

ON SIGHT AND ON DEMAND.—One of the "ter's" staff is responsible for this anecdote...



S. B. ROW, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CLEARFIELD, PA., MAY 27, 1857.

"THAT SAME OLD TUNE."

Whenever Locofocoism finds itself short of reasonable objections to a candidate opposed to it, the leaders and journals of that party immediately call him an "Abolitionist," and the time was when there was potency in this cry...

"It is not true that the defenders of the rights of free labor seek the elevation of the black race to an equality with the white. They do not propose the emancipation of the slave, but leave that question, both as to time and the mode of its accomplishment, with the States in which slavery exists."

"He and his bondmen already occupy by far the most fertile and genial portion of this continent. Let him rest content with his territorial possessions and power. We do not seek to disturb him. We neither assail nor defend his asserted right to hold his peculiar kind of property."

"Could anything be plainer? Mr. Wilmot does not express himself favorable to the abolition of slavery in the States where it exists—he merely opposes its extension. And who does not?"

"We learn from Washington that the troops ordered for Utah will concentrate and take a position upon the government reservation, forty miles South of the Salt Lake valley, and await orders and events. It is suggested that Governor Young has taken measures to resist the federal authorities, and to increase his large military force by an alliance with hostile Indians."

"BRIGHAM YOUNG.—There seems to be some mistake about the rumor received by way of California, that Brigham Young had been compelled to leave Utah. Later accounts state that he seemed to possess the entire confidence of the people, and that he was planning a pleasure excursion to the Mormon settlements at Salmon River. We see it also mentioned that he had left Salt Lake with a chosen body of two hundred men, for Washington or Oregon, and the belief is expressed that Young would endeavor to make his way to the British Possessions on the Pacific."

"THE MAIN LINE BILL SIGNED.—Gov. Pollock has signed the bill for the sale of the Main Line of the public Works, and it is now a law. The notice for the sale is to be advertised within ten days, and the sale itself will take place within forty days from this time, unless adjourned for want of a sufficient bid."

Correspondence of the "Raftsmen's Journal."

HARRISBURG, May 23d, 1857. My DEAR JOURNAL.—The agony is over.—The bubble has burst. The Legislature adjourned to-day at 11 o'clock. Before the adjournment of the Senate, the Speaker whose term expires with this year, resigned, and Mr. Finney, of Crawford County, was elected Speaker.

The Senate did not concur in the section of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad bill, guaranteeing the interest on \$3,000,000—so that feature of the bill is lost.

An act was passed in relation to banks. By this, small notes and foreign currency are agreed to be paid out in the purchase of any bill of exchange, promissory note, or other negotiable paper.

\$30,000 were appropriated to rebuild the Horse race dam, on the upper division of the North Branch Canal, carried away by the last flood.

The bill to increase the salaries of Associate Judges passed the Senate.

A resolution, increasing the pay of the clerks and other officers of the Legislature, was adopted.

Mr. Gregg, one of the most industrious and influential members of the Senate, secured the passage of a bill, making an appropriation of \$25,000 to the Farmers' High School, and \$25,000 on condition that the people raise an equal amount.

The State tax is reduced to 2 1/2 mills on the dollar.

The bill to prevent the floating of loose logs died in the Senate.

Yours truly, C. J. S.

MARIETTA, May 19, 1857.

S. B. Row, Esq.—Dear Sir: Thinking that perhaps some news from this place might be of some interest to the readers of the Journal, and having nothing else to amuse myself with, I proceed to devote this evening to their entertainment.

This is the latter part of spring and yet the air is cold and raw, so much so that ones fingers ache while walking the streets, in case he has no gloves to cover them, which article you know most Raftsmen disdain to wear at this season of the year.

The rain which commenced falling sometime during the night still continues to descend with violence. Much trouble is anticipated in holding the lumber at this place should it continue much longer. The banks are low and sandy with but few trees, which render the holding of much lumber during a high freshet, quite a difficult matter.

There is a large quantity of timber in market, of which there is very little changing hands at present, owing I suppose to the unfavorable state of the weather. The price has heretofore been rather favorable to holders, but this week it has fallen off to some extent, yet, I think, if owners were not so anxious to get home to their farms and families, the prices would still continue good. The prices last week ranged from 8 to 11 1/2 cents per foot for pine; some oak sold for 10 cents, but this week it ranges from 9 to 10 cents, still I think the timber is all needed, and those who are able to hold on to it for a time, will be apt to realize a fair price.

Boards are selling at Middletown and this place, at from 9 to 13 dollars, according to quality. Shingles, from 10 to 14 dollars.

Expenses attending rafting this spring are almost double what they were formerly. This is owing to a series of floods, only one of which was suitable to raft on yet. They were all used, and mostly to the Raftsmen's disadvantage. The timber is all here now, except a few scattering rafts which were stowed in the mountains, and even those have a fair prospect of joining their mates ere long.

Mr. Editor, did you ever visit Marietta for a week during the rafting season? If not, you have lost one of the best opportunities of studying human nature you ever will have. It is quite amusing to loiter around Front street during the day and observe the modus operandi of fleecing the more ignorant part of the watermen out of their hard earned money. At every alternate door you will observe a small board stuck out with the notice that within the dirty walls cakes and beer are sold. Some of them, and the fewest number too, bear the look of respectable shops; the balance are attended by one or more young females of a rather suspicious character. The Hotels on front street are crowded to overflowing and free fights are plenty beyond conception. The bad whiskey drank here during the season of rafting would of itself float half the lumber to Peachbottom, or perhaps into the Bay. There are several fancy jewelry shops in operation, in which is sold, any amount of brass in the shape of breast-pins, ear-drops, lockets and watches, to the unsuspecting backwoodsmen and warranted by Simeon or Levi, or some other anti-Pork-eating rascal, to be pure gold, and in which the poor buyer thinks he sees quite a speculation. Then there are three or four Patent Medicine vendors mounted on chairs and door steps, rendering the streets hideous with their songs and gulls, to come and buy or test the virtues of their nostrums. And then, such a combination of talent and curiosity as is offered to the people of Marietta for the low price of 12 1/2 cents is astonishing. Last week we had Mr. Edwards and Lady, the celebrated ballad singers, and the Ethiopian serenaders, and this week a person lecturing on phrenology at the Town Hall, and the Mammoth Lady from Missouri, said to weigh 550 pounds. She is certainly a scrounger, but I do not think she would weigh that much, yet it is hard to tell without seeing her weighed. To-day a cock-fight passed off in an old tobacco dry-house near town, on which I suppose there was about three dollars staked. After pushing them at one another some few times, Bob's chicken turned tail to and run, which terminated the contest. So you see that the good people of this place and those sojourning here have many ways of amusing themselves, to which the Clearfield people are almost strangers.

I must say for the Donegal House, where I

am stopping for the time, that it is a first class house kept by Lewis Housell, Esq., than whom there is no more gentlemanly landlord this side of Philadelphia. I would advise all uprivermen who contemplate stopping for any length of time, to give this house a trial, for those who love good substantial dinners and clean beds will find both those luxuries here.

Begging your pardon for so "much ado about nothing."

I remain yours, W. S. W.

THE APPOINTMENT BILL.

The following is the appointment bill as agreed upon by both Houses of the Legislature. It only awaits the signature of the Governor to become a law.

Table with 2 columns: SENATORIAL DISTRICTS and REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICTS. Lists various counties and their corresponding representatives.

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A CATTLE DEALER ROBBED.—On Monday night a man named Patterson, a drover from Indiana, went to New York, having shipped a lot of cattle by the New York and Albany Propeller Line. He sold his cattle, and returned to Albany on Wednesday morning with \$9000 in checks and \$100 in money. While coming on the boat his pocket was picked by some adroit scamp, and as yet no clue has been obtained to the perpetrators of this crime. The payment of the checks was immediately stopped. Patterson is quite a joker, by the way, and is "well-to-do" in the world. He had in the stolen wallet some very nice fish-hooks—being a perfect Izaak Walton—which he regretted losing more than the money; in fact he offered a policeman the money if he would recover for him the private papers and the fish hooks.

LUMBER.—Our contemporaries published at points below on the river all speak of the immense amount of lumber at their respective towns. There is a very large supply at Middletown—larger it is said than has been there for a long time before. The consequence is, that at the latter place the price is not quite so high as heretofore; but at the lower ports we understand that the price of ordinary culling lumber is about the same as last year, at this time; select lumber commands somewhat higher rates than last year. Oak timber was sold at the last rise of the river—two weeks since—at from twelve to sixteen cents per cubic foot, as in quality; and pine timber at from nine to eleven cents.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

WHAT NEXT?—A novel suit is before the Hunterdon (N. J.) circuit court brought by the Union Bank of Frenchtown against Hudnut and Snyder, for maliciously conspiring to draw specie from said bank by presenting its notes for redemption, with the object of breaking the bank! The damages are laid at \$5,000! We shall next hear of some debtor bringing an action of damages against his creditor for presenting a bill for payment at a time when it is inconvenient for the debtor to be troubled with such little remembrances of the obligation he owes to others.

GENERAL SYNOD OF THE LUTHERAN CHURCH. The eighteenth Evangelical Lutheran General Synod of the United States, met at Reading, Pa., on 14th May. The General Synod of this Church was organized in 1820, and was composed of a few district or local Synods from this and other States. In 1845, the General Synod was composed of representatives from thirteen District Synods. Since that period twelve others have become affiliated, and the present General Synod stands related to, and has representatives from twenty-five district or local Synods. Rev. W. S. Harkey, D. D., was chosen President of the General Synod.

Among Eastern nations, obesity is tho't to be the prime requisite of beauty; and the plumpest lady bears away the palm. A traveler in Africa declares that he met one king who had eleven portly wives, all of whom were weighed monthly, the one that weighed the most being invariably installed mistress of the household until the time of the next weighing.

Flour was selling on Saturday in Pittsburgh at from \$7.10 to \$7.75 per barrel; Ham at 12 1/2 to 13 1/2, shoulders 10 1/2 and sides 12 1/2. In New York, flour sold at \$7.80, and in Cincinnati at \$7.25.

Brightening—the prospects of Wilmot. Our exchanges bring us cheering intelligence of his increasing popularity.

UTAH—A TERRIBLE SOCIAL PICTURE.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, Feb. 2, 1857.

Messrs. Gerrish and Morrell arrived here in the middle of last month, direct from the States; they had been a long time on the way and had endured many hardships and privations; they had been exposed to extreme cold, and narrowly escaped being overwhelmed and buried by the tremendous snow storms that rage in the mountain passes; nevertheless with indomitable perseverance they overcame all obstacles and arrived safely in this city.— They brought us the extremely welcome news that a United States Marshall had been appointed from among the Gentile residents of the Territory, and it is some consolation for us and the converted Mormons who have endured the most atrocious and horrible outrages that devils mind and hands could devise and execute, to think that although we have been so long neglected the Government is doing something to relieve us at last.

Shut in, as we are, from the world at large by the snows of Winter, and unprotected by even the show of a judiciary, the heads of the Church have been enabled to perpetrate against us every species of crime and cruelty. Gentiles there have been robbed of valuable property; dissenting Mormons, who have become disgusted with the fiendish rites of the "Saints," have been outraged and murdered; and even women, who have presumed to rebel against the commands of the misnamed Church, have been mercilessly persecuted, and driven from house to house, until they were compelled to yield to the brutal demands of their tyrants or seek refuge from them in suicide. On Christmas night a young woman cut her throat, as the only way in which she could escape from the more terrible fate that plainly awaited her. Self-destruction by the less violent means of laudanum is very common. There is a class of young girls who, too timid to resort to extreme measures, are driven to become the concubines of the loathsome vipers who pretend to be the "Saints" of God. Their hopes and happiness are forever blasted, and the consciousness of their degradation is continually gnawing into their hearts. Of this the following is a melancholy instance. A man named Nash came to this Territory last Fall, bringing with him his daughter, a lovely and beautiful girl of seventeen summers. He settled at Provo, a town sixty miles south of this city, and in consequence of her great beauty, his daughter was much desired by many of the vile polygamists. She succeeded, however, in escaping them all until the death of her father, her only protector, which happened in early winter. The funeral rites were performed by Bishop Carter, who, after finishing his prayer over the newly-made grave, turned to the heart-broken maiden and roughly told her that she must now become his wife. The gentle girl, left friendless, and seeing no place wherein she could take refuge and escape a condition she so much dreaded, was obliged to yield, and is now doomed to a life of sorrow and dishonor. She is Carter's seventh victim. What an amount of blood and tears of agony will call for judgment against a powerful Government, which has knowingly permitted such villainy and outrage to continue four years unchecked within its jurisdiction.

One of the principal features of Mormonism is the constant endeavor of the rulers to make the women mere creatures of passion, and slaves of their will. The barriers of modesty and virtue are overthrown by them in all their discourses, and all refinement and elegance are studiously obliterated. They glory, as Heber C. Kimball says, "in calling things by their right names." It was only a few Sundays ago that Kimball, in the presence of between two and three thousand people, delivered a discourse on the intercourse of the sexes, in which he made use of language too obscene and vulgar for the most degraded to utter, literary calling things by their right names.— Frequently, to further their villainous designs, they accuse women by name, in the "ward meetings," of being prostitutes, thus making them lose all self-respect, and inducing them more easily, as they see there is no incentive to chastity, to yield to their importunities. A certain Bishop in this city took a fancy to his neighbor's wife, a beautiful woman. Finding that she was too pure to consent to his suggestions, he determined to effect his purposes by other means. He told her husband that his wife was unfaithful, and that he knew she had often been visited by other men while he (the husband) was absent; and added, that he would not have his ward defiled by the presence of such a woman, and unless he turned his wife away his house would be pulled down over his head. The husband, influenced either by the slanderous tale, or intimidated by the more powerful threat, discarded his wife, when the bishop immediately proposed to her to come into his family, which she indignantly refused, and took refuge in the house of an acquaintance. The Bishop, however, was not to be foiled so easily. He compelled all the families who sheltered her to turn her away, until the poor woman in her anguish appealed to Brigham's sympathies, and begged him to protect her from her persecutor. But Brigham advised her to be "sealed" to the Bishop, and in utter despair she at length complied. The Bishop accomplished his purpose, but the connection was of short duration, and Brigham was soon called upon to "unseal" the two.

Those who have left the Mormon church are the objects of frequent outrages, and whenever any of them are suspected of endeavoring to leave the Territory, they are immediately stripped of everything they possess. Mr. Jarvis who has a store on South Temple street, was excommunicated last Fall on account of apostasy, and has been endeavoring to sell his property in order to leave for the States in the Spring. On the night of the 13th ult., some men entered the store of Mr. Jarvis and asked for tobacco. Mr. J., in handing it to them, was seized by the hair, dragged into the street, and there most mercilessly beaten by some of the party, while others of the villains broke up the counters and shelves, built fires on the

floor with the fragments, and threw the goods into them. They then repaired to the chambers, where they also built fires, burning the furniture and clothes of the family. Some females who attempted to give the alarm were set upon with revolvers and knives, and frightened into silence. Having made a wreck of everything, the ruffians left, carrying away all the portable property. The fires which were smouldering on the floors were finally extinguished by the females, though they were much burnt as well as personally injured by the demons.

Mrs. Sutherland, a "Gentile" lady of great respectability, and widow of Mr. Sutherland who was killed on the plains with Col. Babbitt, had been driven from her home by threats of violence, and had fled to Mr. Jarvis's for safety. She was in the house at the time of the attack, but succeeded in making her escape therefrom; some of the gang saw her when in the street and gave chase. In turning a corner she fell in the deep snow, and feeling exhausted did not attempt to rise; the man happily not seeing her passed on, and she sped in another direction, wandering through the streets all night, covered only with her night clothes, barefooted and bareheaded, and afraid to ask for shelter—the snow being at the time over two feet in depth and the mercury below zero. It is almost needless to say that Brigham was at the bottom of the affair, and that the Danites committed the deed by his direct orders. He had previously said in the Tabernacle that Jarvis should never leave the Territory, or if he did he should not take one particle of property with him.

On the 12th of last month the house of a man was torn down because he had presumed to disobey orders and refused to turn away some Gentiles who were boarding with him.— Attempts have been made to fire the dwellings of T. S. Williams, the Attorney, and Judge Stiles, the United States Judge, for the part they took in the Hockaday Tannery case.— Both have been cut off from the Church, and denounced as apostates, for daring to do their duty and trying to enforce the laws of the country. It was the anxious wish of the Mormons to destroy the records of this case that induced them to burn the books and papers of the United States Circuit Court. The U. S. officials, Gen. Burr, the Surveyor General, and Dr. Hart the Indian Agent, are now in a very dangerous position. Open threats of burning or tearing down their offices and killing or maltreating them are daily made, and in one of the southern settlements at a Sunday meeting it was voted to raise a party to come and cut their throats. Unless the Government sends a military force here immediately, it will be impossible for any officers to remain through the Summer, and it is constantly said, in the streets and in the meetings, that all the Gentiles must leave in the Spring. At Social Hall a few evenings since, the Speakers, Messrs Wheelock and Clinton, declared that it was the intention and purpose of the Church to drive out the Gentiles in forty days.

The contract for carrying the overland mail has been bought by Brigham from Hiram Kimball, the original contractor, but will be run in Kimball's name. So the Government, although it appoints a Gentile Postmaster to protect the mail from depredations, intrusts it to Brigham's emissaries to carry a distance of 1,200 miles, on any one mile of which they can find a spot where, completely hid from mortal eye, they can destroy and suppress such letters as they please. The fact of their opening letters is too well known to dispute, and it is openly avowed. The Territorial Marshal, Mr. McKay, the Clerk of the Court, Mr. Cummings, and the District Attorney, Hosca Stout, all members of the Danite Band, called not long since on the Surveyor-General and told him that they had a copy of a letter written by him to the Department of the Interior at Washington; and moreover that he could not send letters from Utah without their first seeing the contents.

An immense quantity of snow has fallen this Winter, promising abundant water the coming Summer. A mill was destroyed by an avalanche of snow in the Big Cottonwood Canon, and many roofs have been crushed by its weight. There has been a great deal of suffering among the hand-cart recruits, and they continue to die daily. Not one-half of those that left the States are now alive.

LATER FROM UTAH TERRITORY—More Violence and Bloodshed by Mormons.—We have dates from Salt Lake City to April last, with accounts of more violence, and even bloodshed by the Mormons. It appears that a man named Parish, a seceding Mormon, left the wall town of Springville, to come to the States on foot, his wagon and horses having been stolen by Mormons the night previous to the departure. He was accompanied by his two sons and two men named Potter and Darper. They had not left the place more than a few hundred yards behind when they were attacked by a number of men armed and disguised. Potter was shot dead, five balls having entered his body; Parrish fell wounded, when one of the assailants rushed upon him, and, in his disabled condition, cut his throat from ear to ear, and ripped up his abdomen. One of Parrish's sons ran about eighty yards, when he was struck down, his throat cut, and his abdomen ripped up. The other young Parrish and Darper contrived to escape. The only notice taken of the matter by the Mormon authorities was the summoning of a coroner's jury, who sat upon the case and returned a verdict of "assassination by some persons unknown."

Potter was a brother of one of the men killed in Gunnison's massacre, and was one of the very few who knew the secret history of that sanguinary transaction. Parrish and his sons were also well acquainted with the Mormon secrets, having once been in full Mormon communion.

Another tragedy, not very dissimilar, is also reported by the last mail from Utah. It occurred about seventy miles from Parowan, on the California road, and the victims were a small party of seceding Mormons emigrating

to California. Four were shot as they sat encamped at the foot of some rocky hills. The names of two of these men were Tobin and Petro. They too were well apprised of the aims and secrets of the Mormons, and therefore too dangerous to be allowed to emigrate.

LYNCH LAW IN KENTUCKY. The trial of the four negroes, accused of murdering the Joyce family, came off in Louisville, Kentucky, on the 14th. One of the negroes turned States evidence, but his testimony failed in its illegality, and the prisoners were acquitted. The result occasioned great excitement, and attempts were made during the afternoon to get the negroes out of the hands of the officers. About dark a crowd seized a cannon and placed it in front of the jail, from which a number of shots were fired and returned by the mob, who also attacked the jail with bricks and other missiles. The jailor and others who were defending the prisoners, finding that further resistance would endanger their lives, as well as free more than fifty prisoners, finally delivered up the negroes. Three of the prisoners being delivered up, a razor was given to the fourth in jail, (Jack, the property of Mr. Samuels, of Bullitt county,) and he cut his throat, severing the jugular vein and windpipe and producing instant death. The wound was of the most horrible character, and a more ghastly spectacle was scarcely ever witnessed than the dead body, when it was brought to the yard and exposed to the view of the crowd. Ropes were obtained, and the other negroes were marched off to the court house square. At the west end, George, the slave of Mr. Samuels, was hung upon a tree, amid the howlings and execrations of the multitude. The other two were then marched through the square, and near Fifth street, were likewise executed. One of them, the slave of Mr. Brown, protested his innocence, and pleaded piteously to be released. His agony of mind and sufferings were very intense.— Mr. Pendleton's Bill, the one who was the State's evidence in the case, was the last one executed. We understand that he and one of the others confessed their guilt. Fires were kindled under the suspended bodies, but they were not consumed. Large numbers of persons lingered about the scene of this awful tragedy until a late hour. The excitement, in some degree, subsided, and the turbulence gave way to a feeling of silent horror at the terrible scenes that were witnessed. The rioters, themselves, having wreaked their vengeance upon the victims, appeared to be more awe stricken than exultant. Mayor Pilcher attempted to calm the mob, and was outrageously assaulted, receiving a severe wound in the face. Officer J. A. Weatherford had one of his fingers shot off. We heard of no other persons being injured, though there were rumors to that effect.

The Louisville Journal of the 15th says:— We hardly need say that we regard this proceeding as one of the most deplorable in all the history of Louisville. We presume the negroes, or at least a portion of them, were guilty but there were no legitimate grounds for their conviction, and the jury which pronounced the verdict of acquittal was remarkable for its intelligence and respectability. Under these circumstances the violent uprising of the mob against the civil authorities and putting of the negroes to death, was an outrage which cannot be too severely condemned. It has done an injury to the good name of our city which years can hardly wipe out. It has caused a feeling of deep grief and poignant regret in the breast of every good and calm reflecting citizen. Some may think that the lives of four persons are a matter of little consequence; but the law has been put to death, and that is a matter of momentous consequence. Good men have been zealously laboring to re-establish the prosperity of Louisville by re-establishing her character for law and order, but by the violence of a mob the results of their labors have been swept away in a single night as by a whirlwind. These are some of the horrid fruits of the bitter seed that was planted three years ago. It is a sad thing to have to state, that in the midst of a mob, there were scores of boys, some of them scarcely ten years of age all shouting "hang 'em!" with a fury not surpassed by that of their elders. Such an exhibition of bloodthirsty rage on the part of mere children, is indeed shocking to contemplate. It is a deplorable augury for the rising generation.

Much has been said and written about smut. Many experiments have been resorted to to discover its cause. The most enlightened inference seems to be that it is a disease, but what, and how cured, are the important questions. We do not propose a discussion of the subject here, but only to quote from the Wisconsin Farmer the experience of a wheat grower. He says: "But as I have ever, in regard to all diseases, considered an ounce of preventive equal to a pound of cure, I have, therefore, from careful investigation, become satisfied that the most fruitful source of smut is the heating of the seed in the mow. With this view, my preventive for some years past has been to let my wheat for seed stand until quite ripe for cutting, and then I advise to put the same on a scaffold until fully cured. Since I have practiced this mode of saving seed, I have had no smut in my wheat, although my neighbors complain of their wheat smutting."—Valley Farmer.

JAMES VECH, Esq.—The Genius of Liberty, a Democratic paper published at Uniontown, Fayette county, the home of Mr. Veitch, in a review of the characters of the nominees of the American-Republican convention, thus speaks of Mr. Veitch:—

"James Veitch, Esq., one of the Opposition candidates for the Supreme Bench, our readers all know. Against him personally we have no word to utter. He is an able lawyer, and has the qualifications to make a good Supreme Judge in every respect except his politics. If he were the Democratic instead of the Black Republican nominee, he would be elected, and would do no discredit to the Supreme Bench."

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