

Raftsmen's Journal.

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1857.

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For the "Raftsmen's Journal."
LINES:
Inscribed to my Sister and her Husband on the
Death of their "Dear Youngest."

BY MYRRA MAY.
Gone, gone, thou beautiful baby;
Gone to the holy land;
Fled to join thy brother in heaven—
Soul to soul, hand in hand.
Hand in hand, in that bright glory;
Soul to soul, forever there;
Grand harps of gold are given to thee;
Shining crowns your bright brows wear.
So unlike in your complexions:
His eyes the dark deep blue;
His soul was in them—thine the melting;
Thine the skies own sunny blue.
Lovely buds of promise were ye;
Brothers four that we might love;
Two left to gladden this earth for us;
Two at a with Christ above;
Lamb of his flock, cherisher of children,
Gather'd in his great fold,
Dwelling there in God's glorious heav'n,
Never, never to be old.
Flowers of earth, delicate blossoms,
From this soil quickly risen,
Taken to bloom in that better land,
Gone to the garden of heaven.
I saw thee last at the grave-yard,
Thy coffin was open there;
Thee sun's last beams kiss'd thy pale features:
O God, what is there more fair.
Down in the depth of my heart he answers:
"I see scraps that dash before my throne;
The cherubs that ever shall see my face,
O heart! the face of the HOLY ONE."
Lancaster City, August 31st, 1857.

FRED LINCOLN.

ON THE REFORMED BENCHARD.
Fred was sick. Poor fellow, he had dis-
sipated by far too much for the last year; had
spent nearly all his money, and now lay pro-
strated on his sick bed at the house of his grand-
mother. He had been sick and confined to
his bed some three weeks, and the frequenters
of the tavern of the town were far from satis-
fied with this, and many the one, both landlord
and visitor, expressed the wish that he might
soon recover,—for what, reader? but that they
might complete the work they had nearly done,
viz: draw from him the last cent. Not for the
enjoyment of his society altogether, did they
wish him well, but for the few remaining dol-
lars in his pocket. The "setters" got many a
dime from the same—fallen Fred Lincoln.

Some two years previous to the present state
of things, Fred Lincoln's mother lived, and
felt proud of her noble and honored Frederick.
All loved and honored him. He used to com-
fort his widowed mother by all the many at-
tentions and deeds of kindness which a son
could think of. But at last the cloud of misery
came to appear in the east, and rose high in
the bright blue sky of his happiness, and finally
drove the golden sun from view in the west,
and night came close on following, leaving
Frederick Lincoln, first an orphan. None but
his grandmother left now to care for him, but
she could do well the part his mother had
done.

One day there was to be a picnic, got up
by the young people, and as they were anticipat-
ing and making such excellent preparations for
it, Fred took a notion to go, though he
vowed within himself before he started, that
he would take no girl in his charge, but to free
to go where he chose. The place designated
for the picnic, was near a small village. Arrived
there, Fred managed to get away from the
many ladies and gentlemen who sought his
company and walked towards the village. A
little from the skirts of the wood, and a short
distance from a large mansion, which he guessed
must be that of the wealthy Stephen Stet-
son, Esq., he sat down beneath the shade of a
cave tree, and on the bank of a stream, he fell
asleep.

He had slept some time, when he was
aroused by something laying heavily upon his
arm. He leaped up, and found a dog had been
laying by his side, with his head resting on
his arm. He spoke to the dog but the dog only
whined and jumping up, ran towards the
brook. Curiosity prompted him to follow,
and he found the dog continued to whine and
run on ahead, down the stream. The dog was
a heavy Newfoundland, and looked strong en-
ough to hold down a very strong man.

Suddenly the dog gave a leap into the
stream, and started to wade across. On fol-
lowed Fred, and when they reached the oppo-
site shore, the dog led the way a little below,
where Fred observed the water began to grow
deeper as they proceeded on. On turning a
corner of the stream, he espied, laying upon
the edge of the bank the form of a woman.
The dog crouched at his feet and whined. He
went to her side, and found she breathed light-
ly. Having a small bottle of wine in his
pocket, he bathed her face and in a few minutes
she came to, so that she opened her eyes, and
looked strangely around. Her clothes were
soaking wet, and Fred judged that she had fallen
in the stream, and the Newfoundland had
saved her.

"Where, where am I? Oh!—I—had a dread-
ful dream. I thought I was drowning, and—
but who are you?" she cried, starting back
and looking in astonishment at Fred.

Fred told her the circumstances which led
him there and she thanked him for his kind-
ness, and invited him to go to the house.

Fred consented, of course, and off they started
conversing on various subjects on the way.
Fred was sure he had never in his life before
seen such a beautiful girl, and one so near per-
fection, and ere he reached the entrance of the
lady's house, he was sure, quite sure he was in

love with her. But when he looked up and
saw her about to enter the beautiful mansion
of Stephen Stetson, Esq., he started back, and
not without emotion, said,
"Do you live here?"

"I do, most certainly. Come in. My father
will wish much to see you and know you that
he may pay you for your services to me since
my absence, love," she rattled on, laying her
jewelled hand on his arm. But Fred stirred
not, but stood, looking abstractedly upon the
ground.

"Pay!—yes—pay!—me. I thank you. I
will return I guess, lady," he murmured.
"Oh, my generous deliverer, forgive me, I
meant it not, indeed, I did not think what I
was saying. Come do please oblige me by
coming with me," she cried, catching at the
way he had taken her speech.

"Lady, your father would not be pleased to
see me here, more than to thank me and most
likely to offer me pay as you said, for the lit-
tle service I have rendered you. So I now bid
you good bye, and if ever we shall meet again,
or if not, remember I do not by my favors, or
acts of kindness, ask for pay in money," and
Fred was about to go on when she again caught
him by the arm, and gazing fixedly into his
eyes, earnestly said—
"You will not forgive me for that word, I
see. But if you will not stay now, come and
see me at some future time. Will you not,
my dear friend."

"I will, sweet lady, if ever I can. Fare-
well!" And after raising the hand of Miss
Stetson to his lips and pressing one kiss there-
on, he turned from the spot, while she watched
his form until it was lost from her view, when
she entered the house to change her habit for
a better and dryer one.

Fred arrived on the grounds when the pic-
nic was just breaking up and getting ready for
returning home.
That night he dreamed of nothing but the
lady he had parted with a few hours since.
Time and time again he had been to the
house of the lady Stetson, until the aristocratic
and wealthy Mr. Stephen Stetson, began to
suspect that an intimacy was springing up
between them, that would ripen into love, and
that he would be asked to bestow upon the poor
man the hand of his daughter Julia. And now,
he had openly told him to visit his house
no more, and even ordered the *poor* Julia, as he
called Fred, from his house. Poor Julia fell
on her father's breast and besought him to for-
bear, but no! he was still stronger in his deter-
mination, for that proved conclusively to him
that he had adopted the only course under the
circumstances which would answer his pur-
poses. Fred Lincoln then rushed madly from
the house, and stopped not till he reached the
house of his grandmother.

Day after day Fred grew more and more
gloomy, and finally, as the "boys of the town"
said he wanted nothing but a couple of "bever-
ages" per day, he drank, and continued to
drink for a whole year, at the expiration of
which time, we find him as we stated at the
commencement of this sketch, sick, on the
bed at his grandmother's house.

One evening, about nine o'clock, a carriage
drew up at the door, and the next minute a
light knock came upon the ears of Fred, who
was getting better, and his grandmother went
immediately to the door, when a voice asked—
"Does Frederick Lincoln live here. Is he
sick, that is, within this house?"

"He is, poor Fred. Won't you come in and
see him? He don't look much as he used to."

"It was a young lady who entered, followed
by a young man of much personal beauty.
She advanced to the side of the bed, but when
she saw that face, so haggard and pale, she
started back and exclaimed—
"Is this Fred?"

"But look at Fred. See! he half rises his
head, and cries—
"Miss Stetson—you here?"

"Yes, Fred. Do you not know me? Do
you not remember me?" she asked, taking his
hand.

"Oh, God, do I? Do I? Yes; as one lost
to me forever," he cried.

"No! say not so, dear Fred," said she, pil-
lowing her head upon his bosom. Then rais-
ing her head, she said—
"This is my brother, whom we long since
thought dead, but who has returned to witness
the joy and happiness of his sister Julia and
her reclaimed Fred. My poor father is dead,
and when he died he told me if I could find
you I might fulfill the vows we made one year
ago. You will soon recover, and I trust will
never visit the hells of the town again, will
you?"

"No. Bless thee, Julia. So help me, God,
never."

In the mansion of the late lamentable
Stephen Stetson, live the reclaimed Fred Lin-
coln, and his beautiful bride, Julia Stetson,
and with them is her brother, who is soon to
be the husband of the lady at his side, as the
four stand on the piazza in front, thinking of
the sudden death of the grandmother of Fred.

The use of steel axles and tires is com-
mon on the German railroads. We understand
that they are also being introduced into this
country in a limited measure.

In some fields in Franklin county, Mass.,
the potatoes have rotted so badly that it is
very offensive in passing them.

AIR AND ITS USE.

The pressure of atmosphere on the body of
a medium-sized man is equal to a weight of
30,000 lbs., which were it not resisted by an
equal atmosphere from within, would instantly
crush the strongest frame into atoms. One
pound of air measures about 13½ cubic feet.
A room 8 feet high, 12 wide, and 13 long,
contains about 100 lbs. of air? and a room
40 feet square and 18 feet high contains about
a ton. But the pressure of air on the body is
not the same at all times. Every alteration
of an inch in the mercury of the barometer
adds or removes a weight of 1,080 from the
average weight which a man of common stature
sustains. The effects of sudden change in
the atmospheric pressure are often shown in
the shape of headache and apoplexy. The
impurities of the atmosphere are the secret
cause of a great variety of diseases. The
decay of organic matter, vegetable and animal,
generates numerous substances which are pre-
judicial to health. The air is the grand reser-
voir into which all volatile matters escape,
many of them bearing the principles of con-
tagion and pestilence. But we are not without
the means of avoiding this danger. The
salubrity of the air is promoted by elevation.
The open hill-top insures atmospheric purity
in ordinary cases. A rise of sixteen feet
within three hundred yards has been known to
produce an entire change from a relaxing to a
bracing air. The common belief is correct
that night-air is less healthful than that of
day. Tropical fevers are most fatal in the
night. Yet the miasma which produces them
is generated with the greatest rapidity during
the intense heat of the sun. The reason of
this is easily explained. In the daytime,
the air, heated by contact with the burning
ground, expands and rises in an upward
current, thus diluting and carrying away the
poisonous malaria as fast as it is de-
veloped. But at night, in the absence of so-
lar heat, no such force is at work, and the
miasma are, accumulated and condensed in
the lower strata of the atmosphere. Hence,
the upper stories of a house are less exposed
than the ground-floor, and are more eligible
for sleeping chambers. During the prevalence
of the yellow fever in Philadelphia, those
who occupied apartments in the third story
were far less liable to attack than those
who resided lower. Sleeping in low rooms
is probably worse in the city than in the coun-
try.

The atmosphere contains the means of pu-
rification within itself. When noxious exhalations
are set free, they are diffused through
the vast volume of the air, and by the law of
gaseous expansion, aided by the winds and
storms, are lost in the universal intermixture.
Oxygen finally acts upon them, and burns
them up as completely as if they had been
consumed in a furnace. There the causes of
impurity are confined. The air loses a large
proportion of its oxygen by being breathed,
and receives an equal quantity of poisonous
carbonic acid by the same process. The burn-
ing of fuel and combustion for light produce
the same effect. Air-tight stoves and hot-air
furnaces are especially objectionable on this
account. Gaseous exhalations of pernicious
quality escape from the kitchen. The discoloration
of white walls shows that the air has
been contaminated by poisonous sulphuretted
hydrogen. In this case, the sulphur combines
the white lead, and forms black sulphuret of
lead. White zinc paint is not liable to this
change, and hence affords no indication of the
state of the atmosphere. Nor is it true, ac-
cording to the popular belief, that cold air is
necessarily pure, and that apartments need
less ventilation in Winter than in Summer.
Green paper hangings are also dangerous, and
when colored with certain pigments exhale
deadly, poisonous vapors. Cellars are often
sources of disease, and when filled with de-
caying vegetables, generate noxious air of
the most fatal character, although slow in its
operation, by reasons of the small quantities
in which it reaches the occupants of the upper
apartments.

WATER AND MORALS.—A very slight declivity
suffices to give the running motive to water.
Three inches per mile, in a smooth, straight
channel, give a velocity of about three miles
per hour. Now, what is true of water is equally
true of morals. The best of men only need
a slight push from adversity to obtain a
downhill momentum. Be careful, therefore,
how you lose your equilibrium.

The Pennsylvania State Agricultural
Society has made arrangements to have the
operation of making sugar and molasses gone
through with upon the several days of the
exhibition, by a gentleman who has got up the
machinery for the crushing, pressing, boiling,
&c., and who has a large quantity of the Chi-
nese sugar cane growing in the vicinity of
Philadelphia.

On the 11th of September last, the first
locomotive ever run in the State of Arkansas
travelled over the track of the Memphis and
Little Rock Railroad, for a distance of three
miles—as far as the road is completed from
Memphis.

The ant is said by naturalists to produce
86,000 eggs each day, which continuing for a
lunar month, gives the astonishing sum of
2,410,200. This being about one egg in two
seconds, very little time is consumed in cack-
ling.

THE WORTHLESSNESS OF GOLD.

It is stated by many of the survivors of the *Central Amer-
ica's* passengers, that there was seldom so
large an amount of money owned by passen-
gers as was the case of those who came by the
Central America. Many were persons of large
means, and there were very few whose imme-
diate wealth did not amount to hundreds, while
numbers reckoned their gold by the thousands
of dollars. The greater portion of the pas-
sengers were returning miners; some coming
lither to invest the capital they had realized
in hopes to live a life of greater ease as the
result of their industry, and others to get their
families and once more go to the land of gold.
But as the storm continued to rage, less and
less of gold was thought of, and when, on Sat-
urday, it became evident that they were likely
at any moment to be buried beneath the
waves, the wealthy men divested themselves
of their treasure belts and scattered the gold
upon the cabin floors, telling those to take who
would dare to test their weight—as a few ounces
or pounds might carry them to death. Full
purses, containing in some instances \$2,000,
were lying untouched on sofas. Carpet-bags
were opened by men, and the shining metal
was poured out on the floor with the prodigal-
ity of death's despair. One of the passenger's,
who was fortunately rescued, opened a bag and
dashed about the cabin \$20,000 in gold dust,
and told him who wanted to gratify his greed
for gold to take it. But it was passed by un-
touched as the veriest dross. A few hours be-
fore he would have struck down the man who
would have attempted to touch a grain of that
which he now spurned from him.

A QUEER IDEA.—The *Buffalo Republic* says
that the principal cause of the recent failures
of the banks, brokers and other speculators of
that city is attributed in the main to the fact
that the men engaged in these different kinds
of business have been constantly in the habit
of visiting mediums, and table-turning and
spirit rapping circles, and instead of attending
to their legitimate calling, have been consult-
ing spirits and consorting with hairy faced men
and strong-minded women. The *Republic* says
it has heard of instances where spirits have
been consulted prior to engaging in large specu-
lative operations, which since have proved
disastrous.

Loans to large amounts have been made by
banks and brokers at the suggestion and on
the recommendation of spirits; railroad stocks
have been purchased and produce in large
quantities bought on the advice of table-tipping
mediums. If this be true, Buffalo has more
than its share of fools. The idea of consult-
ing the spirit of a defunct broker to ascertain
what you should pay for "Michigan South-
ern," is so supremely ridiculous, that one
could scarcely credit the nonsense if not
properly vouched for by respectable witnesses.
Buffalo can go up head. The idea that a dead
financier should know more than a live one, is
to say that a horse can jump further with one
leg than with four.

Dr. Livingston, the African traveller, in a
lecture at Manchester on the productive power
of Central Africa, mentioned a circumstance
going to show how remarkably in this age of
the world information diffuses itself. It will
probably be within the recollection of some of
our readers, that some time since *The London
Times* newspaper offered a reward of £1,000
for the discovery of a fiber able to supply the
place of rags in the matter of paper-making.
In descending the Zambeze, the great river of
South-Eastern Africa, and of which the Doc-
tor has been the first to give any satisfactory
account, he found the natives on the bank of
the river aware of this offer and quite inter-
ested in it. In fact, the Doctor brought home
with him a native fiber, said to grow abun-
dantly on the north bank of the Zambeze, and
probably unknown to botanists, which was
pronounced by a manufacturing house at Leeds
stronger and better than flax, and worth be-
tween £50 and £60 a ton. Cotton is also an
abundant product of the same district, a variety
being produced there very easily separated
from the seed. Nothing, he thinks, is needed
but the stimulus of a market to lead to a large
production by the natives. Sugar-cane grows
abundantly, but the natives do not understand
the process of sugar making.

THE COTTON CROP.—The cotton crop of the
United States for the present year, is estimat-
ed at 3,000,000 bales. Allowing 600,000 bales
for domestic consumption, and there will re-
main 2,400,000 bales for export. The present
prices warrant an average of sixty dollars per
bale, which would give an aggregate value of
exports, from this source alone, of nearly one
hundred and fifty millions of dollars.

Mr. Payne, one of the survivors of the ill-
fated steamer *Central America*, and to whom
the lamented Captain Herndon gave his watch
to give to his (the Captain's) wife and to say
to her he was gone. Mr. P. gave the heart-
stricken lady the watch on Thursday last, in
New York, where she lives. The hope that
the Captain is saved is now almost entirely
abandoned.

Chicago, a day or two since, a young
man, named John M. Butler, a foreman in the
lumber yard of Messrs. Holden, Bishop & Co.,
died from the effects of merely shaving off
his beard. He caught cold, which settled in
his throat, and terminated fatally.

Address of the Free State men of Kansas.

The people of Kansas, at their recent con-
vention held at Grasshopper Falls, adopted a
resolution to participate in the election for
members of a territorial Legislature and dele-
gate to Congress in October next, and appoint-
ing the undersigned a committee to address
the people at large with respect to this impor-
tant action.

Two years and a half ago a portion of the
people of Missouri invaded our territory, took
possession of our ballot boxes, and establish-
ed the oligarchy which has since claimed to
exercise the functions of a government among
us. A short time after that event our
people met in convention at Big Springs to de-
termine the course they should pursue.

Two plans were suggested—one to resist the
execution of their laws by force; the other to
avoid this extreme measure by the adoption of
a State government. This latter alternative
was preferred.

It is well known that the resolutions passed
at Big Springs, September, 1855, have consti-
tuted the basis of all subsequent political ac-
tion of the people of Kansas. They there un-
equivocally disavowed the authority of the
territorial Legislature, and have maintained
that position ever since. Upon these two mea-
sures they have rested their hopes from the
commencement of their struggle; and upon
their ultimate success they still continue to re-
ly. In adopting this course of action the peo-
ple of Kansas were not impelled by either a
fanatical zeal or wanton inconsiderateness of
purpose. They proceeded gravely and with
deliberation to decide upon the ground they
should occupy.

The opposition made by the administration
at Washington and its party throughout the
country to this course of the people of Kan-
sas, has not, in the slightest degree, weak-
ened their confidence in it, or lessened their de-
termination to adhere to it to the end. They
are satisfied that its propriety would never have
been called into question as a matter of seri-
ous moment, had not the federal administra-
tion, sought by so doing, to serve a special
purpose in behalf of slavery. So confident
are our people in the stand they have thus
taken, that they would be perfectly willing to
permit their State government to proceed to the
regular performance of its functions, with-
out any regard to the territorial government,
were it not for a settled wish on their part,
to do nothing which may subject them to the
charge of ultra views, or a desire to incur
violence, even in the assertion of their rights.—
They have preferred to turn aside for the time
being from their State organization, and to
make an effort to secure through the territori-
al ballot-boxes, peaceful possession of the ter-
ritorial government; and to this end they have
determined to try their chances in the Octo-
ber election.

We acknowledge that our chief incentive to
the adoption of this measure, was the urgent
appeals made in favor of it by many of those
who stood by us in the free States in all our
past struggles. But we frankly avow ourselves
not sanguine of success. It is true that Mr.
Walker, our federal governor, has declared
that he will afford to us, to the best of his
ability, a full and fair election before impar-
tial judges; but, with our past experience, we
find it difficult to indulge in any hope of justice
from the agents of the federal administration.
By the law of the election all but those who
have resided six months or more in the ter-
ritory are excluded from the polls. The system
of districting or apportionment for members
of the Legislature shows an unquestionable
determination to introduce voters from abroad.
Sixteen counties, strongly free State, contain-
ing nearly one half the entire population of
the territory are not allowed a single repre-
sentative in either branch. Of the thirteen mem-
bers of the Council all but three, and of the
thirty-nine members of the House of Repre-
sentatives all but ten are to be selected in the
districts bordering on the Missouri line. To-
peka is connected with Fort Scott, and Law-
rence is attached to the Shawnee Mission ad-
joining Westport. The Lawrence district is
also made to embrace an indefinite extent of
country, having no geographical connection
whatever with it, away off in the region of the
Rocky Mountains, occupied by an Indian trad-
ing post, here and there, at which fictitious
precincts may be made, and from which ficti-
tious returns may be sent in at any time after
the election to overcome the free State vote.
Besides these things, our enemies have com-
plete possession of all the machinery of the
election. Establishing the places for voting,
appointing the judges, canvassing the returns,
declaring the result of the election, and all
other matters of detail are in the hands of the
county commissioners, who were themselves
elected by fraud and violence from Missouri.

Mr. Able, partner of Stringfellow, says that
"Kansas must not be given up," and Gen. At-
chison sounds the note of renewed preparation
to South Carolina, and declares that "with one
more effort the work is done." With the ad-
ministration against us, with one-half the six
months voters virtually disfranchised, with an
election law framed expressly to keep the new-
ly arrived emigrants from the polls, with the
hellish system of districting and apportioning
staring at us in the face, with most of the of-
ficers of the election, border ruffians of the
deepest dye, with the slave party in Missouri

boldly avowing through Gen. Atchison their
determination to invade us, with only the al-
ready half violated promise of Gen. Walker to
rely on; we do not feel at liberty to cherish any
very lively expectations of a favorable result.
But we yield to the solicitation of our friends.
We wish justice and freedom, but we will do
our best to secure them without imperiling the
public peace. We have fearful odds against us;
we must try to overcome them. But should we
be overwhelmed will the federal govern-
ment still regard with disfavor our applica-
tion for admission as a State into the Union?
In that event, will not all good men sustain
us in giving effect to our State govern-
ment at all hazards? At any rate, this may
be regarded as the only attempt which will
ever be made to adjust our great difficulty under
the territorial government. What may be
done after that, however, is not our province
to declare.

Before closing this address the committee
desire to submit a few remarks for the special
consideration of the people of Missouri.
We desire it to be understood that the peo-
ple of Kansas do not charge the outrages to
which they have been subjected upon the peo-
ple of Missouri as a body. On the contrary
they know that the masses of that people have
not joined in these outrages, but have remain-
ed at home and denounced the invaders. To-
wards them we entertain no other feelings than
those of respect and kindness. This has been
abundantly made manifest by our actions.—
Many a town is now standing and thriving in
Missouri—monuments of our consideration for
them, and esteem of their conduct. Respect for
this class of people of Missouri has induced
us sedulously to refrain from retaliatory mea-
sures. Those who have joined in the foray
against us, under the sincere impression that
Massachusetts and other free States were im-
porting votes into Kansas, have been grossly
deceived. That we are friendly towards the
people of Massachusetts and other free States
is not surprising. By their munificence we
were furnished arms to defend our homes from
ruin and destruction. When the Missouri
river and markets upon our border were closed
against us, the poor of Kansas were clothed
and fed by their liberality. Notwithstanding
this, however, we would resist them in any at-
tempt to despoil us of our franchises, as we
would resist the people of Missouri. But we
deny that the people of Massachusetts, or any
of any other free State, ever attempted such
a thing. It is, doubtless, true that immediately
after the election of March, 1855, many of the
peacefully disposed citizens of Kansas left the
territory, and good reason they had for so do-
ing. Kansas was invaded by hostile forces or-
ganized for war, and her people ruthlessly
trampled into the dust. Was not this a suffi-
cient reason? We implore you not to attempt
to again violate our rights. We are men as
you are, and our common manhood requires
that we should resist you if you do. We are
organized for defense. We have the pledge
of Gov. Walker that he will use the troops of
the United States in our behalf. If you per-
sist against your best interests—against all
moral and christian duty—in the mad course
some would mark out for you, a war must en-
sue, protracted and bloody, between Kansas and
Missouri.

It may be extended all along the line to the
Atlantic coast. A dissolved Union and a broken
government may be the result. For the
highest welfare of Kansas and Missouri, in the
name of our common country and the living
God, we appeal to you to refrain. Remain at
home. The Kansas question will then be
peacefully settled; the agitation of slavery
will cease; and Kansas and Missouri will go
on prospering and to prosper.

Having thus discharged the duty assigned
them, the committee would conclude by ex-
horting all the people of Kansas to go to the
polls on the day of election, in pursuance of
the action of the convention, and deposit their
ballots for candidates of their choice. What-
ever may be the result of the election, we be-
lieve our cause will be strengthened by such a
course. Very respectfully!

J. H. LANE, and Committee.

A ludicrous incident took place at the
Junction Hotel, Lafayette, Ia., upon the ar-
rival of a train from Indianapolis. A gentle-
man and lady, inspired with sudden recogni-
tion, were observed to rush frantically into
each other's arms, and the fun of it was, that
after a hearty embrace, they discovered that
both "had the advantage." They were stran-
gers, but the lady mistaken him for her "dear
cousin Charlie," had embraced him, while
he with half defined recollection of having
seen her before, went in lemons and "got
squeezed." Their mutual embarrassment on
the discovery can well be imagined.

A large and interesting meeting of the
soldiers who served in the war of 1812, was
held in the court house at Greensburg, Pa.,
on Thursday, the 10th instant. After the
usual officers were selected, Capt. Samuel H.
Cooper, stated the object of the meeting. He
said it was for the purpose of memorializing
Congress to make such provision for the sol-
diers of 1812 as they were justly entitled to.
After speeches a series of resolutions embody-
ing the demands of the veterans, were adopt-
ed, and a committee appointed to procure sig-
natures to the memorial which will be sent to
Congress.