

# BY S. B. ROW.

## CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1858.

### CEASE RAILING AT FORTUNE. Cease railing at fortune, Meet life with a kiss;

Nor needlessly wish it One cycle of bliss; For cares but embellish Our seasons of joy, Like feathry cloudlets That sprinkle the sky.

Cease railing at fortune, Take life as it comes; If wanting its dainties, Make glad o'er the crumbs, Each little is sweet, if A smile the lip wears, But bitter the morsel When moistened with tears

#### NICK CASTLE'S GIRL: OR A BRUSH WITH THE CAMANCH'S.

#### BY LIEUT. H., OF TENNESSEE.

Shortly after the close of the Mexican war, I went by my father's desire to Texas, to look after some land which he had bought of General Sam Houston, several years before, and to see what could be done with it, pay taxes, etc. The land lay on the extreme western borders of the State, and the nearest hacienda, or plantation, to it was owned by old "Nick Castle," one of the original rangers who had fought from the rising of the "Lone Star," up to the hour when it was free and "incorporate" with our own beloved Union.

Nick hated the "yellow-bellied greasers"as he termed the Mexicans-considerably, and it was his boast that he had "laid out" more of them than he could count years of his life. Yet he hated with more bitterness the coppercolored Camanches, for they would give him no rest. He had the best cattle range in the State; but he had to keep mounted guards with his herds constantly, and even then he frequently lost cattle and sometimes his men tell by the hands of the red thieves. But, as he said, he had taken "hair" from more than a score of them, and they dreaded him and his six-shooters so much, that when he took saddle, they were among the suddenly missing, no matter how large their force.

Nick's wife was a mild and quiet little creature-by blood, half Mexican-who looked up to him as if he were a god to her. He was rough, but then there was a good humor in his roughness, which at once told that he meant no harm by it.

His daughter, Balbina, was one of the most magnificent girls, in face and figure, that it has ever been my lot to behold. Tall, full-

post, as pale as death, trembling in every limb. [ received final instructions, looked carefully Sure enough, there they were, full a hundred of them, already out of rifle shot, scouring off at full speed, and we could see the white dress of them, already out of rifle shot, scouring off at full speed, and we could see the white dress of Balbina fluttering in the wind, as she was held before a tall warries the shot state of our speed, giving the old ranger yell, which held before a tall warrior, who was mounted has been the death knell of many a hundred on a powerful black horse. Camanches. "I know the horse and man ; 'tis that cursed The Indians seemed utterly astounded-we

Camanche chief, Altowa; him that I knocked had come up unseen, and so suddenly. By over !" groaned Nick. "I wonder why on our speed, they knew that they could not esearth the gal don't shoot him ; she never stirs earth the gal don't shoot him; she never stirs without a revolver in her bosom, and I know she has it now ?? "Perhaps she is waiting for a better time to use it; but you're not going to give her up "the state of the she should see the should see cape by flight, so drawing up in line, they ral-

without a struggle, are you ? I am ready to evidently intending that she should serve as mount and follow to her rescue, or die in her a shield for him in the coming conflict. Uttrack !" said I. tering fierce yells in echo to our own, his war-

"Thank ye, young man, thank ye; if we should get her back-and we will, or a thousand riors brandished their long lances tauntingly, seeming in no way disinclined for the conflict. red niggers shall eat dirt-I won't forget this In truth, we found now, that they outnumberof ye !" said Nick, grasping my hand with a ed us at least ten to one, and on an open prairie their odds was anything but contemptvice-like grip. Mrs. Castle, who had fainted at the first

ible. shock, now recovered; and by her husband's directions put up a few pounds of dried beef We were now within about four hundred vards-or even less-of them, when a sharp and corn pones; "for," said Nick, "we'll have no time to stop for cooking, and this will be a crack, and puff of smoke, was heard and seen and the next second we saw the chief reel in his seat, while his horse madly plunged for-ward from the Indian line. Before he had talong chase, or I'm mistaken. The chief belongs over toward the mountains." ken three bounds, the chief fell to the earth, dragging away the half of Balbina's dress in

In the course of two hours, Nick, by sending off expresses, had collected fifteen hardy frontiersmen, who were worth two companies of such trash as Uncle Sam sends to guard our borders. Furnished each with a led horsebesides those we rode-and carrying provisions enough for three or four days, also plenty of amunition, we started at a gallop, seven-teen well armed men, all told, and not one of us who hadn't smelt powder and seen the color of hot blood before.

As the red devils had two hours the start of rein then. us, and had gone at full speed, we did not calculate on catching them before night; but the moon was full, and their trail was plain; so than thirty seconds were among them with our with the aid of our fresh horses we hoped to six shooters. reach them sometime in the night, or shortly reach them sometime in the night, or shortly after they got to "timber." as Nick said, for there was a range of woodland stretching away south of the Ozarks, which they seemed to be run. But poor work they made of it. They heading for.

"Do you think they'll camp to night ?". 1 asked of the old ranger, as with his eyes fixed | lay stretched in the grass. Only one of our on the trail, he galloped with me at the head of the little column. "Never a camp! They know I'll be after

slightly wounded, among whom was "your humble servant," who got probed in the shoul-der with a lance, but he settled his volunteer 'em, and some of 'em has seen me before !" he muttered. and uninviting surgeon, with a blue pill, and

We never drew rein until near nightfalt, cried quits. when we came to a shallow and sluggish stream The few Indians who were left were so comframed, elegant in every proportion, with eyes as black as a thunder-cloud at night, and bright when we came to a shallow and sluggish stream at the edge of the timber. The water was still muddy where the Indians had crossed, and not fear their return, so we rode back to the by this we knew we had gained upon them. timber, found water, and camped for the rest Here we let our animals breathe and quench of the day and night, to rest and attend to their thirst; and we also shifted our saddles our wounded. The man who was worst hurt died that after. to the led horses preparatory to pushing on noon, and we buried him in the wilderness. with renewed speed. An understanding as to the manner of attack, was also come to. As The others got along very well, and the next we well knew that the chief would be apt to day we got back to Mr. Castle's ranch, with kill his captive rather than permit her rescue, our scalps, and about fifty extra horses, which the order was to charge directly for him, and we had taken after the fight. to kill him, and all directly around him, at the "How did you feel, gal, when the bloody very first opening for a shot, long or short. redskin had you up before him ?" asked Nick, We did not tarry long by the river side. In after his daughter was once more safe beneath less than fifteen minutes, we were again in the | his roof. saddle. But we were soon bothered. The " That I was more than a match for him, a cursed red skins had divided off into three diany time !" she replied. "But I knew that visions, and we knew not with which the fair you would be after me, and I thought I'd wait captive had been taken. Our force was too until the right time !" small to separate; the devils had, evidently, "So you did, gal; so you did! But how seen us, and knew this. Nick was evidently come they to get hold of you in the morning, in a quandary. He rode a little way along the without you seeing them until they had you ?' central train, then returned and took that "That is more than I know, father. I had which led to the left, and which showed marks gone to the spring for water, to make coffee of being made by a smaller party than either with, and had just stooped to dip it, when I of the others. was seized-a strip of blanket thrown over my A shout from his lips caused us to gallop up head-then I was lifted on to the horse, and to his side, where he had reined in some four you know the rest !" or five hundred yards from the river. "You owe this young man thanks for being "God bless the gal! She's a chip of the old in a hurry to chase 'em up !" continued Nick. "I do believe he'd have gone alone, if-I hadn't block," he cried, as he pointed to a small strip torn from her dress, which she had evi-

For one moment we gave our horses breath, THE RIVAL LOVERS. A TRUE STORY. .

The following extraordinary narrative from a late number of the Cleveland, Ohio, Herald, which is said by good authority to be literally true. The reader will admit that an air of praisemblance pervades the narrative, such as is seldom found in a manufactured story :

Some twelve years ago, two young men. named Clyma and Paule, lived in a small village not far from the sea coast, in the extreme west of England. Both were miners and worked in the same tin mine near the village. Both paid their addresses to the same maiden, tho' not with equal success. Clyma prospered so well in his suit that a day was appointed for the nuptials, and in due course of time the bans of marriage were asked in the village church on the first of the three Sundays prescribed by English canon law.

Before the second Sunday came round the rivals met at a wrestling match in the village, and it chanced that the turn came for them to wrestle together. Paule was excited and endeavored strenuously to give his successful rival in love a "wicked fall," but his eagerness worked his defeat. He was thrown to the ground amid the shouts of the villagers. On springing to the ground he swore that he would be revenged, and that Clyma should never marry his intended bride. From that day he took to drinking deeply, and was fierce in his imprecations on his rival.

The day before that fixed for the marriage, Paule told all his friends that he would be at the wedding and would find means to prevent its taking place. Knowing his determined character, Clyma appeared alarmed at the threat, and got some friends to intercede with Paule, but in vain.

Late that, night Clyma left the house of his intended bride for his own cottage. The way lay across a patch of barren moor, where there were several open mine shafts, which had been deserted, and the bottoms of whose black depths were now covered with several fathonis of water. About the same hour Paule was seen crossing the same patch of moor from another direction. A miner, who passed a lit-tle later towards the mine where he workedit being his turn for night work-averred the next day that he heard a noise as if of a dispute and scuffie, but it was too dark to distinguish any one.

The marriage was to take place at eleven o'-clock in the morning at the village church. Long before that hour the village was a scene of great excitement. The hat and neckerchief of Paule, the latter torn and bloody, had been found near the deepest of the abandoned pit-shafts, and of Paule himself nothing had been found, nor had he been seen since he went towards the moor on the preceeding night. The ground where the articles had been found bore traces of a scuffle having taken place, and to crown the whole, two buttons, recognized as belonging to Clyma's coat, were discovered among the earth and stones. To these ominous facts Clyma could only reply that he had met Paule at the place mentioned, during the night; that high words were succeeded by a scuffle. and that he had beaten Paule, who retired cursing him. This account was not considered satisfactory, and Clyma was taken into custody to await further developments. Several days passed away; an examination was made of the pit and the surrounding locality, but no trace could be found of the body. It was argued, however, that if a stone were attached to the body before it was thrown into the pit, so as to sink it, there would be no proability ot its ever being found. After several examnations before a magistrate, the accused was released from custody, but only to be shunned as a murderer by the whole community. In the meantime, the intended bride became sick through excitement; a violent fever was succeeded by a wasting illness, and after lingering for some months, she died of a broken heart. These accumulated ills were too much for the unhappy object of general suspicion, and in less than twelve months after what should have been his wedding day, he became the inmate of an insane asylum, where he still remains a hopeless maniac. Among the relatives of Clyma was a sister. married to a farmer, who, three years after the possessions, on the northwest coast of America, unhappy occurrence related above, removed to this country and settled down on a farm in Northern Illinois. A few days since, this sister, whilst about taking the cars in Chicago for home, suddenly encountered the supposed murdered man ! Her excitement was intense. Drawing him on one side, she made herself known to Paule, and was immediately recognized by him. The explanation given by him of his disappearance, was, that he met Clyma on the eventful night with the purpose of beating and disfiguring him so that he could not short work with Governor Douglas and his aube married on the succeeding day, but that his | thority .- Cin. Com. rival was more than a match for him. Burning with rage at his discomfiture, he had rushed off, not knowing or caring what became of himself, and, on reaching the branch, had taken an old leaky boat, and pulled directly out to sea. Next morning, when the boat was nearly sinking, he was picked up by an out-ward bound ship which took him to New Orleans. Since then, he has resided several years in California, and in the United States has become moderately rich, and was now on his way to his native home, with which he had maintained no communication since his departure. On learning the sad event which had occurred in the meantime, he immediately ac companied the sister to her home in Illinois, and after the necessary arrangements were made, he started with her for England, in order to repair, as far as possible, the mischief which had been done. They passed through Cleveland on their way East, and, happening accidentally to meet them at the depot, we learned the sequel to the sad story, with the earlier portion of which we were well acquainted. They go on a joyful, yet mournful errand. The good name of the unhappy condemned can be reclaimed, but none can restore his shattered reason, or rescue the broken hearted dead from her early grave.

DON'T BE A BACHELOR .- Young man, don't live a crusty bachelor, it is not good for you. It will neither improve your morals, your health, nor your beauty. Marry as you can make it convenient, and as you can shape your affairs to support a wife. But when you marry, don't fall in love with a face instead of a woman. Remember that common sense is a rare virtue, much better than silver and gold and fashion. Don't court and marry crinoline and money bags, simply because it is crinoline or gold in plenty; but look for sound, practical sense in a woman first : that is the touchstone

wife, that is to be, if she is full of common sense, will grow to your way of thinking and make you grow to hers. A woman who has womanly love in her heart will find ways to make your love towards her grow as the years go over you both. And another thing needs to be heeded, and that is-a common sense woman is not to be found where fashion insists upon dragging young females into a whirl, where there is simply idle gossip and little brain.

Young man ! don't stand looking after that oung woman who has the distinguished air, the reputation of a flirt and a belle, whose father has heaps of cash : for it is possible that while you are straining your eyes that way, you may be turning your back upon some unobtrusive little damsel whom nature has cut as your other half, and who may be just that faced, placid tempered, loveable little creature who will think enough of you to go with you to the end of the world, and stay by and comfort you when you get grey haired and fidgety.

than half a man, and the world wants entire men. So mend yourselt, and be happy. And you shall have reason to say it was a good thing you resolved to marry and refused to be a solitary, beer drinking, pipe smoking bach-elor, if you succeed as well in your efforts as he who, once a young man like you, is now simply the old, contented and comfortable.-Life Illustrated.

A good yarn is told of Dr. Thompson, of Atlanta, a generous, good man, a tip-top landlord and wit; but he certainly caught it once : A traveler called very late for breakfast; the meal was hurriedly prepared. Thompson, feeling that the "feed" was not quite up to the mark, made all sorts of apologies all around the eater, who worked on in silence, never rais- frogs. The ancients, who carried epicureaning his head beyond the affirnative influence ism to lengths, thought the hedgehog a titbit, of his fork, or by any act acknowledging even | and had a word to say in favor of the donkey the presence of mine host. This sulky de- which they placed on an equality with the ox ; meanor rather "flea'd" the Doctor, who, chang- dogs they consider equal to chickens, and ing the range of his battery, stuck his thumb in his yest arm-holes, expanded his chest by robbing the room of half its air, and said :-"Now, Mister, dod durn me if I hain't made of animal meats, fit only for artisans and all the apology necessary, and more too, con-sidering the breakfast and who gets it, and now I tell you, I have seen dirtier, worsecooked, worse tasted, worse looking, and smaller breakfasts than this is several times." The weary, hungry one meekly laid down his tools, swallowed the bite in transitu, placed the palms of his hands together, and, modestly looking up at the vexed and funny landlord, shot him dead with the words following, viz : "Is-what -you-say-true ?" "Yes, sin," came with able aliments, but what will the reader say on a vindictive promptness. "Well, then, I'm hearing that in many parts of the world even blest, hoss, if you hain't out TRAVELED ME." There was posted in the front door a small elers who see strange things, are very posinigger, especially to tell the wayfaring mane tive in their assertions on this head. Hum-"dat he didn't owe nuffin dar sartin sure." After he was fairly under way, Thompson was European authority, confirms the statement observed creening from an attic window, tak- of Gumilla, that the Otomacs of South Aing a prolonged rear view of the steed and his merica, during the periods of the floods, subrider with a four foot telescope. It has been | sist entirely on a fat ferruginous clay, of which intimated that the Doctor hesitated many sec- each man cats daily a pound or more. Spix onds between the choice of the glass and a double-barreled shot gun. Gov. Douglas, of the Hudson's Bay Company, has issued a proclamation, waining all persons that the exclusive right of trading in and about Frazer's River and in the British belongs to the Hudson's Bay Company, and that any vessels found in Frazer's River or any other river, bay or creek of the British possessions will be forfeited, if they have not a license from the Company and a clearance from the Collector at Victoria. The object of this proclamation is to give, so far as possible, the Hudson's Bay Company the monopoly of the newly discovered gold diggings on Frazer's River. The three thousand Californians who have set out for the new Eldorado will make

## VOL. 4.-NO. 46.

WHAT IS EATEN BY MANKIND-

"An Irish peasant, in a windowless hut, dining off a meal of potatoes and skimmed milk, flavored by the aroma of a lively imagination, as each mouthful is 'pointed' at the side of bacon hanging against the wall, and a London Alderman scated at a Guildhall feast, are two figures presenting an impressive contrast of of the varietles of Food with which, in the restless activity of life, the human organism repairs its incessant waste. Potatoes and skimmed milk, and it may be a little sea-weed, supply the wants of the one ; before the other, there is spread a wasteful profusion of turtle captured on the North American coasts, turkey reared in quiet farmyards, of mutton grazed upon the downs of Sussex, of beef fed on the rich pasture lands of Herefordsl.ire, of pheasents shot in a nobleman's reserves, of turbot from the Atlantic Ocean, of salmon from the Scotch and Irish rivers, of cheese from France and Switzerland, oil from Italy, spice from the East, and wines from Portugal, Germany and France-a gathering from all nations, assorted with exquisite culinary skill. Yet, in spite of these differences in the things consumed by the two men, the dinner of the one, and the dinner of the other, become transmuted by the processes in the same flesh and blood into the same organic force. However various the articles of Food and Drink, it is clear that there must be a process by which all differences are annulled, one similar result attained. Whatever characters these substances may have outside the organism, they must quit them shortly after their entrance into it, putting off specific differences, and merging all varieties in a vital unity. The hunter on the Pampas subsists on buffalo Marry, young gentlemen, and keep your-selves out of scrapes. Have something to live for. A man alone in the world isn't more with rice and rancid butter, and cannot be induced to eat flesh. The Greenlander gorges himselt with whale oil and animals fats of any kind he can secure ; the moderate Arab has his bags of dates, his lotos bread and dhourra. On the coast of Malabar we find men regarding with religious horror every species of animal food; while the native of New Holland has not a single edible fruit larger than a cherry on the whole surface of this vast island. The Englishman considers himself ignominiously treated by fortune if he cannot get his beef or bacon ; the peasants of the Appenines is cheerful with his meal of chestnuts.

Besides varieties in the staple articles of Food, they are infinite varieties of fancy. Our Chinese enemies make delicacies of rats and of bird's nests; our French allies, of

to try her other quaities by. When you have that, all else comes. Your

as the fire within it-features expressive of courage and intelligence-she was just such a one as I would choose for my empress, were I the ruler of a continent. Her accomplishments, it is true, were not precisely such as distinguished a painted belle of the avenue : but in her free and haughty step, she would have shamed the mincing doll of the city ; in her rich color, her expanded chest, her crect attitude, given her a study which she could never imitate. Balbina thoroughly understood everything connected with household affairs ; and when released from those cares, she would spring upon the back of the wildest steed in her father's corral, gallop with its utmost speed over the far spreading prairie; or with her rifle in hand, bring down game just as surely as could her long practised sire.

Such beauty as hers was sure to attract admirers from among the hardy frontiersmen and rangers in that section ; but Balbina only laughed at their advances, and bade them keep their distance. On one occasion, when a "grand peace-talk"-as usual, a humbug-was held with the Indian chiefs, by the government officers. Nick had attended, and with him carried Balbina; for the old man was proud of his girl. One of the principal chiefs-a Camanche-whose scars were as numerous as the hacks on the sign post of a country tavern, tell so desperately in love with her, that he offered Nick thirty horses and ten packs of buffalo robes for her. The answer which the red chief got was a buffet from Nick's heavy hand, which laid him on the grass ten or a dozen feet from where he had been standing. The chief sprung to his feet, gave the war-yell, and was about to "pitch in," when Nick's system of preparation-a bowie-knife between his teeth, so as to be handy, and a six-shooter in each hand, and he backed by Balbina, with a revolver in each of her hands-caused him and his red companions to pause and consider that the chances of their being dried Indian in that section, were too good for their comfort if they went in; so they hauled off. Not, however, before they had uttered threats of being even with Nick, which he understood, for he had been enough amongst them to become quite familiar with their language.

captors.

had only made a deteur to lead us astray.

or bird, as we rode along.

stantly drew up, and he rode back.

tiously forward again to reconnoitre.

if any of you were in the like trouble."

seemed nearer an hour.

ways beyond it.

None of us needed that appeal; all we wan-

The old man knew that such threats were not idly made; nor likel; to be unfulfilled if the red devils got a chance; so he was very cautious for a long time after that, and gave his daughter strict orders never to ride outside of the line of his armed and mounted herdsmen, and never to leave the house on any occasion whatever without her rifle and revolvers; for he knew that, with them in her hands, she was more than equal to a half dozen Indians, any day, on a clear prairie; for she would ride none but the best of his large stud of horses.

The incident referred to above, had occurred nearly a year before my arrival at Nick's hacienda; and as, during all that time, the Indians had made only one descent into the neighborhood, killing some cattle, and running off a few head of horses, Nick said that he reckoned they'd got about erough of him, and would give him the "go by" after that.

My ride from Red River across had been a hard one, for it was the rainy season; so I did not feel much like refusing to make myself "comfortable" at the hacienda for a few days, for Nick was excellent company, full of fun and anecdote; and then it was a pleasure to see the stately Balbina gliding about the house -and there was music in her ringing laugh, I assure you.

One morning, just about sunrise, after 1 had been there a week to a day, the old man and myself were mixing up some toddy-or julep, if you like the term better-of old Bourbon and wild mint-without any ice-and we had just taken the dose, when we heard a concentrated yell outside of the house, almost deafening us.

"Camanches, as sure as - !" shouted Nick, as he sprung for his "tools."

In a second I had grabbed my "shooting irons," and we both rushed to the door.

"God ! They've got Balbina !" groaned the safe from danger. old man, and he staggered up against the door

hurried up the boys and started !" dently dropped in the path, unseen by her "I am gratetul, and sorrow that he was wounded in my rescue !" said the lovely girl,

his death-grip, while she slipped back into his saddle, and firing the remaining barrels

of her revolver into the faces of his astonish-

ed warriors, dashed away from them unharm-

ed, amid a shower of arrows, which almost

"Go it, gal! Go it. Baby! your're Nick Castle's gal, by all that's holy!" shouted the old ranger; but neither he or any of us drew

Giving the red devils the contents of our

rifles at long range, we kept on, and in less

dropped arround us on every side, until we were tired, and full two-thirds of their number

men was badly hurt, though four others were

darkened the air.

We now drove the spurs into our horses, taking my hand in hers. and dashed on at the top of their speed, for night was near, and we hoped to overtake the Ah, Balbina-a deeper wound had you given me, than the Indian's spear had inflictedhounds before it got too dark to draw a clear your eyes had reached my heart. And for bead upon them. But it was in vain ; night | such a wound there is but one relief, and never gathered with its shadows and forced us to a cure. That relief is given by him who binds ride more slowly, lest we should lose the trail, two willing hands; where the hearts are already and yet we neither saw or heard them. About united. midnight, the trail which we were on was

Balbina may be mine yet; if she becomes so, joined by a larger one on our right, evidently I shall be sure to let your readers know of it.

those who had separated at the river, and who-THERE was a curious scene at a strawberry It was a lonesome ride now. Our orders festival in New York the other day. The peowere to keep perfect silence, and nothing ple of one of the colored churches gave the could be heard except the tramp of our horses, party. Among the visitors was a Mr. Pearson. or the sudden rush of some frightened beast of South Carolina, who made a speech and told the congregation that he owned more On we kept through the long still night-on colored persons than there were in the house.

until the day broke, when we increased our He made grand professions of charity. He speed once more. The sun had just risen, when was responded to in a style that he did not our leader suddenly checked his horse, and like, and offered "satisfaction" to anybody raised his hand as a warning of caution, and who would call upon him at the Metropolitan a sign that the energy were in sight. We in Hotel. The idea of a specimen of South Carolina chivalry anxious to have an affair of honor "There's a prairie ahead, and they're croswith a colored person is rich.

sing it !" said he. "I just got a glimpse of them ! Change your saddles again, tighten A RIGHTEOUS VERDICT .- At a recent term of your girths, and fasten the spare horses here. the Federal Court of the United States, Pon-We don't want to be bothered with them now!" totoc, Mississippi, the father of Nancy Wilson, We obeyed these orders, while he rode cauof Virginia, a young lady of about sixteen years old, obtained a judgment of \$40,000 damages against Robert Wilson, of Mississip-He soon returned, and reported that in the centre of the prairie ahead, there was a cotpi, who was and is a married man, for decoy ton-wood island-or clump of trees of two or ing his daughter away from home. It is said three acres-and that the Indians were just that the defendant has transferred his proper-

"When they're clean by," said he, "we can ty, so that nothing can be made out of him, although at the time he committed the deed split after 'em full lick, for it will hide us from he was a wealthy man .- Memphis Bulletin. 'em, until we're up to it, and then, boys, do your best for old Nick, just as he'd do for you,

A NEW DODGE .- It is stated in the N. York papers that of late, gangs of pickpockets have adopted the plan of taking excursions to Stated was to get in range of the fiends ahead of ten Island. One who is a good swimmer falls us. It was not more than five minutes before overboard to gather a sympathizing crowd, he motioned for us to come on ; yet to me it so that his accomplices can operate. This was tried on Sunday a-week on hoard the Steam-

As we moved out from the timber, we saw boat Hunchback. The captain having heard that there was about a mile between us and the of the dodge, let the fellow remain in the watcotton-wood island, and not a red-skin in sight, er till he was nearly drowned, and then dragthough we knew that they were but a little ged him out.

With a loose rein, and spurs to the flank ; WHEN CORN GROWS .- Dr. R. R. Harrison of Prince George county, Va,, has taken pains to make some careful examination to ascertain but without a word we now rode on right for the island. Not three minutes had elapsed, before we were in the patch of timber, from the further edge of which we could see the whether corn grows as is generally supposed, more at night than by day. August 1, corn Indians about a quarter of a mile-or a lits grew in twenty-four hours, five inches ; at the more-in advance, straggling along, as if their beasts were tired, or they believed night one and a half inches. August 2, it grew four and seven-eighth inches; at night one and seven-eighth inches; and in the day the apparent purpose of making it his permathemselves to be so far in advance as to be three inches.

A COINCIDENCE .- James Powers was hung at Washington, on Friday last. When parting from his brother, his last words were, "Let jug, there was found the same day in the bed liquor alone." On the same day, in the same city of Washington, and almost at the same hour, a drunken Irishman murdered a girl who would not marry him. She was asleep at | er small coin. the time, and died without waking-the knife having penetrated her heart.

A paper published in the Island of St Thomas says Santa Anna has lately purchased next to the finest residence in that Island, with nent residence.

A WINDY WELL .- The Brandon, Mississippi, Republican mentions a curious well discovered in Smith county about a month ago. A Mr. Baugh was boring for water in the piney woods, and when he had bored about forty feet "a mighty rushing wind" came out of the hole, which continued for several days. He quit boring and waited to see what would come of it. He placed a bottle over the hole, and the wind makes a noise in it which can be heard a mile. It "blows" about a week at a time, and then it begins to "suck in," which continues for about the same time, and then it blows again. So far no diminution of its force has been discovered. It has attracted many persons to see it, and as yet rone can tell . whence the wind cometh or whither it goeth."

TREASURES OF THE NASTY DEEP .- The edi tor of the Cincinnati Gazette has been luxuriating on a bottle of Rhine wine which was a part of the contents of a three-gallon jug, which was resurrected from the bed of the Miama canal, sixteen inches below the surface, by a laborer named McCabe. It had probably been dropped overboard from some passing boat, and the washings of the dirt had completely imbedded it. The liquid was good old German wine, with not a headache in a hogs-head of it. In addition to the three-gallon of the canal, a lady's gold watch, a five franc piece, a leather purse with \$6 in gold, and several quarters, a Bavarian kreutzer, and oth-

A "hoss" doctor in Olean, made a bet of \$20 that he could remove from any horse anything pature had not placed on the beastmeaning ringbone, spavin, etc. A wag took the bet, showed him a mortgage for one hunpocketed the \$20.

even cats were not to be despised. The pork, which we eat with great confidence, they considered, and not untruly, the least digestible athletes. They ate snails, at which we shudder, with the gusto we acknowledge in oysters. It would be difficult to persuade the British stomach to dine, in full conciousness, off a sirloin of donkey,' flanked by 'ribs of dogs, with fried toadstools.' Is this repugnance only prejudice, or were Greek dogs and donkeys more succulen than ours ?

The varieties just rehearsed are at any rate easily accepted by the understanding as probable aliments, but what will the reader say on clay is respectable and respected food ? Travboldt, a man whose word justly carries with it and Martius declare that the Indians of the Amazon eat a kind of loam, even when other tood is abundant. Molina says the Peruvians frequently eat a sweet smelling clay; and Ehrenberg has analyzed the edible clay sold in the markets of Bolivia, which he finds to be a mixture of tale and mica. The inhabitants of Guiana mingle clay with their bread; and the negroes in Jamafca are said to eat earth when other food is deficient. According to Labillardiere, the inhabitants of New Caledonia appease their hunger with a white friable earth, said by Vauquelin to be composed of magnesia, silica, oxide of iron, and chalk. The same writer asserts that at Java a cake is made of ferruginous clay which is much sought for by women in their pregnancy. To conclude this list we must add Siam, Siberia and Kamtschatka, as countries of clay eaters.

A PREVENTIVE TO SUN STROKE .- To prevent sun-stroke, it is said, the fishermen along the seacoast, sometimes fill their hats with moist seaweed ; though any kind of leaves moistened will answer the purpose, or even a wet cloth upon the head, will answer. The English residents in the East Indies, who are exposed to the sun, make a cap of clay and straw, which they keep moistened and wear close to the head.

There is an old lady now living in the town of Blooming Grove, Orange county, N. Y., by the name of Diana Brooks. She is one hundred and fourteen years old, and yet is intelligent and active, and walks half a mile to church every Sabbath. She was thirty-two years old when the Declaration of Independence was made. We believe that Mrs. Brooks is the oldest person now living in the United States.

Mrs. Lee, who recently died in Washington, was the widow of one of Washington's sid-decamps, and retained a vivid recollection of Revolutionary scenes. Washington "gave her away" at her marriage, and honored her with a wedding dinner at Mount Vernon. She was upwards of ninety years of age, and was a na-tive of Philadelphia.

The Richmond, Kentucky, Messenger men-tions a freak of nature which is without a parallel in the animal kingdom. It is a colt with only one eye. It was fooled on the farm of Mr. Roberts, in Madison county. The eye is considerably larger than the usual size, and in the middle of the forehead.

The Washington "Union" concinded an artile a few days since with these words : "It is certainly a good thing to be a Democrat in these days." No doubt it. The same number of the "Union" contains nearly twelve dred and fifty dollars on a favorite horse; and columns of Government advertising, at "fat" prices!