

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1858.

For the "Raftsman's Journal." MY DESTINY'S STAR.

My heart flutters wildly when fond recollection Annihilates space, that divides me afar From one who possesses my whole heart's affection, And who has ever been My Destiny's Star.

I met her, and loved her when youth's hopes were

were twining. [Star. Which made her and keeps her My Destiny's

Long years have elapsed, and a sad separation, All hopes of a union forever debar. But in sadness and sorrow, and great tribulation, She has been, as ever, My Destiny's Star.

And now, when despair o'er my spirit is creeping, And pleasure has flown from my bosom afar, Porvery grief & affliction that dear one is weeping-Oh, sweet gentle spirit, My Destiny's Star.

Par down in the future. I see fate revealing The love which has so long been bound in despair; A vision of gladness upon me comes stealing. And raises my thoughts to My Destiny's Star.

I look to that orb which, with constancy beaming, Illumines my pathway thro' life's varied war. And behold in its brightness an end of all dreaming. A union immortal with Destiny's Star.

Hego

THE CULPRIT JUDGE. A TALE OF THE BENCH AND BAR.

In one of the Western States I was once Prosecuting Attorney. The settler's axe was | calendar the case of a man who had been inthen familiar music, and the prairies away from | dieted some months before for counterfeiting the woodlands had not heard the scream of the | and had been out on bail. steam whistle. All the branches of societ ... of trade, of business and professions, were in a transition state. Of course the Judges were | prepared with witnesses." not men of vast learning or of rare character; lawyers were by no means Chief Justice Taneys!

The Judge who travelled the circuit with us in the counties round about the city of --, had piece of paper, hearing in my writing the been in early life a horse jockey, and picked up a large amount of tact, knowledge of men, and of human nature, and of social motive, that was of much use to him in his legal walk. trivial circumstances which had prompted it. At the West he had been a member of the first Constitutional Convention in our State, and being a good talker and of quick natural intel- | called I arose to postpone it on the ground of lect, had shone in the debates. Of course it was natural that as he made the law, he should election, after the State was admitted, he was chosen a Judge.

I never liked hlm. With all his affability and apparent deference of manner, there was the black whiskered companion of the Judge. in his composition an under strata of cunning was chosen people's solicitor, he sought my asked, "What is your name, sir ?"

you been doing all the afternoon, Judge ?" | ed, "I will be witness-the judge is guiltier ; INVENTION OF THE STEAM ENGINE. He answered just as carelessly, "Going thro' than I !" my charge, and a decision or two I have to

The last lie was an unnecessary one, as I knew its falsity, for he needed not to have asshining. [mar, And nothing appeared our bright prospects to When round our fond hearts those pure feelings because I had found these immaterial assertions to be always made by witnesses when they are committing perjury, just as cowards it at a discount of fifty cents, to pass it off at whistle to keep up courage.

We continued chatting until the bell rang for tea, but not a tone or an act betrayed that the Judge was troubled or uneasy. We went down stairs together and legan our meals. The whiskered stranger sat opposite, but he and the Judge were to each other as if they had not met. One or two civilities passed between them, but they were accompanied with the upper class, and hence the necessity of freezing politeness, somewhat unusual in our the action. vestern way of life. All this satisfied me there was something out of the way, and I resolved while at the table to furnish myself with some evidence. I finished the meal first, and went up stairs into the Judge's room, and groping to the chimrey in the dark felt for a loose brick, found it, and discovered a roll of paper, took off one or two pieces, and replaced the balance hastily and left the room.

Nothing more occurred that night worth narrating, but next day in Court I found on the

"What does this mean ?" I asked of the clerk, .- I did not authorize the trial, nor am I

"Judge C--ordered it on last term for this and, lest I appear vain, I may add, that the day," answered the clerk, "producing your you." request."

"My request," stammered I.

"Yes; and here it is," as he handed me a words, "Give Judge C-his request !" I remembered, now I say it, that I had written the paper, but could not recall the apparently Just then Judge C-entered, and Court business began. The case in question being not being prepared.

A stranger arose from among the lawyers, claim to be side to expound it. And at the and said he was counsel for the prisoner, and came from Cincinnati to try the case, at much trouble, and as he understood, because it had been ordered on for that day. The counsel was

The latter with a bland smile, and dipping that I suspected and became wary of. When his pen in the ink, ready for the memorandum,

I have not space for his story, but its a-

make up to-morrow. As yet I have not seen any one since I arrived." moust was, that long before the judge remov-ed to the West, they had been confederates ed to the West, they had been confederates at the East in circulating counterfeit money while horsejockeying. They were connected with a well-organized and secret band. The leaders were the manufacturers and bankers of the "boodle." Middle-men brought it and dispensed it to the underlings who purchased par. As fast as the last counterfeit was discovered, a new one was made. Judge C-, while upon the bench, was able to be as moral and as severe as he pleased with the underling classes, who never knew the haunts and ways

and companionships of those above them. But the man whose trial was for the day, for whom Judge C-had interceded, was one of

"It is time now to see the Judge," said I, turning to the Grand Juryman, who were petrified at the tale they had just heard. No one answered.

"I will go and prepare him for your action," I next said ; "for to indict him in his own court, while he is upon the bench, will be a scandal upon justice.

As I entered the court room he was announcing the noon recess. There was a little room off, containing a few law books and a desk, into which he usually retired, and thither I followed him.

"Judge," said I-and my voice trembled like the voice of a man under severe ague, so terribly was I wrought up by the excitement of the morning's accusations and confession through the bars of a window of a building, -"Judge, I have very, very bad news for and heard these strange words : "I am not

"For me ?" said he, with the utmost nonchalance, notwithstanding the peculiarity and mystery of my manner.

"Yes, for you ; the Cincinnati lawyer has told all," I shook out rather than spoke. He still smiled ; it was awful to see his hy-

pocrisy and calmness of demeanor, and for a moment I knew not what to sny. Then ta-king from my vest pocket two of the bills unrolled from his chimney deposite, I held them before him and said: "He has told about these; and I myself, last night, saw you place the counterfeit money in the fire-place, did not claim could be done by the power of when he placed his in his boots."

His composure was instantly gone. wilted like a scorehed weed on the prairie, and his manhood gave way as it he had been afflicted with sudden paralysis. The room | followed him from place to place, and the carthen I found him at my knees grovelling on

In 1543, it appears that such a thing as a V. and all his court, in the harbor of Barcelourer of the kingdom objected to its introduction. It seems to have been quite perfect,

since the objections urged against it were that it was too complicated, very expensive, and the boller apt to explode. But Spain was not ripe for it; the world was not ripe for it. The inventor, disgusted with the want of appreciation displayed by the court, took the engine out of the vessel, allowed the ship to rot in the arsenal, and his secret perished with him in his grave.

One century later and the same problem was offered to France. A celebrated female, e-qually renowned for her beauty, immoralities, misfortunes, and longevity also, for she died at the age of 134 years-the famous Marie de POrme, so well known to the readers of modern fiction-has furnished us, in a letter to an admirer, written in 1841, these most astonishing details. The celebrated Marquis of Worcester was then on a visit to Madame in Paris, and with her visited a mad-house in the capital. While crossing the court-yard of that dismal establishment, the lady was almost paralyzed with terror, and while clinging to her companion she saw a frightful face looking mad! I am not mad! I have made a discovery which shall entich the kingdom that adopts it." The question was asked by one of the visitors, what is it that this man has discovored ? The answer of the visiter, with a mocking laugh was, "Oh, it's not much ; it's something about the power of steam." And so the lady laughed that a man should go mad about so frivolous a thing as that.

This man, it seems, came from Normandy to bring before the king his discovery of the fact that steam could be used to navigate the ocean, and in short there was nothing that he steam. Cardinal Richelien was uppermost then, and though he was most sagacious and enlightened as worldly wisdom goes, yet he turned his back on the inventor. The man

PARSON CUMMINGS' WIG.

Abingdon, the county seat of Washington steam vessel was known in Spain. This is a county, Virginia, was settled soon after the fact not widely circulated. At that date a close of the Indian war, and a small fort cal-Spaniard exhibited in the presence of Charles led Black Fort, was erected on a creek just south of the village. It was nothing more na, a vessel of 200 tons, propelled by an en- than a rude structure, similar to those usualgine, the construction of which was a secret |y crected by the early settlers, and consisted to all but the inventor. The chronicles of that of a few log cabins, surrounded by a stockade day inform us that there was a great cauldron for defence agrinst predatory bands of Indiof boiling water within, and two wheels on the ans; for although the war had virtually closoutside, which moved the vessel. The treas- ed, yet occasional parties of warriers would go out upon the war path, to secure scalps and drive off cattle.

Some of the settlers were adventurous enough to erect their cabins without the protection of the fort, disregarding the danger from the Indians. One of these was a man by the name of Cummings, familiarly known as "Parson Cummings," from the fact that he occasionally preached to the settlers whenever he happened to be at the fort on Sunday, and sometimes the good natured parson would make it his especial errand to attend the village or fort for that purpose. His cabin was situated about two and a half miles out in a north-west direction from the village, where he had cleared a few acres and planted his crops, which promised him an ample return. On one occasion, an alarm from Indians had driven the settlers to the protection of the fort, and among the rest who sought its friendly shelter, was the parson and his family.

It happened, alter a while, from the numbers who had assembled, that the provisions began to run short, and soon run so low that it was necessary to put the members apon short allowance. As this state of things could not long continue without some steps taken to supply the deficiency, it was decided to send out a party to one of the clearings to obtain the necessary supplies. Now the parson was a good hearted, generous man, and offered to conduct a party to his clearing, and get from his fields the required munitions. Accordingly a party, embracing some of the most athletic men of the garrison started with a wagou tor the parson's place. The fear of the Indians had somewhat subsided, as none had been

seen or heard of for a number of days, and it was supposed they had decamped from the neighborhood. At least this is the most likely supposition, and in no other way can the negligence of the party in preparing themselves for the emergency of meeting the savages, and their careless manner of proceeding be accounted for. The party were pursuing their way, thoughtlessly laughing, talking and shouting to each other, when from a ravine rather swam before my eyes, for the sight of dinal, getting tired of his pertinacity, sent him which skirted the road, near half a mile from a culprit Judge was not an every day one, and to the mad-house. The man even wrote a the fort, they received a volley from the rifles book on the subject of his thoughts, entitled of a number of Indians, who, warned of the Moving Powers. The Marquis of Worcester | approach of the whites by their inconsiderate was much interested in this book, and used noise had laid an ambush for them at this point. some of its ideas afterward in his own works. The horses before the wagon were killed, two or three of the men wounded, and one killed outright, having received three balls through his body. The others, entirely unprepared for such an attack, fled into the bushes and undertook to elude the savages, who fired and then rushed upon the astonished party to use the scalping knife. And the scene was an exciting one. The whites, recovering from their first panic, sprang each to a tree, and endea. vored to gain the vantage ground they had lost. The respective parties were pretty equal in numbers, but the Indians had gained the supremacy in the first onset from the amazement of their opponents; and although they lost two or three of their number from the fire of the whites, yet they maintained their advantage and drove them back, until those who could were obliged to take to their heels, and after an exciting race of half a mile, they reached the fort in safety. Those who were wounded by hiding and dodging, managed to escape the red skins without further injury. But what became of the parson ? Well, the parson, being quite fat, in truth too pursey to think of walking far, had taken his seat in the wagon to drive, and seeing that his horses would not do any more driving after they were shot, and believing that He who fights and runs away, May live to fight another day, leaped or rather rolled out of the wagon and took to his heels in the most undignified and unbecoming manner in the world. The parson wore a large, powdered, curled wig, the kind so much worn in olden times, though he did not use a wig because he wished to follow the fashion but because he was perfectly bald-his head was as bare and destitute of hair as a baby's face. As he reached his feet and started to run, this splendid head of hair was a striking object and attracted the cupidity of one of the savages, who determined to secure so valuable a trophy. The parson was not iong in discovering that he was an especial object of pursuit, and he urged his clumsy lower limbs to the utmost ; but he soon found he was no match for the fleet red-skin, and finding him almost to his heels, ducked his head and crept into the sheltering embrace of a clump of thorny underbrush which grew near. In doing so, he left the wig which had marked him out so prominently in the pursuit, upon a bramble. The Indian, thinking the head was beneath it, of course, made two bounds, and his fingers were twined in the copions curls, and his tomahawk raised to give the fatal blow. As he jerked the supposed head aside, however, to strike the supposed victim in the temple, it was disengaged, and he held in hand an empty scalp. Picture to yourself. dear reader, for I cannot describe, the look of that poor dumpfounded Indian as he discoveradjutors persevered, and twenty years had not ed the cheat, and imagine the mingled disgust, disappointment, anger, and chagrin with sounds, lakes, and great rivers, and that at a which he threw it upon the ground, and stamping upon it he exclaimed, "D-d lie !" Europe. This was all that was needed then. and turning, he gave up the chase. He had probably never before seen a wig, and was as much puzzled as he was disgusted at such a mode of taking scalps. The parson who was puffing and blowing in the uncomfortable but friendly clump of brush, as may be supposed, rejoiced at the favorable close of the adventure, although he could not help mourning for the loss of his favorite wig.

ARMY LIFE IN UTAH.

A writer from the camp at Salt Lake, in a letter dated 31st August says:

The Army camp is about to be removed a few miles, to a point where preparations are being made for the winter. Huts are being built there of clay, in the shape of large sized bricks and dried in the sun, [adope]. Each officer is to have a room 15 teet square, with walls 7 feet high-the earth for a floor, and perhaps heaven for a ceiling, in part at least, for though a sort of roof will be made, it will be a holy one. The Mormons are at work making the adopes; at least one hundred Mormons are now at work, and they have contracted to make one million and a half of them. After they are completed the troops will move, and it will take the soldiers a month to make their preparations for winter.

This war is a capital thing for the Mormons; they sell their vegetables, &c., at their own price, pretty generally, though every day an officer is detailed to attend to the prices of things brought to the camp to sell, then, they require Mormon prices for their labor ; in short it is a fine thing for the Mormons to have the troops out here to eat all they want to sell.

As to Brigham, he fares sumptuously every day. His house is very fine ; it is said to have cost sixty thousand dollars. On the cupalo is a bee hive, beautifully carved in wood. In this house he attends to business, receives visitors, and here resides Mrs. Brigham No. 1. In the house next to this, all the other Mrs. Brigham's live-say fifty or sixty, and over the portico of this house is a large lion, carved from stone. The lion is finely done, and is in a recumbent position. Around these two houses is an immense wall, built of stone, enclosing the entire square, (about as large as one of your Washipgton squares.) The gates are heavy and strong, like the sally-ports of a fort. Within this wall are always forty or fifty armed men. Brigham is quite a domestic man; perhaps he is a little afraid to go at large, and then he has, no doubt, a fine society at home. He must be, literaily, a lion at one of his wifes' soirces.

GOV. BANKS, OF MASS., ATTACKED BY A MAD WOMAN .- Governor Banks visited the Northampton (Mass.) Insane Asylum, on the 27th ult., and while viewing the inmates, Mrs. Phelps, the woman who some years since was charged with poisoning her husband, and afterwards became deranged, seized the Governor by the arm and declared that "she would instantly drag him to execution--it was useless to resist-she was commissioned to hang him and renst do it," and stiting the action to the word, she seized the Governor by the collar, and probably, but for his earnest resiste and timely aid of Dr. Prince, t

confidence, but I repelled it, and, except in Court, we were little together. Mony a time on the civil side had he given a charge ou facts, or acquiesced in my law when I felt that I was wrong, nor could I fathom why he thus sought the winning side of me.

I suspected him of knavery. When prisoners were convicted, his discretion of punishment and sentences were oddly inconsistent. He fined when he should have imprisoned, and confined when a nominal punishment would have answered the justice of the case. But I never could get any clue, and with the populace he was regarded as a man of rare integrity and firmness of mind.

One night at the lnn, in the little village of Washington, where a week's court was to be held. I went to my "boarded off" bed-room for I was awakened by a confused murmuring, that, after I was thoroughly aroused, I per- as the morning itself. ceived to come from the adjoining room ; one appropriated to Judge C.

"He is committing his Grand Jury charge," said I to myself, when I heard a strange voice say, "the boodle is most used of the old stripe."

Now, "boodle" is a flash term used by counterfeiters, and it immediately attracted my "prosecuting" attention. As I sat upon the bed side, a ray of light came through a chink in the boarded partition. As a man, honor would have forbidden a "peep;" as an officer of the law, prudence commanded it. So, drawing myself noiselessly and closely to the wall, or the board separation, I looked through the crack, and saw Judge C- seated at a table with a sinister looking man, who wore a pair of remarkable whiskers; and the two were counting quite a pile of new bank bills. I listened, but not a word was spoken for some time. I saw the money divided into three piles, and the Judge placed one in his pocket. and the whiskered man took the other, and into trouble." then drawing off his boots divided the third pile between each boot inside of it, and then he again placed them on his feet. Next the proper place. His sinister companion gave a down to some papers. I continued to look his duties, when just as I was about quitting be a witness ?" my point [literally a point] of observation, he arose, and taking out his roll of bills, placed sion, entirely losing my control. And then them up the chimney ! and then continued his not heeding the hand of the foreman on my reading.

I must say my blood ran cold, for a grave suspicion had often crossed my mind that he was a rascal ; but I never suspected him of being connected with the drovers, trappers, and traders, who occasionally make spurious money their commodity. Nor, as I sat collecting my thoughts, could I conceive it possible, when I remember how severe he had always been upon the passage of counterfeit money, and how off, and two rolls of bills fell on the floor. carnestly and solemnly he always in his charges in such cases declared against the enormity of stranger forsook him ; he trembled in every offenders who substituted spurious currency to good. I therefore concluded that the word "boodie," and the suspicious "boot-stuffing" must relate to some other kind of offence connected with which I felt assured he must be. Stealthily going out, I carefully descended the stairs and entered the bar-room. The sinister looking man was seated at a table reading the last Cincinnati paper, as calm and placid as if he were the Methodist minister of the tiding. I sat down and pulled out a law paper, pretending to read it, but I was glanc- you." ing over its top at the stranger. His eyes did not wander from a particular point of the paper. Nor did the sheet, after several minutes ing, but reflecting. I endeavored to catch his night you and he were together, exchanging turn ; I therefore concluded he was not readeye, but could not. I next thought of trying money, and, in his presence, you concealed the demeanor of the Judge ; so making in my your -boodle" in your boots." I again walked up stairs and knocked at the defiance-then sat down-half rose againdoor. His pleasant voice, in an unembar- turned red, and then pale; while huge drops rassed tone, cried, "Walk in," and I entered. of sweat stood on his face. After getting through with my excuses and He saw he was, by some means, cornered; business, I said in a careless tone, "What have and, in a moment, recovering himself, answer-

I was so astonished at this cool impudence that I did not hear the answer, but proceeded to deny any understanding, and to charge that there was some trick. My opponent warily rejoined, and moved if

the case was not tried, that his client he discharged on bail. This was giving him liberty to run if he pleased, and I opposed this motion. My adversary again rejoined, and to my utter astonishment Judge C-granted the request, and ordered the clerk to cancel the trial bone.

At this juncture I sat amid the titter of my brethern, who were ready enough to laugh at W, being caught napping, as they phrased it.

While I was meditating my wrath and my revenge the clerk announced the panel of Grand Jurors was now complete, and they were reaan afternoon nap, and was soon fast asleep. dy for business. Judge C-arose to address and charge them. He was as cool and placid

Oh, you hypocrite! I muttered through my teeth, as the black whiskered counsel-and confederate, as I fully knew him to be-shily sneered at me and drew his chair close to the bench in attitude of deferential listening.

The charge was an elaborate one. It was an essay on crime and its enormitics, and seemed dramatically worked up. Its abjurations to the grand jury to fearlessly investigate were very pathetic. Its encomiums on virtue were touchingly true.

Scarcely had the jury retired, than, in my capacity as a prosecuting officer I followed the members to their chamber. To the formal question, "What was the first business ?" I answered ; "To investigate a charge of malfeasance in office against the the Judge."

The foreman and his fellows looked at each other in astonishment. Finally one of them said with a smile "Take care, brother W. that your professional rivalry docs not get you

I replied by telling my story and narrating all the suspicious circumstances of the past twenty-four hours, and concluded by request-Judge said : "Be careful and send it to the ing that the black whiskered counsel be called and examined. Amid the astonished silence meaning smile ; they shook hands ; the stran- of the grand inquest the constable in attendger left the room cautiously ; and then sat ance went after and returned with the stranger. He entered easily and unabashed, saying as for several minutes, but he was absorbed in he took a chair, "I am told you desire me to

"Perhaps culprit !" I exclaimed in a passhoulder in restraint, I said to the constable

who had lingered by the door, "Take off his boots !" The stranger made two bounds, and was at

the window which led into the garden of the jail. But the grip of the constable was on him securely. In an instant one of the jurors took his arm another took his leg, and before any one had time to speak the boots were

The firmness and presence of mind of the muscle; and as I whispered to him "Villain, not even your friend, Judge C., can save you, he turned ghastly pale.

He was seated on a chair.

"Is this good money or bad?" said the foreman, breaking the dull silence that succeeded the struggle.

"Am I a witness or am I accused !" he stammered, looking toward me.

"Witness," said 1, "if you tell all you know about Judge C-, who is far better game than

"I-know-nothing-about Judge C-," he stammered, 1 never saw him until this day.22

dignity, in my rage at his falsehood. "Last

Immediately he stood up in an attitude of

me a man."

the floor like a dog. He tore his hair, wrenched his hands, his eyes glared, and his powerful frame quivered in every part. Indeed I was unmanned myself, to behold so sudden and wretched a

sight. "Oh good W. ! dear W. ! don't betray me! Consider how dreadful ! And I a Judge ! Oh ! the disgrace ! My wife and children ? What will they say ? Don't betray me ! I was to be the next Governor-you know that! Ob-oh -oh-how dreadful !" and he rocked himself on his knees to and fro, almost bursting with

agony. These were some of the heart-harrowing incoherencies which I can now remember over

all the dreadful scences that followed. I raised him from the floor, and placed him in a chair, and then said : "Alas, Judge C., appeals to me are too late. Your confederate has told all, and the Grand Jury has taken his testimony." His eye-balls glared at me like those of a maniac. Then, as if wrung by some wonderful impulse, he became calm. Indeed that calmness was more dreadful to behold than had been his excitement, imprecations, and agonizing entreaty.

"Well, if it must be so, it must. But let me see the foreman only for a moment, bring him up-go for him-leave the room-go-do go -go 133

His excitement was returning ; and without reflecting, as I should have done, I turned and left the room, amid the curious looks of the crowd who had now gathered-for, in those Wes'ern settlements, secrecy was of no moment about Grand Jury matters, and half the village already knew the story-I had just crossed the court room, I repeat, when I heard a dreadful groan and a simultaneous pistol report.

It was then succeeded by an instant of terrible silence, and then the crowd burst into the roont

Judge C. lay upon the floor, with his blood and brains shockingly scattered about the little chamber. When I returned he had drawn his pistol, and to his other crimes added that of suicide. He was a ghastly sight to see, nor shall I ever forget the memories of that dreadful day, when I was compelled to behold the living agony and the dying woes of a culprit judge, in sight of that bench and bar whereat he had so often presided in convicting and sentencing villains less guilty than he himself had been.

Power of STEAM ._ "Is it stame ?" said an Irishman. "By the saintly St. Pathrick, but it's a mighty grate thing, intirely, for dhriving things 1 It put me through nine States in a day ! Divil a word o' lie in it."

"Nine States !" exclaimed a dozen in astonishment.

"Yes, nine o' them, be jabers ! as aisy as a cat ud lick her ear. D'ye see, now, how 1 got married in New York in the morning, and went wid my Biddy to Baltimore the same day -hould your whist now, and count the States. There was a state of matrimony I entered from a single State, in a sober state, in the State of New York, and I went through New Jarsey, Pinsylvany, and Dilawar, into Maryland where I arrived in a most beantiful state of jollifica. tion. There is nine, by the holy poker, count 'em if yez like ! Och! but stame's a scrouger!"

Our readers have all heard the saying that "nine tailors make one man." Possibly, however, some of them would like to know

the origin of the saying. Here it is: In 1482, an orphan beggar boy applied for alms-"Liar !" I shouted, forgetting any official at a tailor's shop in London, in which nine journeymen were employed. His torlorn but intelligent appearance touched the hearts of the benevolent tailors who gave him a shilling each. With this capital the young hero purchased fruit, which he retailed at a profit. From this beginning, by industry and perseverance, he rose to destinction and usefulness. When his carriage was built, he caused to be painted on the pannel. "Nipe tailors made

So we see that France in 1641, as Spain in 1543, proved her inability to take up and wield this mortal thunderbolt.

The problem was reserved for the Anglo-Saxon race to grapple with and conquer, and thereafter the mechanical skill of England was turned to this invention with various success, till in the middle of the last century, after the idea had been floating for 200 years in ingenious minds, the steam engine, that scarcely inanimate Titan, that living, burning mechanism, was brought to perfection by James Watt. Thenceforth the engines of labor, marshalled by the power which Watt brought forward, were to make their bloodless triumph, not for the destruction but for the blessing of mankind. All hail to thee, mute, indefatigable agent of strength, working in deep mines, moving along the pathways of trade, toiling in the service of man ! No fatigue can palsy thy herculean arm! No trampled hosts writhe under thy feet ! No widowed hearts bleed at thy beneficent victories!

England solved the problem, but it seems as if it were the will of Providence that she should not go so far as to apply steam to the navigation of the ocean. This part of the problem remained for the other branch of the Anglo-Saxon race-the branch of that Western Hemisphere whose expanded territories are traversed by some of the noblest rivers. and separated from England by an almost world-wide ocean. The thoughts of the men

of the last century after the Revolution were turned to the development of steam. One of those men attracted the attention of him whom nothing escaped that belonged to the welfare of this country-of Washington-and he expressed his satisfaction of the experiments of Rumsey. It seems almost providential that steam was not invented in ocean navigation at the time of the Revolution, for it would have given her vast resources and powers to bear more swiftly and directly on the struggling

colonists ; with what effect no one can tell. But the Revolutionary period was passed, and independence established, the hour had come, and the man was there. In the year 1799 the thought became mature in Fulton's mind, and Chancellor Livingston took a deep interest in the scheme of water navigation by steam. They applied to the New York Legisshow himself much wiser than his seniors. But, nothing discouraged, Fulton and his copassed away before steam was found on our time when it was known only by hearsay in

ors, and woven into strips eight inches wide, of shawl patterns, such as-with all our pains, and cost, with all our designs of study and art -we are not yet able to rival. These strips are then sewed together so cunningly that no then taken fifteen hundred miles to the borders of Russia and sold.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING FROM THIRST .- A long letter appears in a Texas paper concerning the passage of M'Culloch's emigrant train across the staked plain to California. The Great American Desert, through which the train passed, is a barren waste, and poorly supplied with water. Out of 1600 head of cottle, 950 died for lack of water, and for a period of seventy-six hours were without a drop to slake their thirst. The men also suffered terribly. European can discover the joints. They are and many shot down famishing bullocks on the road, pulled off their boots or shoes, caught the thick hot blood, and drank it freely.

menwealth would to day have been without her chief executive magistrate.

A MAX SHAVED WITH AN ADZE .- Since beards and razors were invented, says the Abingdon Virginian, we never heard of an innovation or improvement upon the latter until Tuesday last. On the evening of that day, two men in the neighborhood of our depot, getting into a fracas, one of them struck at the other with a foot-adze, and completely shaved his chin at one stroke, without materially injuring the meat. We learn that the shaved man was the aggressor and that the other one shattd him in self-detence. May the Lord deliver us from such a barber and such a razor.

The latest novelty from Germany is a musical bed, which receives the weary body, and immediately "laps it into Elysium." It is an invention of a mechanic in Bohemia, and is so constructed that by means of a hidden mechanism, a pressure upon the bed causes a soft and gentle air of Auber to be played which continues to lull the most wakeful to sleep. At the head is a clock, the hand of which being placed at the hour the sleeper wishes to rise, when the time arrives the bed plays a march of Spotoni, with drums and cymbals, and, in short, with noise enough to rouse the seven sleepers.

WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMEST .- M. Garvani, a. French machinist, has, it is said, perfected an arial ship, at the cost of 300,000 francs and made a voyage to Algiers, Africa, and back, with it, a distance of fifteen hundred miles from the starting point. The average speed was almost one hundred miles an hour, the voyage occupying eighteen hours. M. Garvani is to make the attempt from Havre to the city of New York, as soon as he has further tested the character of his invention by a few short trips over the Mediterranean and neighboring provinces.

RATS .- A lady correspondent of a country exchange writes that the simplest way of getting rid of those intolerable vermin, rats, is to dissolve copperas in cold water (make it strong) and sprinkle the solution in the most frequent places of resort. This will make them leave the premises. The writer tried it successfully, and has never been troubled since. The unpleasant method of poisoning, and the troublesome way of trapping, may now very well be dispensed with.

Paddy is often poetically polite. On picking up and returning a lady's parasol which had been blown out of her hand, a gallant Irishman said, "Faith, miss, an' if ye was as sthrong as yer handsome, be jabers, a hurricane could'nt have snatched it from ye."

..... The officers of Covington, Ky., have captured a good looking girl, sixteen years old, who was dressed in male attire, and has been living in the woods near the city for some time, subsisting on stolen poultry and provisions.

A lady, writing from Texas, speaks of having waked up one morning and found herself in bed with a serpent. A great many ladies bave found themselves in the same predicat and some gentlemen.

Secretary Cobb's hard money policy is clear-ly defined. He is in favor of hard money. He issues twenty millions of dollars of "rags," and takes gold for them. The people get." rags and the Government the gold.

In Iowa, the other day, a brute a man kicked his wife. The indignant neghbors as-sembled and made a jackass kic him. The wife was kicked by much the caser beast of the two.

"You don't seem to know to take me," said a vulgar fellow to agentleman be had in sulted. "Yes I do," said the gentleman is ing him by the nose

Everett's late Speech at Danvers.

Twenty years more elapsed before English capital was first applied to the navigation of the ocean itself by steam-which America little needed, but which England desired as giving to her access to the Western world .- Edward hara, the camel is watched while the fine hair

WHERE FINE SHAWLS ARE FROM .-- In Bockon the under part of the body is growing .-This fine hair is cut of so carefully that not a tibre is lost. It is then put by until there is enough to spin into a yarn, unequalled for softness, and then it is dyed all manner of col-

lature for an act of incorporation. I am sorry to say that America at that time did not seem much wiser than France and Spain had been before her. Livingston tells us that the young men of the Legislature, when tired of the graver matters of the law, would call up the steam bill, as they called it, and have a little fun. Young America did not on that occasion