

V. B. PALMER, Esq., N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, is our authorized Agent for receiving advertisements and subscriptions to the Lehigh Register.

Send us your real name "LILLA," and your "Lines to T. O. B.," will appear in our next. It is absolutely necessary that we should be entrusted with the real name of our correspondents, otherwise their productions cannot appear.

Snow Storm.

We were visited on Sunday last by a very severe snow storm. It commenced about seven o'clock in the morning, and continued without intermission until two o'clock at night. The wind, from the beginning of the storm to its termination, blew a violent gale from the northeast. In some parts of the country we learn that the snow is drifted to the height of seven or eight feet, but the average depth did not, we should judge, exceed fourteen inches. It is almost needless to say that our people are indulging in their sleighing propensities to the utmost, and our streets are rendered lively from early morning until late at night by the merry jingle of the sleigh bells.

Shocking Accident.

On the 21st ult., Dr. Otto Meissner, of Millerstown, met with an accident which nearly resulted in the loss of his life. On his return home from some patients he had visited, the top of his buggy stripped a branch of a tree, and having a very high spirited horse, he took fright at the rustling noise of the leaves, and ran away, throwing the Doctor out of his buggy. In the fall he broke his leg near the thigh, dislocated the hip joint, and bruised his head in a shocking manner. Shortly after the accident had happened he was found and conveyed to his residence. Drs. Moser and Evans were sent for, who promptly came to his assistance and dressed his wounds.

Nice Young Men.

Coming up Sixth street one night last week, we came across a party of would be nice young men, who were placing obstructions on the pavement in the vicinity of Bechtel's stables. This in our opinion is poor fun, and might result in serious accidents to the many persons going to and from the M. E. Church. We have no desire to expose them, as they were persons past the prime of boyhood, and indeed ought to know better. We hope they may hereafter find a better way of spending their time. How much better it would be if these young men would join some literary association, such as the 'F. L.,' the 'Shakspeare,' &c. It might prove to them a fountain of perpetual good. Our young men can find no better way of passing their time during winter evenings than in attending lectures, and by joining either of the above societies. From the books on their shelves they may cultivate their mental and social faculties, in acquiring knowledge of history and of the world. It will introduce them to the society of the wise and the good of the past generations and of the present time. They may there hold converse with the sages and poets of all ages. Better, far better, to pass evenings with books, well selected, than in places of carousal and dissipation. It is an old and true saying, "that it is the mind that makes the body rich," and therefore too much care and attention cannot be given to the mind.

"Dutch John."

This poor fellow, known by the above name to almost every person in town, was on Saturday last sent to prison at Reading. The evening before he went to the residence of Mr. Wm. B. Hertzell, in South Third Street, (Mr. H. being absent at the time) and told Mrs. Hertzell that her husband had sent him for a certain pair of boots, and an over-coat, which he described so accurately that the lady at once recognized them as a portion of Mr. H.'s wardrobe. Thinking that all was right, she gave him the boots, and would have given him the coat; but he appeared satisfied with what he had got, and said he would call again for the last named garment. It turned out that it was a bold imposition: Mr. Hertzell having known nothing at all of the transaction until his return home. He was tracked, however, and arrested on Saturday morning at market, where he was doubtless watching his opportunity to victimize some one else. On his examination before the Alderman it was discovered that he had sold the boots for \$1 shortly after getting them. Poor fellow! He served his country faithfully both in the Florida and Mexican wars, and bears numerous marks of his daring and bravery on his body, but alas! he is a slave to that demon, intemperance.

Hints to Young Ladies.

If any young woman waste in trivial amusements the prime season for improvement, which is between the age of sixteen and twenty, they hereafter regret bitterly the loss, when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with; and above all, if they should ever become mothers, when they feel their inability to direct and assist the pursuits of their children, they find ignorance a severe mortification and a real evil. Let this animate their industry, and let not a modest opinion of their capacities be a discouragement to them in their endeavors after knowledge. A moderate understanding, with diligent and well directed application, will go much farther than a more lively genius, if attended with that determined perseverance necessary to success in anything.

Farm Journal.

The December number of this monthly Agricultural Journal is now on our table. Its contents are such as will highly interest and benefit the Farmer, and is adapted entirely to their practice and experience.

The "Old Soldiers."

The veterans of the war of 1812-14 are already beginning to get ready to meet in Convention at the seat of our Federal Government, on the approaching anniversary of Jackson's victory at New Orleans. We notice by our exchanges that numerous meetings have been held by the old veterans in different sections of the Union. We can see no just reason why the officers and privates, who volunteered in the defence of their country in the war with Great Britain should be excluded from the rights and privileges which justly belong to them in receiving extra pay and bounty lands, the same as those who volunteered in the war with Mexico. We know of many, in our section of country, who have returned sick and disabled, and are in circumstances, that a donation of this kind would greatly benefit and relieve them. As the time is now drawing close, we think it would be well for the old veterans in our neighborhood to call a preparatory meeting for the selection of a delegate to represent them in the National Convention. We earnestly hope Congress to do the justice long delayed to the gallant soldiers and the surviving widows of those who have paid the great debt of nature. The necessary action will not occupy much time, as the policy is undoubted, the question has been fully discussed, the federal treasury is overflowing, and the public domain is constantly squandered for speculative purposes and the benefit of those who have no claim upon the country.

The following is a copy of the muster roll of Captain Jous F. Runk's company, the "Northampton Blues," which marched from this place to Philadelphia, and from thence to Marcus Hook, on the 3rd of September, 1814:

The newly elected County officers entered upon the duties of their respective offices on Friday last. We have no doubt they will prove themselves worthy of the trust reposed in them by their fellow citizens. The retiring officers carry with them the respect and good wishes of all who have been compelled to transact business with them. Their gentlemanly conduct and prompt attention has made them thousands of friends. They retire, in obedience to the fortune of war, but laden with honor.

The New County Officers.

The Farmer! What a delightful calling is his! What pleasing associations are connected with his daily toil. What romantic incidents are interwoven with the busy scenes of every day life—and what pleasing dreams float around his balmy pillow, rendered doubly refreshing by the never ceasing though pleasant and honorable duties, and toils of a Farmer's life! Of all other pursuits, we think the tilling of the soil is the most noble, the most independent. The Lawyer may amass a fortune—the Doctor may live in affluence, and the Merchant may reap a reward for his assiduous application to business; but after all none of them can enjoy the good things of this life, nor prosper so happy under the benignant smiles of Heaven, as the Farmer. He is independent. The bread of which he subsists, is the product of his daily labor. He feeds not only his own family, but he supplies the world. His verdant fields, overspread with the green, gentle rolling herbage, and watered, perhaps, by artificial fountains that flow at his command; are the great marts to which the whole world looks for the substantial elements of our physical nature. The Farmer stands at the fountain head—the origin of that healthful stream which waters and nourishes the whole grand of the human family. If his supplies should fail, there is wailing, and sorrow, and bitterness of misery throughout the land, such as cannot be created by the desolating ravages of war, nor the pestilence blight of disease! What cheering associations hang around the mind of the Farmer, when his daily toil is over and he is seated in the midst of the family circle! The Farmer is happy, and contented. He is God's nobleman; he inherited his occupation from the ancient "tillers of the soil," whose toils are beautifully blessed by the presence of Omnipotence, and their duties turned into pleasures by the beneficent smiles of holy angels. 'Tis the hardy yeomanry that form the bone and sinew of our loved American Republic. The ploughman with the bloom of health upon his cheek, and the beam of joy in his eye, as he trudges after his team, can rejoice in his heart that he belongs to that class who built up the glorious temple of Liberty, and who are still the principal supporters of its well tried pillars. Yes, the tiller of the soil, as there are a thousand beauties in his occupation, so there are a thousand pleasures in his daily reflections. Go on, then, ye yeomanry of America, and let contentment continue to encircle your sunburnt brows.

BEAUTIFUL FARMING. The Farmer! What a delightful calling is his! What pleasing associations are connected with his daily toil. What romantic incidents are interwoven with the busy scenes of every day life—and what pleasing dreams float around his balmy pillow, rendered doubly refreshing by the never ceasing though pleasant and honorable duties, and toils of a Farmer's life! Of all other pursuits, we think the tilling of the soil is the most noble, the most independent. The Lawyer may amass a fortune—the Doctor may live in affluence, and the Merchant may reap a reward for his assiduous application to business; but after all none of them can enjoy the good things of this life, nor prosper so happy under the benignant smiles of Heaven, as the Farmer. He is independent. The bread of which he subsists, is the product of his daily labor. He feeds not only his own family, but he supplies the world. His verdant fields, overspread with the green, gentle rolling herbage, and watered, perhaps, by artificial fountains that flow at his command; are the great marts to which the whole world looks for the substantial elements of our physical nature. The Farmer stands at the fountain head—the origin of that healthful stream which waters and nourishes the whole grand of the human family. If his supplies should fail, there is wailing, and sorrow, and bitterness of misery throughout the land, such as cannot be created by the desolating ravages of war, nor the pestilence blight of disease! What cheering associations hang around the mind of the Farmer, when his daily toil is over and he is seated in the midst of the family circle! The Farmer is happy, and contented. He is God's nobleman; he inherited his occupation from the ancient "tillers of the soil," whose toils are beautifully blessed by the presence of Omnipotence, and their duties turned into pleasures by the beneficent smiles of holy angels. 'Tis the hardy yeomanry that form the bone and sinew of our loved American Republic. The ploughman with the bloom of health upon his cheek, and the beam of joy in his eye, as he trudges after his team, can rejoice in his heart that he belongs to that class who built up the glorious temple of Liberty, and who are still the principal supporters of its well tried pillars. Yes, the tiller of the soil, as there are a thousand beauties in his occupation, so there are a thousand pleasures in his daily reflections. Go on, then, ye yeomanry of America, and let contentment continue to encircle your sunburnt brows.

SALE OF THE MAIN LINE.—Gov. Bigler has caused to be advertised, in accordance with the requirements of last winter's act, that "sealed proposals for the purchase of the main line, or any division thereof," will be received at the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, up to Monday, the 1st day of January next. The proposals will state distinctly whether the bid is for the whole line or a part, and for what part. Said proposals will be addressed to the Secretary of the Commonwealth, under seal, and marked, "Proposals for the Main Line of the Public Works."

NEW YORK ELECTION.—It is a singular fact that while for Governor, Clark, Whig, received 166,770 votes, and Seymour Dem., 156,455, the combined vote of Ullman and Bronson amounts to 166,150, thus showing a curious division of the people into three equal segments.

ILLNESS OF GOV. BIGLER.—It is stated in the Pittsburgh Post that Gov. Bigler is again so severely ill as to be confined to his bed. It is disease of the liver, and appeared suddenly, in an aggravated form, on Wednesday of last week, since when he has been unable to leave his room for a moment.

AGRICULTURAL MEETING.

At a meeting of the Lehigh County Agricultural Society, held on Saturday, December 2d, 1854, at the public house of Thomas O. Gunkler, in Allentown, President Koller in the chair.

The minutes of last meeting were read and on motion adopted.

The Committee on the engraving of membership certificates not being present, was on motion requested to attend to their duties forthwith and report to the next meeting.

Whereas the funds of the Society being appropriated to the payment of bills incurred in the erection of additional buildings the past season, and there being a number of bills and premiums yet remaining unpaid, for which means should be provided, therefore

Resolved, That a loan of five hundred dollars be made, for the use of the Society.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be presented to Robert E. Wright, Esq., for the address delivered by him on the occasion of their last annual exhibition, on the 6th of October last, and that he be requested to furnish a copy of said address for publication.

Resolved, That the Secretary be requested to furnish Mr. Wright with a copy of the above resolution. On motion adjourned.

A. L. RUCHE, Secretary.

Triumph of Learning. Mind constitutes the majesty of man—virtue his true nobility. The tide of improvement which is now flowing through the land like another Niagara, is destined to roll on down to the latest posterity. And it will bear then, on its bosom, our virtues or vices, our glory or our shame, or whatever else we may transmit as an inheritance. It then, in a great measure, depends upon the present, whether the moth of immortality, ignorance, and luxury, shall support her against the whirlwind of war, ambition, corruption, and the remorseless tooth of time. Give your children fortune without education and at least one half the number will go down to the tomb of oblivion, perhaps to ruin. Give them education and they will be a fortune to themselves and country: It is an inheritance worth more than gold, for it buys true honor; they can never spend nor lose it, and through life it proves a friend, in death a consolation.

RAILROADS IN PROGRESS.—According to the Buffalo Item there are now in progress, and likely to be completed, in the United States, over 12,000 miles of railroad. This estimate is exclusive, entirely, of roads only "proposed," and embraces only those actually under way, in most cases, under contract throughout. The entire cost of these long lines of road, will be not far from \$350,000,000, of which amount the sum of \$100,000,000, at least, is already provided for. There are some sixty roads included in this estimate, of which the longest is the Illinois Central, 804 miles, and the shortest the Lebanon Valley, from Reading to Harrisburg, Pa., which is 53 1/2 miles in length. The highest grade is on the Southwestern Tennessee, and is 90 feet to the mile, and the greatest amount of tunneling is on the Alexandria, Loudon and Hampshire road, in Virginia, which amounts to 19,536 feet, or over three and a half miles.

REMOVING THE STATE CAPITOL.—The Pennsylvania has a forcible article in favor of removing the State Capitol from Harrisburg to Philadelphia—and says: "that whatever good reasons at one time existed for the removal of the Seat of Government to Harrisburg, they have ceased to exist." It says further that "Philadelphia is practically the centre of the State, being most accessible to all parts of it," and is of the opinion that the removal would be reformatory in its character, by "giving us stronger and honest legislators." If the change would bring about this latter effect, we should rejoice to see it made, as there is a very large margin for improvement in this particular. The Pennsylvania recommends that the City should agree to erect the necessary public buildings at its own expense.

GEN. CASS AND THE PRESIDENCY.—The Detroit Times thus talks of Gen. Cass and the Presidency: "The assumption that Gen. Cass has laid aside all aspirations for the Presidency, is entirely gratuitous on the part of our Washington cotemporary. Here at home his friends protest against thus coldly dispatching him with a single stroke of the pen, and will, by his consent, bring his name forward in their own time. We say distinctly that Gen. Cass will be a candidate before the National Convention, and nothing is more calculated to sharpen that determination than just such paragraphs as the above, and the occasional blows which he receives from a large portion of the Southern Press.

WHAT CONSTITUTES INTemperance.—Judge Pearson, in a recent charge to the Grand Jury at Harrisburg, decided that an individual who visits from tavern to tavern, drinking five or six times daily, is emphatically a man of intemperate habits, and that tavern keepers who sell to such are liable to prosecution under the act prohibiting the sale of liquors to "men of known intemperate habits." If this construction of the law be correct, there are few tavern keepers but are liable to be prosecuted every day in the week.

MIXED PRES.—Boil three pounds of lean beef till tender, and when cold chop it fine. Chop three pounds of clear beef suet, and mix the meat, sprinkling in a tablespoonful of salt. Pare, core and chop six pounds of good apples; stone four pounds of raisins and chop them; wash and dry two pounds of currants, and mix them well with the meat. Season with a spoonful of powdered cinnamon, a powdered nutmeg, a little mace, a few cloves, pounded, and a quart of white sugar; add a quart of Madeira wine and a pound of citron cut into small bits. This mixture put down in a jar and closely covered will keep several weeks. Maine Farmer.

A PROLIFIC PEACH.—The local Editor of the Richmond Enquirer states that he planted a single Oregon Peach on the 28th June last, and one stalk yielded 6,000 peaches perfectly matured and fit for planting. He thinks if planted in May it would have yielded 15,000, as more than half did not ripen on account of the frost.

Extraordinary Feats.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mons. Godard made an extraordinary Balloon ascension from New York, the following account of which we find in the Sun:

At half past 3 o'clock, accompanied with Mr. Arita, of Havana, Mons. Deann, Isaac H. Benedict, and one of the animals belonging to the Hippodrome, fastened in the car of a parachute, he cut the cords asunder which bound him to earth, and taking his seat on a trapezium—a wooden pole, suspended at each end from the car with ropes, twenty feet long—bounced up at a rapid rate, amid the huzzas of the multitude. When about an eighth of a mile up he cut the parachute loose from the balloon, and it descended safely to the earth, with its freight unhurt.

Mr. Godard then commenced the performance of his gymnastic feats in the air. At one time he whirled over and over the pole of the trapezium; at another time, grasping it with a single hand, he swung his body to and fro as a school boy would on a swing. Then again, he appeared to be hanging to it with his chin only, then standing upon it—both hands hold of the ropes—then on one leg, then without any grasp of the lines, and finally, as the balloon ascended nearly out of sight, the daring voyager stooped, pulled over upon the trapezium, and in mid-heavens hung suspended from it, head downwards, with a single foot locked over the pole!

There perhaps could not be a greater exhibition of daring than this. Many persons who watched the feats trembled in their shoes as they saw him pass through his aerial evolutions. He, however, restored them to their natural equilibrium of composure on ascending by the ropes of the trapezium, a distance of twenty feet, into the car of his balloon and to the company of his passengers.

INTERESTING TO CLERGYMEN AND OLD FELLOWS.—The Rev. F. G. Zeinmer, pastor of a Lutheran Church at Pittsburg, was tried at that place, a few days ago, on a charge of interfering with the William Tell Lodge of Odd Fellows, while performing funeral service over the remains of a member of the Order. The Dispatch says:

The first and second counts of the indictment charged the defendant with interrupting the religious exercises of the Odd Fellows, but the court held that the burial service spoken over a fellow being is not a religious exercise, but only one of the incidents attending the funeral.—There was not in existence an act of Assembly making it an offence to interrupt a funeral, and hence it was that the first and second counts of the indictment, which charged the defendant with acting contrary to the statute, were defective. The third count, however, contained more than was sufficient; it charged the defendant with interrupting the Odd Fellows, not as an order, but as men, and this was certainly an indictable offence not to bury the dead as every one knew it was, the person who sought to obstruct or prevent their interment, was certainly indictable for so doing. Sentence was deferred.

A FATHER CONVICTED OF THE MURDER OF HIS DAUGHTER.—Alfred Artis, of Shelby county, Ohio, was tried last week and convicted of murder in the first degree. The charge against him was that about a year ago he caused the death of his own daughter, quite a young girl, murdering her by the slow process of starvation exposure, and the most disgusting and fiendish cruelties. Another daughter older than the deceased, was witness against him.

OMNIBUSES.—There are twenty-eight lines of omnibuses running in the city of New York. The largest company is that of the New York Consolidated Stage Company, who run seven of the prominent lines, and have one hundred and eighty-nine stages, giving employment to one thousand two hundred and ninety-five horses, two hundred and seventy drivers, and one hundred and thirty-five mechanics. The average receipts of this company is from \$1,650 to \$1,850 per day. The whole number of vehicles run on all lines in the city is six hundred and eighty-two, giving employment to three hundred and sixty-five drivers, six hundred and sixty-four mechanics, and four thousand five hundred and forty-six horses. Allowing each stage to earn eight dollars per day, which is not far from the average, the receipts on all the lines amount to \$4,450 daily.

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From the Macoupin (Illinois) Statesman.

Eighteen Years among the Indians. We were visited, a few days ago, by a man by the name of Joseph Barney, who says that he is in search of a son, whom he supposes to live somewhere near Alt. m. He made his escape, on the 5th of May last, from the Flat Head Indians near the head of the Flat Head river, in Oregon. He stated that he has been with this tribe of Indians eighteen years. We listened for some length of time to his history, many portions of which are truly thrilling. He was taken prisoner in 1836, on the Upper Missouri river, while in the employ of a fur company. He is a native of France, and speaks English poorly; but we give what he communicated to us as nearly as possible. He was with a man by the name John Robertson, both of whom were captured. They attempted to defend themselves, and killed two of the Indians, but they were overpowered—there being twenty-five Indians to contend with. They were secured hand and foot, and placed on ponies, and started to the northward, and travelled five weeks, when they came to the hunting ground of the tribe, where they were given up to the chief, who shook hands with them, and manifested much joy at their capture. They were unbound and confined in a hut, where they were fed, but not allowed to escape. The chief offered them his two daughters if they would marry and remain with the tribe. Finding escape utterly impossible for the time being, the terms were accepted, and the marriage took place. The fruits of this marriage were two children, both of which are still living, a daughter sixteen, and a son, fourteen, both of which he left with the tribe. Two years ago, Robertson attempted to escape, but was retaken, scalped, and burned alive, leaving three children with the tribe. Seven years ago, Barney attempted to escape, but was recaptured and would have been put to death but for the interposition of his wife, who was the daughter of the chief. During the time of his captivity, Barney states, that he was engaged with his tribe in three battles—two with the Black Feet, and one with a tribe the name of which we do not know—in one of which he says over seventy Black Feet were killed.

The most of the time of his captivity he lived on the head of the Columbia river, and at times as far up as the head of the Flat Head river.—During these eighteen years, he saw neither salt, bread, potatoes, coffee, tea or anything of the kind, living upon meat of moose, deer, skunk, rattlesnake, turkey, prairie hens, &c.—At the time he made his escape he was near Lake Superior, about sixty miles from a trading post of the American Fur Company. The chief (his father-in-law) was a doctor, and on the 15th of May left, and while he was gone, Barney succeeded in making all the Indians dead drunk with the whiskey which had just been received, giving one and a half pint to each Indian. After they were asleep, he took his bow and arrow, tomahawk, pipe, two and a half pounds of tobacco, flint and steel; and two pounds of meat, being all there was in the hut. He started and travelled all night, having his dog along; the next morning he killed his dog, to prevent his returning to give a clue to his trace.

About 11 o'clock the same day, when about thirty-five miles, he was overhauled by his father-in-law's (the chief's) dog, which he killed with his bow and arrow, and carried the carcass away from the path and concealed himself in the brush; while he was thus concealed the chief muttered to himself, in his language—"I will pass the mountain, and at the foot of it I will take the lead hand." Overhearing this, Barney availed himself of this information.—Following the chief to the foot of the mountain, he found, sure enough, that he had taken the left hand road, which he ascertained by the tracks of his pony. He continued his journey to the east until about two hours before day-break on the next morning, when he sat down, fatigued and hungry; after daylight he killed a rattlesnake eight feet four inches in length, which he roasted and ate for breakfast. He kept on in the same direction, when about five o'clock he was overhauled by his brother-in-law's dog, which he killed immediately and passed on. On the next day, about five o'clock he was overhauled by another dog belonging to the tribe, which he despatched in the same manner as the others; after which he proceeded without any molestation, travelling four days without daring to build a fire only in the day time. He was seven weeks travelling before he came to any tribe of Indians, during which time he had spent one week in despair, not travelling or expecting ever to reach a habitation of whites.

At the end of the above time he came to a tribe which he calls the Tomahawks. He was kindly treated by them. For fear of being taken again, he assured them that he belonged to the Flat Heads and was in search of two crazy Indians who had made their escape. After asking some questions in English concerning the "crazy Indians," he departed, and after nine miles travel, came to the Missouri river. He made a raft of logs and crossed over. Travelling due east, he continued his journey nine weeks, before he arrived at White Lake, in Minnesota, during all of which time he had subsisted upon game, which he killed with his bow and arrow. He remained there three days, and sold his accoutrements for clothing, and then made his way for this State. He arrived here in the cars. Barney is a man of considerable intelligence, and seems to have a vivid recollection of nearly all that passed during his captivity. He seems familiar with Indian life, and gives many of their signs for determining courses, cure for diseases, &c. He would like to see his children again, but would rather forego the pleasure than to go back and remain with the tribe. He was married soon after he came to this country, and lived in Otsego county, New York, where his wife died; after which he was employed by the Fur Company. He is 63 years old, but still seems active and hardy. He describes the country where he has been as being the handsomest he ever saw.

GRAIN FROM CALIFORNIA.—A letter from San Francisco states that an effort was then in progress, to induce the large wheat growers of the State to charter a clipper ship, and load her with 50,000 bushels of wheat and barley, for New York. Many of the farmers had already come into the arrangement, and agreed to ship about 25 cent of their crops. The freight would be about fifty cents per bushel.

FAST HUSKING.—Jesse Christy, of West Philadelphia husked seventy-six shocks of corn, from sun to sun, and tied up the fodder. When measured, it was ascertained that it amounted to one hundred and fourteen bushels of ears.—On the 3rd of the present month, the same person husked eighty-one shocks, tied up the fodder and stacked it up, in ten hours and a half by the watch. It made ninety-three bushels of corn. This is good work, and but few men are living who could accomplish the same amount of work in the same time.

NATIONAL K. N. CONVENTION.—The opposition papers say that there was a National Know Nothing Convention at Cincinnati, which adjourned on the 25th ult., after a two week's session. It is further said that every State in the Union was fully represented, that the utmost harmony prevailed, that important changes have been made in the constitution, a new ritual adopted, and a thorough change in the press words. The Presidential question was not mooted.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—The following curious advertisement appears in a Western paper—"Whereas at particular times I may importune my friends and others to let me have liquor, which is hurtful to me and detrimental to society—this is therefore to forbid all persons selling me liquor or letting me have it on any account or pretence: for if they do, I will positively prosecute them; notwithstanding any promises I make to the contrary: at the time they may let me have it."

Facts and Fancies.

A black minister was closing up his prayer when some white boys in the corner held the ill manners to laugh, so that the subtle suppliant heard them. He had said but a moment before, and very earnestly—"Bress all dat is human," when the laugh occurred; and commencing again just before the "Amen" the pious old negro said:—"O Lord, we are not in the habit of adding postscripts to our prayers; but if de 'pression, 'Bress all dat is human,' won't take in dese weeked white fellers, den we pray dat de lord will bress some dat ain't human, also, besides."

One evening last week a young lady named Ellen Tompkins, residing in Cincinnati, dressed herself to go to a ball. After she had completed her toilet, and while waiting for her partner, she was seized with an apoplectic fit and fell to the floor. When picked up she was dead.

When you fall in love; young man, look and see whether it is among a heap of cotton, whalebone, kid, cologne, and other-nonsense, or into the arms of a true and natural woman.

Upwards of one million of gallons of common whiskey have recently been shipped from New York for France, to be treated chemically in that country, and then reshipped hither as Cognac brandy of the best brands!

Lost.—Yesterday, somewhere between the hours of sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are gone forever.

It is said that small twigs of cedar, chopped fine and mixed with the grain, will cure a cough in horses, and that this has been used with complete success.

The tree is known by its fruits. The only exception to this is the dogwood, which is known by its bark.

Many a poor man could build a house over his head with the price of the cigars and tobacco he has used.

Apples never were more plentiful in New England than this season. They are selling in Boston at \$1.25 per barrel.

They who drink away their estates, drink the tears of the widows and the very blood of their impoverished children.

Cultivate your heart aright as well as your farm; and remember, "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

A Know Nothing Lodge of colored persons was organized in Elmira, N. Y., last week, being the eighth of that complexion in the State.

A judge in Cincinnati is said to have so much real estate on his hands, that nothing short of soap and water can relieve him.

None more impatiently suffer injuries than those who are most forward in inflicting them.

Jacob Dittbach, of Bloomsburg, says he raised this year 70 bushels of buckwheat from 3 pecks of seed.

Every one praises the rose while it gives pleasant odor.

When you steal another man's hen, tie your own by the leg.

"I am an Owe Nothing," said a neighbor as he paid up a newspaper bill.

The red, white, and blue;—Rosy cheeks, pearly teeth, and blue eyes.

It is a wonder when Eve went out walking, what she did without a parasol.

KNITTING.—A merchant in Cleveland says that he has purchased from a lady in that vicinity, 750 pairs of woollen mittens, all of her own knitting, for which he had paid twenty-five cents per pair, making the sum of \$187 50, being some \$47 a year. And besides this 750 pairs of mittens, quite a number were sold to persons in the neighborhood where she lives. This work of knitting was done, besides doing the house work of her family, by a lady who is now over sixty-five years of age.

GRAIN FROM CALIFORNIA.—A letter from San Francisco states that an effort was then in progress, to induce the large wheat growers of the State to charter a clipper ship, and load her with 50,000 bushels of wheat and barley, for New York. Many of the farmers had already come into the arrangement, and agreed to ship about 25 cent of their crops. The freight would be about fifty cents per bushel.

FAST HUSKING.—Jesse Christy, of West Philadelphia husked seventy-six shocks of corn, from sun to sun, and tied up the fodder. When measured, it was ascertained that it amounted to one hundred and fourteen bushels of ears.—On the 3rd of the present month, the same person husked eighty-one shocks, tied up the fodder and stacked it up, in ten hours and a half by the watch. It made ninety-three bushels of corn. This is good work, and but few men are living who could accomplish the same amount of work in the same time.

NATIONAL K. N. CONVENTION.—The opposition papers say that there was a National Know Nothing Convention at Cincinnati, which adjourned on the 25th ult., after a two week's session. It is further said that every State in the Union was fully represented, that the utmost harmony prevailed, that important changes have been made in the constitution, a new ritual adopted, and a thorough change in the press words. The Presidential question was not mooted.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—The following curious advertisement appears in a Western paper—"Whereas at particular times I may importune my friends and others to let me have liquor, which is hurtful to me and detrimental to society—this is therefore to forbid all persons selling me liquor or letting me have it on any account or pretence: for if they do, I will positively prosecute them; notwithstanding any promises I make to the contrary: at the time they may let me have it."