

The Lehigh Register.

Allentown, Pa.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1854.

FOR GOVERNOR:
JAMES POLLOCK,
Of Northumberland County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:
GEORGE DARSIE,
Of Allegheny County.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT:
DANIEL M. SMYSER,
Of Montgomery County.

Visit to the Poor House.

We had occasion to pay a visit to our Poor House, on Friday last. Arriving there, we were told, that Mr. Faust, the gentlemanly steward was out on the farm, attending to the duties of the Agricultural Department. An obliging son of the steward, politely invited us in the office and dispatched a messenger after his father, who very soon made his appearance, hale, hearty and full of fun. In our course of conversation, we touched upon various topics of the day, "Know Nothingism" and many other items, after which he politely invited us to take a stroll through the large buildings, the House of Employment and Hospital. In entering the latter building, we met Dr. Charles H. Martin, the attending Physician. On entering the apartment we found the Doctor engaged in bleeding a female inmate of the house. After the arm was dressed, the Doctor joined us in our course through the hospital, from the basement to the attic, examined every room in the house, seen many a poor and helpless creature, the condition of some of which indeed affected our tender feelings. This building from the basement to the attic, is visited several times a day by the active and persevering Steward, and his very attentive matron Mrs. Faust.

Housewives will pardon us for saying that we believe no private dwelling in the county is as clean, bright, and airy as the Poor House. Every room in the house is airy, bed-clothes, papers, and floors are cleaned daily, and the floors in the entire building, from top to bottom, scrubbed twice a week, and such apartments, which from the nature of the disease become soiled, are washed and cleaned daily. These sanitary measures so strictly carried out, account for the good health that at present prevails in this establishment. True, several cases of cholera have been reported, but they were brought there from along the railroad and canal in an advanced state, but not in a single case, has it effected the old inmates of the building.

We also passed through every room in the House of Employment, and we must admit that we only saw one female confined, in this department. The inmates both male and female look healthy, are clean in dress, and appear to really enjoy their situation. We happened to pass through this department during the time the bell called the inmates to dinner. We noticed several old couples, partake of their meals in their private rooms, and they informed us they never lived better. This Department as well as the other is scrubbed twice a week from the attic to the basement.

After having passed through the building, Mrs. Faust, the matron lady of the house invited us to dine with them, and partake of what she in a hurry had prepared. As the party was about to seat themselves to enjoy the good things of which the table was so largely filled, Hiram J. Schantz, Esq., one of the Directors, who lives within a mile of the Poor House, and by the bye, one of the most active and energetic members of the board, made his appearance, and we all done full justice to the contents of the table, regardless of all dangers of "morbid" or cholera. All we have yet to say, is, that a visit to the Poor House will convince any reasonable person, that the paupers in the Lehigh County Poor House are kept better, than many of the wealthiest families keep themselves.

The Public Works Again.

It will be remembered that we laid before the public a short time since, a comparative statement, procured from the Auditor General's office, of the Canal and Railroad revenue for the first seven months of 1853 and 54. In reply to this, our friend of the "Patriot" has procured a certificate from Thomas L. Wilson, Esq., the pith of which is contained in the following extract:

"The following is a comparative statement of the tolls collected in the first seven months of the fiscal years 1853 and 1854, viz:

1853	\$979,923 01
1854	937,131 51

Decrease in 1854 \$42,791 70

Precisely so! We suspected as much when we penned our former article, but thought it best to let them convict themselves. The amount collected for 1853 and 54 do not differ so much as the Auditor General's books would seem to indicate; but it has not been paid into the Treasury, nor accounted for at the Auditor General's office! Have certain rumored defalcations on the Columbia Railroad anything to do with this state of affairs? Or is the money required as a missionary fund in the approaching election?—*Dem. Union.*

Amendments.—Official notice has been given by the Secretary of the Commonwealth, of the passage, by the last Legislature of two propositions to amend the Constitution of the State. The first provides that the aggregate amount of debt hereafter contracted by the State shall not exceed five hundred thousand dollars.—The second prohibits municipal subscriptions to rail roads. The people are to vote for or against these propositions at the next general election.

Pardoning Power Abused.

We invite the attention to an article in another column from the "Northampton Farmer," giving another remarkable instance of the abuse of the pardoning power exercised by Gov. Bigler, in releasing Dr. Daniel Lachenour one of the conspirators in the Green case from his fine and imprisonment. The Farmer is a Democratic paper, having the name of William Bigler at the head of its editorial columns, for Governor, and its statements cannot therefore be gotten rid of by our Locofoco contemporaries as Whig lies.

The sentence on Lachenour was passed by Judge McCarney on the 12th day of May last, as follows: The sentence of the Court upon you is, that you pay a fine of \$2,500 to the use of the County of Northampton, and be imprisoned in the County Jail for three months, and pay the costs of this suit.

It will be seen that the time of imprisonment would have expired on the 12th of August. No one perhaps would have objected to a pardon of imprisonment, but to remit the fine is an outrage, not only upon the Judge and Jury, but upon every citizen in the county and State.

The "Farmer" says, "Fields and Deek" will be pardoned immediately after the election. This no one doubts, that has any ways watched the doings of Gov. Bigler, since he occupies the gubernatorial chair. The Governor, from the free exercise of his pardoning power, shows but little respect for the opinions of the Judge and Jury, in this case, and much less for the pockets of the dear people, the honest tax-payers of Northampton county, whom he believes better able to pay the eight thousand dollars; and no doubt, if they are as good democrats as represented, they will not only pay the fine without a murmur, but will roll up their old fashioned majority of twelve hundred.

The dear people of Northampton county are made to pay well for their adherence to Democratic faith. It was currently reported that the re-charter of the Eastern Bank had cost upwards of \$30,000—the annual state taxes amounts to near \$10,000—the costs of the Green trial near \$8,000—together near \$100,000. Quite a nice little sum to be made up in a circuit of but twenty-five miles.

The Pittsburg papers state that Gov. Bigler has also pardoned Hazen, Lawson, Morris and Davis, the defendants in the celebrated small note conspiracy case, and also remitted the fine of \$100 each, which was imposed upon them.

A Sorry Picture.

The "Pennsylvania Patriot," a Locofoco Paper at Harrisburg, thus speaks of the men who have of late years composed our State Legislature: "It is a lamentable fact that too many have been sent here as legislators, who were totally unfit to discharge the duties which devolved upon them. Indeed of being qualified to make laws, some of them had not capacity to construe, intelligently a law made by others.—We must also make another confession, humiliating as it is, that our Legislators, for a few years back have been cursed with a class of men who cared nothing for the interests of their constituents or their State—the sole object seeming to be the readiness of eye in lining their pockets with gold, even though the accomplishment of their wish was at the expense of their integrity and utter disregard of their solemn oaths."

The "Patriot" applies these remarks to both parties. We suspect, however, they are chiefly applicable to their own.

Important Discovery.

Well the cat is out of the bag,—the mare's nest is discovered. These Know Nothings, who have been so terribly worrying our neighbors the *Gazette* and *Adler*, are found out, shown up, used up, and done up, brown. The *Pennsylvania* has found out all the secrets, pass-words, signs, grips, &c., (at least it says so) and publishes them to the world. Nobly contradicts the *Pennsylvanian*, and therefore what it says must be true. Some one has carried off a copy we had of the paper but if we can lay hands upon it again we will publish the expose in another column and thus do our share towards gratifying an enlightened curiosity. The watch-words, if we remember rightly are "Traitor Beware No. 13, Freedom No. 32—so all that is to be done is to use the mysterious words and walk into any lodge—if you can find it. The grip we forget, but the sign is by drawing the hand across the forehead as if wiping off perspiration—at least so says the *Pennsylvanian*. That sign we have seen frequently—especially during warm days,—and judging by the number who use it the society must be very extensive.

But the difficulty is, nobly knows whether the *Pennsylvanian* is right or wrong. And then we can find no one who can tell. Every one we have asked about it seemed to be a Know Nothing—and what is worse, with all our inquiries we have not been able to find a member of the society. We have seen books containing (as they said) all the secrets of Masonry, Odd F. L. O. S. &c., but everybody seems to distrust them and we cannot see that those societies get along any the worse for all the *exposés*. So we fear there is some humbug about the matter, and have some apprehension about trying it on, having the fate of one of Gov. Bigler's office-holders before our eyes who, if the story current in town is true, was suddenly walked out of a room into which he had got by the exercise of his wits. The *Pennsylvanian* does not give its author, so that we might judge of his credit—probably because if what that paper says of oaths, &c., is true, its informer must have committed perjury. Won't some clever Know Nothing step up and tell us all about it for our private satisfaction. We won't say a word about it,—not we, and we want to be sure we are right, before we go ahead.—*Reading Journal.*

A Centenarian.—Among the deaths at the Chester County Poor House, last week, was that of a negro, who had attained the age of 103 years. He was a teamster in the army of the American Revolution.

For the Lehigh Register.

What is Politeness.

Mr. RUEB.—Dear Sir: Is it the mark of a gentleman to sit upon a dry goods box, with some half dozen or more of companions, and while away a Sabbath afternoon in delectating upon the beauties or deformities of each lady's foot or walk, or peculiar style of dress, as she passes? We ask the question for information not knowing how our good natured beaux regard this custom.

Have they ever thought that possibly it may be very embarrassing for a lady to hear it announced by some one of the smoking, chewing and spitting group, that "she has a very pretty foot; but a very bad nose," and such like observations. If they have any criticisms or compliments to bestow, would it not be as well for the "Lords of creation" to check their enthusiasm until the lady had passed out of hearing distance?

We frankly confess that "we fair ones" some times feel complimented by being gazed at; but when in the public streets a lady becomes the focus of from six to twenty pairs of eyes, all staring at her as she approaches, and watching every motion as she passes, we are sometimes constrained to blush for the impudence which suggests such an excess of compliment.

For a lady to pass Hamilton street on an afternoon requires more courage than to have stormed the entrenchments of Cerro Gordo.—Batteries of glaring staring eyes, planted upon merchants' boxes threaten to annihilate one at every step. We "angels without wings" want more bravery than we possess to get through the infested district with any degree of composure.

We are by no means actuated in what we say by a fault-finding spirit. On the contrary we are always happy when we see the gentlemen cheerful and smiling, and would not for the world say ought to diminish their cheerfulness or darken their smiles.

Custom has made it quite easy for us to cut our way to and from church through a cloud of cigar smoke. With our thick-shoes we can get along quite comfortably over the side walks flapping with tobacco juice. We would not drive the gentlemen from that paradise of the tobacco chewer—a dry goods box. If they choose to spend the greater part of the Sabbath in this way, they are privileged to do so. But when the ladies are passing, would it be too much to ask, that they smoke and chew and spit with all their devoted energies, so as to engross for the time being their undivided attention, and thus relieve us from the gazing and gaping, and our feet, our peculiar walk, our style of dress, form, mouth, eyes, nose and bonnet trimmings, from the discriminating and enlightened criticisms so frequently passed upon them in our very hearing.

Yours truly, KATY DARLING.

What Does It Mean?

The Washington correspondent of the *Harrisburg Democratic Union*, of July 30th, 1854, says: The prudent friends of the administration are not favorable to the proposition of placing ten millions of dollars at the disposal of the president to meet certain contingencies in our diplomatic relations with Spain. The president is commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, in virtue of the constitution; and to vest him with authority to draw money from the treasury for purposes not known to congress, would be establishing a precedent dangerous to public liberty. It is not supposed for a moment that any improper use would be made of the public moneys confided to President Pierce, but it is the evil of appropriating any sum of money, for objects neither known nor understood by the legitimate guardians of the public purse, that forms the ground of objection to the proposed measure. Should the executive deem it advisable to negotiate with Spain for the purchase of Cuba, he may do so, and stipulate for the faithful performance of a treaty of session on the part of the other branch of the treaty-making power. And if money be required to carry out the provisions of national engagements, the president is empowered to convene congress within sixty days from a given date.

The inquiry demanded by congress touching the instructions of the navy department to commander Hollins, will be promptly answered; and if I am correctly informed, it will appear that the burning of Greytown was no part of the orders issued for the adjustment of the outrage upon the person of the American minister.

The home-stead bill will have to be postponed. The southern members very generally are opposed to donations of the public lands. This trust estate is the common property of the states and cannot rightfully be appropriated to objects injurious to the interests of any member of the confederacy. The bill requires various amendments to make it palatable, which demand time to consider and arrange. At the next session the subject may engage the attention of able constitutional lawyers for its adjustment.

The same correspondent, in another part of the letter says: Mr. Foiney, clerk of the house, was not censured for his very improper conduct in permitting certain alterations upon the record of the Minnesota land bill. It was not for the clerk of house to assume the responsibility of mutilating public acts. He should have requested the gentlemen interested to bring the matter to the notice of the house and have leave to amend. There is no safety no certainty in legislation, if important changes are permitted to be made after bills have passed the house. The members in both houses condemn in public the indecent conduct of the clerk, in this particular case.

Another Revolutionary Patriot Gone.—Died at his residence in Uniontown, Carroll county, Md., on the 15th inst., John Derr, in the 95th year of his age. Deceased was an old resident of Frederick county, and well known to many of the last generation. He enlisted in the American army in 1779, under Captain Weiser.

Newspaper Subscribers.

The following classification of newspaper subscribers we take from the *Prairie Farmer*, and from our own experience we can safely say that the picture is drawn as natural as life. First come the

Uprights.—These are men who take newspapers, pay for them and read them. Observe the order in which these things are done; the pay comes first—the reading next. These men consider they get the worth of their money in the bargain. It seems as fair and just to them that the newspaper should be paid, for as a barrel of sugar or a new coat. They never entertain any other opinion. When the year runs out or a little before, they are on hand with the pay. There is no more difficulty with them in remembering this period than Sunday or the first of January. If one of them wishes to stop his paper, he either calls or writes a letter by his post-master, in due season, like a man. This class is dear to the heart of the editor. Their image is embalm'd in his warm affections. May they live a thousand years, and see their sons, sons, to the fourth generation. The second class now in mind is the

Do Wells.—This class is nearly related to the other—so near, that it is hard to tell where one begins and the other ends. These men always pay in advance in the beginning, and intend to do so continually. But memory fails a little, or some mishap intervenes, and the time runs by—sometimes a little—sometimes for quite a period. But their recollection, though nodding occasionally, never gets sound asleep. It pronounces the word in due time.—"The printer is not paid, they will do it well, kindles into activity. Now comes the paying up.—"Meant to do so before.—"Don't mean to let such things pass by." A publisher can live with such men. They have a warm place in his memory—only a lute back of the Uprights. If such a man dies in arrears, his wife or son remembers that he may not have paid up for his newspaper, and forthwith institutes inquiries. They remember that part of the benefit was theirs, and estate or no estate, see that the printer's bills are not among their father's unsettled accounts. Next come the

Easy Doers.—These men believe in newspapers. They have fully settled it in their own minds that a newspaper is a good thing. They take them too. Often pay up the first year—at any rate they mean to, pretty soon. If they have done so, they sit down with the comforting conviction that their newspaper is now settled for; and this idea having once got into their heads, refuses obstinately to be dislodged, but keeps it hold from year to year, a truth once—now an illusion, grey and rheumatic with years. The editor unpleasantly marking the elongated and elongating space in the accounts current of their dollars, begins to ask if they are dead, or have gone to California. Now he begins to poke bills at them. They suddenly start up at the reality they are in arrears; and like men, as they are at the bottom, pay up. They never dispute their bills—they know books tell better stories than moss-covered memories. If the publisher has faith enough, or a long purse, and can live a while, awaiting bear he may survive these men. But if he is mortal only, woe be to him. The next class is that of the

Down Hillers.—Here we begin to slide over to the other side. The picture suddenly gets sombre. We shall despatch the down-hillers suddenly. One of these may take a paper because his wife wants one, or the children are zealous to read it, or a neighbor persuades him. When it begins to come he dismisses all thoughts about it further. If the editor sends a man directly to him at the end of two or three years he may get some pay for his paper, but with growls and surly looks. He never pays any debt if he can get rid of it, and a newspaper least of all. Still he hates law suits and constables and all that. A dun has no same effect on him that a bullet does on a hippopotamus, glancing from his hide or sinking into the blubber harmless. He is at ways sliding down hill and soon merges into another class, that of the

The *Nix Cum Bouse*.—No matter how the man began his subscription, he never pays for it—not he. "He don't like that sort of paper. I don't give no news. He never did like it. He didn't want it in the first place, and told the post master so. He sent back one more than a year ago—besides he never began to take it till a long time after it came, and he hadn't had only two or three of them at any rate, and those he hadn't read." Whip him off. Here comes the

Seize Grace.—It is enough to say of him that he never fails to have a newspaper—two or three of them. When he thinks they have come about long enough for the publisher to want pay, he sends back with "stop it." Or he takes up his quarters and leaves for parts unknown. He does not want to pay, and he don't mean to. Get it if you can. Enough for him.

Internal Navigation.—The St. Louis Republican notices the return to that city of the steamer *Geneva*, from the mouth of the Yellow Stone river, after an absence of forty-four days, which is said to be the shortest trip ever made. The following is an extract from the captain's log: "July 1.—Fell in with a grizzly bear swimming the river; opened a fire upon him without effect after receiving several rounds, nothing daunted, he made direct for the boat, apparently with the design of boarding us; but, finding that rather inconvenient, he sheered off with a terrific growl and dropped astern and made for the opposite shore, which he failed to reach, for about this time Capt. T. brought his gun to bear upon him and placed an ounce ball in his shoulder, which shattered the blade and caused his bearship to utter another terrific complaint; and notwithstanding his loud protest against such treatment the captain soon gave him another. The two shots rather had the effect of retarding than accelerating his onward movement. By this time Mr. Wilcox with his rifle, made for the enemy, with intention of bringing him to terms; but, refusing any kind of negotiation and at the same time assuming a very menacing attitude, all negotiation was terminated by Mr. Wilcox putting a ball through his head; and in a few minutes he was seen suspended from the stern derrick, heels uppermost. Thus ended the bear fight and we went on our way rejoicing."

The Lager Beer Dodge.

The Democratic Union announces officially that Gov. Bigler has resolved to "dodge" the Lager Beer Bill passed by the last Legislature—or in other words he will pocket it until after his defeat in October next. The Union thinks that the opinion of the Attorney General of the State on the constitutionality of the bill in question should be placed upon record for the information of the Executive before he signs or vetoes it; and adds:—

"The feverish state of the atmosphere—the excited elements of political warfare, admonish the Attorney General to WITHHOLD his opinion on the Lager Beer Act UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTION."

So, Gov. Bigler cannot sign or veto the bill until the Attorney General writes his opinion of it, and that officer will not place his opinion on record until after the election, because of "the excited elements of political warfare, &c."—"Dodge" is therefore the game, and the Lager Beer bill holds over for the sake of trapping Lachenour because he has not signed it, and Temperance votes because he has not vetoed it! Gov. Bigler will likely be able to inform us of the dividends that investment pays after the second Tuesday of October.—*Pennsylvania Telegraph.*

Consorts after Death.

There having been some speculation lately on the Swedenborgian ceremony of marriage, we give the following synopsis of Swedenborg's chapter on "the state of consorts after death":

1. The laws of the sex remain with every man after death such as it was in his interior will and thought in the world.
2. The same is true of conjugal love.
3. Two consorts most commonly meet after death, know each other, again associate, and for some time live together. This takes place in the first state, while they are in externals, as in the world.
4. As they successively put off their externals and enter into their internals, they perceive in what love and inclination towards each other they had mutually been, and consequently whether they can live together or not.
5. If they can live together, they remain consorts; but if they cannot, they separate themselves, sometimes the man from the wife, and sometimes wife from the man, and sometimes each from the other.
6. Then there is given to the man a suitable wife, and to the wife a man in like manner.
7. That consorts enjoy similar intercourse with each other as in the world, but more pleasant and blessed; yet without procreation, in the place of which they have spiritual procreation, which is of love and wisdom.
8. Such is the case with those who go into heaven, but otherwise with those who go into hell.

An Eventful Career.

At the late term of the Supreme Court of Lowndes county, Ga., a man by the name of Grimes was convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to the penitentiary at the age of nineteen years.—The *Walkabout* (Florida) Times gives a few incidents in the life of this young man, which are well calculated to excite sympathy in his misfortunes:

At the age of thirteen, he was attacked by a tiger, who after tearing him badly, and crushing both his jaws, left him for dead under a covering of leaves, which had been piled on him.—Subsequently he was caught in a sugar mill and lost one arm; was bitten twice by rattlesnakes, and struck senseless by a flash of lightning. His greatest calamity occurred a few months ago, when he killed one of his neighbors in a drunken frolic, by stabbing.—Since then he has laid in prison, and has now a term of years to serve at some trade suited to his peculiar physical condition. If there be any extenuating circumstances in his case, we should be glad to see them brought to the notice of the Executive, for the exercise of official clemency. We doubt very much whether any man living ever encountered similar perils. This is said to be a true record, without the least fancy of invention.

The Rush for the New Territories.—A letter to the *St. Louis Republican*, dated from St. Joseph, which is a great centre and halting place for the emigration, says:—

"They came by boats, stages, carriages, wagons, on horseback and muleback, and it is no unusual thing to see troops of hardy pioneers, passing on foot, with their axes and knapsacks upon their backs, making their way into the forests of Kansas and Nebraska to hew out a home. The emigration to these territories is unprecedented, except in the history of California. Thousands of sturdy and enterprising men are flocking hither to select the choicest spots for their future homes. The ferry boats here are busy in transporting them from daylight to dark. They are thus far from Slave States, except a few from Illinois and Indiana, and these are of slavery proclivities."

The Price of Wheat.—A table has been published giving the price of wheat for the last sixty-one years, from which it appears that in that space of time—from 1793 to 1854—wheat has only five times been \$2, or upwards per bushel, while it was seventeen times at \$1 or under—twice at seventy-five cents. Only once in thirty-seven years, that is from 1817, to wit, 1837, has it reached \$2. Average price for the whole period was \$1.33. For the first thirty years it was \$1.25.

The Know-Nothing Futility.—The Know Nothings seem to have flourished in England two centuries ago. John Bunyan relates in the second part of the *Pilgrim's Progress*, that on time of Christiana's setting forth on her journey there were assembled at the house of Mrs. Timorous, sundry ladies, among whom were Mrs. Bat's Eyes, Mrs. Inconsiderate, Mrs. Light Mind and Mrs. Know Nothing. In the somewhat spic conversation which ensued, Mrs. Know Nothing merely asks a simple question—refraining, with that circumspection which still distinguishes those of her name, from any definition of her position in the matter under consideration.

Romantic Marriage.

A few evenings ago as the cars of the Carrollton railroad were approaching the city, a little girl about three years old ran in front of the engine and stopped on the centre of the track.—The brakemen attempted to stop the engine as soon as the child was perceived but on and on hurried the iron monster, and just as it was about to crush into the earth the beautiful victim which thus so innocently braved its coming the strong hand of an athletic young man was stretched forth, and at the hazard of another life the child was saved.

Loud was the shout of applause from the few who witnessed the daring deed, and in triumph the young man bore the child away, and delivered it to his mother. Any attempt to describe a mother's feelings on such occasion would be more than vain. She felt as a mother alone can feel, when the darling of her heart—her only child—is rescued from the jaws of death; and with an eloquence which no words can convey she looked and spoke her thanks.

That mother was a widow young, and fair as the incarnation of a poet's dream; and withal she was blessed with no little of this world's goods. Of course she was grateful to the preserver of her child's life and as he was poor, she offered to bestow upon him a goodly largess. He however, refused to accept any reward for doing what he considered to be his duty, and so the matter for the time rested.

Since then an intimacy has sprung up between the young man and the grateful widow, and the result was, that yesterday they went together to Mobile, where the widow's name is at the Hospital after to be changed, and the young man is to become not only the protector, but the step-father of the child he saved.

May the joys of the twain increase, and their days be many.—*New Orleans True Delta, July 16.*

Effects of the Warm Weather.

The *Pottstown Ledger* says it has a refreshing piece of coolness to record this warm weather. On Monday night a week a person called at the hotel of Mr. Yohn, and wished to engage a very comfortable room for a short time, this hot season. The accommodations were shown to him, and proved acceptable. The gentleman was very particular. He must have everything of the best, and at the table showed his Epicurean taste to be well cultivated. At the expiration of four days, or thereabouts, the nights being rather warm, we presume, to admit of sound sleep, he got up about 11 o'clock, P. M., and appropriated to his use one of Mr. Yohn's coats, and took a walk westward in the "stilly night." Mr. Y., not liking such a summary departure, next morning followed, and overtook the fastidious gentleman in the neighborhood of Unionville, Berks county, procured a touch sapling from a tree near by, gave him a neat dressing of hickory oil for sealing his coat, and sent him on his way "rejoicing" over the reflection that he got just what he deserved.

A Fearful Voyage.—We learn from Col. Stevens of Minneapolis, that on Saturday night a man named Hickey undertook to cross the Mississippi above the Falls of St. Anthony, in a skiff, being unacquainted with the channel, and bewildered by the darkness, his boat was drawn into the swift current above the falls, where all efforts to extricate himself proved unavailing, and he was forced to take the frightful plunge in the deep waters below. Strange as it may seem he was neither killed or drowned, but by some means, which we did not learn, succeeded in regaining the shore almost entirely unharmed. This is, we believe, the first time that any body has been known to go over the falls and escape with life. Since the days of Amateo Sepa, the descent has been regarded as certain death, and Mr. Hickey may certainly congratulate himself for having done "some things" with more success than Sam P. did his "others."

A Costly State.—California, with all its wealth has proven a costly possession to the United States. The rate at which it consumes the money at the national treasury may be judged by the fact that one bill now pending in Congress contains appropriations to the amount of \$2,000,000; \$500,000 being for suppressing Indian hostilities, \$200,000 for a custom house and storehouse, \$300,000 for surveys of the public lands, \$400,000 for the expenses of the State government in 1849 and 1850, and \$250,000 for a survey of the boundary line.

Killed by a Panther.—We learn from the Abingdon Virginian that a little daughter of Mr. Barker, living in the lower part of Washington county, was killed a few days ago by a panther. Mrs. Barker had sent the little girl to a spring for water. The child staying longer than was necessary, the mother went in search of her. Near the spring she found traces of blood, and a short distance beyond a portion of her child's body. Mr. Barker was not at home, but the agonized mother succeeded in raising a small company, who went in search of the animal that had torn from her a beloved one. A few steps from the place where the remains of the child were found a large panther was discovered in a tree. The uttering rattle of one of the company, as soon as the monster was observed, brought him to the ground.

Gen. Cameron.—The Editor of the *Patriot* a few weeks since, heaped a mountain of abuse upon General Cameron, and his wing of the Democratic party; since which time he has "dropped the subject like a hot potato." A Democrat of the Cameron school informs us that Governor Bigler told the Editor that articles of that character must not appear until after the election.—*Dem. Union.*

Mortality.—Coming to Life.—A man named Amos Ewing, residing in Downingtown, was attacked by cholera, and died on Friday of last week. On the following day his daughter died of the same disease, and on the following day his wife died. Strange to relate two hours after the latter was supposed to be dead, and while they were preparing the coffin, she came to life, and is now doing well.—*Village Record.*

A Vain Chase.—Running after a telegraphic message to stop it.