one party and to-morrow to another. The jealousy, if it exists, is with regard to the party which enjoys its immunity, not with regard to the power it exercises. And while party drill exists, the party in power will generally sustain its own officers, and attempt to screen, if unable to justify, their acts. The man who attempts to censure and expose the abuses of his own party is immediately stigmatized as a traitor, and thrown out of its organization. A corporation is also able to protect itself more effectually against frauds for the pecuniary interest of the corporators always hold their agents perfectly accountable, and dismisses faithless servants, which it is impossible to do under the present system. The Legislature publishes from time to time large books, filled with the names of public defaulters, mostly on the public works, without any practical result to the community.

The next question is, what price may be obtained for the public works? This, of course, is conjectural. It is believed, however, that they can be sold for cost, not because they yield interest on cost, but because the better management of individuals would save expenses, cut off frauds, and increase business. Individuals would be interested in crowding their business on the public works; no such interest exists now, and none such can be created by the government. For certain portions offers greater than cost have already been made, it is easy to make a trial in regard to the rest, and to set a limit to the sum for which they are to be sold.

Now, suppose the works to be sold at cost, what would be the consequence?
1st. The State debt would be reduced from forty to about twenty-five millions of dollars.
2d. The interests on the public debt would decrease from two millions to one million and a quarter.
3d. The present rate of taxation would, in addition to the incidental revenue of the Commonwealth, pay the interest of the remaining debt, all the expenses of the government, and leave a surplus of a million a year, which could be applied to the extinguishment of the remaining debt.
At first it was but natural that the State should make the trial of managing its public works; but when experience shows that the result is disastrous, both in a pecuniary and moral point of view, when it leads to an increase in the debt, a depreciation of the works and the corruption and demoralization of the people, it assuredly cannot be amiss to inquire into the causes of the failure and to suggest a means of correcting the evils inseparable from the continuance of the system.

Col. Benton and the Administration.
A letter from Washington to the New York Tribune says—Col. Benton is indulging an unamiable spirit towards the Administration. A gentleman asked him if he often visited the White House? He replied with Bentonian emphasis, "No, sir—No, sir, I never go to the buzzard's roost."

The Secretary of the Interior sent a message to him to inform him that there was a Register of the Land Office to be appointed in the St. Louis Congressional District, and requested him to furnish the Department with the name of a person to fill the vacant office. "Oh! Ingot, said, I have no name to present, and were I to live to be as old as Methuselah, and this Administration should exist so long, I would have no favor to ask of it." The messenger then said, "Colonel, I will inform the Secretary that you have no name to offer." "No, sir," said the venerable, but now indignant, Bullionist, "carry my answer, sir, in my own precise language, sir."

Uncertainty of the Law.
A laudable illustration of the uncertainty of the law occurred in Illinois lately, as will be seen by the following from the Peoria News:—
Mr. B. was out hunting with his rifle, and crossing the field of Mr. C. a Frenchman, Mr. C.'s large dog attacked him savagely, while C. stood looking on, without attempting to call off his dog; B. getting out of patience, shot the dog, and he fell apparently dead. C. in high dudgeon, forthwith got out a warrant, and had B. arrested for killing his dog—swore to the killing, and was corroborated by two of his neighbors, who were present at the shooting. The magistrate fined B. ten dollars and costs, which amounted to about ten more; B. paid the fine and costs, and when the parties got home from the trial the dog had got home also, and was not killed. B. then got out a warrant against the Frenchman and his two associates for perjury, in swearing B. had killed the dog. They were frightened, and made peace with B. paid him back his twenty dollars and ten more for his trouble, and no trial was had; and when the parties returned home from the last suit, lo! the dog was dead.

A Little Humor.
The Editor of the *Miner's Journal* is in luck! He received the other day, a magnificent present from Reading, as an acknowledgment of the compliment he paid their circus-goers, by saying that they considered a Circus without its Clown as insipid as a "bretzel" without its salt. His description of the donation is interesting:—
"A Bretzel as is a Bretzel."—In those days of torpedoes and other "wicked inventions," no wonder we felt somewhat queer the other day, on the receipt of a mysterious looking box from Reading, labelled with certain hieroglyphical characters, which only a printer could have deciphered, for our address. However, we at length mustered courage to open it, when, lo!—but the accompanying note shall explain:—
Dr. Doro Doret Orr, Aug. 17, '63.
Misther Editor.—We rite dis to show you know we did haf a Glown to us. Chuykill County his mishtaken because we would leffer haf a show mit usen a Glown as haf our Bretzel mit usen Salt.

We send you dis bremium Bretzel to show you how good he ish.
Some of de Gals of Alt Barks.
P. T.—He ish not a very nice shape, but dat makes nussin out—he ish good.
"This enormous 'bretzel' aforesaid, measures some 12 inches over, and is twisted into all imaginable curly-quees, peculiar to that far-famed commodity. We have carefully preserved and think something of forwarding the same to New York, as a specimen of one of the indigenous plants of mother Berks.

Emigration to Iowa.—It is stated that Iowa is rapidly increasing in population. The whole interior is said to be full of settlers. A hundred emigrants were met in one day, recently, by a traveller. \$34,250 were received at the land office in about six weeks over and above all lands entered with warrants which will reach a very large amount. The entries were all by actual settlers.

Remedy for Weevil in Wheat.—One pint of salt sprinkled in every bushel of wheat, will effectually prevent the weevil. I have known it successfully tried in several instances in Mississippi. It is contended by some that it prevents the grain from germinating. Whether it does or not, I cannot say. It can easily be blown out by a common fan, when wanted for use.

So says a writer in the *Danville Register*. It looked very much as if it would answer. We have over and over again recommended the grain bins to be well cleaned out and sprinkled with powdered quicklime.

The Railroad to the Pacific.—Mr. Norris, the distinguished Engineer of this city, estimates the total cost of transporting 200 passengers from St. Louis to San Francisco at \$860 including every expense of motive power, with interest on the cost of engines, cars, &c. 140,000 passengers, at \$60, would give an income of \$9,000,000 a year, and allowing the road to cost \$60,000 per mile for 200 miles, would yield upward of eight per cent. interest on a capital of \$100,000,000.