

THE SONG OF THE SUMMER WIND.

CLEARFIELD, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1856.

- I come from the Southern shores of balm, From the spice-fields far away: I come with the breath of orange-blossoms,

- And the light of the summer day; I kiss the cheek of the fevered child, And play with her sunny hair, I soothe the woes of the sorrowing ones, And release their hearts of care.

I bear aloft, to the white, white clouds, The wandering school boy's kite, And he gazes up till his eyes grow dim, With a look of fond delight; While o'er the brow of the laughing one,

- I toss the auburn curl,
- As by the throng, in the lingering eve, My pathless way I whirl.

I open the cups of the dainty flowers, By wild wood, field and dell, And I rock the fairies fast asleep

- Who hide in the lily's bell. The tall grass nods as I wander by
- And the brock up-murmurs with glee, And joy and gladness spring up in my path, Wherever my pathway be.

Oh, what could the warrior's banner be, On, what could the warrior's banner be, Were it not for my gentle power-Aye. dark would be the patriot's hopes, And darker Liberty's hour; But the starry flag of Freedom's land Floats gayly along the way. And the free man shouts with joyous pride,

- As he views my force by day.

I come with the voice of Hope and Truth-

- I come with the good God's love, And I bring earth's weary ones a taste
- Of the joys of that band above :
- "I whisper to them of that inner light-The love that never dies"-
- How the soldier of the cross may rest

On the fields of Paradise.

THE CRIMINAL WITNESS. A LAWYER'S STORY.

In the spring of 1848, I was called to Jackson to attend court, having been engaged to defend a young man accused of robbing the mail. I had a long conference with my client, and he acknowledged to me that on the night when the mail was robbed, he had been with a party of dissipated companions over to Topham, and that on returning they met the mail carrier on horseback, coming from Jackson. Some of his companions were very drunk, and they proposed to stop the carrier, and overhaul his bag. The roads were very muddy at the time, and the coach could not run. My suade his companions. But they would not the carrier and knocked him from the horse. Then they bound and blindfolded him, and having tied him to a tree they took the mail bag. dollars in money in various letters. He went in the crime. Those who did it fled, and as the carrier had recognized him in the party, he had been arrested. The mail bag had been found, as well as the letters. These letters from which money had been taken, were kept, by order of the officers, and duplicates sent to prosecuting attorney. up before the next day, I went into the court weeping profusely, for her bosom was wet, but as she found so many eyes upon her, she became too much frightened to weep more.

speak to my client. I went and sat down by her side, and asked her to state to me candidwith Mrs. Naseby nearly two years, and that she never had any trouble before. About two weeks ago, she said her mistress lost \$100.

"She missed it from the drawer," the girl said, "and she asked me about it-but I knew nothing of it. The next thing I knew, Nancy Luther told Mrs. Naseby that she saw me take the money from the drawer-that she watched me through the key-hole. They then went to my trunk, and found twenty-five dollars of the missing money there. But, O, sir, I never took it-somebody else put the money there!" I then asked her if she suspected any one.

"I don't know," she said, "who could have done it but Nancy. She has never liked me, because she thought I was treated better than she was. She is the cook."

She pointed Nancy Luther out to me. She was a stout, bold-faced girl, about two-andtwenty, with a low forehead, small grey eyes, a pug nose and thick lips. I caught her glance at once as it rested upon the fair young prisoner, and the moment I deteted the look of hatred which I read there, I was convinced that she was the rogue.

"Oh, sir, can you help me ?" my client asked me in a fearful whisper.

"Nancy Luther did you say that girl's name was ?" "Yes sir." "Is there any other girl of that name about here?" "No, sir." "Then

rest easy. I'll try hard to save you." I left the court room, and went to the prosecuting attorney, and asked him for the letters I had handed to him-the ones that had been stolen from the mail bag. He gave them to me, and having selected one, I returned the rest, and told him I would see that he had the one I kept before night. I then returned to the court room and the case went on. Mrs. Nascby resumed her testimony. She said she and every limb shook violently. I waited unentrusted her room to the prisoner's care, and til the people could see the emotion, and then client assured me that he not only had no hand that no one else had access there but herself. repeated the question. in robbing the mail, but that he tried to dis- Then she described the missing money, and closed by telling how she had found twentylisten to him. One of them slipped up behind five dollars in the prisoner's trunk. She could now. swear it was the identical money she had lost, being two tens and one five dollar bill. "Mrs. Naseby," said I, "when you first missed your and made off to a neighboring field, where money, had you any reason to believe that the they overhauled it, finding some five hundred prisoner had taken it ?" "No sir," she answered. "Had you ever before detected her preliminary examinations, I had access to the have thought of searching her trunk had not money. When I entered upon the case, and Nancy Luther advised you and informed you?" heard the name of this witness pronounced, I war, not altogether inactive, for his sympa-"No, sir." Mrs. Naseby then left the stand, and Nancy | for I remembered to have seen one bearing the Luther took her place. She came up with a signature of Nancy Luther. The letter was bold look, and upon me she cast a defiant taken out of the mail bag, and contained sevthe various persons to whom they were direct- glance, as much as to say, strap me if you enty-five dollars, and by looking at the post ed. These letters had been given to me for | can !" She gave her evidence as follows :- mark, you will observe it was mailed on the examination, and I had returned them to the She said, that on the night when the money very next day after the money was taken from was stolen, she saw the prisoner going up stairs, Mrs. Naseby's drawer. I will read it to you I got through with my private preliminaries and from the manper in which she went up, if you please. about noon, and as the case would not come she suspected that all was not right. So she followed her up. Elizabeth went into Mrs. to see what was going on. The first case that Naseby's room and shut the door after her. I came up was one of theft, and the prisoner stooped down and looked through the key hole. was a young girl, not more than seventeen and saw her at her mistress's drawer. I saw years of age, Elizabeth Madworth. She was her take out the money and put it into her very pretty, and bore that mild, innecent look pocket. Then she stooped down to pick up which we seldom find in a culprit. She was the lamp, and as I saw that she was coming livin sole bout this coz I dont want nobodi to pale and frightened, and the moment my eyes out, I hurried away. Then she told how she know I have got enny money. yu wont will rested upon her, I pitied her. She had been had informed her mistress of this, and propos- yu. I am first rate heer, only that gude for ed to search the girl's trunk. I called Mrs. Naseby back to the stand .--"You say that no one, save yourself and the friends. this is from your sister till deth. prisoner, had access to your room," I said .-"Now could Nancy Luther have entered that room if she wished ?" "Certainly, sir, I meant no one else had any right there." I saw that Mrs. N., though naturally a hard woman, was somewhat moved by poor Eliza- also observe that one hand wrote that letter beth's misery. "Could your cook have known and signed those receipts. It is plain, how the by any means in your knowledge, where your hundred dollars were disposed of. Seventymoney was ?" "Yes, sir ; for she has often five were in that letter and sent away for safecame up to my room when I was there, and I keeping, while the remaining twenty-five were have given her money with which to buy pro- placed in the prisoner's trunk for the purpose visions of market men, who happened to come ef covering the real criminal. Of the tone of on the witness-stand, a young man came and along with their wagons." One more question: the other parts of the letter, I leave you to "Have you known of the prisoner's having judge. And now, gentlemen of the jury, I creek. had any money since this was stolen ?" "No, leave my case in your hands, only I thank God, sir.22 I now called Nancy Luther back, and she be- person has been thus strangely saved from ruin gan to tremble a little, though her look was as and disgrace." bold and defiant as ever. "Miss Luther, I said, The case was given to the jury immediately why did you not inform your mistress at once following their examination of the letter .of what you had seen, without waiting for her They had heard from the witness's own mouth. to ask you about the lost money ?" "Because that she had no money of her own, and withsir," he said. "But-but-" Here he hesi- I could not make up my mind at once to ex- out leaving their seats, they returned a verpose the poor girl," she answered promptly. dict of "Not Guilty !" "You say you looked through the key-hole The youth who had first asked me to defend and saw her take the money ?" "Yes, sir." the prisoner, caught me by the hand, but he that'll do anything for her. O, save her, and "Where did she put the lamp while she did could not speak plainly. He simply looked I'll pay you all I've got. I can't pay you so ?" "On the bureau." "In your testimo- at me through his tears for the moment, and ny, you said she stooped down when she pick- then rushed to the fair prisoner. He seemed

mitted at once. The loud murmur of satisfac- 1"How should 1? I've taken it at different , but a slight token of gratitude due me for my tion which ran through the room, quickly told times, just as I wanted it, and have kept no efforts in behalf of a poor, defenceless, but me where the sympathies of the people were. account." "Now, if you had any wish to much loved maiden. It was signed "Several I asked for a moment's cessation, that I might harm the prisoner, couldn't you have raised Citizens," and contained one hundred dollars. twenty-five dollars to put in her trunk ?" "No, Shortly afterwards, the youth came to pay all sir," she replied, with virtuous indignation." the money he could raise. I simply showed ly the whole case. She told me she had lived "Then you have not laid up any money since the note I had received, and asked him to keep you have been there ?" "No, sir-only what his hard earnings for his wife, when he got Mrs. Naseby may owe me." Then you didn't one. He owned he had intended to make have twenty-five dollars when you came there?" "No, sir; and what's more, the money found in the girl's trunk was the money that Mrs.

Naseby lost. You might have known that, if you only remember what you hear." This was said very sarcastically, and intended as a crusher upon the idea that she could | made them feel that the finger of Omnipotence have put the money into the prisoner's trunk. However, I was not overcome entirely. "Will

you tell me if you belong to this State." I asked next, "I do, sir." "In what town ?" She hesitated, and for a moment her bold look forsook her. But she finally answered, "I belong to Somers, Montgomery county."

I next turned to Mrs. Naseby : "Do you ever take a receipt from your girls when you pay them ?" I asked. "Always," she answered. "Could you send and get one of them for me ?" "She told the truth, sir, about my statements," Mrs. Naseby said. "Oh, I don't doubt it," I replied, but occular proof is the proof for the court room. So if you can, I wish you would procure me the receipts."

She said she would willingly go, if the court sald so. The court did say so, and she went. Her dwelling was not far off, and she soon returned, and handed me four receipts which I took and examined. They were all signed in a strange, straggling hand by the witness.

"Now, Nancy Luther," said I, turning to the witness, and speaking in a quick, startling tone, at the same time looking her sternly in the eye, "please tell the court, and the jury, and tell me, too, where you got the seventy-five dollars you sent to your sister in Somers ?" The witness started, as though a volcano had burst at her feet. She turned pale as death,

Lizzy Madworth his wife very soon. Next day I succeeded in clearing my other client from conviction of robbing the mail;

and made considerable of a handle of the letter which had saved an innocent girl on the day before, in my appeal to the jury ; and if I was in the work, it was because I sincerely believed the young man was innocent of all crime ; and I am sure they thought so too.

THE LAST RED MAN IN JUNIATA VALLEY.

"The most prominent friendly Indian that ever resided in the valley, however, was Captain Logan. This of course was not his proper name, but a title bestowed upon him by the settlers. He is represented as having been a noble and honorable Indian, warm in his attachment to a friend, but, like all Indians, revengeful in his character. A kindness and an insult alike remained indelibly stamped upon the book and page of his memory ; and to make a suitable return for the former he would have laid down his life-shed the last drop of his heart's blood. He was a man of medium height and heavy frame : notwithstanding which he was fleet of foot and ever on the

"He came to the Valley before Chillaway did, and settled with his family in the little vafley east of Martin Bell's Furnace, which is still known as Logan's Valley. He had previously resided on the Susquehana, where he was the captain of a brave band of warriors ; but unfortunately, in some engagement with another tribe, he had an eye destroyed by an arrow from the enemy. This was considered a mark of disgrace, and he was deposed, and it was owing to that cause that he abandoned

THE PRINCE OF WALES SOUNDLY THRASHED. -The Birmingham, England, Journal prints the following account of a flogging the Prince of Wales received from a poor boy :

During Her Majesty's residence, some years ago, at Osborne, in the Isle of Wight, her children were accustomed to ramble along the sea shore. Now, it so happened on one occasion that the young Prince of Wales met a boy who had been gathering sea shells. The boy had got a basket full. The young Prince,

presuming upon his high position, thought himself privileged to do what he pleased with impunity. So without any notice he upset the basket and shells. The poor lad was very indignant, and observed : "You do that again, and I'll lick you." "Put the shells into the basket," said the Prince, "and see it I don't." The shells were gathered up and put into the basket. "Now" said the lad, "touch 'em again, old fellow, if you dare, whereupon the Prince again pitched over the shells. And the lad "pitched into him," and gave him such a licking as few Princes ever had. His lip was cut open, his nose knocked considerably out of its perpendicular, and his eyes of a color which might have well become the champion of a prize ring. His disfigured face could not long be concealed from his roy-

al mother. She inquired the cause of his disfigurement. The Prince was silent but at last confessed the truth. The poor boy was ordered before the Queen. He was asked to tell his story. He did so in a very straightforward manner. At its conclusion, turning to her child, the Queen said : "You have been rightly served, sir: Had you not been punshed sufficiently already, I should have punished you severely. When you commit a like offence, I trust you will always receive a

similar punishment." Turning to the poor boy, she commanded his parents to her presene the following morning. They came ; and the result of the interview was that her Majesty told them she had made arrangements for educating and providing for their son, and she hoped he would make good use of the advantages which should be placed within his reach.

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KANSAS AFFAIRS. An exciting extra of the Westport News,

headed "War! War!" reached Leavenworth city on the 28th ult., and threw the pro-slavery men there into the greatest excitement. They held a private meeting and appointed a Committee of Vigilance to attack Leavenworth, and let no Free-State men pass, and determined to make lawless arrests of obnoxious parties. A company of men, armed with muskets and bayonets, (United States arms,) have been parading all the afternoon, making arrests. They took prisoner a clerk of the Committee of Congress, named Conway, and two witnesses that had been subpornaed, Messrs. Parrott and Miles Moore. Warren Wilkes, of South Carolina, headed the party. A. Moore, one of the murderers of Brown, helped to make the arrests. Messrs. Parrott and Moore were arrested while conversing with Mr. Sherman. Mr. Sherman asked if it was by legar process they had taken one of the clerks of the commission. Mr. Wilkes said it was not -that he had no legal authority, but that he would arrest the men down on his list. Many others have been taken. The town is excited, and the Commission fear they must leave. Alarming extras are sent out from Westport to the border towns. A fight is expected near Pottawotamic. The last difficulty arose at Pottawotamie Creek. Some Pro-Slavery men tried to drive a Free-State man from his claim, but he refusing to go, they took him and were about to hang him, when his neigh. bors came to the rescue and shot some of the pro-Slavery party.

A letter to the St. Louis Democrat, dated Topeka 25th, says: The United States District Court was adjourned to the second Monday in September. Judge Lecompton refused to admit Messrs. Robinson, Smith, Deitzler, Brown and Jenkins to bail, and they will be held prisoners by the Marshal.

Gen. Pomeroy, who it was feared would be hung, made his escape and has gone to Washington. He is a delegate to the Republican Convention, which is to meet at Philadelphia. It is estimated that the loss sustained by the citizens of Lawrence by the recent attack,

The complaint against her set forth that she had stolen one hundred dollars from Mrs. Naseby ; and as the case went on, I found that Mrs. Naseby was her mistress, a wealthy widow, living in town. The poor girl declared her innocence in the most wild terms, and called on God to witness that she would rather die than steal. But circumstances were hard against her. A hundred dollars in bank notes had been stolen from her mistress's room, and she was the only one who had access there.

At this juncture, while the mistress was upcaught me by the arm. He was a fine-looking fellow, and big tears stood in his eyes.

"They tell me you are a good lawyer ?" he whispered.

"I am a lawyer," I answered.

"Then-O!-save her! You can certainly

do it, for she is innocent." "Is she your sister ?"

The youth hesitated and colored. "No, tated again.

"Has she no counsel ?" I asked. "None that's good for anything-nobody much, but I can raise something."

I reflected for a moment. I cast my eyes towards the prisoner, and she was at that moment looking at me. She caught my eye, and the humble, prayerful entreaty I read in those large, tearful orbs, resolved me in a moment. In my soul, I knew the girl was innocent; or

ed it up. What did you mean by that ?" The girl hesitated, and finally said she didn't around her, and she laid her head upon his bomean anything only that she picked up the som and went aloud. lanip.

been with Mis. Naseby ?" "Not quite a year, arrested for the theft, she would have been oat least I firmly believed so-and perhaps I sir." "How much does she pay you a week ?" bliged to seek the protection of the officers; could help her. I arose and went to the girl, "A dollar and three-quarters." "Have you for the excited people would have surely maimand asked her if she wished me to defend her. taken up any of your pay since you have been ed her, if they had done no more. Next She said yes. Then I informed the court that there ?" "Yes, sir." "How much ?" "I morning, I received a note, handsomely writ-I was ready to enter into the case, and was ad- don't know, sir." "Why don't you know ?" ten, in which I was told that the within was died poor Seth. So salth Bullfreg.

"I-never-sent-any !" she faintly gasped. his tribe, and took up his residence in the "Yon did !" I thundered, for I was excited | Juniata Valley.

move.

"One day, while hunting, he happened to "May it please your honor and gentlemen of pass the beautiful spring near the mouth of the jury," I said, as soon as I had looked the the Bald Eagle-now in the heart of Tyrone witness out of countenance, "I came here to City. The favorable location for both hunting defend a youth who had been arrested for helpand fishing, as well as the charming scenery, ing to rob the mail, and in the course of my | facinated Logan ; and he built himself a wigwith them but in no way did he have any hand in dishonesty ?" "No, sir." "Should you letters which had been torn open and rifled of he removed his family .--

ing.

went out and got this letter which I now hold, thies were on the side of liberty.

The court nodded assent, and I read the fol-

lowing, which was without date, save that made by the post master's stamp on the outside. I give it here verbatim :--

Sister Dorcas : I send you heer sevente five dollars, which I want yu to kepe it for me til J cum hum. I cant kepe it here coz ime afraid it will get stole, dont speke wun wurd tu a nothin snipe of a liz madwurth is heer yitbut I hope to git rid of her now. yn kno I rote you bout her. giv my luv to all enquiren NANCY LUTHER.

"Now, your honor," I said, as I handed him the letter, and also the receipts, "you will see that the latter is directed to Dorcas Luther, Somers, Montgomery County. And you will and I know you will, also, that an innocent

to forget where he was, for he flung his arms

I will not attempt to describe the scene that "Very well," said I. "How long have you followed : but if Nancy Luther had not been

wam, immediately above the spring, to which "Here he lived during the Revolutionary .During that time he formed a strong attachment to Captain Ricketts, of Warrior's

to Ricketts that Captain Logan first disclosed Edward Bell gave it as his firm conviction that

"Although Logan had learned to read from the Morovian missionaries when quite a lad. he knew very little of the formula of land purchases; so he failed to make a regular purchase of the spot upon which his cabin stood, the consequence of which was that afthe land, and warned the friendly savage off. truder, so he left, and located at Chinckalacamoose, where Clearfield now stands, on the West Branch of the Susquehanna.

"Captain Logan continued visiting the valfeathers, and appeared in a plain suit of citizens' clothes.

"But at length Logan came no more. The Great Spirit called him to a happier hunting there and died 73 ground ; and all that is mortal of him-unless his remains have been ruthlessly torn from the bosom of mother earth-lies beneath the sod, near the mouth of Chinckalacamoose

A TOUCHING DITTY IN PROSE .- When Seth got home from mackereling, he sought his Sarah Ann, and found that she, the heartless one, had found another man. And then most awful tight he got, and so he went away, and bound himself to go out and cut live oak in Florida. He pined upon the live oak lands; he murmured in the glades; his axe grew heavy in his hands, all in the wild wood shades. Mosquitos bit him everywhere, no comfort did he get : ah! how terribly he'd swear, whenever ho'd get bit. At last despairing of relief, and

SINGULAR DISCOVERY OF A SKELETON .- A Kansas correspondent of one of the St. Louis

papers, in recounting a wolf hunt in which himself and a number of his friends participated, relates the singular discovery of the skelcton of a young woman hid in the cavity of a tree, in which, at some period, she evidently had taken refuge and perished. The wolf, a large black one, was forced by his pursuers to take refuge in the hollow of a cotton-wood tree, which after many futile attempts to drive him out, they concluded to fell by cutting a narrow gash around it. "At length," says the writer, "the tree came down a little sooner than we expected. Frank Mahan had the axe Mark, and they became fast friends. It was lifted for another stroke ; as it went over with a crash, the wolf, with bristled back, glaring the plot of tories under John Weston, and eyes and glittering teeth, leaped at his throat with terrible ferocity. The descending axe Logan was among the Indians who shot down met it half way, cleaving its skull, and laying Weston and his men on their arrival at Kittan- it dead at his feet. We had no time to express our wonder and congratulations at his narrow and singular escape, before our attention was called to that which filled us with amazement, if not dread. It was a human skeleton, of medium size, and of a female, hidden in the cavity of a tree. Its posture was creet, and the bones were held together by a kind of ter the war, some envious white man bought clear integument, that seemed to cover, like a transparent skin, the entire frame. The jar of that the Russian loss has not been less than Logan was too proud and haughty to contest the tree severed several of the joints, and we the matter, or even bandy words with the in- drew them all out and placed them again in form. The proportions were perfect and the limbs straight, indicating a contour, when in

flesh, of perfect symmetry. Who could it have been that thus perished years ago in this wild ley, and especially when any of his friends forest ? and how came her death in this strange among the pioneers died. On such occasions place ? were queries that were immediately he generally discarded his red and blue eagle. suggested. Could it have been some maiden who, like the bride in the 'Mistletoe Bough,' had concealed herself from her lover in the heart of this old tree, and become fastened

TALL CHIMNEY .- The tallest chimney in the world has been built in Glasgow, Scotland-its height being 460 feet, and its circular diameter at the base 50 feet. It is of the form of a cone, and contracts to six feet diameter at the top. Three millions of brick, and thirty tons tory has not been preserved, for, according to of iron bards, were used in its construction. all accounts of him, he possessed many noble It was built by the Messrs. Tenant, to carry off traits of character. Unlike Logan, the Mingo the deleterious gases arising from their retorts

In a chancery suit, one of the counsel de-Well may we say. 'The evil that men do lives scribing the boundaries of his client's land, after them, while the good is oft interred with said, in showing the plan of it, "we lie on this side, my lord." The opposite counsel then said, "and we lie on that side." The chan- me genewine old port, double X brand; them's cellor, with a good-humored grin, observed, the sort for me." "If you lie on both sides, whom will ye have me believe ?"

> A young fellow eating some Cheshire cheese full of skippers, at a tavern, one night, exclaimed : "Now I have done as much as Sampson, for I have slain my thousands and tens of thousands."

"Yes," retorted another, "and with the same weapon, the jaw bone of an ass."

An Indiana paper, announcing the death of wishing himself dead, he went into the woods a gentleman out west, says, that "the deceased apiece, and chopped off his own head. Thus though a bank director, it is generally believed, died a christian, and universally respected. his ankle.

will amount to a hundred thousand dollars Leavenworth was surrounded by picket guards and no one suffered to enter or leave the town. Col. Wilkes had a list of the principal citizens whom he intended to arrest. He had already made three arrests. It was stated that the whole Territory would be placed under military surveillance.

An extra of the Kansas Herald, of the 28th ult., confirms a telegraphic report that eight pro-slavery men had been murdered on Pottawotamie creek, by a party of Free-State men. All the pro-slavery families at Hickory Point, it is also stated, were driven off at the point of the bayonet by the Free-State men.

THE WAR-ITS COST .- Since the commencement of the Eastern war, England has lost 19,584 gallant men by death in action, wounds and disease ; and 2,873 have been besides discharged from the service on account of the two latter causes. England has sealed her declaration of unflinching devotion to the cause of national independence by the sacrifice of 22.457 gallant soldiers. Of these, 1993 fell bravely in action ; about 1621 sunk under their wounds; 4279 died of cholera, and 11,451 of other diseases. The losses of the French, so far as they have been ascertained, amount to 60,000. Count Orloff has admitted in Paris 500,000. The loss by the Sardinians has not been, and the loss sustained by the Turks never will be ascertained.

THE CITY OF LAWRENCE, Mass., founded by Samuel Lawrence, has the largest and most comprehensive mill in the world. The floor surface of the Pacific Mill covers sixteen acres -the largest mill in England covers eleven and a half acres. There are now in operation 40,000 cotton spindles and 10,000 worsted spindles, and these are to be increased to 80,-000 and 20,000 respectively. There are 1,200 looms in operation, to be increased to 2,400. These with 2,000 persons, produce 300,000 pieces of cloth per annum, one half delaines. The weekly consumption of cotton is 20,000 lbs., or 1,500,000 lbs. per annum, and 500,000 lbs. of wool. Once a month 2,000 persons assemble at the cashier's office, where he pays out \$50,000 to them for wages.

"You may talk to me," said an old soaker, "about your export and your import-you may speechify ontil your hair gits as gray as a dusty snow bank, of report and support-you may shout ontil the soles of your boots and the souls of your body are pegged out, concerning the Turkish Forte and scaport; but give

To KILL VERMIN .- It is said on the authority of the celebrated French chemist, Rapsail, that a solution of aloes, one quarter of an ounce of the gum to two pints of water, will destroy vermin on animals or trees. Where the hair or wool is long, the animals are to be moistened with it by means of a brush.

SMITHERS says he always travels with a "sulkey,"-that is, he always goes with his wife, who contrives to be obstinate and out of humor from the time they leave home till they get where they are going to. The only time she ever smiled, he says, was when he broke

"It is to be regretted that more of his hischief, Capt. Logan, the Cayuga chief had no in the manufacture of chemicals. biographer like Thomas Jefferson, to embellish the pages of history with his eloquence.

their bones," >>

