

Winter has Set In.

The first snow of the season fell on Monday morning, the 24th of October, and continued till noon. At least six inches of snow fell during that time, and had there been a good foundation we would have had excellent sleighing. It is too early, we think, for this kind of fun, six weeks hence would be better in season.

Washington Ball.

The members of this Company will give their first Annual Ball on Friday Evening, the 4th of November next at the Odd Fellows' Hall, in Allentown. We trust that every lover of amusement of this kind, will buy a ticket, as the "Washingtonians" were laboring under a heavy expense in rigging up "The Machine," and should an opportunity offer itself to test the skill of "the boys" we predict they will not be "behind time."

Suicide in Easton.

On Friday afternoon, between the hours of five and six, the citizens of Easton were thrown in great excitement by the report that David Huber, one of their most respectable citizens had committed suicide by hanging himself in his own stable in the rear of his lot. Mr. Huber, formerly resided in Allentown. He was in very good circumstances, of amiable disposition, and was beloved by all who know him. He labored some time under mental aberration, however, not the slightest idea of self destruction was perceptible. He leaves a bereaved wife and eight children to mourn his early loss.

The Bell Ringers are Coming.

Mr. De Lacey, has just informed us that those world famed artists the Champanalogians or Swiss Bell Ringers, who visited this Borough some two years since, and delighted our citizens with their charming Music, will again visit us this week and give two of their entertainments on Wednesday, and the other on Thursday evening—those inimitable entertainments which exhibit the conversion of bells into melodious instruments of delightful intonation. The Ringers will be assisted by the celebrated vocalist Mr. George Brevis, and Signor Ellini, the wonderful performer on the wood and straw instrument. An elegant evening's entertainment may be relied on. Let those fond of good music attend.

Graham's Magazine.

The November number of Graham's American Monthly Magazine, is certainly one of rare excellence in all respects. The articles are of the highest grade of merit, and grave to gay, and are upon a great variety of topics—"From grave to gay, from lively to severe"—the size of the book, now extended to 112 pages per number, enabling Mr. Graham, to excel in his literary department every other magazine. The illustrations are first rate, particularly those in the body of the book, by Doreux, which set off and explain the text.

We learn that Mr. Graham's arrangements for 1854 are upon a very liberal scale, and although in his prospectus he does not boast, we chance to know that his readers will be amazed when they see the opening number for the year. Success to Graham for 1854, say we!

Washington and Jefferson.

These two distinguished men, natives of the same State, were bitter enemies, and died hostile to each other. Rather, we should say Jefferson died full of hate and opposition to the very name of Washington—the latter was too good a man to entertain, or act out malice. A germ of unfriendliness had long been growing between them, originating with Jefferson, in 1792, when Washington, in defiance of his own wishes, was unanimously re-elected to the Presidency. The last time they ever met was at the inauguration of John Adams, on the 4th of March, 1797, which took place in the Hall of Representatives, in Philadelphia, Jefferson was first inaugurated as Vice President. Adams next appeared, attended by his Cabinet and the oath was administered by Chief Justice Ellsworth. Malice towards Washington, rankled in the heart of Jefferson, on that occasion, like a barbed dagger, and manifested itself in all the actions and conversations of Jefferson. Washington said to a friend that that was not the place to discuss matters of a purely personal nature, in which the country could feel no interest—that as he had proven himself to have courage when his country's interest required it, and had the endorsement of his countrymen—he could afford to let Jefferson vent his spleen. Jefferson was filled with overflowing with "Democratic" notions: Washington was a "Federalist" of the Bayard, Morris and Hamilton school.

Romanism Anti-Masonry.

The Church of Rome denounces all secret societies, and the Pittsburg Catholic thus fulminates its anathema on all Masons and Odd Fellows:—

"The Church has condemned every secret Society, no matter what may be its object."

"A Catholic who joins the Odd Fellows, or any other secret society, has lost the grace of God, and is no longer within the pale of the Church."

"When a Catholic joins one of these secret societies, the grace of God forsakes him, and he can no longer be considered a member of the Church."

"It is to be feared that the majority of the Catholics who join these secret societies, in a short time become infidels."

Hydrophobia.—A boy about 10 years of age son of Amos Miller, of E. Brunswick in this county, died from the bite of a mad dog on Tuesday last week. He was bitten several times in the hand about four weeks ago. The first symptoms of the disease were felt on Tuesday morning and death followed in the evening.

Soldiers of the War of 1812.

To the Editors of the Sun.

GENTLEMEN:—That Republics are ungrateful has been verified in my case, and that of thousands of those engaged in the war of 1812, vs. Great Britain, as the sequel shows. The late war with Mexico, gave to thousands of American recruits one hundred and sixty acres of land who never left the limits of their State, suffered no privation directly or indirectly, and yet our country withholds from the old superannuated veteran, who fought the British Lion (not the Mexican Lamb) forty years ago, an equal claim. I am now on the verge of the grave; have fought and bled in the defence of my native country forty years since, and am told that for six months services in the army, I must receive eighty acres of public land as a full compensation, for all my privations, &c., while my son received one hundred and sixty acres for the services rendered in the Mexican War. I ask no alms of my country: I require at its hands sheer justice, and regardless of all the different sects, religiously or politically, Maine or anti-Maine, Whig or Democrat, I advise all those whose claims on their country for justice have been long withheld, to refrain from the support of any who turns a deaf ear to the claims of justice and equal rights.

Wm. E. GAYLE.

Cincinnati, Oct. 8th, 1853.

We cheerfully give place to the above appeal as containing more truth than poetry. We have always looked upon the law of Congress of 1850 as partial and doing great injustice to the veterans of the war of 1812.

If they did not have as hard fighting, breast to breast, with our ancient foe as those who served in the Mexican war, they showed a bold front and were ever ready and willing to do battle in the tented field—and it was their fearless position that kept the foe at bay, on our extensive frontier and in our maritime towns and cities.

We say to those noble veterans—see your Congress-men in your respective districts—urge upon them the justice of your claim to further land bounty—ask them to present it to the consideration of the House of Representatives at an early part of the coming session, a moiety of that unappropriated domain, as a slight acknowledgment of your invaluable services, that unprincipled demagogues, have from time to time, for political reasons, been so anxious to squander upon foreign paupers.

Allentown Rail Road.

At an Election held in Allentown, on Tuesday the 18th instant, the following persons were elected: President—HENRY D. MAXWELL.—Directors—John T. Johnston, John E. A. Sanford, Thomas Chambers, John C. Green, Adam Norrie, Henry D. Maxwell, Wm. Humphreys, Hiram J. Schantz, Christian Frey, Jacob Dillinger, John D. Stiles and William Fry. The Engineers are already surveying the road.

Pacific Rail Road.

A correspondent in the Philadelphia Ledger takes rather a rose colored view of the great events which are to flow from the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad. Listen to him:—"It is supposed that the Road, if commenced within the coming year, could not be completed before ten years; at which time, the population of the Atlantic States, in all probability, will have increased to twenty-five millions, and upon the shores of the Pacific to between two and three and a half millions. But further, our author extends his point of vision forty years beyond the present. He estimates that there will be then nearly eighty millions of people on this side of the Rocky Mountains, and from ten to fifteen millions on the other side. The vast wilderness, now intervening between the Western and Southern States of the Pacific, will be then populated and enriched with the blessings of civilization. And as each year brings us nearer to that point, which many now in man's estate will live to see, so each year shows more clearly the necessity of this great thoroughfare over these grounds, the road is urged as a means of speedy business connection—of national defence—of a swift, safe and cheap carriage of the mails, besides many other considerations affecting the mental and domestic relations of our country."

We think that, once 80 millions of people between Washington Market and the Rocky Mountains. When that becomes a fact our lakes will have to be taken apart and enlarged.

Austria's Aid to the Czar.

The Russian help that subdued Hungary brought Austria into a state of virtual vassalage to the emperor of Russia. Franz Joseph is but a tool of Nicholas, and under his dictation is now renouncing his character of mediator between Russia and Turkey, and taking sides with the northern autocrat against the Moslem empire. Turkey is to be swallowed first by the Cossack ananodda; but Austria is in equal although in less immediate peril. The St. Petersburg programme of "manifest destiny" looks to the absorption of all Eastern Europe in the first place, the downfall of the constitutional monarchies of the west in the second place, and the establishment of a grand Muscovite empire, comprehending the continents of Europe and Asia, in the third place. The first of these processes has been going on steadily for a century or so, and it remains to be seen whether the general plan is to be interrupted by the sword at the present stage of its progress, or whether the aggrandizements of Russia is to be permitted to go on until she becomes too powerful to be coped with by the nations as men, there are crises in which the decision of the moment determines their fate for good or evil. It seems to us that the liberal governments of Europe are just now in precisely such a "fix." If they permit Turkey to be sacrificed, the "balance of power" on that continent will thereafter be all on one side like the handle of a jug.

The American Continent an Island.

This great problem has at length been solved; and a passage through the Arctic Sea from Behring's Straits to Baffin's Bay has actually been effected. On the 7th inst, Commander Ingfield, who was despatched in her Majesty's steamship Phoenix last Spring, with supplies to Sir Edward Belcher's squadron, returned and reported to the Admiralty. He brought no intelligence of Sir John Franklin's expedition; but has, however, succeeded in depositing the supplies as directed, and was accompanied by Lieutenant Creswell, of the Investigator, with despatches from Commander McClure, who sailed in December, 1849, in search of Sir John Franklin, in H. M. S. Investigator, and from Captain Kellett, who sailed in the Spring of 1852, in H. M. S. Resolute, on the same mission. We regret to say that no traces towards success in the main object of their mission have been discovered; but a letter from Commander McClure, dated H. M. S. Investigator, Bay of Mercy, Baring's Island, April, 1853, announces his success in accomplishing the long problematical enterprise of the North Western passage. The gallant writer states that, during the winter of 1850, his vessel wintered in pack, without sustaining any damage, and, surprising to say, he has to report the same result at the end of the third winter, and without the loss of a single man of her crew, in the frozen waters called Prince of Wales' Strait, and communicating with Barrow, as he ascertained on the 26th of October that year. In July, 1851, he states, "such a body of ice came down upon us with a strong east wind, and set the vessel so far to the south, that we determined to attempt a passage by the east end of the cliffs of Banks Land, forming the north entrance of the large island under which we now are." The difficulties and dangers of this passage may be estimated from his statement that the ice floes encountered measured from 45 to 70 feet beneath the water, only 6 or 7 above. Native inhabitants have been discovered farther north than ever been before, at Woolaston Sound, at Victoria Land and Prince Albert's Land. Copper, of the purest description, was found in lumps, and the natives, who were very friendly, were much amused at seeing the sailors run to pick up the lumps of metal with which they edge their spears.

Death of Gen. Childs.

The yellow fever has taken another hero for its victim, Brevet Brigadier General Childs, of the army, having died of it at Tampa Bay, on the 8th inst. Col. Childs was a native of Maine, and one of the most gallant officers of our army. He was with General Taylor's army at the commencement of the Mexican war, and commanded the artillery battalion in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. At Monterey he commanded the storming party of artillery, infantry and Texas riflemen, and contributed much towards the success of the attack on the city. He was afterwards with Gen. Scott's army at the landing at Vera Cruz. At Cerro Gordo he commanded a portion of the 1st Artillery which was engaged in the successful attack upon that height, and General Scott, in his official report acknowledged his gallantry and called him "the often distinguished Brevet Col. Childs." He continued with Gen. Scott's army as far as Puebla, where he was placed in command, and where he not only exhibited his customary bravery, but endeared himself to the army and the volunteers by his humane conduct in all circumstances. Many of the Pennsylvania volunteers remember him with much gratitude, and will learn with regret of his death. Colonel Childs was promoted, after the war, to a Brevet Brigadier General. He was in the prime of life, with the prospect of many years longer of honorable service when he was cut off by the pestilence.—Phil. Evening Bulletin.

Shooting.

We are informed that on Tuesday last, a son of Hiram Rice, residing near Centerville, Bucks Co., was returning home from a gunning excursion, and when near his father's house he espied a mulatto named John Kennard, in a choice chestnut tree gathering the nuts. The boy ordered him down. After some hesitation Kennard came down, but pursued the boy, with threats. As he came near the boy turned and told him to approach no nearer or he would fire. Kennard pursued, however, and seized the gun; as he did so the boy pulled the trigger, and lodged the charge in Kennard's breast. He was so seriously wounded that at last accounts he was not expected to live.—Eston Argus.

Carpet for the President's House.—It is stated that a gorgeous carpet has just been finished at Glasgow, Scotland, for the White House at Washington. It measures 80 feet long by 40 feet broad; the portion woven in the loom without a seam being 72 feet by 31 feet; and the remainder consists of a handsome border sewn on. The filling in of the carpet is a ruby and crimson damask, with three tasteful medallions in the centre, and a rich corner piece to correspond. The medallions are filled up with bouquets of flowers, designed and executed with magnificent taste. The entire piece weighs upwards of a ton, and is valued at \$2500.

A Valuable Brick.—An ingot of gold, weighing 793 ounces, and valued at \$16,256,75 was yesterday drawn from the U. S. Mint at Philadelphia by the agent of Harnden's Express, for the firm of Wells, Fargo & Co. It is the most valuable ingot of gold ever cast at our Mint in shape and dimensions it resembled a brick but the weight was enough to tire the strongest man.

California.—The California popular vote will this year reach 80,000, it is said. The city of San Francisco polls 10,113 votes, being an increase of 2127 votes since the Presidential election when it stood 7986. The vote in the rural districts of the country has risen in the same time from 420 to 825. The vote in the city of Sacramento reaches 6536 now, against 4998 at the Presidential election, Marysville polls 1807 votes, Stockton 1472, and Nevada City 1008.

The North West Passage.

For two or three hundred years British navigators and others have from time to time, been trying to sail around the Northern coast of America—or, to use the common phrase, have been trying to discover a "North West Passage." It was an early dream of the ocean-theorists that succeeded Columbus's great and glorious experiment, and millions of money have been spent in endeavoring to solve the great problem.—Great Britain, with her characteristic desire for securing a Western passage to the East, chiefly through her own dominions, has sent out expedition after expedition, that in which Sir John Franklin was last despatched, and which has probably long ago proved fatal to him, being the latest. Since his long absence has created anxiety, other expeditions have been sent out in search of him, and in the pursuit of this search the long-sought North West Passage has been discovered.

Whatever honor belongs to this discovery is due to Commander McClure, of the British Navy, who has sailed from Davis's Straits to Baring's Island in the Bay of Mercy, near Behring's Straits. So now the problem is solved, and the next question is, what will be the practical results? To our view they will be literally nothing, in the present or any future age of the world. Two centuries ago before steamships or railroads were dreamed of, an ocean passage at the North of the American continent was a matter of immense consequence, and it is not to be wondered at that European nations should have spent billions in the search for it. Quick communication with Asia was the great object of European ambition, and the only feasible means of accomplishing this seemed to be around the American continent. But while much money and many lives have been sacrificed for the attainment of this object in one way, it has been attained in another by the ordinary progress of human science and human ingenuity, and the achievements of these are such as to make it utterly impossible that their mode of reaching India should ever be superseded by any North-west Passage that may ever be discovered.

If an Englishman wants to reach India, he takes the Overland route and makes the journey in 60 days; or if he wants to send a cargo of British manufactures, he charters a clipper ship, and does it in 90 days. In a few years, he may do still better: he may send his goods by steamship to Aspinwall, thence by railroad to Panama, and thence by steamship to China or India, and consume only about fifty days in the whole affair. Or, when Mr. Robert J. Walker makes his Pacific Railroad, the Englishman may carry himself and his goods from England across the United States to San Francisco, and thence to Asia in twenty-five or thirty days. With all these facilities, who is going to risk a voyage through Commander McClure's North West Passage? Who will, for the sake of the realization of a wild dream of our forefathers, run the risk of spending six months, or a year, or perhaps the rest of his days, among ice-bergs, with nothing in the scenery or the climate to cheer him but the idea of doing what no man in his senses ever would do?

Commander McClure's discovery comes decidedly too late. All that it can ever do for the world is to unite the broken colored lines in our Atlases, and add a line to the schoolboy's boundary of North America. It may also be made the basis of some very learned scientific essays, which will delight the select few who look wide in philosophical assemblies; but more than this we cannot possibly imagine. Commerce is the mainspring of the world in these days, and commerce has worked its way and surmounted all old difficulties, so that it is independent of the natural channels that were formerly deemed essential. It is never going to make use of the northwest passage, until some means are found of warming up the North Pole, and, by artificial contrivances, supplying hot water to the Arctic regions. As soon as this is done—and we are not without expectation that some Yankee will one day do it—trade will take the northwest passage, and we shall look ourselves for a berth in the first steamship. Until then, however, we must regard Commander McClure's discovery, praiseworthy as it is, as nothing more than the fulfillment of an old foggy dream, of not a practical use to the revised and improved world of modern times.—Phil. Evening Bulletin.

The State Agricultural Fair.—The Pittsburg Post is informed by the Secretary of the Society that the total receipts from the Fair held at Pittsburg, last week, amounted to \$19,000. This is the largest sum ever received in this country. At a State Fair, held in Utica, last year, the receipts fell below the amount received by the Pennsylvania Society, 2,000. It is estimated by those who had every opportunity of judging, that the number of persons on the Fair ground at 4 P. M. on Thursday, amounted to 60,000.

Accident.—We regret to learn that last week, Mr. Daniel Kiegel, of Nazareth, while on the road leading from Bath to Nazareth, was seriously injured. His horse became restive, and commenced kicking, breaking in the dasher of the buggy, and otherwise doing mischief. Mr. Kiegel was thrown out of the vehicle—the horse kicked and struck his leg, and although no bones were broken yet the wound was serious. We are glad to learn however that he is speedily recovering.—E. Whig.

Candid Admission.—The celebrated Dr. James Johnson, editor of the London Medico-Chirurgical Review, thus unambiguously himself:—"I declare, as my conscientious opinion, founded on long experiences and reflection, that if there was not a single physician, surgeon, apothecary, midwife, chemist, druggist, or drug on the face of the earth there would be less sickness and less mortality than now prevailed."

North Carolina.—The North Carolina papers are discussing means to draw foreign emigration to that State. It seems that of the twenty-one millions of acres of land in that State, less than six millions are improved; and for these six millions there is not one laborer for every twenty-five acres, whereas a high state of cultivation would require five times as many. There is also a great demand for common laborers for public works, railroads, &c.

The Patent Office Reports for 1852.

These elaborate reports from the Patent Office are gratifying indexes of the general inventive industry of the country. Commissioner Hodges present one is full of valuable and interesting information. There were 2,639 applications received for patents during the year, and 1,020 patents issued. An application is rarely disposed of without being examined at least twice, and sometimes six times. Probably those 1,020 patents have cost 7,000 examinations. This is the largest number ever granted in one year, except during the first year of Gen. Taylor's administration, when Commissioner Ewbanks issued 1,676. Extensive additions have been made to the Patent Office buildings, and there is still a want of space.

Prof. Renwick's Examiners' Report explaining the principle of the celebrated Hobbs' lock. Its "unpickability" depends upon a secondary or false set of tumbles, which prevent the instrument from picking from reaching real ones. Moreover the lock is powder proof, and may be loaded through the keyhole and fired off until the burglar is tired of his fruitless work, or fears that the report of his explosions will bring to view his experiments more witnesses than he desires.

Doors and shutters have also been patented that cannot be broken through with either pick or sledge hammer. The burglar's occupation's gone.

The calorific ship is described and commended, at some length, but the report admits that "its end is not yet fully attained."

A harpoon is described which makes the whale kill himself. The more he pulls the line the deeper goes the harpoon.

An ice-making machine has been patented, which goes by a steam engine. In an experimental trial, it froze several bottles of sherry produced blocks of ice of the size of a cubic foot, the thermometer was standing at 80 deg.—It is calculated that for every ton of coal put into the furnace it will make a ton of ice.

From Dr. Gale's examiner's report we gather some idea of the value of patents.

A man who had made a slight improvement in straw-cutters, took a model of his machine through the Western States, and after a tour of eight months returned with \$40,000. Another had a machine to thresh and clean grain, which in fifteen months he sold for \$60,000. A third obtained a patent for a printer's ink, refused \$50,000 for it, and finally sold it for \$60,000. These are ordinary cases; while such inventions as the telegraph, the plating machine, and the India rubber patents are worth millions each.

Twenty-seven harvesters, fifteen ploughs, twenty-six seed-planters, eight threshing-machines, ten corn hullers and three horse rakes have been patented during the year in addition to those now in use.

Six new saw mills, seven shingle splitters, and twenty-two new planing machines have been patented within the year.

Seven new machines that spin, twenty that weave, and seven that sew, are also described. Examiner Lane's report describes various new electrical inventions. Among these is an electric whaling apparatus, by which the whale is literally "shocked to death." Another is an electromagnetic alarm which rings bells and displays signals in case of fire, or burglars. Another is an electric clock, which wakes you up, tells you what time it is, and lights a lamp for any hour you please.

There is a "sound gatherer, a sort of huge ear trumpet, to be placed in front of a locomotive, bringing to the engineer's ear all the noises ahead, perfectly distinct, notwithstanding the rattle of train.

There is an invention that picks up pins from a confused heap, turns them all round with their heads up, and sticks them in papers, in regular rows. Another goes through the whole process of cigar making, taking in tobacco leaves and turning out the perfect article.

One machine cuts cheese; another scours knives and forks; another blacks spots; another rocks the cradle; and seven of eight take in washing and ironing.

There is a parlor chair patented, that cannot be tipped back on two legs, and a railway chair that can be tipped back into any position, without any legs at all.

Another patent is for a machine that counts the passengers in an omnibus and takes their fares. When a fat man gets in, it counts two and charges double.

There are a variety of guns patented that load themselves; a fish line that adjust its own bait and a rat-trap that throws away the rat, and then baits and sets itself, and stands in the corner for another.

"The truths of the patent office are stranger than fiction."

These is a machine also by which a man prints instead of writing, his thoughts. It is played on like a piano. And speaking of pianos, it is estimated that nine thousand are made every year in the United States, giving constant employment to one thousand nine hundred hands, and costing over two millions of dollars.

One class of inventions, we are glad to see, meet with deserved reprobation. Whatever may be said of others, the examiners of the patent office are not likely to exaggerate, either from ignorance of design. This is their official judgment respecting "burning fluids."

There is yet much to be accomplished in perfecting artificial lights; and it is to be regretted that inventors should be so generally satisfied with attempts on their part to "render the use of dangerous materials popular, rather than occupy themselves with the search after something that could be used to supply this want, without endangering the safety of all who participate in its consumption.

The desire to render the use of highly combustible fluids less dangerous than they can be when burned in lamps of the ordinary construction, has given rise to a few improvements; for which patents have been granted. Thus far, however nothing has been resented which can render these compounds entirely safe; while the frequent and dreadful accidents almost daily recorded from their general use should prompt the public to the utmost care, if not to banish them from all dwellings, as moveable lights and especially when burned in lamps of fragile materials.

from charitable people, come now tell me?" "Not very often. The other day a poor woman who was begging cold victuals in the streets stopped me and gave me some; and there is a woman down at the market who keeps an apple stand, and she called me over to her two or three times, and asked me if I wasn't hungry, and when I told her that I was she gave me some cakes. There is another apple woman near the same place, who was very good to me too; and as I was passing down Chatham street one morning, some time ago, a woman came to me out of a house and gave me some bread and meat."

Here the poor old creature proceeded to enumerate various acts of charity which he had received from different persons, the majority of whom, it is particularly deserving of mention, were poor, struggling like himself for a subsistence. Verifying the words of the poet, that,

"The poor man alone, When he hears the poor groan, Of his morsel a morsel will give."

He had also been subject to a great deal of annoyance from the rowdies about the market, and on one occasion he was thrown into the gutter, where he lay, unable to help himself, till he was picked up by a young boy, who cleaned the dirt of his clothes and gave him ten cents. Of this kind act he seemed to have a proper appreciation.

"He was a fine boy," said he, "and I think he could hardly afford to give me so much money, for I am sure, by his appearance, he had to work hard for it."

"How are you paid for the paper and rags which you find in the streets?"

"Well, that depends upon the kind of rags and paper. They give me two cents a pound for colored ones, and five cents for all I can get that is clean and white. Sometimes I wash the rags and hang them up in the basement of the house where I live to dry, and then I take them to the rag store. I only get a cent and a quarter a pound for the paper I find in the streets, because it is generally dirty and is made up of every kind. The woolen rags are of no use to me, for you see they cannot make paper of them; but some of the other ragpickers get woolen rags; but I never find out where they sold them."

"What do you get for the old iron?"

"In some places I get more than in others. Some shops give me a cent a pound, but others don't give me more than half a cent. I would rather have the paper, although I take everything I can get."

"Do you ever expect to make a fortune by ragpicking?"

"A fortune!" said the old man smiling; "if I can only make any kind of living it is all I want. We must try and keep the life in our bodies, and that is just about all we can do. The winter will soon be on us, and we will find it pretty hard to make out."

A Wonder of Nature.

The Savannah News says: One of our physicians has handed us the following extract from a letter written to him by a professional brother in the up country, describing a somewhat singular case, we believe or rare occurrence in medical practice:

"I must put in a slip to give you a singular instance of death from the rapid accumulation of fat. We had a young man residing eighteen miles from this place, who was one of the miracles of nature; at 22 years of age, he weighed 592 lbs; he continued gradually to increase in flesh until he reached a little over 600 pounds, he was able to get about with tolerable ease and comfort to himself, and attended to his planting interest; he had a fine estate and looked after it with care and interest. Some four weeks ago he commenced increasing in flesh very rapidly and gained at first 1 1/2 pounds per day, and then it was found that he gained a little over 2 pounds per day.—Last week he died suddenly in his chair.—I think from an accumulation of fat around the heart. Three days prior to his death he weighed 613 pounds, and had he been weighed the day of his death, no doubt he would have gone over 600 pounds. I have often seen him, and visited his family a few months ago professionally."

Nebraska.

Col. Mannypenny, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, if we are rightly informed, has thus far met with good success in treating with the Indians for the cession of their lands, in the above named territory, to the United States. The soil, the climate, the timber, minerals, and local position of this territory, all point it out as likely early to become one of the greatest and wealthiest States of this Union. It will now soon be opened for settlement, and, we doubt not, it will become the destination of throngs of emigrants from the old States, and from Europe. Thus another republic is founded and another, wide realm added to the great empire of freedom. It lies on the route of travel between the Atlantic and Pacific, and will doubtless be crossed by the great railway that is to connect the shores of the two oceans. That road will fill that territory with a busy and thriving population in a very few years; and though in the centre of the continent, it will have easy, cheap and speedy access to the harbors of both oceans, and all the best markets of the world. Those seeking western homes, and not smitten with the gold fever, will soon find Nebraska one of the most attractive regions on this continent.