

intended passing a week with Col. Hinson. After inquiring the route to Pensacola and Mrs. Carson's ferry, on the Tombigby, he called for writing materials, and dictated several letters. His companion was despatched on the back route for some purpose. He returned about nine o'clock in the morning, and the travellers set out for the Cut-off, not far distant.

Let us now return to Col. Perkins, whom we left last night in the woods, highly excited and shivering in the cold. Why did not Brightwell keep his promise? No one knows. It is a mystery to this day. Perkins remained at his post until his patience was exhausted, and supposing that Brightwell, probably on account of the fascinations of Burr, or the pity which had seized him in his behalf, had betrayed their plans, now mounted his horse and rode rapidly to the house of Mr. Joseph Bates, Sr., at Nannanubba Bluff, to avoid the creeks in the main route to Fort Stoddard. He procured from that gentleman a canoe and negro, dropped down the Tombigby, and arrived at Fort Stoddard just after day-break. The commandant was Edmund P. Gaines, then a Lieutenant, now a distinguished Major General. Col. Perkins briefly acquainted that officer with the particulars of his last night's adventure, and of his suspicions which, although of slight foundation, had nevertheless impressed him with solemn convictions of their truth. Placing himself at the head of a file of mounted soldiers, the Lieutenant immediately rode off with Perkins. On the rise of a hill, South of a branch, and near a wolf-pen, two miles below Col. Hinson's, the Lieutenant suddenly encountered the person he was pursuing, riding in company with his travelling companion and Sheriff Brightwell, when the following conversation took place:

Gaines.—I presume I have the honor of addressing Col. Burr.

Burr.—I am a traveller and a stranger in the land, and I do not recognize your right to ask such a question.

Gaines.—I arrest you at the instance of the United States.

Burr.—By what authority do you arrest me a traveller and stranger in the highway, on my own private business?

Gaines.—I am an officer of the United States Army; I hold in my hand the Proclamation of the President, and the Gov. of the Mississippi Territory, directing your arrest.

Burr.—You are a young man, and may not be aware of the responsibility of arresting a traveller!

Gaines.—I am aware of my responsibility—I know my duty.

Col. Burr now entered into a brief argument to show that these proclamations should never have been issued, and that in following their dictates the Lieut. would be subjecting himself to much damage and blame. His manner was firm, his air majestic and his language impressive; but the firm young officer, told him his mind was made up—he must accompany him to his quarters where he would be treated with all the respect due to the ex-Vice President of the United States, so long as he made no attempt to escape. Without further remonstrance, Col. Burr became a prisoner, and separated from the two gentlemen riding with him. The party reached Fort Stoddard in the evening, and the prisoner was shown his apartment where he took his dinner alone.

Late in the night Col. Burr heard a groan in an adjoining room. He arose, opened the door, and approached the bed-side of Mr. George S. Gaines, who was suffering from sickness. Burr's manner was kind to him; he felt his pulse, offered his services, said he had travelled much, and knew something of medicine. They entered into a sprightly conversation. Burr asked questions about the country and the Choctaw Indians, among whom Mr. Gaines lived as United States factor. The next day, Burr being introduced to the wife of the commandant, a daughter of the late Judge Harry Toulmin, dined with the family, and entertained the whole party with his wit, sprightliness and elegant discourse. In the evening, he played chess with Mrs. Gaines, with whom he was often a frequent competitor in that interesting game. Of nights he sought the company of the invalid, who became exceedingly attached to Col. Burr. During their mid-night conversations, often and often would the good heart of George S. Gaines grieve over the misfortunes of this great man. During the time they were together, Col. Burr never once alluded to his arrest, his troubles or his future plans. From his early youth it had been his custom to conceal things in relation to himself, and his always endeavored to throw an air of mystery over his life.

After Col. Burr had been safely conducted to Fort Stoddard, the indefatigable Perkins departed for Wakefield, and caused the arrest of Burr's travelling companion, who was a Maj. Ashlie, Justices William H. Hargrave and John Caller placed him under a guard, from whom he fled in the night, and made his way rapidly to Tennessee, where he became engaged in taking testimony for Burr's trial at Richmond. The distinguished prisoner had been confined at the Fort for three weeks before Lieutenant Gaines completed his arrangements to convey him to Washington city. The difficulties were great. There were no roads, no carriages, no ferries, and few men could be found in this sparsely settled country, who would undertake a journey so long and perilous over savage hands. Finally Col. Burr left the Fort under guard, and proceeded in a government boat up the Alabama river and into the Tombigby lake, with Lieutenant Gaines, and stopped at the

house of Mr. John Mills. Here some ladies wept upon seeing the low estate to which this great man was reduced, and one of them, Mrs. Jack Johnson, named her son Aaron Burr. He is still alive, and he was not the only boy named Aaron Burr in the Mississippi Territory. The ladies every where espoused his cause in the south-western New world. It is a prominent and noble trait in the female character, to admire a man of daring and generous impulses, and to pity and defend him in his adversities.

At the boat-yard in the present county of Baldwin, State of Alabama, the crew disembarked, and here lived William and John Pierce, natives of New England, who had several years before established one of the first cotton gins in Alabama, and a trading establishment. Gaines gave the command of the guard intended to convey Burr to Washington city, to Col. Nicholas Perkins, a lawyer late from Tennessee. His men were Thomas Malone, formerly a clerk in the land office at Raleigh, N. C., and then the clerk of Washington county, Alabama, Henry B. Slade of North Carolina, and two brothers McCormacks, from Kentucky—added to these were two United States soldiers. They were all men whom Perkins selected, and whom he could rely upon under all circumstances. He took these men aside and obtained from them the most solemn pledges, that upon the whole route to Washington city, they would not converse with Burr or let him escape alive. Perkins knew how fascinating Burr was and he feared his familiarity with his men—indeed, he feared the same influence upon himself. His character for making strong impressions upon the human mind, and attaching men to him by association, was well known to the world. When Col. Burr fled from the Natches settlement, he procured a disguised dress, his pantaloons were of coarse, copperas cloth, with a roundabout of inferior drab. His hat, a flapping, wide-brimmed beaver, had in times been white but now gave evidences of having encountered much rough weather. Placed upon his fine horse, he bestrode him most elegantly and flashed his large dark eyes as though he were at the head of his New York Regiment. To use a common expression of the old settlers who saw him in Alabama, "his eyes were peculiar, they looked like stars." Each man of the expedition carried provisions for himself and some for Col. Burr. They were all well mounted, with no arms except pistols in holsters, and two muskets borne by the two soldiers. The party set out from the boat-yard in the latter part of February, 1807. In a quarter of a mile of this place the dreadful massacre of Fort Mims occurred six years afterwards. Pursuing the Indian path which led from the "Bigby settlement" to Fort Wilkinson on the distant Oconee, the guard travelled the first day about thirty miles. At night the only tent in company was pitched for the prisoner, who reposed himself upon his blankets. The lower part of Monroe county abounded with immense pine forests. Here the Vice President lay, the first night, by rousing fires, which threw a glare over the dismal woods, while his ears were soothed with the howl of hungry wolves! In the wilds of Alabama, in a small tent, reposed this august personage; having no one to converse with; surrounded by a guard; a prisoner of the United States, for whose liberties he had fought; whose government he had helped to form; exiled from New York, whose statues and institutions bore the impress of his great mind; deprived by death of his splendid wife; his only child then on the distant coast of Carolina; his professional pursuits abandoned and his fortune swept from him; the magnificent scheme of the conquest of Mexico uprooted and the fragments dispersed; slandered and hunted down from one end of the Union to the other—all these things were sufficient to weigh down an ordinary being and sink him to an untimely grave. Col. Burr, however, was no common man. In the morning he rose cheerfully and pursued his journey. Although guarded with vigilance, his few wants were gratified as far as they could be, and he was treated with respect and kindness. The trail being narrow, as are all Indian highways, Burr rode in the middle, having a part of the guards in front and the others behind him, all in single file. The route lay about eight miles south of the present city of Montgomery, then an Indian town called Eacochasche, meaning Red Ground.

In 1811, Gen. Wade Hampton cut out the "Federal Road" along this trail, which was well known to early settlers as the only highway in South Alabama. The guard passed by the site of the present Mount Meigs, and stopped at the house of "Old Milley," the former wife of a British soldier, who, with her husband, in 1770, left the barracks at Savannah, and came to the Creek nation. She had long been a resident of these wild woods, now lying in the county of Montgomery. Her husband at this time, a colored man, named Evans, was employed by Perkins to pilot the party across the dangerous creeks Line, Cubahatchee and Cahabee, all of which they had to swim. It was a perilous and fatiguing march, and for days the rain descended in chilling torrents upon these unsheltered horsemen, collecting in rivulets and swimming them at every point. Hundreds of Indians thronged the trail, and the party could have been shot down; but the fearless Perkins bore on his distinguished prisoner amid angry elements and human foes. In their journey through Alabama, they always slept in the woods, near swamps of reed, upon which the telled and hobbled horses fed during the night. After a hastily prepared breakfast, it was

their custom again to remount and march on in gloomy silence, which was sometimes broken by a remark about the weather, the creeks or the horses. Col. Burr was a splendid rider, sitting firmly in the saddle, and always on the alert. He was always a hardy traveller. Although wet for hours with cold and clammy rain, riding forty miles a day, and at night stretched upon the bare ground, upon a thin pallet, yet in the whole distance to Richmond, the impenetrable Aaron Burr, was never heard to complain that he was sick or even fatigued. At the Catahoche was a crossing place, owned by an Indian named Marshall. The effects of the expedition were carried over in canoes, and the horses swam alongside. In this manner they crossed the Flint and Ocmulgee. Arriving at Fort Wilkinson, on the Oconee, they entered the first ferry-boat they had seen on the whole route. A few miles farther on, they were sheltered by the first civilized roof—a house of entertainment, kept one Bevin. While breakfast was preparing, and while the guard were seated around a large fire, the host, like all publicans on the highway, inquired from whence they came. As they were from the "Bigbee settlements," he immediately fell upon the fruitful theme of the traitor Aaron Burr. He asked if he had been taken, was he not a very bad man, and wasn't every body afraid of him? Perkins and his party were very much annoyed and embarrassed, and made no reply. Burr was sitting in a corner by the fire, with his head down; he now raised it, and planting his fiery eyes upon Bevin, said, "I am Aaron Burr, what is it you want with me?" Bevin, struck with his appearance—the keenness of his look, and the solemnity and dignity of his manner, stood aghast, and trembled like a leaf. He uttered not another word while the guard remained at his house.

When Perkins reached the confines of South Carolina, he watched Burr more closely than ever. In this State lived Burr's son-in-law, Col. Joseph Alston, a man of talents, wealth and influence, and afterwards Governor of the State. Perkins, upon reaching the frontier of Georgia, endeavored to convey the prisoner in by-roads, and to avoid the towns, lest he should be recognized. The plan was attended with difficulty; they were lost often, the march impeded, and the highway was again resumed. Just before entering the town of Chester Court-house, in South Carolina, the party halted. Two men were placed before Burr—two on either side, and two behind—and in this manner they passed near a tavern in the street, where many persons were standing, while music and dancing were heard in the house. Seeing the assembly of men so near him, Col. Burr suddenly dismounted, and exclaimed in a loud voice, "I am Aaron Burr, under military arrest, and claim the protection of the civil authorities!" Perkins immediately disordered him to remount. Burr said, "I will not!" Not wishing to shoot him, Perkins threw down his pistols, and being a man of prodigious strength, and the prisoner a small man, seized him round the waist, and placed him in his saddle as though he was a child. Thomas Malone seized the reins of the horse, slipped them over his head, and led Burr rapidly on. The astonished citizens of Chester Court-house had seen a party enter with a prisoner, had heard him appeal to them for protection, had seen him forced on his horse again, and the party vanished before they had time to recover from their confusion; for when Burr got down from his horse, the guard generally cocked their pistols, and the people ran in the piazza to get out of danger. This feat proves that Perkins was well fitted for the difficult task Gaines had assigned him.

Burr was still to some extent popular in South Carolina, and any wavering or timidity on the part of Perkins would have lost him his prisoner; but the celerity of his movements gave no time for the people to reflect before he was far off in the outskirts of the village. Here the guard halted. Col. Burr was in a high state of excitement—he was in tears? The kind-hearted Malone also wept at seeing the low condition to which this man was brought. It was the first time any one had ever seen Aaron Burr unmounted. The bold attempt to escape, its failure that he received, produced these sudden emotions.

The guard were very much alarmed for fear Burr would be rescued in South Carolina. Malone and Henry advised the purchase of a carriage. The former took charge of the guard and proceeded on while Perkins returned to the village and purchased a gig. The next day Burr was placed in the vehicle and was driven without further incident to Fredericksburg, Va. Here despatches from President Jefferson requiring Perkins to convey the prisoner to Richmond. The guard took the stage and soon reached that place. The ladies of Richmond vied with each other in contributing to the comforts of Col. Burr. Some sent him fruit, some clothes, some wine, some one thing, some another. Perkins and his men went to Washington, were paid for their services and returned to Alabama by way of Tennessee.

Col. Burr arrived at Richmond on the 26th of March, 1807. For the want of testimony he was not placed on trial for "treason" until the 27th of August. On the 1st of September the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty."

CONGRESS.—"Is there any danger of the head-contractor being met?" asked a visitor at the Zoological Gardens. "No, it is the least alarm," replied the superintendent, "the possibility. He is allowed his bottles while."

Columbia Democrat.

LEVI L. TATE—EDITOR.
Bloomburg:
SATURDAY MORN., MARCH 10, 1849

Opening of the Pennsylvania Canal.

CANAL COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE, }
HARRISBURG, MARCH 1, 1849. }

Editor of the Democrat.—Dear Sir: If the weather permit, the Main Line of Canal will be open for navigation on Saturday the 10th instant.

Respectfully Yours,
THOMAS L. WILSON, Secretary.

The Last Leave.

We see it stated, and that too, in a whig paper, that about five thousand persons attended President Polk's last leave. Certainly, this does not look as though he was unpopular, for it is unusual thus to honor a retiring public officer, and it must have been exceedingly mortifying to the miserable scribblers at Washington, who have for years been trying to create the impression that Mr. Polk was unpopular with the people.

On former occasions the reason given why his leaves were so well attended, was that he had offices to bestow, and hence, hundreds would attend without any intention of doing him honor. This, then, being his farewell leave, when he had no more favors to grant, and when a new man was ready to receive his honors, his popularity, if he had any, would be fairly tested, if not have been deeply gratifying to Mr. Polk and his amiable lady, as it certainly was to their friends, to see the unusually large attendance. The people have reason to be proud of the man, and of his brilliant administration.

President Polk returns to his home in Nashville, Tenn., with the thanks and gratitude of the country, for the able and faithful manner in which he discharged the high and important duties devolved upon him, in the most elevated station in the world. As an American and a Democrat, we feel proud of JAMES K. POLK. Long life to him.

The Tariff, Again.

The Whigs have fairly abandoned the "Tariff of 1842." Mr. Hudson, in his report to Congress, admits that it is too high, and that its restoration is not desired. So then, after our opponents have the chance, they refuse to make good their professions. This is really too bad; we could not have expected this, from what we heard before the election. But so it is. The Tariff of 1842 is deserted by its friends, and will, we fear, not even get a decent burial.

It may well be doubted, whether there will be any material alteration made in the tariff of 1846, under the new administration. General Taylor says he shall "recommend such constitutional measures to Congress, as may be necessary and proper to secure encouragement and protection to the great interests of agriculture, commerce and manufactures," which is very much like the Kane letter, and therefore we can gather nothing from present indications as to his views in regard to the protective policy.

Gold Dollars.

Congress having passed the bill providing for the coinage of gold dollars, we hope the project for the creation of small notes will now be allowed to sleep the sleep of death. In the present healthy condition of the currency, small paper money can only be used as a means to plunder the laboring poor.

Gen. Taylor and Gen. Cass.

A letter from our Washington correspondent of the 1st inst., which did not reach us until yesterday, has the following. The other portion of his letter has been anticipated:—

Gen. Cass, in company with Mr. Senator Fitzgerald, paid a visit to Gen. Taylor this morning. Several gentlemen were present when the interview took place. The President elect received his late Democratic competitor very cordially. "Well, General," said General Cass, "you have distinguished me in the race!" "But, General," replied very happily the Hero of Buena Vista, "the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong!"

Death of Dr. George R. Espy.—We regret to see by a despatch from Burlington, Iowa, in the Firstburgh Post, that Dr. George R. Espy, formerly of this State, died at Fort Madison on the 29th ult. Dr. Espy was long a prominent member of the Democratic party in Western Pennsylvania, and represented Venango county in the Legislature for several years. During the administration of Governor Porter he was Auditor General of the State. Soon after his retirement from that office, he removed to Iowa, where he has since resided.

The Great State Senate.

The terms of the following federal Senators which will be filled next fall by Democrats, expire with the present session:

George Richards, of Montgomery.
John Kelly, of Bucks.
Jacob D. Ross, of Lehigh.
William Torres, of Lycoming.
Philip Snyser, of York.

Specie from Mexico.

The British mail steamer Dee arrived at Mobile Point, from Vera Cruz, on the 21st ult. She brought 42 packages for New Orleans and 10 for Mobile, and 210,000 in specie, part of which is for Mobile.

The Inauguration of Gen. Taylor—His Address.

On Monday, at 12 o'clock, Gen. ZACHARY TAYLOR, President elect of the United States, delivered to the Senate and members of the House of Representatives of the United States, and thousands of assembled citizens, in front of the Capitol, the following

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Elected by the American people to the highest office known to our laws, I appear here to take the oath prescribed by the Constitution, and to assume those who are now assembled, to confidence those who are now assembled. The confidence and respect shown by my countrymen in calling me to the Chief Magistracy of a Republic holding a high rank among the nations of the earth, have inspired me with feelings of the most profound gratitude; but when I reflect that the acceptance of the office which their partiality has bestowed imposes the discharge of the most arduous duties, involves the weightiest obligations, I am conscious that the position which I have been called to fill, though arduous to satisfy the loftiest ambition, is surrounded by fearful responsibilities. Happily, however, in the performance of my new duties, I shall not be without able co-operation.

The Legislative and Judicial branches of the Government present prominent examples of distinguished civil attainments and matured experience, and it shall be my endeavor to call to my assistance in the Executive Departments, individuals whose talents, integrity and purity of character, will furnish ample guarantees for the faithful and honorable performance of the trusts to be committed to their charge. With such aids, and an honest purpose to do whatever is right, I hope to execute diligently, impartially and for the best interests of the country, the manifold duties devolved upon me. In the discharge of these duties, my guide will be the Constitution, which I this day swear to "preserve, protect and defend."

For the interpretation of that instrument, I shall look to the decisions of the Judicial tribunals established by its authority, and to the practice of the Government under the earlier Presidents, who had so large a share in its formation. To the example of those illustrious patriots I shall always defer with reverence, and especially to his example who was, by so many titles, "the Father of his Country."

To command the Army and Navy of the United States; with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, and to appoint ambassadors and other officers—to give to Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend such measures as he shall judge to be necessary, and to take care that the laws shall be faithfully executed. These are the most important functions entrusted to the President by the Constitution, and it may be expected that I shall briefly indicate the principles which will control me in their execution.

Chosen by the body of the people under the assurance that my administration would be devoted to the welfare of the country and not to the support of any particular section, or merely local interest, I thus day renew the declarations I have heretofore made, and proclaim my fixed determination to maintain, to the extent of my ability, the Government in its original purity, and to adopt as the basis of my public policy those great Republican doctrines which constitute the strength of our national existence.

In reference to the Army and Navy, lately employed with much distinction on active service, care shall be taken to insure the highest condition of efficiency; and in furtherance of that object, the Military and Naval Schools, sustained by the liberality of Congress, shall receive the special attention of the Executive.

As American freemen, we cannot but sympathize in all efforts to extend the blessings of civil and political liberty, but at the same time we are warned by the admonitions and history and the voice of our own beloved Washington, to abstain from entangling alliances with foreign nations.

In all disputes between conflicting governments, it is our interest, not less than our duty, to remain strictly neutral; while our geographical position, the genius of our institutions and our people, the advancing spirit of civilization, and above all, the dictates of religion, direct us to the cultivation of peaceful and friendly relations with all other powers. It is to be hoped that no international question can now arise which government, confident in its own strength and resolved to protect its own just rights, may not settle by wise negotiation; and it eminently becomes a government like our own, founded on the morality and intelligence of its citizens, and upheld by their affections, to exhaust every resource of honorable diplomacy before appealing to arms.

In the conduct of our foreign relations I shall conform to these views, as I believe them essential to the best interests and the true honor of the country.

The appointing power vested in the President imposes delicate and onerous duties. So far as it is possible to be informed, I shall make honesty, capability, and fidelity indispensable prerequisites to the bestowal of office; and the absence of either of these qualities shall be deemed sufficient cause for removal.

It shall be my study to recommend such constitutional measures to Congress as may be necessary and proper to secure encouragement and protection to the great interests of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures; to improve our rivers and harbors; to provide for the speedy extinguishment of the public debt; to enforce a strict accountability on the part of all officers of the government, and the utmost economy in all public expenditures.

But it is for the wisdom of Congress itself, in which all legislative powers are vested by the Constitution, to regulate these and other matters of policy. I shall look with confidence to the enlightened patriotism of that body to adopt such measures of conciliation as may harmonize con-

flicting interests, and tend to perpetuate that union which should be the paramount object of our hopes and affections.

In any action calculated to promote an object so near the heart of every one who truly loves his country, I will zealously unite with the co-ordinate branches of the government.

In conclusion, I congratulate you, my fellow-citizens, upon the high state of prosperity to which the goodness of Divine Providence has conducted our common country. Let us invoke a continuance of the same Protecting Care which has led us from small beginnings to the eminence we this day occupy; and let us seek to deserve that continuance, by prudence and moderation in our councils; by well directed attempts to assuage the bitterness which too often marks unavoidable differences of opinion; by the promulgation and practice of just and liberal principles, and by an enlarged patriotism, which shall acknowledge no limits but our own wide-spread Republic.

From Washington.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvanian.

WASHINGTON, March 3, 1849.

Much was said in the public papers, about the time that Gen. Taylor returned from Mexico to Baton Rouge, of a daughter who was rather familiarly termed by the letter-writers and others as "Miss Betty Taylor," and much speculation was indulged in, as to her age, personal appearance and accomplishments, as it was then the prevailing impression that she would become "Mrs. Lieutenant Colonel Bliss," a supposition, which has since been fully verified. I will not refer to the ill-natured remarks then made, on these interesting points by old Mrs. Rumor; but will merely state, for the information of your fair readers, that the lady is 24 years, elegant, accomplished, and amiable—facts which will greatly tend to alleviate the distress felt by the fashionable belle at the national metropolis, in parting with another lady who, for four years past, has presided with so much grace in that department of the White House, to which I understand Mrs. Bliss is now about to be transferred.

It is stated that Gen. Taylor is becoming disgusted with the intrigues and annoyances of the politicians, in reference to his Cabinet; that he has declared, that he will have nothing to do with the responsibilities of the Department; and that if his Cabinet officers shall not give satisfaction to the people, whose approbation he is earnestly desirous to secure, he will change them until he gets a Cabinet that shall be satisfactory.

Mr. Buchanan, I learn, has received an invitation from sixty Democratic members of the Pennsylvania Legislature, to visit the Capital of our Commonwealth, at the close of his duties as Secretary of State. It is a compliment well merited, and shows that the unanimity with which he was first recommended by Pennsylvania for his present important position, and subsequently for one still more elevated, has not been in the slightest degree impaired. All will regret his retirement from the councils of the nation, where his services have been so fully appreciated alike by political friends and political opponents.

Things in General.

"A Snapper-Up of Unconsidered Things."

David Thomas, in the Albany Cultivator, says that soap, rubbed into the bottom of the boots when clean, and before the horses leave the stable will prevent the collection of snow.

Isaac C. Betts, who was recently arrested in Florence, Ohio, on charge of having murdered his brother, John Betts, is said to have a wife and six children in Ulster county, New York.

The Stakeholder New York, in the prize fight between Hjer and Sullivan has given up the main stake of \$10,000 to Hjer, in accordance with the decision of the referee.

It is now asserted as a medical fact, that a child be kept too long at the breast, it is sure to perish.

It is mentioned that Gen. Taylor kisses the girls with great gusto, as often as they present their lips in the modern style of welcoming distinguished personages.

Guizot has received 15,000 francs for his late work entitled "Democracy."

A gentleman in New York, who contemplated going to California, died suddenly from the excitement at separating from his family.

According to some of the papers, Gen Taylor was to be inaugurated in two vests, a black one and one of white Marsells.

Gold and silver are metals quite too heavy to be carried to Heaven, but, in good hands, they pave the way to it.

A wagon can run without greasing, and business can be done without advertising, but it is slow work.

We hear, says an exchange, of a petition in circulation, urging that no widow shall be allowed to marry until all the single ladies are disposed of.

Booth, the tragedian, had an attack of cholera at New Orleans, it is stated, but has recovered.

There are lands on Kentucky river, devoted exclusively to raising willow twigs for baskets.

It is said that upwards of 40,000 passports have been issued at Washington with the last three months.

Mrs. PARTINGTON ON BREECHEM.—"Breecches of faith," screamed Mrs. Partington, as she heard that term applied to Mexican violations of the armistice. "Well, I wonder what they will have next. I have heard tell of 'cloaks of hypocrisy' and 'robes of purity,' but I never heard of 'breecches of faith' before. I hope they're made of something that won't change and wear out as old Deacon Guggin's faith did, for his was always changing. He went on from believing that all would be saved, and that that none would not be, and at last turned out a jibber-jigger, and didn't believe in nothing."