

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver, Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and my Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

VOLUME 8.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1856.

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**THE STAR OF THE NORTH**  
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sertion. A liberal discount will be made to  
those who advertise by the year.

**STAR OF THE NORTH.**  
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1856.

**Whig County Meeting.**  
We are requested to announce that there  
will be a Whig county meeting in the Court  
House in Bloomsburg on Saturday the 16th  
of August inst. at 5 o'clock, P. M., for the  
purpose of selecting delegates to the Whig  
National Convention at Baltimore. All who  
feel interested are requested to attend.

**Berwick Camp Meeting.**  
A Camp Meeting for Berwick Circuit will  
be held on the land of Alex. Jamison, Esq.  
(the same on which the meeting was held  
last year) in Salem twp., two miles north  
east of Berwick and one mile east of Foundry-  
ville, to commence on Friday, the 22d of  
August, 1856. A boarding tent will be erected  
on the ground. Ministers and friends  
from the surrounding churches are respectfully  
invited to attend.

**THE KANSAS ACT.**  
The following clause in the 22d section of  
the law of Congress establishing the territories  
of Kansas and Nebraska, contains the whole  
of what there is in this law relating to  
slavery:

"That the constitution, and all laws of  
the United States which are not locally in-  
applicable shall have the same force and ef-  
fect within the said Territory of Kansas as  
elsewhere within the United States, except  
the eighth section of the act preparatory to  
the admission of Missouri into the Union,  
approved March sixth, eighteen hundred and  
twenty, which being inconsistent with the  
principle of non-intervention by Congress  
with slavery in the states and territories, as  
recognized by the legislation of eighteen  
hundred and fifty, commonly called the com-  
promise measures, is hereby declared in-  
operative and void; it being the true intent  
and meaning of this act not to legislate sla-  
very into any territory or state, nor to exclude  
it therefrom, but to leave the people thereof  
perfectly free to form and regulate their do-  
mestic institutions in their own way, subject  
only to the constitution of the United States.  
Provided that nothing herein contained shall  
be construed to revive or put in force any  
law or regulation which may have existed  
prior to the act of sixth of March, eighteen  
hundred and twenty, either prohibiting, es-  
tablishing, prohibiting, or abolishing sla-  
very."

The object of this clause is not to sanction  
slavery in any way, but to leave the subject,  
as to the actual settlers of Kansas, precisely  
as it has been left as to the people of Pen-  
sylvania, and of every other State, since the  
adoption of the constitution. And it is a piece  
of bold and infamous falsehood to represent  
the Democratic party as pledged to an exten-  
sion of slavery.

### COMMITTEES OF VIGILANCE.

The following are the Committees of Vigilance  
appointed in the several townships of  
Columbia county by the Democratic Stand-  
ing Committee:

- Bloom**—Daniel Lee, M. C. Woodward, Jas. G. Groal.
- Benton**—Richard Siles, Samuel Rhone, Alonzo M. Baldwin.
- Briarcliff**—Hudson Owen, David Shaffer, Nathan Seely.
- Beaver**—Charles Michael, Moses Shloher, Samuel Johnson.
- Centre**—Charles H. Dieterich, Joseph Pobe, Henry D. Koort.
- Catskill**—Casper Rahn, Isaiah John, Peter Bodine.
- Congamont**—Dr. R. Wolfant.
- Franklin**—Reuben Knittle, Wm. Rohrbach, Peter Kline.
- Fishing Creek**—Jonas Doty, Philip Appleman, Harman Labor.
- Greenwood**—Samuel Gillespy, Isaac Dewitt, Elijah Albertson.
- Hemlock**—Jesse Ohl, Isaac Leidy, Wm. H. Shoemaker.
- Jackson**—John McHenry, Jr., Iram Derr, Thomas W. Young.
- Locust**—David Yeager, Jacob Stine, Leonard Adams.
- Mifflin**—J. C. Heiler, Jno. Michael, Christian Wolf.
- Maine**—Jacob Shugar, Jos. Geiger, Isaac Yeeter.
- Mountain**—Sam'l Johnson, Philip Knittler, John Morden.
- Montour**—Evan Welliver, Jacob Leiby, W. G. Quick.
- Madison**—J. A. Funston, Schooley Allen, John Fruit.
- Orange**—Hiram R. Kline, John Megarley, John Lazara.
- Fire**—John Leggett, Albert Hyers, Enoch Fox.
- Roaring Creek**—John C. Myers, George W. Dreisbach, M. Foederoff.
- Scott**—John H. Dewitt, Enoch Howell, Charles Bachman.
- Sugarloaf**—Alina Cole, W. B. Peterman, David Lewis.

### Andrew J. Donelson for Buchanan against Fillmore.

Maj. Donelson became very indignant in 1851, says the Nashville Union, that Mr. Fillmore should be named for re-election as President in preference to such "brilliant" names as Cass, Douglas, Butler, Dallas, Marcy, and Buchanan; and the arguments that were used for Mr. Fillmore then are the same that are paraded in Know Nothing papers now. Hear Major Donelson, as he expressed himself through the Washington Union:

"Although that measure, (the Compromise of 1850) if considered as one of a party nature, would fall to the credit of the democrats, whether it be tested by the merits whose votes and influence caused it, or by the sacrifice which it makes to the cause of the union; yet we see it announced as the signal by which an administration is to be continued in power, whose only prominent distinction thus far is that it cuts off the heads of office-holders because they have been faith-ful to the political convictions of their lives.

And what is the reason given for this alarming and extraordinary demand? Let not the reader be amazed: it is that President Fillmore will execute the laws—will be faithful to his oath and execute the laws!

"That we may not be supposed to exaggerate the pretensions of the Whig party, we need only refer to the fact that its candidates in Tennessee have already proclaimed the name of Millard Fillmore as that around which the royal friends of the Compromise must be rallied, and an administration installed into power which will discard from the councils of the nation all who dare to stand upon the old platform of WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON and JACKSON. The brilliant names of CASS, WOODBURY, DALLAS, DOUGLAS, WALKER, BUCHANAN, BUTLER, HOUSTON, DICKINSON, and MARCY, and the hundreds of others who are scattered over our vast confederacy, but whose patriotic light is as clear as the political firmament as that of the milky-way in our skies—these names are to be taken away from the public honor, and President Fillmore must shine alone as a star of the first magnitude because he will not falsify his oath to execute the laws. Was ever an effort so out of proportion to a cause brought to the notice of a reasoning and discriminating as well as patriotic people? Never before in our history has a demand been made on the public credulity which proves so conclusively the genius of the party which adopted the maxims of Alex. Hamilton in the early days of the republic, and which we have the authority of Mr. Jefferson for saying, were founded on the belief that our people were ignorant and could not be governed by any other than a strong consolidated government. There is to be no inquiry into the past history of President Fillmore; his pledge to the abolitionists of the North to abolish slavery in the Territories of the United States—his support of the corruptions of the bank—his identity with all the extravagant pretensions of the federalists on the subject of taxes and monopolies—must be forgotten because he will execute the laws. Have we any guarantee from this assurance that he will execute the laws more than Mr. Seward or Mr. Wade, or honest John Davis would give, if placed in the presidency?"

"It accords with the waning extravagance of unscrupulous politicians, whose unmasked designs have been rejected by the people, to bury the past, to discard old issues, and to create a new standard of political faith which may cover the follies and weaken the odium of former defeat."

We defy any Know Nothing paper to answer the severe and merited strictures of Major Donelson.

**FISH DAMS**—The owners of fish dams in the Susquehanna, below Harrisburg, Pa., are busily engaged in repairing them, and establishing their baskets for the regular fall fishing. Large quantities of fish are annually caught in that manner.

**PUTTING THEM THROUGH**—The Police Court of Louisville, Ky., has recently imposed fines, to the amount of \$12,000, upon about one hundred coffee house keepers of that city, for violations of the city ordinances.

**DROWNING**—Mary Brennan was found drowned in the canal, below Pottsville, Pa., last Sunday morning, and on the evening of the same day John Devlin was drowned from a canal boat, below Orwigsburg.

**THE ROUTE OF THE RAILROAD** between Auburn and Allentown, Pa., has been located, and the work is to be commenced as soon as \$100,000 is subscribed to the stock in Schuylkill county. So says the "Miners' Journal."

**EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE**—On Saturday, 26th ult. Sholl's powder mill, at Mount Carmel, near Ashland, in Schuylkill county, Pa., exploded instantly, killing one man and seriously injuring several others.

**MORALS OF GOTHAM**—A hundred and fifty swordsmen have been caught at the Astor House alone, by one of the waters, within the last six months, trying to leave without paying for their meals.

**A LARGE TRAIN**—On Tuesday last a coal-burning locomotive took over the Sunbury and Erie railroad, to Williamsport, Pa., a train of 106 cars, each laden with 44 tons of coal.

**RUSSIA** forty-one times the size of France, and one hundred and thirty-eight times that of England.

### Consequences of Disunion.

Hon. Wm. B. Reed, of Philadelphia, has written a letter to the citizens of Franklin Co., Pa., in which he thus forcibly depicts the consequences of disunion:

"I remember, years ago, on a bright summer's afternoon, toiling up the turnpike road on the Cove Mountain, in your county, and when I reached the summit, turning to gaze on as beautiful a scene as ever gladdened my eye—the valley of peaceful beauty which stretches off to Maryland and towards the Potomac. It is a familiar scene to most of you. To me it was new, and its impression has never faded from my mind. As far as the eye could reach there was fertility—the signs of tranquil industry; all was beautiful—and peaceful; it looked—as if it was like the abode of a happy and united people. The political line separating Pennsylvania from Maryland—traced by those old-fashioned surveyors, Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon—was visible to no eye. The trees on which they marked it had long been felled or disappeared. Many a farm was separated by it, but, except in the eye of the law, no one knew or cared about it.

"I have often—of painful thoughts are thrusting themselves upon me—recalled that scene of actual beauty and united interest, and realized what it would be—the condition of every county of this Commonwealth lying on the Maryland line; Chester, Lancaster, York, Adams, Franklin, Fulton, Bedford, Somerset, Fayette and Greene; if disunion be enforced on us, and the rupture be, as it would be, between what are popularly but falsely called the free and slave States—between us and Maryland. I wish every man could be made to understand what a frontier is, even that of civilized life. Its daily, hourly vexations and dangers—its line of custom-houses, to keep the smuggler in and out—the crowds of fugitives from justice and labor, infesting every avenue and concealed in every thicket—the murderer striking down his victim to-day and flying with the fresh blood on his hand to a foreign territory to-morrow—the bickering, the strife, the hot blood of contemning dispute—all would be the daily doom of every southern county of this State; and across the beautiful valley I have spoken of would be distressingly visible the actual, broad, perhaps bloody, line which disunion must trace. This is true, though hard to conceive. Pennsylvania, and you, citizens of Franklin county, have so long reposed in the very centre of the Union, that you cannot understand how you can become a frontier, and how you will suffer when you do."

**LETTER OF SENATOR PRATT.**  
An address to the Whigs of Maryland! has appeared in the National Intelligencer from Ex-Governor Pratt, a Senator of Maryland. The position of the writer, as the choice of the Whigs in Maryland, imparts some interest to his views upon the present aspect of political affairs, especially as he announces himself a supporter of Mr. Buchanan. We subjoin some extracts from his letter showing reasons for his preference of the Democratic nominee. Mr. Pratt commences as follows:

**TO THE WHIGS OF MARYLAND.**  
In response to the communications received from many of my brother Whigs, I deem it my privilege, in this manner, to counsel with all in relation to the course which patriotism and duty would seem to indicate as proper in the present political crisis.

No lover of his country whose judgement is unbiased by party zeal, and uncontrolled by Northern and Southern fanaticism, can fail to see and deprecate the pending danger to the Union.

The first duty of every man who loves his country and her institutions is to provide for their safety. The life of the nation is in danger. It must be saved; then, and not till then, will it be permissible to us to discuss our differences of opinion upon minor subjects.

I say that the life of the Union is in danger, because, for the first time in our history, a party has been formed, composed exclusively of citizens of one section of the country, bound together by the single bond of an alliance for offensive warfare against the other section. That the success of such a party would imperil the Union has been recently demonstrated by an address of Mr. Fillmore, and will, it is submitted, be apparent to all who will bestow a moment's consideration upon the existing posture of political affairs.

The value of the slave property of the South is not less than two thousand millions of dollars—some equal to the value of all the other property of the United States, as shown by the last census. The property is not only recognized, but so far guaranteed by the constitution as to impose upon the federal government the duty of restoring to his owner the slave who may escape into another State or territory of the United States. For years past this constitutional obligation has been not only repudiated by some of the non-slaveholding States, but political parties have been organized in all with the avowed object of liberating the slave, and thus not only depriving the South of this vast amount of property, but subjecting it to all the horrors which would necessarily result from such a consummation. In addition to all this, whilst the abolitionists on the one hand openly avow their opposition to the constitution and their desire to destroy a government which imposes obligations repudiated by them, on the other hand, many Southern men, goaded by the incessant attacks of their Northern fellow-citizens upon their feelings, their property, and their constitu-

tional rights express the belief that the interests of the South would be more effectively protected by a separation of the slave from the non-slaveholding States, and therefore rather promote than interpose to prevent a result so calamitous.

We have hitherto disregarded the danger which such a state of feeling and such a course of action would indicate as most imminent, because we have assumed that such sentiments and action could only be attributed to a small minority of our Northern brethren. But now, when this sectional aspiration has been made available for the inauguration of a party calling itself republican, under whose banner, for the first time in the history of the country, this sectional passion to Southern rights and interest have united in nominating with alleged probabilities of success, a purely sectional ticket for President and Vice President of the United States, we can no longer shut our eyes to the reality of the (threatened) danger; we cannot but feel that the success of such a party would be the death-knell of the Union.

The unpatriotic purposes of this sectional party are but too manifest. Many of its supporters avow their object and purpose to be disunion, and have even gone so far in the madness of their fanaticism as to denigrate the flag of our country by obliterating from its constellation the fifteen stars which represent the slaveholding states, and displaying as their party banner that flag with but sixteen of its stars remaining, to represent the sixteen non-slaveholding States. It is manifest that those who disavow the object are not ignorant of the inevitable result.

The whigs of Maryland, whom I have the honor to address, need no proof to convince them that calamitous consequences would flow from the success of this sectional party. They each and all know that the election of Mr. Fremont, and the administration of the government by him upon the principles of his party, would necessarily occasion a dissolution of the federal Union, to which they have been taught to look as the source of national strength and of individual prosperity and happiness.

I have known the whigs of my State too long, I estimate their patriotism too highly, I have associated with them too intimately, to suppose it necessary for a moment to offer an argument to them in behalf of their country. They appreciate as fully as I could desire the horrors of disunion; they will see the loss of national strength, the internal dissensions, the fatal check to civilization and (we do not) the contempt of the world, which would be the consequence of such a calamity. The whigs of Maryland who have followed the lead of such patriots as Clay and Webster, "will never keep step to any other music than that of the Union."

Mr. Pratt then proceeds to say that as an old Whig, he owes no allegiance to Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson; that Mr. Fillmore has identified himself with the American organization and abandoned the old Whig party, to which the writer is still attached. He does not deny to the American party a national character, but considers that the principles of the Democratic party contain the best guarantee of success against the Republicans. He thinks that Mr. Fillmore will in time be left without an electoral ticket in the free States, and that the contest there must be between Buchanan and Fremont. In the South alone he thinks Mr. Fillmore can hope to carry a few States, and such a result would defeat the election of President by the people, and throw it into the House of Representatives, where the danger lies. On this subject he says:

"Who can contemplate the occurrence of such a contingency without feeling that he would be a traitor to his country if he failed to exert every possible effort to avert so awful a calamity?"

"I deem it, then to be my duty, as well as that of all who believe with me that the election of Fremont would be the death-knell of the Union, to unite in the support of Messrs. Buchanan and Breckinridge; and I shall sustain their election to the best of my ability. Whilst I concede that there are certain principles hitherto professed by the party which nominated them that cannot receive our support, yet on the great issues of the constitutional rights of the South the platform on which they stand meets my cordial approval, and is in accordance with that party which I now address, and to whose kind favor I owe the honor of holding the seat I now occupy, and which I shall cease to hold after the 4th of March next by the flat of that party to which Mr. Fillmore has attached himself, and which is now dominant in the Legislature of my native State."

He says in conclusion:  
"In thus accomplishing what I believe to be a duty, I shall be inexpressibly gratified if I shall find myself sustained by the approval of my fellow whigs, who have refused to abandon either the party or the principles of support in which we have so long and so faithfully united, and which we will remain a perfect liberty to re-organize as soon as our common efforts shall have succeeded in averting the perils that now threaten our beloved country."

**THOMAS G. PRATT.**

**STOCKTON ON FREMONT**—Com. Stockton's opinion—expressed at all times and on all occasions—of Col. Fremont was, "that Fremont was never at the right place at the right time;" and as a proof that Commodore Stockton was not wrong in his man, at the time when both the army and the navy were in frequent conflicts, and always with a superior force, Fremont was not in a single battle! Rochester Advertiser.

### LETTER OF SENATOR PEARCE.

The Hon. James A. Pearce, a Senator of Maryland, has published a letter addressed to the Hon. J. R. Franklin, of Snow Hill, Md., in response to an inquiry from that gentleman as to what part he means to take in the coming Presidential election, and what should be done by old whigs who have never been attached to any other party, and who do not desire to enter into new political connections.

Mr. Pearce refers to the origin and career of the American party, and while he does not object to some of its designs, he disapproves of its peculiar characteristics. He thinks, further, that the northern wing of the party came into it with purposes very different from the rest, and adopted it as a cloak for their schemes, and are now mainly affiliated with the Republican party. He says:  
"The contest, it seems to me, lies between Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Fremont. Mr. Fillmore's friends indeed claim a great reaction in his favor; but I have taken much pains to ascertain what his strength is in the free States, and so far I have not been able to satisfy myself to carry a single one of them. His wise and patriotic conduct while President, which recommended him so strongly to the whigs of the South, is regarded by the majority at the North as a fatal objection to him. It is not moderation and conciliation they desire; they think, as one of their leaders said that the time of compromises has passed. They want, in the President, an instrument to punish the South for what they fancy or pretend to be the aggressions of the 'slave power' upon the North. Mr. Fillmore is too national for this purpose, and he must indeed be credulous or sanguine in the extreme who supposes that the politicians who have misguided and inflamed the Northern majority will abandon their designs and renounce the spoils for which they hunger and thirst, just at the moment when, for the first time, they are confident of the success of the one and the enjoyment of the other.—Mr. Fillmore's strength lies in the Whig States of the South. If all the Southern States should give him their votes, he would fall in the election without such assistance from the free States as it would be vain to look for. The choice, then, is between Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Fremont, and what Maryland whig, believing as I do, can hesitate?"

Mr. Pearce proceeds then to a review of the currency objections to the Democratic party, and to Mr. Buchanan as its representative, some of which he disproves and others he regards as of minor importance to the possibility of the success of Mr. Fremont. He concludes as follows:

"At present the prospect is that the conservative Whig vote will be so divided as to defeat a popular election and throw the decision upon the House of Representatives—at all times an event to be deprecated, but at this period peculiarly pernicious and dangerous, and threatening the rude shock to our system. What the result will be I will not venture to predict, but I will say that I do not see the least probability of Mr. Fillmore's election by the House of Representatives. I think, therefore, it would be the part of wisdom and patriotism in the Whigs (by which I mean those who affiliated with no other party) to throw their votes for Mr. Buchanan, as the strongest of the candidates opposed to the Northern sectional party. This they may do without renouncing their old political faith, without stain of honor or suspicion of apostasy. The motive being the integrity of the Union, the defeat of a party which is founded on geographical discriminations and bound together by dangerous sectional schemes, the act will be vindicated by disinterested patriotism.

"For my part, I shall not abjure my political creed, and, having in view but the one object which I have stated, I shall hold myself ready to take any other course which may be necessary to effect that object. Should the hopes of Mr. Fillmore's friends be realized; should it appear that he is more likely to carry the great body of the patriotic, but quiet people, who generally come to the rescue in times of peril; that he is, in short, the best able to subdue this storm of sectional passion and prejudice, I shall rejoice to see him again filling the chair of State. But I will not affect an unalloyed candor; for I cannot forget that he is the candidate of a party which has proscribed whigs who were not members of 'the order'—of a party which boasted that it had risen on the ruins of the whig and democratic parties, and which has pronounced both of them corrupt."

"Whatever the result, I shall be content if the dangerous excitement which threatens our peace and Union can be calmed down, so that the extreme opinions which have their roots in prejudice and passion may wither away. Then a liberal forbearance and kindly toleration of different sentiments may resume their influence. If this cannot be done, if the South and the North are to regard one another as enemies, then sooner or later our 'house, divided against itself,' must fall.—Then we shall have to say, with Pauthen—  
*Vixi summa dies et invidiabile tempus.*  
*Durdania.*

But ours will be a sadder fate than that of Priam's empire; for it was not the Dardanians people by whom the inevitable doom of Troy was fixed. A foreign foe beat down his fiery walls and destroyed the high renown of Teucer's race; but we shall fall on our own suicidal hands; we will kindle the flames which shall destroy the edifice of our constitutional Union; ourselves will break the bonds of harmonious interest and fraternal concord which have led us together as one people. May heaven inspire us with wisdom to avert so sad a catastrophe!

Very truly, my dear sir, your friend,  
**JAS. ALFRED PEARCE.**  
To the Hon. J. R. Franklin, Snow Hill, Md.

### Poetry.

Written for the "Star."  
**INES TO HANNAH.**  
BY E. O. J. J.

Could I but teach my memory to forget  
That e'er my heart had loved thy angel-form,  
I might be happy, and the rose might yet  
Bloom on my cheek amid life's bitterest storm.  
But 'tis in vain: my eyes have once met thine,  
And young hope sprung eternal in my breast;  
And though youth withers, hope's a creeping vine  
Which affection fosters in its sleepless rest.  
There lives a language in thy liquid eye  
That words in vain might essay to impart;  
And oh! there's magic in thy bosom's sigh  
Which draws a tear from sorrow's bursting heart.  
But thou art changed, thy smiling mien no more  
Will light my soul to dreams of joy and love;  
Thy silence tells, my love, my hopes are o'er  
That I a wanderer through this world must rove.

From the Home Journal.  
**MUSIC.**  
BY GEO. P. MORRIS.  
The wind-harp has music it means to the tree,  
And so has the shell that complains to the sea,  
The lark that sings merrily over the lea,  
The reed of the rude shepherd boy!  
We revel in music when day has begun,  
When rock-fountains gush into glees as they run,  
And stars of the morning sing their hymns to the sun,  
Who brightens the hill-tops with joy!  
The spirit of melody floats in the air,  
Her instruments tuning to harmony there,  
Our senses beguiling from sorrow and care,  
In blessings sent down from above!  
But nature has music far more to my choice—  
And all in her exquisite changes rejoice—  
No tones thrill my heart like the dear human voice  
When breathed by the being I love!

### Miscellaneous Reading.

**HEROISM OF A YOUNG LADY**—The Boston Courier, speaking of the burning of the steamer John Jay, on Lake George, says:  
"The nobility of Miss Kate Gore's conduct during the excitement and the struggle for life on board the John Jay, rises to the dignity and sublimity of poetry. She was traveling under the protection of her friend and neighbor, Mr. Frichard; and when danger was imminent, she turned to him, 'Take care of Mrs. Pritchard, I can swim.' Thus saying she tripped forward with a mind composed and a determination fixed, and passed over the side of the burning vessel. The distance from the shore was then over a mile; but she—relying upon her own strength and courage, and being unwilling to embarrass others who might have dearer charges—undertook to save herself. She swam a mile and became exhausted. A good boatman, observed that she failed, pushed to her relief and succeeded in reaching her in time. He took her into his skiff and landed her safely. She, in a transport of joy, and true to that nature, which is always grand, rewarded him with a gift more precious to his manly heart than gold."

**A GOOD STORY SPOILED**—A story was told by the Syracuse (N. Y.) Standard, a few days ago, headed "Romance in Humble Life," in which were related the trials and sufferings of a "Mrs. Gleason, whose husband had gone to California many years ago, leaving her with several children to support. After many years of struggling, during which she had heard of her husband's death, and no communication from him had ever reached her, she was informed of his being alive and wealthy; that he had frequently remitted drafts to her address, &c., &c., and that she had ascertained that such was the fact by applying to the Post Office Department at Washington." The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun states that the dead letter record, since the year 1847, had been carefully examined, and no letter or other papers had been received for Mrs. Gleason. It is no uncommon thing for husbands who travel in far off lands to allege that they have made remittances to their wives, which were never entrusted to the mails.

**THE CASUALTIES OF JULY**—The following table exhibits the number killed and wounded by railroad and steamboat accidents during the month of July, the number of lives lost by fire, and the amount of property destroyed by conflagrations. The fires which have not destroyed property to the value of \$20,000 are not enumerated and of course a very considerable number are excluded:

	Killed.	Wounded.
Railroad accidents,	78	138
Steamboat accidents,	62	10
By fires,	12	5
Total,	152	152
Property destroyed by fire,	\$1,121,000	

**EATING ONE'S MONEY'S WORTH**—The Newport correspondent of the Providence Journal tells the following good story:  
"A sickly looking man accosted another visitor by remarking, 'You appear to be well; what do you visit this place for?' 'To enjoy myself; are you ill?' 'Oh, terribly so.' 'Then permit me to remark, as a friend, (but even if you were in the most robust health, you eat altogether too much. At this sickly look, a little indignant, but the next moment he cooled down, and replied, 'I like your conversation very much, but what on earth is a man to do who is here paying two dollars and a half a day?'"

### NEW PHASE OF THE "GOOSE QUESTION."

A most laughable story is told by an English correspondent of the New York Sunday Times of what occurred a short time since on one of the railways running out of London. We thought that we were once witnesses and participants of a droll adventure on one of the New York railroads, when a lot of hungry and blood-thirsty Hungarian leeches, getting loose from a jar in which they were confined, spread themselves promiscuously over the lower limbs of the passengers, and commenced feeding to the great surprise and consternation of all; but the English story is far more ludicrous, and we intend spinning it out a little in our own way.  
"It seems that a four passenger car on London railroad, there were two travelers on the occasion in question. One was a civil, quiet, modest, well behaved gentleman; the other, who sat opposite him, was a lady, 'fat, fair and forty,' who was also of modest mien and conduct. This train had hardly commenced moving when the lady jumped up, and with a crimson flush on her countenance exclaimed:  
"How dare you!"  
"What said the gentleman in astonishment.  
"Insult me in that manner," continued the lady, still swelling with indignation.  
"I am not aware that I have insulted you in any way, form, or manner," retorted the gentleman, innocence and inquiry depicted in every lineament of his countenance.  
"Well, don't touch me again," continued the lady, "if you do I'll call the guard."  
The gentleman sat marveling, but silent, wondering what strange conceit had got into his fellow-traveler's head, when suddenly she sprang up a second time, and in a fresh burst of indignation broke out with:  
"I'll not stand such impudence and insult. I'm a decent married woman, and your conduct is insufferable."  
"But, my dear madam, what upon earth has got into your head? What do you mean?"  
"I mean that I will not be insulted. You mistake my character, sir, if you think I'll put up with such impudence. You're an impudent, good for nothing puppy, that's what you are, and with flashing eyes she resumed her seat.  
The gentleman was still wondering at the strange conduct of the lady, totally unconscious that he had given her the least cause of offense, when she suddenly started up a third time with the ejaculation—  
"Keep your hands to yourself. If my hand were but he'd pick you out of the window. I'll have you arrested the moment the cars stop! Keep your hands off, I say!"  
"What hands? what do you mean? You talk like a crazy woman, and I believe you are insane," was the response of the bewildered gentleman.  
"Let go of my legs!" broke out the lady, jumping up again, and this time in a perfect frenzy of passion.  
"I don't know anything about your legs—never touched them in my life—never want to touch them. You're as crazy as Bedlam—you're a candidate for the first lunatic asylum on the road—and I'll have you arrested the moment the cars stop, put in the gentleman with honest indignation.  
"And I'll have you arrested for taking improper liberties with me," responded the lady, an equal amount of virtuous excitement manifested in her countenance.  
In five minutes more the train stopped, there was a violent letting down of windows in the car occupied by the two enraged passengers, and a loud duet of cries or shouts of "conductor! guard! anybody!" everybody! "this way!" followed from the train.  
"What's the matter? queried the anxious conductor, as he poked his head into the car in haste.  
"This woman is as crazy as a loon—mad as a march hare—take her out!" said the gentleman.  
"And this man has been pinching my legs all the way from London, the impudent scamp!" retorted the lady, glaring furiously in his face.  
A quiet smile came over the face of the conductor as he remarked that he thought he could explain the matter at issue! and reaching his hand under the lady's seat, he drew out a live goose, which he placed there a few moments before the train started, not supposing that the car would be occupied. The legs of the aquatic fowl had been tied all the while, but he had free use of his bill and had been amusing himself by pecking away at the lower limbs of the lady. We think that this may well be called a new phase, if not a settles of the vexed "goose question."

**MARKING THE BEST OF IT**—A Yankee on walking in Virginia, at Wheeling, (whilst he himself talking) experienced a feeling—strange, painful and alarming, from his caput to his knees, as he suddenly discovered that he was covered o'er with bees. They rested on his eyelids, and perched upon his nose; they colonized his peaked face, and swarmed upon his clothes. They explored his awed-up nostrils, dived into his ears; then crawling up his brow, and filled his eyes with tears. Did he yell like a hyena? Did he howl like a lion? Was he scolded and did he "cut and run?" or did the critter sneeze? He's a one! He was! He isn't a mite; he never swooned—not hollow—but he hived 'em in a nail keg tight, and sold 'em for two dollars.

**NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH**—The health of those two cities is represented as being better than for many seasons past.