I'M THINKING OF THEE. When the wild winds are howling, How distant, how nigh, And the storm king is growling,

And clouds veil the sky : When the tempest is foaming O'er crean and lea. My thoughts are not roaming-I'm thinking of thee !

When the mild gentle showers Distil from the sky, And the bright blooming flowers Delight the glad eye; When the zephyrs are playing So blandly and free, My thoughts are not straying-I'm thinking of thee!

When the beams of Aurora Are flooding the earth. With Morn's radiant glory, And day's jovial mirth ; When the gay birds are singing In innocent glee,

As their clear tones are ringing, I'm thinking of thee! When day's fading sky-light

Wanes slow from the west, And the shadows of twilight Steal soft o'er its breast; When Luna is shimmering O'er land and o'er sea-While the bright stars are glimmering, I'm thinking of thee!

Amid gay festive pleasure, Where mirth leads the song, There my heart has no treasure-Thou'rt not in the throng ; But forgetting the present, Its wild merry glee, My communings are pleasant, I'm thinking of thee!

## A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION. CHAPTER I.

It was near nine o'clock, one warm, sultry night in the month of September, 1778, that a party consisting of some one hundred horsehorse, rode rapidly along the rode traversing Carolina, and took their way to the dwelling of same time raising his daughter with the other. Walter Steel. They were commanded ed and placed in the position he occupied on account of adamantine heart, and tyranical disposition, for the express purpose of teaching the surrounding inhabitants due obedience to his majesty's laws. On many occasions he had exercised his authority in the most barbarous manner, wantonly burning the houses opinions. His name had become a terror to all the patriotic inhabitants of the Santee, the more so, as General Francis Marion, the only rebel partizan who offered any resistance to the British troops, had been for some time absent in North Carolina, leaving Langsford undisputed sway over the region.

Walter Steel, towards whose house Langsford was now making his way, was a well known sterling patriot, and had been heard to advance optnions boldly in favor of the revolationists, and directly in opposition to King George, many wondered how he had so long escaped the vengeance of Langsford: but night, he saw that the person carried two panthere had been a charm powerful in its nature hanging around the dwelling of the aged rebel, which had so far preserved his home scatheless.

Mary Steel bad won the admiration of the Captain, and this had ripened into love on his part, and as is usual on such occasions, he wished and strove to appear in a favorable light to her, and of course treated her father and his family with all the lenity in his power.

From the bottom of her heart Mary despised the bloody officer, but aware that her father's life depended on her actions, she coquetted with Langsford in such a manner as induced him to believe he was the idol of her heart. But he was soon to be undeceived. He had been called to Charleston, and had

been absent from the Santee about two weeks. and at the time he is here introduced he was returning with fond expectations to Steel's. having resolved to become at once united to the object of his affections.

As he was riding leisurely along the road, the distance to the farm house being about three miles, he was suddenly accosted by a man who sprang from the bushes by the way, and placed bimself in front of his horse. "Your mission is bootless," exclaimed the

new comer; "return at once to Charleston." "Who are you?" demanded Langsford, in vain endeavoring to trace the man's features

in the gloom of the night. "One who knows why Captain Langsford seeks the house of farmer Steel," replied the man. "But I tell you Mary marries another

and more favored lover, who is even now at oThen his audacity shall cost him his life !" retorted the Captain flercely, as he put spurs

to his horse and galloped on, followed by his "And I rather guess yours will cost you a-

bout the same;" exclaimed the man who had given the information, as he disappeared in the bushes.

A half hour sufficed for Langsford to reach the house of Steel, which was surrounded in rum ?" silence, he having ordered his men to dismount when some distance from the dwelling, and leaving a part in charge of the horses, approached with the remainder on foot.

Having stationed his troops so that no one could leave the house, he approached the parlot window, from which a light shone, and cate ally peeped in. Sitting but a few feet from him he discovered Mary in conversation with a young man of some three and twenty years of age dressed in the light blue uniform of the rebel army. The first word he heard pronounced was his own name, and almost

breathlessly he listen d. "I have been constained," he heard Mary troopers, most of whom wanted something. say, "for the purpose of saving my father's life, and prevent our howe from being pillaged, scorn to do were I placed n other circumstances. If you knew how I cested him, if you could feel how I loath is advances, you would see at once that Poy alone dictated you? said one of the men, pointing to the hot she instantly exclaimed— and the pedler admitted.

Advancing directly across where Mary was seated by the diately made a display of his you? said one of the men, pointing to the but she instantly exclaimed—

the wife of that blood thirsty British demon."

And Langsford stood there and heard it all. You should have seen his brow contract, and his face turn red and pale in rotation, and be- sion." hold his teeth sink into his under lip until the fell, drop by drop upon his heaving bosom-yet he stirred not, but with every muscle quivering like an aspen, he listened for the reply. "I believe you, Mary, and never yet have doubted the real cause of your action; but I trust there will be no more occasion for dissembling. Marion has again returned to the Santee-his blood boiling to avenge his conntrymen upon this same Langsford; and woe to the pupper of English power if he leaves the streets of Charleston for the open country

"But he is coming. I got a letter from him the other day, couched in the most loving terms, in which he said he should be out in a few days to claim me as his bride. I threw the abhored letter into the fire, and wished he might break his neck first."

Langsford could stand it no longer. The warm blood had rushed into his face until it was red as scarlet; and drawing back his right hand, dashed the window in by a vigorous blow, and exclaimed in a voice of thunder-"And he is here to claim his bride, and hang the traiter who would seduce her love." Saying which, he called his men to advance,

and sprang into the room. Mary Steel uttered one convulsive scream of horror, and sank lifeless to the floor; while the partisan surprised at the unexpected interruption, retreated to the side of the room and placed his back against the wall, drawing

his sabre as he did so. "Ar, ay, my fine fellow, caught in a trap of your own setting," exclaimed Langsford, sneeringly, as he glanced at the rebet. "Seize him, men," he added, to several soldiers who had by this time crowded into the apartment, "and guard him weil."

The men advanced to obey, and concluding that resistance would be useless against such odds, the young patriot bent his knee, across which he snapped his sabre and threw the

pieces upon the floor. Langsford being left alone in the room with Mary, advanced and bent over her senseless form, which he was about raising in his arms, when Walter Steel came into the apartment. men, dressed in the uniform of British light Striding up to the Captain, he placed his left hand against his shoulder and pushed Langsthe right bank of the Santee river, in South | ford somewhat rudely from the body, at the

Hugh Langsford, a bloody and cruel officer in | daughter at a time like the present," he said | sell him anything ?" the English service-one who had been select- sternly, noticeing the scowl gathering upon the officer's brow. "But remember, Mr. Steel, that I am not to

be insulted with impunity," he growled angrily.

"And you will recollect, Captain Langsford, that I am master of my own household," replied Steel, calmly, though a little touched by owners, without provocation, save their liberal | say to my daughter, you must wait till she is | ed into the presence of Langsford. recovered.

"Well, I have much to say, and will give you two hours to prepare her for what is to take place," said Langsford slowly.

"Much obliged to you for your condescention," muttered Steel in an audible voice, as he bore his child from the room.

About an hour after the occurrence related in the preceeding chapter, a figure was observed by the sentry, who was stationed in the road, in front of the horse, coming quickly towards him, and as it was a bright moonlight niers of tie, suspended from a yoke over his shoulder. The sentinel instantly surmised the individual to be a pedler, as there were a good many traversing the country at that time, and it being his duty to bail everything that approached his post, he instantly shouted-

"Who goes there?" "Nothin but a pedler," was the reply, in the regular drawl of the down easter. "Advance and give the countersign," continned the sentry.

"Pil advance if yeon want me to, but I'll be darned if I give anything away." So saying the pedler approached the sentry, where he was met by the corporal of the guard,

who had been attracted to the spot by the challenge. "What have you got to sell?" he demanded. "Better ask what I haven't got to sell," re-

plied the pedler. "Well what haven't you got to sell?" replied the corporal.

"Nothin' that you want, unless it be this pint bottle of rum." "What do you ask for it ?" demanded the

"Not much. If yeon'll let me intew the yard among the soljiers, I'll give it to yeou." "It's a bargain," answered the corporal quickly, whose orders had been positive to et no one out, but nothing had been said a-

out not letting people in.
Giving the officer on guard the rum, pedler passed into the yard among the soldiers, who congregated immediately around him. "What have you got to sell, old fellow?"

velled one. "Got any rum?" eried a second. "Get me out a pack of cards." said a third.

"I want a jack knife," said a fourth. "Go to thunder, every darned one of yeou," replied the pedler in a loud voice, as he put down his panniers. "Darn it to darnation, dew yeon think I've got forty tongues to an-

swer you all at once. Who is that wanted "Me," answerd the soldier, stepping forward.

"Well. I haint got none," retorted the Yankee to the crest fallen trooper. "Who's that wanted cards," he added. "Me," said another advancing.

"Well here they be." And the pedler took them out. "They are fifty cents for a pack." "Let me see them." And the trooper held ont his hand. Darned if I do until you let me see the

money to pay for 'em." The man paid the half dollar, and the pedler was soon busy selling off his goods to the

Nearly all of these men were out of money. and after endeavoring in vain to dispose of something to them, he pettishly exclaimed-

my conduct. No, Harry; I never leved any rebel lever of Mary, who had been bound to a sound to a you do me a service, I will pay you well for it. "I rather gness I dew."

"He's to be hung in the morning, and would doubtless like to buy a black cap for the occa-

"Thank yeou, mister, there's a pocket comb warm blood ran trinckling down his chin, and for yeou. I've got one of the darndest black cans you ever seed."

While speaking the pedler had thrown the comb on the ground, and he instantly made off for the prisoner. As he drew near the rebel raised his head and gazed upon him, but his slouched hat completely hid his features. "They said yeou was tew be hung in the morning, and I thought yeou'd like to have a black cap tew put on," exclaimed the pedler, first breaking the silence.

"Do you come to taunt me?" demanded,

the prisoner quickly.
"No darned if I dew, but this cap of mine is a darned good one, and let's people off hanging so easy.

The pedler placed a strong emphasis on the word off, which caused the prisoner again to attempt a scrutiny of his features. This time the matter was not difficult. His hat was slipped to one side and the countenance fully revealed.

"God of Heaven! can it be possible?" murmured the rebel in a guarded tone. "Hist or all will be lost. Buy the cap, and in its top you will find a knife. My men are near by, but number only thirty. Stratagem must be used. Cut your cords when all are asleep, and then be off."

"But Mary," said the young man in a hollow whisper. "Shall be saved, rest assured of that." and may God

"Thank you General, and may God bless you for this." "Well I guess you can have it for that, tho" its a darned little price," exclaimed the pedler aloud, observing that one of the men was approaching the spot, at the same time handing

the prisoner the cap. "Take out the knife and put it in your mouth," he whispered to the "They are going to search you." And as he obeyed, the pedler screened him with his body. The knife being small was easily held inside the teeth.

"Darn your picture, give the money I say ?" shouted the pedler, in an excited voice, as the treoper came up beside him. "What did you sell him?" asked the soldier.

"That black cap to be hung in, darn him." "Good. He'll need it in the morning. Come away with me and I'll take you to the captain, who'll settle the bill." "Will he? Well, he's a darn clever fellow

"A father's attention is best given his then, sure as shootin'. Dew yeou think I can "More than likely. He is to be married tonight."

"Is he? I've got some of the handsumust gloves ever you seed, white as thunder all over.' "Then I think he'll buy a pair." "Dew you? Well yeon're a clever fellow,

and here's a pocket comb for yeon." They had by this time reached the door of of known patriots, and ruthlessly hanging the | the officer's taunt. "If you have anything to | the Captain's room, and the pedler was usher-

Langsford was seated beside a table on which

a lamp was burning, casting a dim light over the room, and his head was resting upon his hand, while he appeared so deeply absorbed in a reverie as not to notice the entrance of the trooper. The man passed inside the door, scraped

his feet once or twice, and finally succeeded arousing the captain, who raised up his head, stared at them a moment, and then uttered in an audible voice : GW oll 123

"This is the pedler you wanted to see," replied the trooper touching his hat. "Oh, is it? Well, you may retire." The trooper did as he was directed, and as

the door closed upon the retreating form Langsford resumed : "Come a little nearer, Mr. Pedler, I want to examine your stock."

down before the officer, and holding the lamp for him as he examined the goods. The gloves attracted the Captain's eye.

have got, but there is a young lady in the house who would doubtless like to purchase a pair of these gloves, as she is going to be married to-night." "They're durned fine gloves." "No doubt of that. I will send you to her

when I get through with you. But I want to ask you one question : What side do you take

in the present strife between England and the "Me? Why, darn it, tew tell the truth I rather favor the mother country, though bein' nothin' but a poor pedler, and havin' tew

trade with both sides I have to be pretty much "But do your feelings on the side of loyalty ever prompt you, when opportunity occurs,

to be of service to your king ?" .. Don't know but they might-never had a chance tew dew anything for the king yet." "Well, I will give you a chance. I have ev-

cry reason to believe that the arch rebel, Marion, is hovering not far from this place at the present time." "I know he is, darn him; I've seen him this very day."

"When-where?" demanded Langsford ea-"Bout five miles from here, on the upper Santee road. I seen him cuttin' across Ben

Brady's farm, with about thirty men follerin' atter him." "Ther my plan is laid. Go into the room where Miss Steel is, and pretend sympathy for her and offer to help her. She will send you to this Marion for aid. Return and guide me

to the spot and your fortune is made.' "I'll dew it darned to darnation if I don't. her tew tell me where this all fired rebel is campin' and lead you to the spot."

Taking up his things, the pedler left the a partment of Langsford, and soon reached the door of the room where Mary Steel and her father were sitting. Knocking upon the door, he soon heard the voice of Steel demanding who was there. "A pedler, who wants to sell Miss Steel

some goods," he answered. A short consultation was heard between Mary and her father, and the door was unlocked, and the pedler admitted.

Advancing directly across the apartment to "Well, darn if you won't buy anything where Mary was seated by the table, he immean't you tell me of somebody who will?"

where Mary was seated by the table, he immediately across the people in England, France and Russia, numbering over 100,000,000.

you do me a service, I will pay you well for it. While the badge of the man is in the head,

"What is it ma'am ?" asked the pedler pulling his slouched hat still farther over his face. "I am about to be forced into marriage with the Captain who commands the men now around the house. I hate and despise him. If you will consent to convey a message from me to Gen, Marion, he will come at once to my

assistance and prevent it."
"Mary Steel!" fell from the lips of the pedler, in a soft musical voice, which riveted the eyes of the maiden fixedly upon him. The slouched hat fell slowly off, revealing to the eyes of the astonished girl the features of

General Marion. "Oh, Marion, this is too much. Why run this risk-why jeopardize your life in this manner?"-murmured the maiden, reproachfully. "Nay, Mary, methinks if your sharp eyes could not pierce my disguise, those who never saw me would not be likely to make the discovery. It will prevent this marriage, and teach Langsford a lesson in letters of blood! Good-bye for the present." And the general, who had resumed the slouched hat and the

panniers, glided from the room. He made his way at once to Langsford's apartment and found that officer impatiently awaiting his return. "What news?" asked the Captain.

"Good. We've got the darned rebel, sure as shootin'. He's just three miles from here, on the up-river road." "Do you know the spot exactly "

"I guess I dew. I can lead you right tew it. "Well, then let's be off at once." And they left the room. A quarter of an hour afterwards the party left the house, with the exception of three

[Conclusion next week. A DUTCH SOMNAMBULIST .- The Dutchman those advertisement of a lost horse has been the rounds of the papers, has a brother who is addicted to somnambulism. He writes as follows in relation thereto, to Porter's Spirit

troopers, who were left to guard the rebel

of the Times :pount, ven lo! and behol! I find mine close bulled to on te outside of te plints. unt notlike der old shentlemen Byron dells apout, ev-Den I pegins to sware in low Bensylvany sic unt cat squalls mixt, unt ter noise vakes up pruder Fretty. Sourkrout und grab apples! vot you dink? Te scamp has got up in der nite, tressed himself in dem, unt come pack to ped mit dem on. Te smardest chew know Fretty tone it in his sleep, unt dat he vas | ing but imitation, to the very feet ... all permore as a goot teal stronger as me, I'd peged formed by a youth!

him dill he vas placker as plew. ORIGIN OF ODD-FELLOWS .- It has been supposed by many that the origin of the society of Odd-Fellows-or rather the organization of that association-was of comparatively modern date. They will be somewhat surprised, however, says the Cincinnati Times, "to learn that its origin dates as far back as the time of Nero, and was established by the Roman soldiers in the year 55. At that time they were called "Fellow-Citizens." The present name was given them by Titus Cæsar, twenty-The pedler obeyed, setting his panniers four years afterwards; and they were so called from the singular character of their meetings, and from their knowing each other by night or day by means of mystical signs and language. "I don't know as I want to buy anything you At the same time he presented them with a dispensation, engraved on a plate of gold, bearing different emblems of mortality. In the fifth century the Order was established in the Spanish dominions, and in Portugal in the sixth century. It did not reach France and England until the eleventh century. was then established in the latter country by John De Neville, who, assisted by five Knights from France, formed a Grand Lodge in London. This ancient fraternity has now its lodges in every quarter of the Globe, and, by its usefulness and benevolent character, commands the respect and countenance of all who are acquainted with its nature and purposes."-Those upon whose information reliance may be placed give credit to Baltimore for first in troducing Odd-Fellowship into the United States, and to Grand Sire Thomas Wildie, still living among us, belongs the honor.

ALL ABOUT THE LAW .- A Western pettifogger, while conducting a suit before a justice of the peace, seeing that his case was going against him, broke forth in the following highly oratoric and indignant strain :- "Go on with yer abuse you infernal bullhead! 'spose you think now that you're going to get the case. Well mabby yer will get it, my client can't get no justice before this court. But, sir, we're enough for ye, the hull of ye. Me and my client can't never be intimidated, nor be tyranized over, mark that. And sir, just so sure as this court decides against us, we'll file a writ of protander, sir, and we-Here he was interrupted by the opposite

counsel, who wanted to know what he was meaning by a writ of protander. word, but it's what will knock thunder out of your blasted one horse courts !"

GRAPHIC .- "I say Sambo, was you ever intoxicated ?"

"No, Julius, nebber. Was you?"
"Well I was, Sambo." "Didn't it make you feel good, Julius?" "Yah! yah! But, oh golly! next mornin, thought my head was a wood shed and all the niggers in Christendom were splitting wood

THE people of the United States, number

CHINESE FOOT-CRAMPING.

that of gentility in the woman is in the foot. One of the earliest inquiries of a foreigner, when he visits that monster curiosity-shop-"the flowery land"—is anent this point; and any new-comer from the West, be he never so modest, is sure to watch the pedicles of the first Chinese beauty or ugly he meets. But, should be bring up in the Southern waters of China, the impression (common throughout Christendom.) that the stinted foot is universal among the Chinese women, is at once broken. The Canton boatmen, who are most expert at the oar, are the earliest to hail your approach to the shores, and they show by their naked foot that they find it more convenient to suffer this member to grow to its natural size. And generally speaking, the female domestics of the Canton province preferred this freedom of nature. With truth too, it may be averred, that, among the lower classes, the popularity of this objectionable fashion is often but local. Thus, in Chusan and Ningpo. where I resided for eighteen months, in 1842 and 1843, I can scarcely recall a single instance of a natural-sized foot among the women, even the maid servants. But a subsequent residence in the North, particularly my travel through the interior of the Canton, Kianges, and Chihkiang provinces, daily brought instances of females to whom the undistorted foot seemed indispensable for the sake of live-

But, as it is an error to say that the cramped

take to state, what I have seen in print, "that only parents of the wealthier sort can afford to their daughters the luxury of small feet." The streets and houses, in every town accessible to foreigners, abundantly testify how this fashion is mimicked by all classes. Even among the poor, who are likely to appreciate the value of preserving it in its natural size, there is another mode of calculating the profit and loss of the bandaged foot. When their daughters are given in marriage, "the golden lilies," as their delicate feet are politely called, come in as a matter of no triffing pecuni-Vot I shall do mit mine proder Fretty, I no ary consideration. It is not at all improbable can dell. He stants up ven he lays toun; unt that many who have submitted to the torture coos valkin arount vast avake ven he ish vide till marriage, have felt it absolutely necessary asleep. He sleep in de same ped in anoder room as me; I mean he sleeps in anoder room in der same ped as I. Vell nex veek, Saturing the fields, &c. Yet, it is unquestionable, day nite, der dailer sents home my new suit that among the lowest orders too, as well as mit brod elot close. I dinks next tay I vares the richer, the custom is popular and fashiondem mit meding, unt Parpary vill dinks I able. In gangs of female beggars which have hadn't staid put! Te key vas locked dight | nute dimensions as you might witness in any mit der door on te insite unt ter vindows vas wealthy f mily. Not unusually, what to your eye seems a foot duly bound and bandaged, is ings vas proke loose no vares. I looks on te all sham, and got up for the sake of aping reped, unt unter te ped unt arount te ped, unt spectability. A nurse in the family in her evolutions by day, will sport quasi-cramped feet, expose feet of ordinary and unmutilated didietch, vitch sounts much like der steam mu- mensions. The pretence is admirably kept up, in some instances, by wearing short stilts, with small wooden feet in elegantly embroidered shoes. The writer has seen the part of a Chinese actress played, one of whose chief attractions was a remarkably small and elegant in Chatham street wouldn't hafe sold der foot. The gait, the manner, were entirely whole snit for vife thalers. If I hadn't a feminine. However, it turned out to be noth-

> Some Europeans, I see, who conceive that there is no species of monstrosity but what must be laid at the door of the Tartar conquerors, boldly assert that the cramped foot was introduced by them 200 years since, when they mounted the throne of China. There is such an assertion. The written accounts of farther back than 200 years. One author ascribes its origin to an infamous woman, Tankey, who lived B. c. 1100. She was emform of foot as the model of beauty, and to waste. enforce, by imperial ediet, the compression of the feet of female infants down to this imperial standard. Others are of opinion that the detestable custom arose 1,700 years after her, reigning monarch Yangte, ordered a pet concubine to bandage her foot. On the sole of her shoe she had stamped the Lotus flower; and each step this royal mistress took, she left in October and November on grass land or on the grounds a print of the Lotus or waterlily. On this account, to the present day, the bandaged feet of Chinese ladies are complimented as "golden lilies." But another account maintains that the fashion owes its extyrannical prince of the Tang dynasty, who held his court at Nanking about A. p. 916. It seems that one day as he was amusing himself, the thought struck him he might improve the earth immediately, or in the yard, or in the it into an arch, in his imaginary something resembling the new moon. How a resemblance was effected it is difficult to imagine. Nevertheless, the courtiers were so taken with admiration of this contortion, that the novel form was immediately introduced into their families.

During the anarchy that prevailed at the opening of the present dynasty, a notorious of the club-feet of Chinese women, chopped off the feet of a very large number of females and raised a vast pile of them. But the manes of those injured women are described not as but upon the head of that unpopular and unlucky Prince Le-yuh, whom they regard as the real occasion of their sufferings. Heaven is these unfortunates by sentencing the tyrant to China with his own fingers. Generally, the result of such binding is,

that four of the toes are bent under the sole, the big toe only being left free, and the instep precisely as in walking on one's heels. The Chinese compare this to the waving of a wil- last the pin is completed .- John Newton. low before a gentle breeze! Frequently, to support themselves in walking, these "waving willows" use an umbrella, make a walking stick of an attendant, or lean upon the shoulder of a respectable grandson. It cannot be doubted that cases of gangrene have occurred from such severe compression of the foot; ate tobacco chewers and loss of both feet, or of life, and other e- over a load of wood.

vils, might be detailed as arising out of this permicious rule of fashion. But, from all I have seen, I incline to the opinion that the in-jurious effects of life and health from this fortuous position, are not so certain as has been imagined .- Life in China.

THE FORT SNELLING SWINDLE.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Post, refering to the sale of Fort Snelling, and the Committee appointed to examine

into it, says : "The commission who went out to make the sale were so exceedingly modest and unobtrusive, and so very reserved in regard to their business, that those living in the immediate vicinity, and even some of the officers in the fort, did not know for what purpose they were there until after they were gone. People there were surprised to learn of the sale, three weeks after it was made. There were men anxious to purchase the land, and were expecting and prepared to do so at \$25 to \$100 per acre. The government could have realized at least \$400,000 for the land at the time the sale was made. Responsible men had examined the advantages of the locality and soil. They had the money for the first payments, and until they learned, to their astonishment, that the land was sold, expected to purchase

a portion, if not all of it. The government sold it for \$90,000, at a private sale; so private that it may be called secret. A Mr. Steele was the nominal purchaser, who, although he claimed nothing as an actual settler, which he might have done, obtained the foot is universal in China, it is no less a miswhole. The only apparent and alleged reason for the preference given to him is, that he had established a ferry and erected some buildings for the convenience of the United States troops, who had the use of them gratis. Mr., Steele, from the countenace and favor of the Government, had made so large a fortune that he is the last person who should have the perference, if it was to be given to any one. The only reason and excuse offered for the manner of the sale is, that if it had been offered at the public sale, the price would have been kept down to \$1 25 or \$1 50 per acre by a combination which had been formed for

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tha purpose. Sucn a combination could not have existed, because no one knew that the sale was to be made until afterwards. And what if there was such a combination? The land might have been appraised and the bids received in writing. Fort Dearborn was sold in that way .-Had Fort Snelling been advertised for sale in were bound as tightly and squeezed to as mi- The sale is now referred to a committee for investigation, and Fort Snelling is likely to become as famous in the history of national swindling as the Galphin and Gardiner frauds. The Administration is responsible for it, and though no personal imputations are made, the individuals immediately connected with it ery vare but in te ped, unt I no vints dem. but when suddenly called up at midnight, will must clear their skirts of the evident unfairness of the transaction, or take the odium of it."

## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

APPLICATION OF MANURES .- It is now pretty generally agreed among practical farmers, that manures of all kinds may be buried too deep in the furrow-so deep with a deep plow as to entirely destroy their efficacy for a number of seasons, if not forever. The reason why this is so is not very satisfactorily explained-for it is proved that manures never work down to any great depth, else the subsoil would be valuable after many years of deep manuring.

One great point with farmers should be to prevent loss of their barn manures by checking great fermentation. Strong manures heapnot the slightest foundation, however, for ed up, soon ferment and burn unless much extra matter is mixed in the pile. Some heaps the natives in tracing this custom, go much heat so much as to turn white. They are "firefanged," as the old gardeners used to express it, and they are almost worthless when this excessive heating has been permitted. We press at the time. Having been born with incline to think that more of the essence of club-feet, she, by her marvellous influence our nature is wasted by this fermentationover her husband, induced him to adopt her this heating process-than all other modes of

It is certain that excellent crops of corn are grown where the manure from the barnyard was buried no deeper than a common harrow would bury it when spread on the surface. or A. D. 600. According to them, the then This we often see on dry ground and dry summers, and with only a moderate dressing of manure. So we find that all kinds of manure spread

> meadow land, work well and increase the crop abundantly though exposed through the winter to all kinds of weather. The truth seems to be that not much of the

essence of barn manures is lost by evaporaistence to a whim of Le-yuh, a licentions and tion when they are spread out where no fermentation takes place. Still if we would secure all the essence of barn manures, we must mix them with fresh

appearance of the feet of a choice favorite in field with a light furrow or a harrow. When his harem by bending the instep, and raising this is done no effluvium or ammonia, is perceived to pass away .- Mass. Pleughman. Hoops .- A young miss of fourteen summers was indulging in the delightful sport of skating on a small water privilege about one mile

out of Manchester, N. H., recently, and the ice gave way where the water was twelve feet deep, and in she went, but being surrounded robber-chief, who had a particular detestation by a most fashionable array of hoops, which made a wide ring around her on the neighboring ice, she was saved from sinking far below the waist. Another girl came to her rescue and she was saved. Had it not been for crying for vengeance upon the bandit enief, her hoops her chances would have been very DOOT.

Curar Exorga.-Ovsters can now be had represented as responding to the appeal of in Chicago, for 35 cents a can, containing a quart ; beef, by the quarter, from \$2.50 to "I'll dew it darned to darnation if I don't. "Mean? why, sir, a writ of protander is a- these unfortunates by sentencing the tyrant to quart; beef, by the quarter, from \$2.50 to I'll make her believe I'm her best friend, get a it's wal, I don't just remember the exact make 1,000,000 pair of shoes for the women of \$3.00 per cwt; pork, for 200 lb hogs, \$3.50; flour, \$3.50 to \$4.00 per bbl., and butter from 14 to 16 cents per lb. for the best article.

I compare the art of spreading rumors to is forced up into a bulge. Accordingly the the art of pin making. There is usual some walk of "the little-tooted celestials" is a short | truth which I call wire; as this passes from and quick step, with a swinging of the arms- hand to hand, one gives a polish another a point; others make and put on the head, at

> It is estimated that about thirty-four million pounds of maple sugar are made annually in the Northern States.

A sublime spectacle is that of two inveterate tobacco chewers driving a sharp bergain