THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

BY JOHN G. SAXE Good luck is all!" the ancient proverb teaches; But though it looks so very grave and wise, Trust not the lazy lesson that it teaches, For, as it stands, the musty maxim lies!

That luck is something were a truer story—
And in life's mingled game of skill and luck,
The cards that win the stakes of wealth and glory Are Genius, Patience, Perseverance, Pluck

To borrow still another illustration, A trifle more specific and precise—
Small chance has luck to guide the operation.
Where cunning Wit has loaded all the dice:

The real secret of the certain winner Against the plottings of malicious Fate, Learn from the story of a gaming sinner, Whose frank confession I will here relate!

"In this 'ere business, as in any other By which a chap an honest living earns, You don't get all the science from your mother, But as you foller it, you lives and learns;

And I, from being much behind the curtain, And getting often very badly stuck, Finds out, at last, there's nothing so uncertain
As trusting eards and everything to luck!

So now you see-which nat'rally enhances The faith in Fortune that I used to feel-I takes good care to regulate the chances, And always has a finger in the deal!

PREMONITION.

From the Home Journal. In the year 1820, when the present State of Alabama was a comparative wilderness, a gentleman by the name of Saunders came from a neighboring State into one of its eastern counties in quest of a place of settlement. He was well-dressed and well-mounted, and travelled alone.

At the close of a fatiguing day's ride, he stopped at a house of entertainment which out saying a word. was the nucleus or central point of a struggling, backwood's village, containing some fifteen or twenty inhabitants. The host was a grim, sour-visaged man, with small, sinis- him from impending death ! These are questor-looking eyes, which twinkled like burning ment eyebrows. The tavern buildings seemby the workmen, and looked rainous and old, for want of paint and repairs.

Or entering the bar-room, which was a dingy, half-lighted apartment, Mr. Saunders found a few men, very ordinary in both dress and appearance, engaged in retailing to each other the gossip and news of the neighborhood. He seated himself in their midst, and awafted in silence the announcement of sup-

ducted to his room. The landlord, taking a red men completely, afterward taking 900 horsmp to one hand and the saddle-bags of the traveller in the other, went out of the barroom into the yard, requesting Mr. Saunders to follow him.

At the extreme end of the tavern buildings, they ascended a flight of rude steps to an upper story. Entering a narrow dark passage, Mr. Saunders was shown into a small, uncomfortable room, furnished with a bed, one chair, and a small table. The landlord placed the lamp on the table, bade his guest good-night, tities of wheat and potatoes, have large herds of

or fastening of any sort, Mr. Saunders placed rule of fighting the Indians on their own systhe table and chair against it, blew out the tem, Col. Wright had every species of valualight, and lay down. Overcome with fatigue and drowsiness he soon fell asleep, but almost immediately awoke, quivering in every limb, and in a state of extreme mental perturbation. He had dreamed a vivid and most frightful

ascending the outer steps to the passage which led to his room. He bore a long, glittering knife in his hand, and came up the steps with a slow and silent tread. At sight of him a feeling of apprehension-a presentiment that danger was nigh-came over the dreamer. He sprang out of bed, opened his door, and stepped out into the passage. Opposite to his room he saw another door, through which he felt impelled to seek an escape. Opening it, he saw a hole in the middle of the floor, over which the timbers of a bedstead were extended, the cord hanging down to the floor beneath. As he was in the act of seizing this to let himself down, he awoke and found that it was all a dream. He was still in bed, and the chair and table remained in the position be had placed them against the door.

After revolving the dream in his mind for a few moments, his nerves became quiet, and he again fell to sleep, dreamed the identical dream over, and awoke, as before, trembling

and affrighted. He got out of bed, removed the chair and table from his door, and opening it, saw, what he had failed to observe before, that there was another door, close shut, opposite to his room. The full moon had risen, and lit up the passage and upper rooms of the inn, which were without shutters, with the radiance almost of day. Curiosity and the excitement of his dream prompting, he stepped across the passage and gave the opposite door a gentle push with his hand. It flew wide open, and displayed to the eyes of the now startled travoller the very objects and arrangement he had seen in his dream. In the middle of the room there was a large hole, made by the removal of short pieces of plank; across it lay the uncorded timbers of a bedstead, from which depended a stout rope, that reached almost to the floor of the room below.

Thoroughly alarmed by this literal and utterly unexplainable verification of his dream. Mr. Saunders returned to his own room dressed himself in great haste, and, with his saddle-bags thrown over his arm, stepped out upon the platform at the head of the stairsteps. His intention was to leave the tavern, and, if possible, get lodgings for the night, at a respectable-looking house he had passed on the outskirts of the village. The next morning he could send for his horse and pay his bill by a messenger, and thus avoid explanations which might prove unpleasant both to

the landlord and himself. The shadow of a large tree, which stood a few yards distant from the end of the build- cently arrived at the capital with information ing, fell upon the platform, and nearly half of the stair steps. A brilliant moonlight rested on the yard and all other objects on that side

of the tavern. bottem step, he began to ascend the stairs with ceed to Spirit Lake with all dispatch.

a slow and silent tread. In appearance, movement, and weapon, he was the exact counterpart of the image seen by Mr. Saunders in his

What was the traveller to do, unarmed as he was, to escape the menacing peril? He felt glued to the spot upon which he stood by the very imminence of the danger which apparently confronted him. To leap from the platform to the earth would imperil both life and limb. A face to face encounter with an armed man could only end in his being deswas there even time to escape through the room with the hole in its floor, for the desperado had already mounted to the higher illuminated step, and was only a few feet distant from Mr. Sanders.

Summoning all the resolution he could command, he cried out, "Who comes there?" Startled by the voice, the man threw up his face, and Mr. Sanders at once recognised him as the landlord of the inn. Without saying a word he turned, almost ran down the steps, and hurried round the corner of the house in

the direction he had come.

Mr. Saunders immediately descended the steps himself and walked, with no laggard steps, to the house on the outskirts of the village, where, after some entreaty, he procured lodgings for the night.

Early the next morning, he sent a messenger for his horse, with money to pay his bill. He made no mention of the occurrences of the previous night, but, as soon as his horse was brought mounted and resumed his journey.

Some years afterwards he met his former host, face to face, upon one of the streets of Columbus, Georgia. They mutually recognised each other, but, in a moment, the quondam landlord threw down his eyes, seemed much abashed, and hurried quickly by, with-

Was a murder really meditated in this case? and was the dream, which roused the intended victim, a veritable premonition sent to rescue tions which the writer will not undertake to points beneath the heavy fringe of the prom- answer. He can vouch, however, for the literal truth of the facts herein related. They ed to have been left in an unfinished condition | were communicated to him by the Rev. R. M. Saunders, of Alabama, a son of the gentleman to whom the monitory dream was vouchsafed.

An Indian War Ended. The Indian War in Washington Territory has been brought to an end, and a peace has been made with the late hostile Cour d' Alene, Spokan, Pend d'Oreille and Pelouse tribes. The last mail carried to Washington After eating a hearty meal, feeling both an account of Col. Wright's second battle on ses, most of which he shot. This was on the 5th ult., the battle being fought about 250 miles north-east of Walla Walla, and near the Spokan River. The Cour d'Alene Indians immediately sued for peace, but the offer did not come in such a manner as to please Col. Wright, so he pushed forward with all possible speed into the heart of the Cour d'Alene country, destroying everything as he went along. These Indians raise considerable quanhorses, and many of them live in comfortable As the door of the room was without a lock" houses, or at least warm buts. Adopting the ble property destroyed. The Indians were greatly astonished by the speed of Colonel Wright's advance, and before they could prepare to resist him they were reduced to comparative poverty. They did not dare to come within range of his Minie rifles, and they fled In his vision, he saw a man, grim and dark, to the mountains in despair. Father Joset, a Jesuit Missionary among them, assured them their lives would be spared if they would surrender, and they at once sued for peace, offering to give up the two young men who had been the chief instigators of the attack on Steptoe, and to give hostages for their future good conduct. Col. Wright accepted the offer, and the red men, with their squaws and papooses, at once went to the Mission, where the United States forces were. The two warmakers and the hostages were given up, and sent to Walla Walla. The other tribes, completely terror-stricken and discouraged by the submission of the brave and the powerful Cour d'Alenes, also sought peace by unconditional submission, and obtained it by giving hostages. The campaign has made a very great impression upon the Indians of Oregon and Washington; they had no conception that the Bostons were so powerful, or could march so rapidly, or kill men at such long ranges. The Oregon and Washington papers give the praise for the effectiveness of the campaign to Gen. Clarke, and say that he is the best Indian fighter there has ever been on the coast.

The Hermit of the Mountains. Wilburn Waters, the hermit of Pond Mountain in the White Top region of Virginia, has killed four bears within three weeks, one of them exceedingly large. The Abingdon Virginian says of this singular man :- For more than twenty years he has lived alone in the solitude of that vast mountain region, devoting his time to hunting and stock-raising. He claims, we believe, to be a half-breed of the Catawba tribe, and is a man of great phys ical power. He owns about 1,000 acres of land, and sells large numbers of cattle and hogs, and takes vast quantities of wild honey. Although he lives entirely alone, the latchstring of his cabin is always out, and nothing seems to be more grateful to his feelings than the dispensation of his hospitalities. Since his residence upon the Pond Mountain he has captured 86 bears, 36 wolves, and upwards of 300 deer, and a countless number of wild turkies and "varmints" of the hills. He is over 46 years old, has lived about half that time at his present locality, and has never been at Abingdon but twice, though only 30 miles from it.

RENEWED INDIAN HOSTILITIES IN IOWA .- We learn from the Iowa papers that a renewal of Indian depredations is threatened in the interior of that State. A special messenger rethat the Indians around Spirit Lake are daily becoming more and more insolent in their bearing towards the whites, and are committing depredations on their property. Horses Just as Mr. Sanders stepped out on the plat- had been stolen, and further outrages are apform, he saw a man come round the corner of prehended. The Indians around Spirit Lake the house, and walk in the direction of the are supposed to be some of lukpadutah's band steps. He held a large butcher's knife in his who butchered the inhabitants of the same setright hand, and looked wistfully around him thement in the spring of 1857. Governor as he advanced. As soon as he came to the Lowe has ordered a volunteer company to pro-

When we got into the place, we found a great large room, as big as a meetin' houselighted up with smashin' big lamps, covered all over with glass hangings. The ladies looked as nice as little angels, their faces as white as if they had dipped them in a flour barrel; such red cheeks I hadn't seen in all

BEN JOHNSON AT A WALTZ.

Sleepy Hollow; their arms all covered with gold bands, chains, and shiny beads; such lips you never see-they looked "come kiss me" all over; their eyes looked like diamonds; perately wounded or immediately killed. Nor | their waistes drawn to the size of a pipe stem, and made to look like they were undergoing a regular cutting in two operation, by tyin' a strong string tight round 'em; and their bosoms—O, Lordy—all covered up in laces and muslins, then rose again, like, Oh! I don't know what it was like, exceptin' the breathin' of a snowy white goose chucked in a tight bag,

with its breast just out! After the gals and youngsters had walked round and round for a considerable spell, the music struck up-and such music! It was a big horn and a little horn, a big flute and a little flute, a big fiddle and a little fiddle, and such squeakin', squallin', bellowin', groanin', I never heard before; it was like all the cats, pigs, and frogs in Christendom had concluded to sing together. They call it a German Poker. I 'spose it was made by some of them Cincinnati Germans, in imitation of the squallin' at a pork packery, and I guess it was a pretty good imitation.

So soon as the music struck up-such a sight! The fellers caught the gals right round the waiste with one hand, and pulled them right smack up in kissin' order, with the gals' bosoms agin their bosoms, and the gals' chins restin' on the fellers' shoulders. At this the gals began to sorter jump and caper, like they were agoing to push them away; but the fellers just caught hold of the other hand and held it off, and began to jump and caper too, just like the gals.

I swon upon a stack of bibles, you never seed such a sight! There were some two dozen gals held tight in the arms of them fellers-they a rarin' and jumpin' and pushin' em backwards over the room, (as I thought the same model as those of the brutes; like tryin' to get away from them,) and the fellers holdin' on 'em tighter, and they squeezed the gals, till at last I begun to think the thing was being carried too far for fun. I was a little lower animals are, in a sense, anticipations of green in these matters; and seein' the gals tryin' harder and harder to get away, as I thought, and the fellers holdin' tighter and tighter, it was very natural that I should take not identical with, are homologous to, certain the gals part. So my dander kept a risin' higher and higher, till I thought my biler would bust unless I let out some steam. I bounced smack into the middle of the room. sibly sprung from the monkey, or removed fatigued and drowsy, he requested to be con- the Spokar Plains in which he defeated the "Thunder and lightning! everybody come here with shot guns, six-shooters, and butcher In his bodily frame he may be simply a new knives!" bawled I at the top of my voice; "for I will be shot if any dod blasted, long bearded fellers shall impose on gals that are anywhere I am !" and was just going to pitch into 'em promiscuously, when my merchant caught me by the arm, and said, "Stop Ben." "I'll be cussed," says I, "if I will see the wimmin folks imposed on! Look what them fellers are doin', and how hard the gals are rarin' and pitchin' to get away from 'em! Do you spose I can stand still as a mile post and see the gals suffer so? Look!" says I, "there is a gal almost broken down, ready to give up to that 'rangotang of a feller! Yonder is another so faint her head has tallen on the bosom of the monster!" I tell you I was ashy; I felt like I could jump into them like a catamount into a pig-pen.

When I looked into my merchant's face, I thought he would have busted. He laft, and squatted down and laft.

"Why," says be, "Ben, that is nothing but the red war waltz they are dancin', and them gals ain't tryin' to get away from them fellers; they are only caperin' to make the fellers hold 'em tighter, kase they like it. The more the gals caper, the tighter they wish to be squeezed. As to layin' their heads on the fellers' bosoms, that's very common in this city. They expect to be married some of these days, and they want to be accustomed to it, so they won't be a blushin' and turnin' pale, when the parson tells the groom to salute the bride. There is nothing like being used to such things."

"You may take my hat," says I to my merchant. I was tuck in that time, I tell you, though it was the first time I ever seed the like before. I have seen the Indian hug, and the Congo dance, but I tell you this red war waltz knocks the hat crown out of everything

I ever seed. After I had got out of the way and everything commenced goin' on again, the music got faster and faster-oh, it was as fast and furious as a northwester! The gals rared agin', the fellers hugged tighter, and the music makers puffed out a blowin'. Then the gals and fellers spun round like so many tops run mad. The fellers leaned back, and the gals leaned to 'em; the gals' fine frocks sailed ont and popped into the air like on a windy day, the fellers' coat tails stood out, so straight that an egg would not have rolled off; their faces were as fixed and as serious as a sarment. A round they went; it makes me dizzy to think of it. Pop went the coat tails, crash went the music, and pitty-patty, rump dumple-de-dumb went the feet of all. By and by, as beautiful a craft as ever you seed in the shape of a woman, laying close up to a long bean-pole looking feller, came sailin' at the rate of fifteen an hour down our way, whilst a fat, dumpy woman and a hump shouldered beef eatin' sort of a feller at the same speed went up the other. I seen there was to be some some bumpin', and naturally trembled for the consequence. Sure enough -ca-whollop, they came together, and slap-dash the whole of 'em fell flat right in the middle of the room, carrying along with | into heaps and burned by the aid of old rails

them everything standin' near. Such a mixing up of things as then occurred, haint occurred before or since old father Noah after plowing; the result was an enormous unloaded his great ark. There was legs and arms, white kids and penellas, patent leather and satin gaiters, shoe strings and garters, neck ribbons and guard chains, false curls and whiskers, women's bustles and pocket handkerchiefs-all in a pile-the gals kickin' and

the fellers gruntin' and apologisin'. "Oh, Lordy," says I-for I was considerably frustrated at the sight-"stop that music, blow out the lights, or all hands shut their eyes until the women folks get unmixed." At this, such a laugh you never heard.

"Why, Col. Johnson," says my merchant, that is nothing. It frequently happens, and is one of the advantages of the red war waltz. If the gals ain't learnt how to mix with the world, how can they ever get along." "I would rather have 'em all a little mixed," in that quarter.

says I; "but that is too much of a good thing. | However, let us leave, we've seed enough of Thompson, pl'ff in error vs. Chase, def't in error. the Sorry in that pile just now to satisfy me for a week;" and at that we bid 'em good night, and left; promising to go to the next one and take a few lessons in the common Polka and Shotish dance. How I came out, may be I may tell you in another letter. BEN JOHNSING, OF SLEEPY HOLLOW.

CREATION PROGRESSIVE.

Whether we look to the inspired record in Genesis, or the disclosures of geology, we are taught that the work of creation was a progressive one. First, there may have been a time when the earth was simply mineral; then it appears clothed with plants; animals in due time came forth to browse upon them; and, as a completion, man stands up to gaze with intelligent eye upon the whole. There is a unity of plan running along this series. The plant, when it comes, is higher than the mineral-a new power, the vital, has been superinduced; but still the organic is dependent for the nourishment on the inorganic, and all the forces which operate in the mineral are active in the plant. When the animal appears, it has something not in the plant-in particular, it has a power of sensation and voluntary motion; but still it retains all the power that is in the mineral, and is dependent for food on the vegetable; and so clearly are the plant and brute allied, that it is difficult to draw a line which will decidedly separate higher forms of

the one from the lower forms of the other. And when man walks forth to complete all these objects, it is evident that there is a higher principle in him, which is not in the mineral, or in the plant, or in the brute; but it is just as clear that he has affinites with the lower creation tending upwards to him. Made of the dust of the ground, his bodily frame is subject to all the inorganic laws of the world. and at last returns to the dust out of which it was formed. As an organism, he is subject to all organic laws; he needs breath and food from without, and has an allotted period of existence. As an animal, his bones and his muscles, his very nerves and brain, are after them, he needs organized matter wicreon to feed; and like them, he is susceptible of pleasure and pain. It may be maintained that the humanity, and have appetites, instincts, attachment-as for offspring and home-perceptions, and a sort of intelligence, which, though

of the lower endowments of man. All this does not prove, as some would argue, that man is merely an upper brute-posfrom it only as one species is from another. species-the highest organisms-with the fore limbs turned into hands, and his frame raised into an upright attitude-even in this so far anticipated by the ape. But in his soul, endowed with power of discerning the difference between good and evil; capable of cherishing voluntary affections-which alone (and not mere instluctive attachments,) are deserving the name of love-and of rising to the knowledge of God, and of communion with him; by reason of his soul-responsible and immortal-he belongs not merely to a new species or genius of nature, but to a new order in creation. In respect to this his nobler part, he is made not after the likeness of the brute. but after the image of God. He stands on this earth, but with the upright face he looks upward to heaven .- Hugh Miller.

The Potato Disease.

According to a correspondent of the Naknown in Ireland nearly one hundred and twen-1739 and 1740. The principal cause of destruction, however, at that time, was severe frost. So total was the failure of the crop, that no less than 300,000 persons died in consequence of resulting famine. The next memorable potatoe blight in Ireland was in 1765, and there were partial failures in 1770, 1779 and 1784. That of 1795 was not confined to Ireland, but extended all over Europe, and even to America. In 1800 the potato partially failed in Ireland, and the failure was characterized by the peculiar withering of the haulm which has been so marked in the consequent attacks of the disease. The years 1801, 1807, 1809, 1811, 1812 and 1816 were all bad years for the potato crop in Ireland, and during the last year (1816) as bad in England as in Ireland. In Ireland almost every second succeeding year since 1816 has been a failure in the potato crop. In 1840 the potato disease prevailed to such an extent in Germany that the total extinction of the esculent was threatened. The year 1843 was a very bad year for the potato in America, though not very unfavorable in Ireland; but it was the commencement of the great blight which prevailed for the next five years. The year 1848 the crop almost entirely failed, and in 1849 and in 1850 the potato failure was very extensive and intense. It seems to have reached its acme, however, in 1848, and it has since then gradually declined. The severe frosts of 1855 seemed to have beneficially changed the liability of petatoes to disease, and the root has again assumed a healthy character and regained its natural flavor.

BURNING SODS FOR THEIR ASHES .- At a meeting of the Skeneateles Farmers' club, Mr. W. P. Giles gave the result of an experiment on his farm, some years ago, in burning the turf upon a piece of swampy ground which had been reclaimed by draining. The sod was cut loose in the fall, and in the spring was thrown and stumps, and the ashes were then spread as a top dressing upon the land immediately crop of corn, while the adjacent parts of the same field were ruined by the worms. The ground continued to produce larger crops of grain and grass than other parts of the field, to this day. He also alluded to the practice of the Hon. Mr. Dickinson, of Steuben county, of cutting up the sod along the side of the highway, and throwing it in heaps and burning it, to make manure, with beneficial results.

BRIGHAM Young-Among the curious developments of the stoppage of a banking house at Washington, is the fact that Brigham Young is minus about ten thousand dollars, having been a confiding depositor to that extent, though the agency of the territorial delegate, who transacted his financial business IN SUPREME COURT.

Common Pleas of Clearfield County. OPINION OF THE COURT BY THOMPSON, J. The most palpable thing about this case is the obscurity or rather darkness, which surrounds it. The dim light shed upon it, by the paper books, relieves us but little from the necessity of a laborious scrutiny to discover the true nature of the controversy. Nor does the charge of the Court below aid us. The Court gave no reasons for their conclusions, and as neither party submitted any points, we are to measure the charge by general principles, without knowing whether there was anything money with the permission of the treasurer, exceptional in tee case or not.

1. First then, as to the bills of exception to the reception of evidence. The books of the Commissioner's office having been produced and proved by the proper custodian, it was certainly competent for the opposite party to call and examine a former clerk to explain entries made therein by himself while he was the keeper of them. These books, although evidence, are not records imparting absolute nicety, but may be explained. There was no error in the ruling on this point.

The witness Bowman, stood clear of any such interest in the controversy as would exclude him from testifying. The verdict and judg-ment could never be evidence for or against him. Besides, any interest he may have had, he had previously to the trial transferred to a stranger to the controversy. He was rightly admitted to give evidence.

2. Errors assigned to the charge of the Court. TheCourt charged that "the plaintiff had shown no such assessment as is required under our acts of assembly to warrant a sale" and directed a verdict for defendant. Why so?

The books of the Commissioner's office showed the land regularly assessed and the amount carried out against it as unseated for the years for which it was sold. This with the Treasurer's deed was all that was necessary to be shown to establish a prima facia case for the plaintiff. These books are expressly made evof the 12th April, 1812. They were so, however, before the passage of that act.

Was there anything in the parol testimony so incontrovertibly decisive, as to overthrow the case thus made, and to call for a binding exhibit just such an eclipse of all faith in virdirection, that the assessments were void? are so indisputable, that a judge may be jus-tifiable in treating them as ascertained things, yet the jury must nevertheless pass upon them; for the reason that the assessments, as evi- the ruins of all previous esentic denced by the books stood good and solid and the charge should have been the other way, as to that matter.

It appears from the parol testimony that after the 1st of January, 1846, and within that month, as we would infer, the taxes due and assessed upon the land for the years 1845-46 were transferred to the unseated list by order of the Commissioners by entry on the assessor's duplicate and for those and the taxes of 1847, the land was sold in June 1848. If there be any standard for the accurate assessment of land which is unseated, and this proceeding was not according to it, the departure from it was but an irregularity at most, which would not invalidate the sale. The quality of the land was designated, the amount due was accurately carried out and had been due for more than a year before the sale-this constituted a good foundation for a valid sale.

In Russell vs. Werntz, 24 State Rep. and in Laird vs. Heister, same book 453, it is settled if it had not been before, that when tional Intelligencer, the potatoe disease was land is indiscriminately assessed, seated and unseated, in the same duplicate, and the tax ty years ago, the first record of it being in has remained due and unpaid for more than a year-such land, if unseated, may be placed on the list of unseated lands and sold, without having been on such list for some whole year. and if the land was in part unseated the title will be good. The advertisement and sale under the act of 1815, must be of unseated lands; and then title will depend solely upon the facts, of whether the land was unseated, and whether a tax regularly or irregularly assessed, had been due a year before the sale. Taxes due a year-land unseated and sold, are the essentials to title. The act of 1842 but declared what the law had been adjudicated before, that the books of assessment of taxes in the office are evidence of assessment. It is the books we have to do with and not the form or manner in which they are kept, and this was distinctly held in Laird vs. Heister, (supra.)

There are cases however, in which the Commissioners may impose the tax, as when the land is returned by the County Surveyor and not otherwise assessed, or when a fourfold tax is imposed. In such cases it must be designated as unseated, and cannot be included in the sale list, until one year after such assessment, as in other cases.

vs. Benedict, 8 State Rep. 169. Commonwealth vs. Woodside, 14 ib. 404, and perhaps one or two others, in which notice to the owner of the transfer from the seated to the unseated list, when practicable, was required in order to render the sales valid. There are exceptional cases, as was said in Laird vs. Heister, resting upon a supposed arrangement between the taxing officers and the owners, that the land was treated as seated, and the tax collected as if such was the case, without discussing the wisdom or propriety of making or recognizing such arrangements, or impugning their soundness at this time, we say the doctrine is only applicable to a state of facts in which such arrangement is apparent-to no other. We leave owners to take notice that their lands are unseated if they are so, and if they do not pay their taxes they cannot complain if they are sold. As there was no arrangement pretended to bring this case within the exceptional cases, the owner in fact, not being a party to the suit, nor any one claiming force, both in Oude and Central India, but under him, the doctrine would furnish no

ground for the charge of the Court. As the case stands, therefore, on the assessments and sale it was for the plaintiff, for any thing we can discover. But there were other grounds of defence which if established would avail the defendants. They must only be allowed to accomplish this result however, according to the rules of law and practice of the Courts. If dependant on facts they must be submitted to the jury, The court cannot determine them. We learn from the paper book of the defendant, that he claimed that the land was in fact seated during the years for the perity, it sticks to us, but the moment we taxes of which it was sold. Also that upon enter the shades of adversity, it deserts us.

the locus in quo, the taxes had been paid. Either of these things would be a pretty effectual defence, but being questions of fact would be for the Jury and not the Judge to determine; and if in view of such facts, the under direction was given to return a verdict for the defendant, it was error.

We see no effect, prejudicial to the plaintiff, likely to have followed the remark of the learned Judge, assigned as error in the further specification. If the remark was meant to convey the idea that the owner could not withand counsel of the purchaser, and permit the sale to stand, we think it would have been error. He could undoubtedly do so. But it is not easy to say whether this was the intent and

meaning of the remark or not. For the reasons given, this Judgment is reversed and a renire de novo awarded. The case was argued before the Supreme

Court, by L. J. Crans, Esq., for pl'tff in error, and W. A. Wallace, Esq., for deft. in error.

MODERN LICENTIOUSNESS.

One of our contemporaries notes the evidences scattered broadcast in the literature of the present day, that the faith of large classes of the active population of the world at the present time, in the long established codes of virtue and morality, is destroyed. He then refers to the effect of the French Revolution and the defence of suicide in Europe, and to the consequence of political abuse of government and the justification of private revenge

on this side of the Atlantic, and adds: Probably there has been no such a wide spread and long-continued sapping of the most fundamental virtues of society since Christianity arose. Just before its rise, however, there is a page in the histories of Judea, of Greece, and of Rome, exhibiting precisely such a spectacle as we now see. The Sadducees among the Jews had sapped the belief of the higher orders in all the retributions of idence of the assessment of taxes by the act another world, and the Epicureans among the Greeks and Romans had descended to the most open advocacy and practice of sensual pleasure, as the chief good in the present world. Horace and Juvenal, no less than Josephus, tue, as beclouds large masses of the people as There may be cases, in which the facts proved to anything out of and higher than the almighty dollar.

It is especially to be remarked, that this sort of scepticism is to be found chiefly in but here, if there was any materiality in the those who are ignorant of the classics, and evidence, which we do not perceive, the bind- of the history of those debates and struggles ing direction was wrong; it was for the jury. after a true standard of human moralities If there was nothing, the direction was wrong | which preceded the rise of Christianity upon present system of laws as to the protection of lite, of marriage, and of property, are the result of the siftings and experiences of all past ages, of Jewish laws, of Grecian speculations, and of the Roman Pandects, as well as of the Epistles of Paul, and of the experi-

ences of the early Christian sages. All deep experience brings men round, after actual trial of life, to this standard of morals, as the most perfect exhibition of the teachings of natural virtue, the most complete code of human happiness. Lord Byron, in his latter days, in his conversations with Mr. Kennedy, declared himself made more of a skeptic through the professed Christians he had met, than through anything in Christianity; and while acknowledging himself the slave of evil habits, took as much interest in circulating Bibles among the Greeks as fighting their battles, and died apparently with more hope and faith in the good to be done by the former than the latter of these methods of liberating Greece.

Dr. Franklin, though skeptical in early life. and lamented over as such by Dr. Priestly at a late period, yet, by the quaint epitaph he wrote for himself, proclaimed his faith in the resurrection, and wrote to Tom Paine, beseeching him not to "unchain the tiger," as he significantly wrote, of human passions, loosened from Christian morality, by such publications as his Age of Reason. Upon the whole, while a breaking up of all degmatism and national religious establishments is clearly pointed out as the work of the present age, and while there must be a more complete sifting out of all those things only accidentally connected with Christianity, from those belonging to it in essence, yet the whole will and must result in more firm conviction of the ancient morality as the guide for man in all public and private life.

Typographical Errors .- One of our exchanges says "the wife crop of Gasconade county, Mo., this year, is estimated at 25,090 The wine crop was referred to, but 25,000 galls will make a good crop of wives notwithstanding. The Hartford 'Times,' noticing the death of an editor, says "he was a high-winded gentleman, and a pungent writer." Perhaps he was a stump speaker of the But there are cases in the books such as high-winded school of oratory. A locofoco Lowman vs. M'Call, 4 W. & S. 133. Milliken editor says "The Democracy are licked like a band of brothers," instead of linked, and another says, "we have wel the enemy, and we are theirs!" Types play sad pranks.

An Irishman being called to testify in court as a witness, was told by the clerk to hold up his right hand. The man immediately held up his left hand. "Hold up your right hand," said the clerk. "Plase your honor," said the witness, still keeping his left hand up, "plase yer honor, I'm left handed!"

PATENT GUNS .- Mr. A. Weisgerber, of Memphis, Tenn., has a patent for a gun that will shoot thirty-five times in a minute. The balls are thrown with great force and precision .-The principle is applied by the inventor to shot guns, rifles and pistols.

Nor YETSUBDUED .- Intelligence from India dated at Bombay on the 10th of October, states that the insurgents still kept the field in the British leaders were preparing for a decisive campaign against them.

It is an actual fact that a man who attempted to hug a beautiful young woman named Miss Lemon, has sued her for striking him in the eye. He is altogether unreasonable .-Why should he squeeze a lemen unless he wants a punch?

Some writer has compared friedship to our shadows, and a better comparison was never made ; for while we walk in the shine of pros-