

# THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. BUEHLER.

VOLUME XXVII.

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"FEARLESS AND FREE."

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NUMBER 43.

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## Employment for the Winter. THE BEST BOOK FOR AGENTS.

To persons out of employment. An elegant gift for a father to present to his family! Send for a copy and try it among your friends!

WANTED—Agents in every section of the United States and Canada to circulate the SEARS' large type Quarto Pictorial Family use—entitled the People's Pictorial Domestic Bible, with about one thousand engravings.

This useful book is destined, if we can form an opinion from the Notices of the Press, to have an unprecedented circulation in every section of our wide-spread continent, and to form a distinct era in the sale of our works. It will, no doubt, in a few years become the Bible of the American people.

## 1857—A Magazine for the Homes of the People!

**Graham's Magazine.** PROSPECTUS of Volume Fifty of Graham's American Illustrated National Magazine, the Pioneer Magazine of the Country, established in 1827. Watson & Co., the new publishers of Graham's Illustrated Magazine, announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of the United States in general, and to the former patrons of the work in particular, that it is their intention to make use of the immense resources at our command to produce a First Class Magazine. To this end no exertion or expense will be spared. The best Literary and Artistic Talent will be employed, and nothing that capital, taste or enterprise can accomplish will be wanting to make this Magazine more than ever deserving the liberal support so generously extended to it during the past thirty years. Every number will contain two fine Steel Engravings; one illustrative of some of the most popular Pictures of the day, engraved by the best artists; the other a beautiful colored Steel Fashion Plate, drawn from actual articles of Costume, and colored by the best artists. These Fashions have always been pronounced superior to anything of the kind ever published in this country. They will all contain the best Wood Engraving, which will illustrate many of the articles published in each number. For this purpose we have engaged the services of Messrs. Loderback & Hoffman, universally acknowledged to be the best artists in this city. The Ladies' Work Table, under the head of "What shall present in each number a great variety of useful and ornamental Designs and Patterns for Crochet and Needle-work engraved from the articles themselves, with full directions for working, where necessary, so that any lady may understand them. When desired we will furnish the articles themselves, already made up, or merely stamped, ready for working, with all the requisite materials.

All the latest styles of Costume for ladies and children will be copied from the newest Patterns, and fully described and illustrated in every number. The Fashion department of this Magazine will be fully equal, and in many respects superior, to that of any Magazine published. The Literary contents of Graham's Illustrated Magazine will combine all that is useful, instructive and entertaining, consisting in part of Historical Romances; Sketches of Travel; Tales of Society; Translations; Gems of Poetry; Interesting Extracts from New Works; Criticisms; Fairy Tales; Tales of the Wonderful; Useful Sketches; Fashionable Novels; Fashion Gossip; Items for the Ladies; Hints for Ornamental Gardening; Editor's Chat; Humorous Extracts; Sea Stories; and the Editor's Remarks on Biographical Subjects; Yankee Travels; Short Novels; Recipes for the Toilet and Household; and in fact a judicious selection from all the various material necessary to produce a Magazine acceptable to the whole people.

Ladies desiring clubs of subscribers are requested to compare Graham's with any other Magazine published, and we are confident their own good taste and correct judgment will decide in our favor. Gentlemen who are about to subscribe for a Magazine for their own reading, or to present to their lady friends, should procure a copy of 'Graham' and examine it thoroughly, and then see if any other periodical presents equal inducements for their subscription. The Steel Engravings are gems of art; the Colored Fashion Plates beautiful; the Wood Illustrations faultless; the reading matter choice and interesting. In one word, it is a Magazine to adorn the table of every lady in the land; to shed cheerfulness and light around the fireside of the whole people!

The twelve numbers of 'Graham' for the year 1857 will comprise one of the most magnificent volumes ever issued, containing in all 1200 pages of reading matter; 100 fine Wood Engravings; 12 beautiful colored Fashion Plates; 12 handsome Steel Engravings; 100 Engravings of Ladies' and Children's Dresses; 50 Comic Illustrations; and over 300 patterns of Needlework, &c.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$3; two copies, \$5; five copies, and one to get up of club, \$10; eleven copies, and one to agent, \$20.

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Graham's Illustrated Magazine will be supplied to subscribers punctually, and at as early a day in the month as any other Magazine published.

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EXTRA NOTICE.—Subscribers sending Three Dollars for one year's subscription to Graham's Illustrated Magazine, will receive a copy of Graham's Literary Paper, for one year, without charge. December 1, 1856.

## THE RUSSIAN WAR!

WE have just published a new edition of this popular and saleable work, and can now supply our Agents and Canvasers without delay.

Includes a complete History of the War, including the BATTLE OF NIEMEN, the BATTLE OF GUTENBERG, with sketches of SCHAMYL, the Circassian Chief, and other distinguished characters; also descriptions of RUSSIAN SOCIETY and GOVERNMENT, &c., &c., making one of the most interesting works ever published. It is beautifully illustrated with fine tinted plates, and bound in the best manner. We send a specimen copy with particular view of agency to any part of the United States, free of postage, on receipt of the price \$1.25.

J. W. BRADLEY, Publisher, No. 48 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Nov. 28, 1856.—4t

## Tax Appeals.

THE Commissioners of Adams County hereby give notice that they have fixed upon the following times for the holding of Appeals for the several Boroughs and Townships of Adams County, at the office of the County Commissioners, in Gettysburg, when and where they will attend to hear appeals, between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M., and 5 o'clock P. M., of each day, as follows:

The appeals for Germany, Oxford, Union, Berwick Borough, Berwick Township, Conowingo, Hamilton, and Reading, on Wednesday the 21st day of January next.

For Huntington, Linnwood, Tyrone, Liberty, Mountjoy, Mountpleasant, and Freedom, on Thursday, the 22d day of January.

For Gettysburg Borough, Cumberland, Hamilton, Metallen, Butler, Franklin, and Strasburg, on Friday, the 23d day of January. By order of J. M. WALTER, Clerk. Dec. 26, 1856.—4t

POCKET DIARIES FOR 1857, of all sizes—from miniature form to large quarto—ready for sale by the undersigned. Every business man should have a copy. ROBERT SEARS, 181 William Street, New York.

## CARRIER'S ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE STAR AND BANNER.

January 1st 1857. Good morning friends—the Carrier comes Upon this happy morn To greet you in your pleasant homes And spin his annual yarn.

While gazing on each smiling face All lighted up with joy, He feels that ere he leaves the place You'll bless the Carrier-Boy.

Ah! I bless him—Yes, he knows you will— And with the "root of evil" Cheer up the drooping heart of BILLY, And gratify the "Devil."

All through the year that's passed away He went from door to door, And always had a word to say, Alike for rich and poor.

With budget hooked his neck around He sent your doors ajar, And every Friday soon you found He popped you in a "STAN."

And as that Star so gently fell, It shot its rays awhirl, And with a thrill of ecstasy It gladdened every heart.

Ah! I truly mine a noble work, But then 'tis certain sure, That like all 'good philanthropists' In worldly goods I'm poor.

But still the Carrier don't despair— Nor ever gets the "blues," But faithfully through foul and fair He carries you the news.

Now since you've heard my humble plea My tune shall take a turn, And o'er the things we both have seen We'll pause awhile to mourn.

All through the year that's past and gone Kind Heaven in love looked down— While for the wicked acts of men We well deserved its frown.

But in their turn the seasons came— The late and early rain, And covered o'er your hill and vale With rich and waving grain.

And by the sowing-farmer's hand His verdant fields were tilled; While for his labor nobly spent His granaries were filled.

In other years the pestilence Which swept away its scores, Has by a ruling Providence Been guarded from our shores.

And while the scourge has not been sent In fearful judgment down, Disaster and accident Have not so oft been found.

Men who have caused by recklessness Destruction, death and pain, Seem to repent their carelessness, And now are growing sane.

But some resort to baser means— To pistol, club, and dirk— To rioting and dueling, To do death's bloody work.

Oh! 'tis a burning shame— A most disgraceful thing— To see our Legislative halls Used for a fighting ring!

Twas there the noble Sumner fell, Who dared to speak the truth, Beneath the coward blow of Brooks— Would-be chivalrous youth!

Let everlasting shame attend Upon the heartless wretch, Who with a gutter-percha cane Would crush free thought and speech.

And—till it not in Aakelon— In Gath conceal the fact— That Lochcoff Congressmen All justified the act!

But now within my simple rhyme A word I want to chuck, About a thing that's lived some time— A double-headed duck.

One head was turned toward the North— The other to the South, And that this duck might please them both, He used a double mouth.

And from this apt and well-trained mouth He breathed sweet accents forth, By which he gained a niggard South And lost a noble North.

The Papists, and the Foreigners, And Mormons with delight, Came to his aid for President; But still it squeezed him tight.

We now must stand 'bout ten feet off And look awhile about, Where people here are blowing in As well as blowing out.

Our ladies, to provoke the fops, And keep them from their side, Have all gone off to cooper shops And been well fortified.

They now must stand 'bout ten feet off And look with wistful eyes Unto that bright and happy spot Where their possession (?) lies.

Oh, witching elf!—O, cruel girl! You leading me to suppose You do those things for nothing else Than to amuse the beau.

But go it, girls—you have us now— Your victory is complete— Not only do you keep men off But take up all the street.

For would you promenade awhile Upon that walk you built, You'll have to go quite single file, Or o'er the curb-stone tilt!

And run the risk of pulling down The fence on either side! While in their "dights," gents glide along, And wonder 'twere your silly pride.

Soon will we have a Railroad track Completed up to town, And then old Gettysburg will be A place of some renown.

This enterprise we then shall find A great progressive step, To loosen up the public mind, Which long has stood stone still.

There is many another thing I yet should like to touch, But I must close my old "machine" Or else I'll "grind" too much.

Just one word more, I wish to say, My friends, before we part; O, listen to me, I pray— 'Tis coming from the heart— I wish there were a remedy— Some great prophetic pill— To make all men without delay Pay off their old debts!

Now, farewell, friends! I can't remain, And pray don't think it strange; In just one year I'll come again— Be ready with the change!

## THE LEGEND OF SANTA CLAUS.

This popular name of the saint who presides over Christmas and the gift of the welcome season, is derived from Saint Nicholas. The legend of his first appearance is an Italian one. According to this a shoemaker named Giraldi, who lived in Ferrara, was so miserably poor, that his labor from day to day barely kept his family from starvation; and he was unable to give even a small dowry to his three pretty daughters. It was not thought proper to marry without a dowry; and thus the young girls, though each had an admirer, were compelled to remain single. Their father, however, went every morning to the shrine to pray to his patron saint, St. Nicholas, that he would miraculously relieve him from his distress.

One of his nearest neighbors, a rich merchant, who chanced one day to overhear his simple petition, ridiculed the idea of his expecting the saint to take care of his daughters and recommended him to choose a patron saint who would be able to do something for him. "Mine," he said, "is the Jew-Banquo; he lends money to two percent a month; and if you know how to manage, you may make four with it. He is not so deaf as Saint Nicholas."

The poor man was shocked at this impious speech, and assured the merchant that his religious faith could never be shaken, notwithstanding the other's mockery.

It was now Christmas day, when the merchant and the Jew settled up their yearly accounts; Banquo found he owed his friend three hundred ducats, and wishing to give him an agreeable surprise, he ordered one of the ducks he had carefully fattened to be killed and roasted; and then with his own hands introduced the three hundred gold pieces into the inside, and sewed them up. He then sent the duck to the merchant as a Christmas present.

The merchant's wife, who shared the common prejudices against Jews, declared she would not touch the duck, and the rich man resolved to sell it. When Giraldi passed on his way from church, his neighbor, as usual, bantered him on his devotion, showed him the Christmas gift, and said that he would send him a piece of bread. Finally, he offered to sell the duck for a dollar, and to wait for payment, as he knew Giraldi to be strictly honest. The shoemaker carried the duck home, and when he carved it for his family's Christmas dinner, and the hundred ducats fell out, his first exclamation was—"Praise to Saint Nicholas!"

When he recovered from his surprise, he would have taken the money back, but his wife persuaded him that, as he had bought the duck, it was rightfully his own. He therefore divided the sum between the two suitors for his two eldest daughters. The merchant, after some days, discovered his loss of the three hundred ducats, and went to the shoemaker to demand his money, which was refused. The cause came before the magistrate, who was a cruel man, and heard with indignation, how cruelly the poor man had been ridiculed and his religion.

His sentence was that Giraldi should keep the money and that the merchant and the Jew should besides pay a fine for their unchristian dealings, of one hundred and fifty ducats, to be given as a dowry to the shoemaker's youngest daughter.

The meaning of this legend is, that a beneficent Providence watches over, and takes care of the poor who are honest, religious, and truthful. The tradition runs that since that time St. Nicholas pays a visit, every Christmas night, to all whom he thinks worthy of his favors. He is known altogether by the name—Saint Claus.—New York Express.

## THE TWENTY-THIRD RUDE ON AUSTRIAN RAILROADS.

Within all the Austrian Railway cars are displayed little red flags, which have been invented by the truly paternal prudence of the directors of the roads. A notice put up in the cars explains the use of them; they are to be displayed by travelers in case of any accident; the train will stop in consequence, and help will be rendered. But the notice in question takes care to give warning against any abuses of these pretty red flags. Whoever, it adds, displays them unnecessarily, shall be punished according to the prescription of the 23d article of the regulations.

What is this punishment? Says the notice does not tell, and this question puzzled two Englishmen who had just been reading it. "Parbleu," said one of them, "there is a very simple way of finding out. 'What is that?'"

"Let us display the flag at a venture, and stop the train."

No sooner said than done. Our Englishmen put out, and laughed as they did it, the signal of distress. The train was stopped, the peaceable running and asked "what accident had happened?"

"Oh nothing is the matter," said the Englishman, "we wanted to know what the 23d article is." "Oh, very well, you shall be satisfied. In the first place, be so good as each of you pay ten shillings fine."

"Here it is," said the Englishman, with the most perfect stolidity. "Well now get out of the car." "Here we are on the ground." "All right! Now may there be the pleasure of meeting again."

And the train went off at full steam in the face of the stolid Englishmen. This was the 23d article.—Courier des Etats Unis.

## ATTEMPT OF A KING'S LIFE.

An attempt has been made to destroy the principal King of Siam has reached us by way of Calcutta. The facts will be learned from the following narrative, forwarded from Bangkok to Calcutta contemporary.

Two months ago, an entertainment by one of his royal subjects, on a very grand scale. The king at once accepted, though it was not in accordance with national custom for his majesty of Bangkok to accept hospitality at the hands of any subject; yet the grand scale of the preparatory invited him to commit, on this occasion, a breach of royal etiquette. The king's brother, however, had his suspicions about this grand entertainment, and advised the king not to go, feeling certain that it was intended to do some grievous bodily harm to him.

The king, having accepted, did not like to betray the symptoms of distrust, perhaps without cause; so he resolved on an expedition to the entertainment, dressed in his usual court attire, which might be presumed, as prescribed for such an occasion, would be as bulky and extensive as to greatly conceal the person, a courier very much resembled the king in height, figure and face.

The hour fixed for the king to go to the assembly was about midnight; the pseudo king accordingly, followed by the royal retainers and men of the court, arrived at that hour, and was at once conducted to a throne prepared for his majesty. No sooner had he seated himself than the whole affair blew up, destroying the man who had been unfortunate enough to be like the king, and seven other persons who stood near the throne. Thus was the King of Siam's life saved by the sagacity of his brother; and a valuable life is his, for he is a very enlightened man for an Asiatic, and can write a letter himself in English.

## A JUST COMPLIMENT.—The Liverpool Times, with less pretensions than its London namesake, understands American politics and the American character much better.

Commenting on our late Presidential election, it thus pays us a compliment which no other people yet merit:

"It is amusing how soon party spirit, carried to a verge of excess, subsides in the United States when the will of the sovereign people becomes known. The minority bow with instinctive respect to that universal preponderance which is the genius of the American Constitution to represent. However fierce the struggle, however superhuman the efforts which have been made to secure victory, the belligerents, when the battle is over, lay down their arms without forfeiting each other's respect. It requires a long course of educational training in practical freedom to obtain this control, but it is possessed by the Americans to an extent unknown in any other country, where free institutions exist; and the solution of the enigmas must be looked for in the fact that every man feels himself an atom in the great total—the equal of the foremost in the land; and the self-respect so congenial pays to the State the homage of an ungrudging submission. Men desire to be free who can make such sacrifices for individual opinion, and yet yield, with patriotic philosophy, to the course of events which they cannot control. The Union stands in little danger of disruption while this noble sentiment animates the breasts of American citizens."

## A HUMAN RELIC. The Petersburg Express, says:

"Our attention was called yesterday, to an old negro man, in that section of the free colored population, who has now attained the age of 130 years. He is known to the whole neighborhood as 'Uncle Sam Pryor,' and is now supported by the Guild Church congregation. Although weighed down under the heavy burden of years, he still retains some of the vivacity of former years, and throws out a few d'cait now and then, with a force that tells of an experienced life and some observation of human nature. Uncle Sam has passed through the hands of seventeen masters, and remembers well some of the incidents of the revolution and many of the circumstances that preceded it."

## GEN. PAKENHAM—A CURIOUS FACT.

—We copy the following from the New Orleans Picayune of the 11th inst.:

"We were yesterday credibly informed, by a gentleman who resides near the spot, that in September last, the well-known peepan tree, under which the remains of Gen. Pakenham were buried, a few miles below this city, was broken off, thirty feet above ground, by a gale of wind, and a cannon ball, fired from the British lines just where the trunk broke off."

"Thus it was that the brave Brion slept under one of his own missiles as his monument!"

## DUEL IN PROSPECT.—The rumor that Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, had challenged B. H. Hill, Esq. one of the Fillmore Electors of that State, has been current some days. A card from Mr. Stephens appears in the Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist of Wednesday, dated Washington, 12th inst., which confirms the report in such direct language as to leave no doubt of his own intentions. From this card it seems the difficulty arose upon a question of veracity in regard to an engagement to discuss the issues of the recent election contest. In addition to the ill-feeling thus generated, Mr. Stephens alleges that Mr. Hill made certain false statements of the purport of speeches delivered during the campaign, wherein himself and Mr. Toombs are represented as having "covered" under a charge of treason to the Whig party. These matters Mr. Stephens notices, and says:

"I am now compelled by a sense of duty to myself and the public, to make known that by the correspondence referred to, Mr. Hill has proved himself to me to be not only an impudent braggart and an unscrupulous liar, but a despicable pitiless boaster. All these I proclaim him to be, holding myself, notwithstanding what has passed, and this denunciation, still responsible to him, for what I say, if he be not utterly incapable to shame and degradation, however he may be as to 'fear.'"

The card of Mr. Stephens concludes in this unequivocal manner:

"I will also, I trust, be excused even by the most fastidious, for the language now used towards him, which my own self respect on ordinary occasions would forbid. But when a mendacious gasconade sets up wantonly to accuse private character and malign individual reputation, and makes public address which a gentleman knows how to ask, as well as how to grant, no course is left for the instant contumacious and doctored, the most upright and honorable, but to put the brand of infamy upon him."

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## Thrilling Incident.—A few days ago a Mrs. Snydon, of Grady, New York, hearing a shriek from the well, discovered her little boy sinking in the water, eighteen feet below the ground. She immediately sent for assistance, but before it came depended into the well, where she caught the drowning child by the arm, and held him up to the water. Another child, four and a half years old, was in the house, emptied the water out of the pail, hooked it on the pole and lowered it into the well. This proving of no use the mother thought the must either drop the child or drown herself, but making a desperate effort she climbed upon the slippery stones and raised him over head, when Franky, lying down on the platform, caught his little brother by the arm, and cried out, 'I've got him, ma; I've got him!' The child and mother were saved.

## Missouri Filling Up.—The press of Missouri state that news from every direction betokens its rapid reticement. The Liberty Tribune says:

"The public lands in this district are nearly all gone. We are informed that there are not exceeding 150,000 acres vacant. During the month of November 280,000 acres were entered. It is true much of this quantity was entered by speculators, but notwithstanding the rapidity, and in five years the country that was nearly half vacant in 1850 will be the richest and most densely populated in this State."

## Camel's Solen.—The Indians of Texas certainly must be the most daring and the most accomplished rogues in the world.—They steal horses, cattle, grain and provisions from the whites. Scarcely a mail arrives from that State that does not bring accounts of some bold thieving operations by the red rascals. But their last exploit in this line of business throws everything else into the shade. On the day of election at San Antonio they stole two camels from the United States headquarters near that place! The impudent scoundrel, wanted to anticipate Uncle Sam in respect, meaning on the elopement of the basis to the Texas wilderness.

## A Righteous Verdict.—In one of the ward courts in New York, last week, a suit was brought for a year's rent of a house, which the tenant abdicated at the end of one quarter, tendering the proportion of rent for that period; which the landlord refused to accept, and appealed in due time to the law. The defendant proved that it was so infected with rats, mice, and every variety of smaller vermin, that it was uninhabitable, if habitation implies comfort. The jury awarded to the landlord only the rent of the quarter during which the tenant had endured the nuisance.

## Narrow Escape.—On Thursday last some arsenic, which had been purchased for poisoning rats, was mixed, through mistake, with flour in preparing biscuit for the family of Mr. Joseph Hogg, a bookseller, in Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. H. and several members of the family were taken violently ill, but by prompt treatment they all recovered.

## Premotion of Evil.—The singular fact is stated that at Stillwater, Minnesota, Rev. A. G. Nelson, Methodist minister, broke down in his Sunday morning sermon, and was so confounded by the fact that he was engaged to deliver a sermon on the immortality of the soul, that he was unable to utter a word, and he was obliged to be carried home, and arrived there just in season to see his house from destruction by fire, which was well under way.

## Singular Coincidence.—At a dressmaker's in New York, three ladies happened to meet, each of whom came with the intention of procuring bridal attire. As they were personally acquainted, they were all engaged to the same gentleman, and they were all engaged to be married. After consultation further, they ascertained that they were engaged to one man whose acquaintance they had made through his advertisement for a wife. It is unnecessary to add that the engagements were broken off—the scamp having left for Europe after obtaining all their available funds—prior to the deconquest.

## Horrible Story.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer writes:

It will be remembered that the late Corporation Attorney, Lorenzo B. Shepard, Esq., was some three months ago found dead in his room, after retiring; the lights previous in good health. The physicians reported the cause of his death to be congestion of the heart, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance therewith.

The body of Mr. Shepard was placed in a receiving vault, preparatory to its final interment in the family burial ground. A fortnight in the family vault, ordered the remains of her deceased husband to be taken from the vault, but those employed for the purpose were horror-struck on finding the body removed several feet from the coffin, the shroud torn into shreds, and covered with blood, giving the impression that Mr. Shepard had only been lying in a trance, and had recovered after being placed in the vault. This seems almost too horrible for belief, and I understand that a relation of Mr. Shepard denies the truth of the report, and asserts that such could not have been the case, from the fact that the body was packed in ice for over two days previous to its being placed in the vault. On the other hand, there are those who contend that Mr. Shepard was not dead at the time of placing his body into the vault, and that certain facts are in possession of the family which go to show the truth of their assertions.

## A Deplorable Picture of Nicaragua.—

It is stated that immediately after the surprise of Granada, the city was plundered, its inhabitants were insulted, and many of them were arrested and imprisoned. One of these, Don Chamorro, was compelled to see the sack of his home, his fair young wife in the power of merciless freebooters, who cut her fingers to take off her rings, and subjected her to other outrages. The unhappy husband was thrown into prison, and threatened to be shot at every moment, and his wife at last died of her sufferings."

This is, indeed, a lamentable picture of the conduct of the filibusters,