

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver, Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

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### Miscellaneous.

#### HOW TO PRESERVE WOMEN.

The following is too good to be lost. The author deserves a monument whoever he may be, and we hope he will get his. It is a capital article, full of good practical sense, and we believe it strikes at the "root of the evil."

"There is nothing in the world that we think so much of as we do of woman. Our mother is a woman—wife, sisters, pretty cousins, are women; and the daughters will be if (Heaven spare them!) they live long enough. And then there is a love of women in general which we do not deny. A fine, magnificent specimen of the sex, full of life and health, a ripe red cheek, and flashing eye, is something that does one good to look at as she illuminates the humdrum sidewalk, and every day streets. A North River steamer, under full headway, with colors flying, is rather a pretty sight—rather stirring and inspiring, and we pull up our tired nag to see her pass and admire the swell she cuts. Comparatively, however, the steamer sinks into insignificance, or some other very deep water, by the side of a well kept, well dressed woman. There is no rubbing it out; women are the ornament, charm, blessing, beauty and bliss of life—(men's life, we mean, of course.) And means that can be devised for preserving them should be publicly made known. They are different from any other kind of fruit. You cannot pickle them. You cannot do them up in sugar and set them in a cold room, with a paper raked in brandy over their mouths. You cannot put them up in cans and seal them up air tight, without injuring their form and flavor. Now, as men are so dependent upon women for life's choicest blessings, a proper mode of preserving them becomes of great moment, and we are sure that the public will thank us for an infallible receipt.

Have the feet well protected, then pay the next attention to the chest. The chest is the repository of the vital organs. There abide the heart and lungs. It is from the impression made upon the organs through the skin, that the shiver comes. It is nature's shake—the alarm bell—at the outset of danger.—A woman never shivers from the effect of cold upon her limbs, or hands, or head; but let the cold strike through her clothing on the chest and off go her teeth into a chattering, and the whole organism is in commotion. One sudden and severe impression of cold upon the chest has slain its tens of thousands. Therefore, while the feet are well looked after, never forget the chest. These points attended to, the natural connections of the dress will supply the rest, and the woman is ready for the air. Now let her visit her neighbors, go shopping, call upon the poor and walk for the good of it, for the fun of it. Keep away from the stove or register. Air that is dry or burnt, more or less charged with gases evolved by the fuel, is poison. Go up stairs and make the beds with mitens on. Fly round like mad, and ventilate the rooms. Don't sit pent up in a little room with double windows. Frost will not retain its full form and flavor in air-tight cans.—Neither will women; they need air. If the shiver comes on during these operations, go directly and put on something more about the chest.

Again, do not live in dark rooms. Light feeds the corpus, but it feeds the flower. No living animal or vegetable can enjoy health in darkness. Light is almost as necessary as air, and a brown tan is far better, even as a matter of beauty, to a sickly paleness of complexion.

Thus much in regard to physical means for preservation. There are moral means no less important. Every woman should be married to an excellent man. Marriage it is true, brings care and weariness, but it is the ring that is worn that keeps bright, and the watch that lies still and unwound that gets out of order. The sweet sympathies involved in the relations of the family, the new energies developed by new responsibilities, the new compensation for onlays of strength, brings about a delightful play of the heart and intellect, which, in their reaction upon the body, produces an effect that is nothing less than preservation. Then, there is a higher moral power than this—one which we speak of soberly and honestly. No one is completely saved against the encroaching ill of life, who has in the heart no place for religion. The calmness, the patience, and the joy and hope that are in possession of the woman whose heart is right in its highest relation, can never fail to preserve and brighten every personal power and charm that she possesses.

There I have the receipt. Some of it is in sportive form, but it is not less sober truth. It has within it the cure for many a disease—the preventive for more. It might be made longer; but when we see its prescriptions universally adopted, it will be time to bring forward the remainder.

### AN ACT

Relating to fees of Aldermen, Justices of the Peace and Constables.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That from and after the passage of this act the fees to be received by aldermen and justices of the peace shall be as follows:

For information or complaint, on behalf of the Commonwealth, for every ten words, one cent.

Docket entry of action, on behalf of the Commonwealth, ten cents.

Warrant or mittimus, on behalf of the Commonwealth, twenty-five cents.

Writing an examination or confession of defendant, for every ten words, one cent.

Administering oath or affirmation, three cents.

Taking recognizance in every criminal case, twenty cents.

Transcript in criminal cases, including certificate, fifteen cents.

Returning same to court, for each mile, circular, actually traveled, to be allowed in only one case, at each session of the court, three cents.

Entering judgment, on conviction for fine ten cents.

Recording convictions or copy thereof, for every ten words, one cent.

Warrant to levy fine or forfeiture, twenty cents.

Bail piece and return, or supercedas, fifteen cents.

Discharge to jailor, fifteen cents.

Entering discontinuance in cases of assault and battery, twenty cents.

Entering complaint of master, mistress or apprentice, ten cents.

Notice to master, mistress or apprentice, fifteen cents.

Hearing parties and discharging complaint, twenty-five cents.

Holding inquisition under landlord and tenant act, or in case of forcible entry, for each day, to each justice, one dollar and fifty cents.

Precept to sheriff, for each justice, fifty cents.

Recording proceedings, to each justice, fifty cents.

Writ of restitution, to each justice, twenty-five cents.

Warrant to appraise damages, twenty cents.

Warrant to appraise wine, twenty cents.

Receiving and entering return of appraisal of wine, five cents.

Publishing proceedings of appraisers of wine, fifty cents.

Entering action in civil case, ten cents.

Summons, capias or subpoena, each, ten cents.

For every additional name after the first, two cents.

All witnesses' names to be put in one subpoena, unless separate subpoenas be requested by the parties.

Subpoena, duces tecum, fifteen cents.

Entering return of Summons and qualifying constable, ten cents.

Entering capias and bail bond, five cents.

Every continuance of suit, ten cents.

Trial and judgment in case of defence made by defendant or defendants, twenty-five cents.

Entering judgment by confession, ten cents.

Investigating plaintiff's claim and entering judgment by default, fifteen cents.

Taking bail, ten cents.

Entering satisfaction, to be charged only when an actual entry is made on the docket, five cents.

Entering discontinuance, five cents.

Entering rule to take depositions of witnesses, five cents.

Rule to take depositions, ten cents.

Interrogatories annexed to rules for taking depositions, for every ten words, one cent.

Entering return of rule, five cents.

Entering rule to refer, five cents.

Rule of reference, fifteen cents.

Notice to each referee, five cents.

Entering report of referees and judgment thereon, ten cents.

Written notice to a party in any case, ten cents.

Execution, fifteen cents.

Entering return of execution, ten cents.

Scire facias in any case, twenty cents.

Opening judgment for rehearing, ten cents.

Transcript of judgment and certificate, twenty cents.

Return of proceedings or certiorari or appeal, including recognizance, forty cents.

Receiving the amount of a judgment before execution, and paying the same over, if not exceeding ten dollars, ten cents.

If exceeding ten, and not exceeding forty dollars, twenty-five cents.

Receiving forty dollars, fifty cents.

Every search where no service is rendered, to which any fees are attached, ten cents.

Entering complaint in writing in case of attachment, and swearing or affirming complaint, fifteen cents.

Attachment, twenty cents.

Entering return, and appointing freeholders, ten cents.

Advertisements, each, fifteen cents.

Order to sell goods, fifteen cents.

Order for the removal of a pauper, each justice, fifty cents.

Order to seize goods for the maintenance of wife and children, twenty-five cents.

Order for premium for wolf or fox, or other scaps, to be paid by the proper county, fifteen cents.

Every acknowledgment or probate of deed or other instrument of writing, twenty cents. Taking and signing acknowledgment of indenture of an apprentice, for each indenture, twenty cents.

Assignment and making record of indenture, twenty cents.

Cancelling indenture, ten cents.

Comparing and signing tax duplicates, each justice, fifty cents.

For marrying each couple, making record thereof, and certificate to the parties, two dollars.

Certificate of approbation of two justices to the binding as apprentice of a person by overseer or directors of the poor, each justice, twenty-five cents.

Certificate to obtain land warrant, fifty cents.

Swearing or affirming County Commissioners, Assessors or other township or county officers, and certificate thereof, to be paid by the county, twenty-five cents.

For administering oath or affirmation in any case not herein providing for, ten cents.

For issuing precept to lessee in landlord and tenant proceedings, justice, fifteen cents.

For hearing and determining complaint, and all other services rendered therein, fifty cents.

For recording proceedings therein, each twenty-five cents.

For issuing and receiving returns of writ of restriction, including entry thereof, each justice twenty-five cents.

Sec. 2. The fees for services under the laws of the United States, shall be as follows, namely:

For certificate of protection, fifty cents.

For certificate of lost protection twenty-five cents.

For a warrant, twenty-five cents.

For commitment, twenty five cents.

Summons for seamen in admiralty case, twenty-five cents.

Hearing thereon with docket entry, fifty cents.

Certificate to clerk of district court to issue admiralty process, twenty-five cents.

Sec. 3. That the fees to be received by constables, shall be as follows:

For executing warrant in behalf of the Commonwealth, forty cents.

Conveying to jail on mittimus, or warrant arresting a vagrant, disorderly person, or other offender against the laws, (without process) and bringing before justice, levying fine for forfeiture on warrant, twenty five cents.

Taking the body into custody on mittimus where bail is afterwards entered before the prisoner is delivered to jailor, twenty-five cents.

Serving subpoena, ten cents.

Serving summons notice on referee, editor, master, mistress or apprentice, personally or by copy, each ten cents.

Executing attachment, thirty cents.

Arresting on capias, twenty-five cents.

Taking bail bond on capias, or delivery of goods, fifteen cents.

Notifying plaintiff where defendant has been arrested on capias, to be paid by plaintiff, ten cents.

Executing landlord's warrants, or serving execution, twenty-five cents.

Taking inventory of goods, each item one cent.

Levying or detaining goods and selling the same, for each dollar not exceeding thirty-five cents.

For each dollar above thirty, three cents.

And one half of the said commission shall be allowed where the money is paid after levy without sale; but no commission shall in any case be taken on more than the real debt, and then only for the money actually received by the constable, and paid over to the creditor.

Advertising the same, forty cents.

Copy of vendue paper, when demanded, each item one cent.

Putting up notice of distress at mansion, house, or other public place on the premises, fifteen cents.

Serving scire facias personally, ten cents.

Serving same by copy, fifteen cents.

Serving rule and interrogatories in attachment of execution, twenty cents.

Executing bail piece, twenty cents.

Traveling expenses on an execution returned nulla bona and not est inventus, where the constable has been at the place of defendant's last residence, each mile circular, three cents.

Executing order for the removal of a pauper, fifty cents.

Traveling expenses in aid removal, each mile circular, ten cents.

Traveling expenses in all other cases, for each mile circular actually traveled, counting from the office of the justice to the place of service, three cents.

For making returns to the court of quarter sessions of the proper county, fifty cts. each for one day.

Mileage for same, counting from residence of constable to the county seat, to be paid by county, three cents per mile circular.

For appraisement and all other services, under exemption act of 9th of April, one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine, one dollar.

For serving precept, and returning same in landlord and tenant proceeding, twenty five cents.

Executing writ of possession, and returning same, fifty cents.

When the rent shall be received from the lessee by the constable, such commission as is now allowed by law on writs of execution.

Sec. 4. That the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh sections of the act approved March twenty-eighth, one thousand eight hundred and fourteen, and of the third section of the act approved March twenty-eighth, one thousand eight hundred and twenty, in relation to penalties for taking illegal fees and bills of particulars, and hereby re-enacted and their several provisions extended and made applicable to all violations to this act.

Sec. 5. That the provisions of this act shall not apply to the city of Philadelphia.

Approved—the nineteenth day of April, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and fifty seven.

JAMES POLLOCK.

### A REMARKABLE NARRATIVE.

Mr. William Bailey, formerly of Lynnville, Ogle County, in this State, called upon us and related the following thrilling and remarkable narrative. From his description of places and things which he saw, we are perfectly satisfied that his statement is correct in every respect. A gentleman from this city, who has traveled over the country he describes, assured us that no person who had not visited these places and witnessed what he describes, could ever have related what he related. He converses in several different Indian languages, and appears to have paid close attention to what he saw passing around him, during his sojourn among the savages. He looked well and hearty, and with the exception of his hands being torn by some wounds from a tomahawk, he seems to have suffered no damage. He left on the cars last evening for Logan County, where his mother resides.

Mr. Bailey left here some eighteen months ago with a party of nine persons to engage in driving teams from the Gulf of Mexico to the Rio Grande. They landed at Indianola and hired to a man by the name of Ross to drive team for him. They drove to Necess river, and camped there. While asleep, their mules were stolen by the Indians. They prepared the next day to follow them, and came up with them at sunset. They saw six Indians, fired and killed them all, when they were attacked by about three hundred, who were scattered in the woods, and who immediately fired on the white men, killed all but Mr. Bailey, whom they took prisoner. They then took him back to the wagons, which they plundered of all the arms and ammunition therein. They took two boxes of Government Colt's revolvers and twenty kegs of powder. The prisoner was stripped of all his clothing, and bound hand and foot upon a pony. They then started for their encampment in the Wichita mountains, which place they reached after eleven days' hard riding.

They remained in camp about a week, and then started on a robbing expedition to attack a train on the Santa Fe road. They remained about five days waiting when a merchant train came along. They proceeded to surprise the train, and killed every person with it, took the goods and mules belonging to the train and started for the Kickapoo settlement, trading off the mules for ponies and returned to the Wichita Mountains.

The prisoner was kept strictly confined during the night with pieces of raw hide, by the hands, to a limb of a tree, as high up as he could reach and stand on the ground.—During the day he was allowed to lie down and sleep a few hours. During the time Mr. Bailey was with them they went on five robbing expeditions, taking him always along with them. The last merchant's train they robbed they took two men prisoners who had bravely defended themselves till their weapons were all discharged, and who had killed twelve of the red skins. These two were then taken and tied to a stake and skinned alive. Mr. Bailey was placed close to them and compelled to witness this horrible scene. Every time he would close his eyes, they would punch him with spears and bayonets until he would open them, and look on this picture of revolting horror. They then took the skin reeking with warm blood, and slapped him around the face with it, covering him with blood, and telling him if he tried to escape this should be his fate.

One of their excursions was against the United States mail wagons. They killed the five men with them, tore open the letters, got out the money, and after cutting out the picture from the bank bills, threw them away. They kept all the newspapers that had any pictures in them, throwing everything away that was not embelished.

For three nights after this they did not tie him up, but kept guard over him. The third night they had a big dance, and in the excitement forgot Mr. Bailey. While dancing around their fire in front of the tent, he crawled out under the back of the tent seized one of the ponies and escaped. He was soon missed, and was followed for five days. At the expiration of that time they came so close on him that they fired at him, which obliged him to leave his horse and take to the mountains. Fortunately, he found a small cave just large enough to crawl into, in which place he remained for a day and a half, the Indians being so near him that he could hear their footsteps as they searched for him.

He remained in this position until he was assured his pursuers had left, when he emerged from his concealment, and made a straight shoot for the Kickapoo settlement, about 80 miles distant. In about a month he reached the longest point, where he hoped to find friends and assistance. Nor was he disappointed in this. He was kindly furnished food and clothing by the Kickapoes. He had subsisted for the whole month previous to this, on birch roots, which he dug with his hands on his lonely march. While with the Camanches he was fed on the raw horse flesh. Not a very pleasant diet, truly. The Kickapoes treated him very kindly, and showed him on his long journey to civilization.

After leaving them, four days' journey brought him to the Chickasaw's camp, from whence he proceeded to the Choctaw nation, who treated him in the most humane manner. He journeyed on to the Shawnee nation, where he was welcomed to the best they had in their lodges. Leaving them, he next reached the Cherokee, and then made for Missouri, which State he made some twenty miles north of the Neesho. From thence he came to St. Louis, and then to this city; having traveled constantly and steadily on foot for over two months.

As stated before, he left here last evening for Logan county, where he has a mother anxiously waiting his return. Mr. Bailey is a young man, about 22 years of age, and is born on the 6th of July, our national day of Independence. He says he is an independent man, but did not feel so at the time he was witnessing the horrid murder of his fellow men among the savages of the Far West. After eighteen months' hardships and privations, he finds himself once more among civilized people, and in a land of peace and happiness. We should suppose by this time he would be glad to locate in Sackerton, and "roam no more."—Springfield Republican.

### A Night of Terror—A Swedish Story.

FROM THE GERMAN OF GEO. DORING.

I should in vain endeavor to describe the feelings I experienced at that moment.—Many years have passed away since that time; I have gone through much that would be calculated to try the soul; but never had I felt equal to these. The purest joy of the deliverance of my sister took possession of me, and with it the feeling that I had sinned against the greatness and goodness of the Almighty. I felt the utmost contrition; I cared not speak to Axinia, whose confidence in Heaven had never for a moment forsaken her and who at this moment, and with a steady voice, was offering thanks for her merciful deliverance. The snuffing and rattling of the wolves at the door soured me from the train of thought into which I had fallen. Rosko had the presence of mind when he ran back to set the horses off, and thereby gave them the chance of saving themselves, to snatch the lantern from the sleigh, and bring it with him into the hut. We now began to examine the interior, to see whether we were in safety; and as we did so, we heard the low growling of the wolves, who continued jumping against the door, and clamping up against the windows; but fortunately the windows were fastened with very strong shutters. Mud walls surrounded us, and a bank of earth was built against one side; a little half rotten straw laid in one corner, and by the side of it lay an invaluable treasure, a heap of firewood, sufficient, in all probability, to save us, during four and twenty hours, from the severity of the frost. The old servant lost not a moment in making use of the discovery. A most grateful fire soon flamed in the middle of the room, the smoke from which went upwards and found an outlet at one of those openings in the roof which usually form the chimney in these hunters' huts. I now breathed more freely, and could look more calmly upon my sister, who had sat down quietly upon the earthen bank, and was engaged in endeavoring to restore the fainting lady's-maid, whom had Rosko placed there when he carried her in. With the help of some spirits from Rosko's flask, she at last succeeded; and we all gathered around the fire, the beneficial effects of which soon gave us new life; and while we listened to the savage growling of our fearful enemies outside, we congratulated ourselves upon having escaped from them. The French woman, now that the paralyzing effect of the frost had left her, began to describe, and how she had expected every moment to see one of the monsters spring into the sleigh and swallow all up. I sat holding Axinia's hand, in mine, and an expression of unpeakable joy might be seen in the faces of us both.

Old Rosko alone appeared unmoved at the wolf's howl; he had shown us; he sat looking with gloomy thoughtfulness into the rising flames; his brow was knit, and from time to time he shook his head. Suddenly we now heard, resounding from a distance, so loud and heart-piercing a cry of pain, that we looked at each other in astonishment, and Axinia ever close to me, as if to say, "What is that?"

So long as our stock of wood holds out our fire will protect us from an attack from above; indeed, I do not think another of the monsters will be bold enough to try the roof again to night; but by daylight the flames do not make so powerful an impression on them. We must summon all our courage and all our strength for what may then happen, and prepare to defend the woman and our own lives to the last moment. But it will be of no use—of no use," added he, in a tone growing fainter and fainter—"of no use at all."

I had placed my whole confidence on the return of day; I had already imagined that we were safe at home in the castle of my father;—but now all my hopes were destroyed—now, for the first time, our destruction appeared to me to be certain—and again all the horrors of despair took possession of me. I did not dare to go near Axinia, lest she should guess, from the disturbed state I was in, what was the truth as to our fate; I wished to be kept from her as long as possible, that she might continue to enjoy the feeling that she was safe until the danger was really near. The hours passed anxiously and painfully by. Axinia had fallen asleep, and lay reposing like an angel of peace—like a child who knows nothing of the danger which surrounds her. The lady's-maid, too, exhausted by her apprehensions and her exertions, had

fallen into a kind of disturbed slumber or stupor, from which she every now and then awoke in affright, raised herself up, and stared vacantly at the hole in the roof, and then sank down again, seemingly insensible. I looked at Axinia, and as I saw her smile in her sleep, it pierced me to the heart; I felt oppressed within me, as if a heavy load lay on my breast, from which I could not get free. In the meantime, old Rosko silently went on keeping up the fire, and appeared to be thinking seriously about our position, although he did not communicate his thoughts to us. He was right; in what he said to us about the wolves; not one of them appeared again during the night at the opening on the roof; but their scratching and scraping, and pushing against the door, their low growling and their running backward and forward round the hut, continued the whole time.

It is not surprising that even at this length of time I should remember accurately every particular of what we had suffered; the danger of that moment were such as would make an impression upon a whole lifetime. However long it might be. Before Rosko told me what he had most to dread, I have longed for daylight to return; but now I could have wished the night might be without end. But how senseless was such a wish, for what could we have gained by it? Instead of being torn to pieces by the wolves, we should have suffered the lingering death of starvation, or at best have been frozen to death! I now felt without hope, and perfectly desolate.

The stars became paler, the twilight appeared above us, the flames of the fire became less bright and the day broke. Axinia slept on; the frightful howling of wolves, the increased energy which was evident in their movements around our place of refuge, did not wake her; but, at one time, I saw that her lips moved, and that she was speaking, and I drew nearer to understand what she said.

"Fear nothing, Cassimir," said she softly, as if in a sweet dream, "God is watching over us; a deliverer is nigh!"

I cannot describe the effect which these words had on me, and how they instantly filled me again with hope and faith. I suddenly felt myself influenced by a supernatural power. I felt quite calm with regard to any future danger, and seizing the hand of the astonished Rosko, I exclaimed in a cheering tone:

"Courage, faithful Rosko! We are too good to serve as food for the wolves; a deliverer is near!"

And he was near. He appeared in the time of our greatest need, when the fire, now grown pale under the light of day, no longer scared our hungry pursuers, which now clambered upon the roof in such numbers that it threatened every moment to fall in upon us; and as we looked up we beheld twenty pairs of savage jaws wide open, thirsting for our blood, and longing eagerly to devour us. Axinia had not awakened; she slept as soundly as if convinced that the angel of God was watching over her. My whole being appeared now to have resolved itself into faith in our deliverance. I looked no longer at the savage growling forms above; I looked into the pure and innocent face of my sister. She smiled and moved slightly, and then awoke crying:

"He comes! We are saved!"

At that moment we heard the report of fifty shots in the forest; a loud halloo and the barking of dogs resounded through the air, and the trampling of horses' hoofs came fast towards us. My sister and her maid started up; we heard our enemies scrambling down from the roof, we heard the howling of the scattered wolves in the distance, and we cried:

"We are saved!"

Rosko went and looked through the split in the door, and said:

"There is a wolf hunt; the wolves have fled, and the hunters are just breaking out of the wood."

He threw the door wide open, and we went out into the space before the hut; frost was again upon us; and we had the joy to see at the head of the troop of horsemen who had thus rescued us, the friend whose house we had left when we started on our journey. How is it possible to describe the delight of our meeting, and our thankfulness! We now relate in hasty words the fearful circumstances of the night; and our friend told us, shortly after our departure, news had been brought to his castle that a herd of wolves from the boundless forests of Lithuania, had entered the forest through which we had to pass; that they had already committed great destruction and devastation, and that the inhabitants of the immediate neighborhood were prepared to begin a general attack upon them. He had been seized with the greatest alarm on our account, and had seen in a moment all the danger to which we were exposed. He had assembled around him all those who were capable of taking part in a hunt, and was just about to hasten after us, when several landed proprietors in the vicinity desired to join his little troop with their followers, and to accompany him in the chase.—These new-comers, however, wished not to set out upon the expedition until the next morning; but our friend's energetic description of the fearful situation in which we were in all probability placed, at length prevailed upon them to make use of the moonlight for the undertaking; and thus were we saved from a fate at which the imagination shudders.

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