

# Millennium

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1860.

VOL. 7.—NO. 5.

## AS DEAR TO-DAY AS EVER.

They say that earth must change,  
As in the days of yore,  
That friends beloved grow cold and strange,  
And fond hearts meet no more.  
If thus it is, one more fond kiss,  
Before that hour may pass,  
For dear to-day as ever,  
Is thy kind embrace to me.  
The scene of many days may fade,  
Their forms may pass away,  
But should the vows of friendship made  
By these sink to decay?  
I ask, when lonely hours present  
The past, once dear to thee,  
Then would it but give thy spirit vent  
To rest one thought on me.  
While I hang round thee this weary life,  
If thou shouldst feel unwell,  
Remember, in the worldly strife,  
To love thee there is one,  
And if afar from friends to roam  
Should be thy sad decree,  
Think in the days when thou didst love,  
And then remember me.

## AN INCIDENT OF BORDER LIFE.

The old settlers of Kentucky are familiar with the name of one Christopher Miller. He was one of the bold and dauntless spirits to whom we are indebted for the rescue of our State from the dominion of the bold and blood-thirsty savage. History has recorded many heroic deeds and melancholy privations, but one of the most thrilling and mysterious incidents in his eventful life has never met our eyes until we found it in Finley's Autobiography; and as many of our readers may never have seen it, we will give a short account of it.

Christopher Miller, and his brother Henry, were taken prisoners by the Indians when they were quite young, and remained with them until they had learned many of the customs of those wild inhabitants of the forest. They were expert hunters and learned to love the savage freedom of their captors. They were adopted into an Indian family, and it seemed they were much attached to their mode of living, hunting and fishing being their chief and almost only employment. Finally, Henry began, when about twenty-four, to think of returning to the white settlements, and he mentioned his thought to Christopher, but he would not return with him, so Henry set out alone, and after much suffering and privation he reached Kentucky, where he lived for several years. When in 1795, the Indians becoming troublesome, an expedition was gotten up under Gen. Wayne to chastise them, Henry joined this expedition and set out with it. On the march, Gen. Wayne, in order to avoid the possibility of an ambush, ordered Capt. Wells to select four rangers to keep in advance and reconnoitre the country.

The keen judgment of Capt. Wells did not fail to detect in Henry Miller the very man for such an expedition, and he was accordingly selected. During the march Henry found little to do, no Indians being found on the route. On reaching Greenville, General Wayne, having no intimations of the subtle foe, determined to send out Capt. Wells and his daring comrades to capture an Indian, in order that through him the plans of the Indians might be discovered. They accordingly set out across the country, crossing the St. Mary's and proceeding to the Auglaize, they turned up the river for several miles, when the eyes of the rangers discovered a smoke-flicking their horses, the gallant little band left two of their party to guard them while the other three—Henry Miller being one of them—crept along in the direction of the smoke, which they found to be on an elevated piece of open ground, surrounded by three Indians engaged in roasting venison over a comfortable fire.

They were now far out of gun-shot, and our gallant rangers discovering a fallen tree behind which they thought they could approach within gun-shot of the Indians undiscovered, retraced their steps, and going around got to the fallen tree—the top of which was covered with leaves—between them and the enemy. They then stole along as lightly and noiselessly as panthers, until they reached the point desired. Here their plan was soon arranged, that Miller and one of his comrades should each shoot his man, leaving the third who was swifter than an Indian on foot, to give chase to and capture the remaining Indian. Miller was to shoot the one on the right, and his comrade the one on the left.

The sharp piercing crack of two rifles was heard, and the fated red men lay lifeless on the ground. Before the smoke had cleared away, the rescuee, one McClelland, was far in the direction of the Indian who was doomed to be captured. The Indian, seeing him, sprang forward bounding toward him with the swiftness of a redbuck, and he let off at the top of his speed. McClelland was rapidly coming up with the retreating Indian, when coming to a bend in the river, the latter saw he must soon be overtaken and leaped off the bank into the river, a distance of twenty feet, where he sank up to his middle in the mud. McClelland made a leap on to him, and sunk down in like manner, when the Indian drew his knife and McClelland his tomahawk.

A party ensued, and the Indian threw down his knife. In the meantime Henry and his companion came up, the two were rescued from the mud, and the prisoner bound securely. He appeared sullen and refused to answer any questions asked him.

He was then washed to rid him of his coating of mud, when it was discovered that he had taken a white man instead of an Indian. The party returned to their horses, and began at once to retrace their steps toward the camp at Greenville. On the journey, the prisoner continued moody and silent, until Henry, recollecting that he had a brother with the Indians, and thinking that this might possibly be him, approached and called him by his Indian name, when he answered him with seeming surprise, and the two brothers immediately recognized each other, for the prisoner was none other than Christopher Miller. He had been in the middle when the fatal messenger of death had overtaken his associates, and by this trifling circumstance was saved the wily ends of an all-wise Providence. He returned to Greenville with his captors, determined to remain; and afterward rendered the white settlers the most important aid in their future contests with the wily savage. Most of his descendants still live in our midst and enjoy the fruits of his well spent and eventful life, and the reputation of his name.

Humbug—the only genuine bug of the age.

## DEAD-HEADING ON A LARGE BILL.

Several years ago when "dead-heading" on the railroad was a little more in the ascendant than at the present time, I was traveling on the Michigan Central Road, in company with a lady friend. We took our seats in the cars one fine morning in the month of May, when the birds were singing sweetly, and every thing denoted prosperity and happiness. Our train consisted of two baggage and our well-filled passenger-coaches. We had not long been occupants of the car, before a well-known personage, who had lately been in the employ of Joe Pentland's circus company, made his appearance. I soon fell in conversation with him, and learned that the circus business had been unusually poor that season. He said he was homeward bound, intending to establish himself in a more profitable occupation. I also learned that he was out of funds, and unable to pay his way home. I offered to see him home, as I had plenty of "spendulics," but he would not avail himself of my offer, until he would find out how he would succeed in his own undertaking. I resolved to wait patiently until the conductor should make his appearance.

Slowly the train began to move, and soon we were everything flying by us with a velocity I had never witnessed in all my railroadings. I had been fixing my eyes on things without, but was now gradually turning them on the individual who sat before me for the conductor was then in our car, and fast approaching us.

I saw that the circus man began to grow uneasy, and the conductor soon reached him, and asked for his ticket. All eyes were now turned upon these two persons, and everything save the rumbling of the car was silent. The circus man began to move uneasily, and asked the conductor how much his fare would be. The genius of the railroad company told him seventy-five cents. The clown of the circus said:

"I have no change—nothing but a very large bill, which I am afraid you could not break; and, as you wish such a small amount, I guess you may as well give up all idea of changing it, and let me ride free."

Now, I who had witnessed all that had transpired, concluded that the clown of the circus was trying to dead-head his way by talking. But the officer of the railroad company thought differently. He swore that he could change any bill that might be produced; and, to confirm what he said, brought out a hundred of five's, tens and twenties. But the clown of the circus also swore that he could not change his bill.

Everybody in our car was now up and gathered around the pair. The conductor seeing how things were working, and thinking that the man had neither a bill nor money, proposed the following: That if he (the conductor) could not change the bill, the circus man should ride free, and have five dollars in cash thrown in.

This pleased the fellow; for he had evidently been waiting for such a proposition; and suddenly out from his own pocket came a roll of paper; and, giving it a sudden jerk, he produced an enormous show-bill (what some people would call "of family size") about six feet long, and half as many wide.

The conductor was astounded. And such a roar of laughter as shook the car, was never heard before. The conductor, caught in his own trap, gave the clown the five dollars and vacated. It is needless to say that the circus man rode free, and received the congratulations of his fellow-passengers. About a month after the above occurrence, I received a letter from our dead-header, stating that he had established himself in the well-paying business of a dentist, and over the door of his shop a sign reads thus: "Teeth extracted free."

## LOCAL PRIDE.

Henry D. Foster is very anxious to poll a large vote in his own immediate neighborhood. His friends in Westmoreland urge it on the people of that county to support Foster as a consideration of local pride. They claim that his nomination reflects credit on them, and that the higher the vote they give him the greater the honor conferred on the county at large. These very same men forget that 16 years ago Westmoreland had a candidate for Governor, who was not only a credit to the county, but an honor to this Commonwealth. They forget that sixteen years since the old whig party of this State inscribed the name of a hero on their banners, and that this identical Henry D. Foster traversed Westmoreland county, assailing the reputation of that war-worn veteran, pursuing him with invader's pride, and even invading the sacred precincts of his domestic privacy, in order to gratify his spleen against an opposition candidate. Then Foster and his friends had no local pride to maintain. Now they have become wonderfully impressed with the dignity of their locality, and the immaculate purity of their candidate.

The Whig candidate for Governor in 1844, was Gen. Joseph Markle. We all remember the torrent of abuse which was poured on his head by Henry D. Foster. And yet General Markle had recruited a cavalry company to raise funds to recruit a cavalry company to serve during the war of that year. He gave up the comforts of home, to fight the battles of his country. He sacrificed his business to meet the emergencies of the crisis, and devoted all his energies and skill to preserve the national honor and maintain its glory. In the reputation of such a man there was indeed a local pride, and it was forced to yield to the political prejudices of such men as Henry D. Foster. Then Foster disavowed all pride, surrendered his love of his country's fame, and sacrificed his admiration for the prowess and bravery of his defenders, to a prejudice as foul and as ever imbued a demagogue to the performance of a blackguard's work.

We ask the old friends of Gen. Joseph Markle to remember these facts. We ask the surviving heroes of the war of 1812 to remember that Henry D. Foster plumed his eloquence in assailing one of the bravest in their ranks, and that he now shrinks from the same ordeal through which he is forced a soldier to pass, and which he himself conducted with slander and vituperation. His excuse and claim now are as impertinent as his conduct then was low and cowardly.

Soldiers of 1812, remember the villain of your companion in arms, and rebuke Henry D. Foster.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Common sense has become such a rare commodity, that the world has entered into a too compact to live without it.

## KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That while Henry D. Foster was a member of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, he served as Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, in which position his indolence and neglect of duty involved for him the rebuke of his fellow members, while he only escaped the censure of the Speaker by the final adjournment of the House. Is such a man fit to be invested with the duties and responsibilities of the Executive of Pennsylvania?

That while Henry D. Foster was a member of the national House of Representatives, he voted with the extreme men of the South, on the subjects really affecting the interests of white labor—supporting the doctrine of popular sovereignty to carry on the slave labor invasion of free territory, and advance the interests of his party organization. Is such a man entitled to the reputation of statesmanship which his supporters claim for him?

That Henry D. Foster is committed in one section of the State to the slave-code doctrine and free trade interests of Breckinridge, while in another he avows an adherence to the principles of popular sovereignty which is reckless whether slavery is "voted down or voted up"—entranching the masses while it centers power and authority in the hands of representatives in the veto of the Senate, or confides the construction of their laws to the prejudices of a judiciary dependent on the favor of patronage for their creation and existence. Is such a man entitled to the support of freemen who are really jealous of power conferred by the franchise?

That while Henry D. Foster was a candidate for congress in 1858, he refused to declare himself in favor of protection to free labor by preventing the growth and spread of slave labor—refusing to define his position on the great issue of the Kansas-Nebraska question, at the very moment he was soliciting the support and confidence of the people. Should not the claims and pretensions of such a man be rejected now, by the people of Pennsylvania, as they were rejected then by his neighbors and acquaintances?

Every question we here propound involves a charge against Henry D. Foster he has never been able to answer or refute. He has never been able to explain his wavering position on the Kansas-Nebraska question—the stain of his neglect of the interests of the people while a member of the Legislature still clings to his reputation. His disregard of regular nominations, leaves him without a claim to the support of the sincere men of his party, who are wedded to his organization by a Methodist minister, and every other political opinion. And yet the people of Pennsylvania are daily insulted by the advocates of the claims and pretensions of Foster, who assert for him a pre-eminence and purity to which he never was entitled. The free laborer and mechanic who depend for success as slavery is abridged and restricted, are asked to vote for a man who has plied in compromises and bargains, to succumb to the power of slaves, to increase its prestige and enlarge its influence. Will the honest, independent working men and mechanics of Pennsylvania lend their votes and their influence to elevate such a demagogue and trickster as Henry D. Foster has proved himself, to the chief executive office of the State?—Telegraph.

## JUDGE TANEY ON SLAVERY IN 1818.

At a camp meeting held in Washington county, Maryland, in August, 1818, Rev. Jacob Gruber, a Methodist minister, preached a remarkable sermon, exposing the evils of slavery. For this he was tried on the charge of inciting insurrection and acquitted. Mr. Taney, now Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, was attorney for Mr. Gruber, and in the course of his speech said:

"There is no law that forbids us to speak of slavery as we think of it. Any man has a right to publish his opinion on that subject whenever he pleases. It is a subject of national concern, and may at all times be freely discussed. Mr. Gruber did quote the language of our great act of national independence, and insisted on the principles contained in that venerated instrument. He did rebuke those masters who, in the exercise of power, are deaf to the calls of humanity; and he warned them of the evils they might bring upon themselves. He did speak with abhorrence of those reptiles who trade in human flesh, and enjoin themselves by tearing the husband from the wife, the infant from the bosom of the mother; and this, I am instructed, was the head and front of his offending. Shall I content myself with saying that he had a right to this? There is no law to punish him! So far as he is from being the object of punishment in any form of proceeding, that we are prepared to maintain the same principles, and to use, if necessary, the same language here, in the temple of justice, and in the presence of those who are the ministers of the law. A hard necessity, indeed, compels us to endure the evil of slavery for a time. It was imposed upon us by another nation, while we were yet in a state of colonial vassalage. It cannot be easily or suddenly removed. Yet, while it continues, it is a blot upon our national character, and every real lover of freedom confidently hopes that it will be effectually, though it must be gradually, wiped away, and earnestly looks for the means by which this necessary object may be best attained. And until it shall be accomplished, until the time shall come when we can point without a blush to the language held in the Declaration of Independence, every friend of humanity will seek to lighten the galling chain of slavery, and better, to the utmost of his power, the wretched condition of the slave. Such was Mr. Gruber's object in that part of his sermon of which I am now speaking. Those who have complained of him and reproached him will not find it easy to answer him, unless complaints, reproaches and persecution shall be considered an answer."

Such was the language used in 1818 by Roger B. Taney, upon whose decisions, as Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, the Democratic leaders rely to establish the dogma that the Constitution, of its own force, carries slavery into the Territories. Had a Republican uttered the paragraph quoted, the Democratic press would denounce him as an "abolitionist," an "agitator," and a "traitor."

Thirty-three State Prison Convicts in California made a desperate attempt to escape on the 28th, by rushing upon the guard. The prisoners were fired upon, and three or four of them mortally wounded, before they could be secured.

Corn meal should not be ground very fine, it injures the richness of it.

## CLEARFIELD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Fair ground is one of the most beautifully located in the State, and of convenient access to visitors, being located on the bank of the West Branch of the Susquehanna River, less than one-half mile from the Borough of Clearfield, where ample accommodations can be had by all. The ground is enclosed by a substantial board fence, 8 feet high, and suitable buildings will be erected for the protection of all articles on exhibition.

Premiums and diplomas will be paid on and after the first Wednesday of November and until the 1st day of January, 1861, after which time all money premiums unclaimed will be considered a donation to the Society. The officers of the season are: President, J. M. Committee of arrangements will wear a badge designating their office, and it will be their duty as well as pleasure to attend to the expressed wishes and wants of exhibitors and others, if it is in their power so to do. A select police force will be in constant attendance for the preservation of order and protection of property.

The trotting course is level, well graded, and one-third of a mile in circuit. Ample arrangements will be made for the convenience of spectators.

Rules of Admission.—Members with wives, and children under sixteen years of age, if dues are paid up, to be admitted free; single tickets, 20 cents; 6 tickets for \$1; family tickets for the Fair \$1—children under ten years of age not admitted unless accompanied by their parents or guardians. Life members admitted, free. Tickets to be given up at the door, except season free tickets, which persons after showing the door-keeper, will retain.

Every person wishing to be enrolled as a member of this Society must apply on or before the first day of the fair, and on the payment of one dollar to the Treasurer shall receive a certificate of membership containing the name of the applicant and endorsed by the Secretary.

Every person becoming a member as above shall on the presentation of his certificate, receive a ticket which will admit him free during the fair. Any person complying with the above regulations and paying \$10, shall become a life member and shall be exempt from all contributions and shall annually receive from the Secretary a free family ticket.

All persons must be provided with tickets when they enter the grounds on or before the 15th of the fair, and on the payment of one dollar to the Treasurer shall receive a certificate of membership containing the name of the applicant and endorsed by the Secretary.

Exhibitors must become members of the Society and have their animals and articles entered on the Secretary's books on or before the 16th day of Oct.; and all animals and articles, except horses, must be brought within the enclosure as early as Tuesday noon; and all persons entering animals and articles for exhibition will procure cards from the Secretary with the class and number of entry of said articles, previous to placing said articles on the ground. Hay and straw will be furnished gratis for all animals entered for premiums, and grain will be furnished at cost for those who wish to purchase.

No horse shall be entered or allowed a premium unless he is free from disease. Horses will be received until Wednesday noon, but must be entered previously. All persons who intend to exhibit horses, cattle, sheep or swine, or who intend to offer stock or any other article for sale, should notify the Secretary of such intention on or before the 10th of Oct. and have with him a list and full description of the same.

Persons intending to exhibit blood stock must produce authentic pedigrees, and are earnestly requested to furnish the Secretary, by the 10th of Oct., with a list of their stock and the pedigrees of each, this will facilitate the preparations of entries and in case of deficient pedigrees will afford the owner time to correct the same.

Instruction to Judges.—No animal to receive an award in more than one class. Judges are expressly requested not to award premiums to over fed animals. No premiums are to be awarded to bulls, cows or heifers, which shall appear to have been fattened, only in the class of fat cattle, the object of the society being to have superior animals of this description for breeding.

No person shall be allowed to interfere with judges during their adjudications. The judges if not satisfied as to the regularity of entries, in their respective classes, will apply to the Secretary for information, and should there be any doubts after examination of their coming within the regulations, or if any animal is of such a character as not to be entitled to exhibition in competition, they will report to the Executive committee, that such a course may be adopted as the case may require.

Fat Cattle.—The judges on fat cattle will give particular attention to the animals submitted for examination. It is believed all other things being equal those are the best cattle that have the greatest weight over the smallest superficies. The judges will require all in this class to be weighed, and will take measures to give the superficies of each, and publish the result with their reports. They will also, before awarding any premiums, require of the competitors full statements as to the manner and cost of feeding as required by the regulations of the premium list.

When there is but one exhibitor, although he may show several animals in one class only one premium will be awarded, that to the first, or otherwise as the merits of the animal may be judged.

## Discretionary Premiums.

No viewing committee shall award any discretionary premiums. When, however, articles of merit, superior in their character, are presented, and which are entitled to special commendations, the judges are desired to notice them particularly and refer them to the consideration of the Executive committee at a subsequent meeting.

The superintendent will take every precaution in his power, for the safety of stock and articles on exhibition after their arrival, and arrangement on the grounds, but will not be responsible for any loss or damage that may occur. The society desires exhibitors to give personal attention to their animals and articles and at the close of the fair to attend to their removal as the society cannot take further care of them.

Rules of Plowing.—The name of the plowman must be given as well as the kind of plow to be used, at the time of entry.

The quantity of ground to be plowed by each team to be 1 acre.

The time allowed to do the work will be two hours. The width of furrow to be ten inches or over and the depth not less than six inches. The furrow slices in all cases to be lap-ol. The teams to start at the same time and each plowman to do his work without a driver or other assistance.

The premiums offered by the Society will be awarded, to the individuals, who, in the judgment of the committee, shall do their work in the best manner, providing the work is done in the time allowed for its performance.

Each plowman to strike his own land, and plow entirely independent of the adjoining land. Within the one-fourth of an acre plowed, each plowman will be required to strike two back furrow lands, and finish with the dead furrow in the middle.

Any information desired in regard to matters of the Society can be gained by addressing the Executive Committee or the Secretary who will be pleased to give any information in their power at any time.

Several recent archeological discoveries have been made, of more or less interest. In Greece, the famous Temple of Ceres, at Eleusis, has been completely unearthed, the costly and laborious excavations having been carried on at the expense of the French Government. A number of articles historically connected with the renowned fete Eleusianian mysteries have been brought to light. Among them are the Propylen, mentioned by Cicero in his letters—a magnificent statue of Antinous, the favorite of the Emperor Adrian, which was only the left arm, and a cubic altar standing in its original place, and bearing on its front the inscription AXAIOI. In France, the systematic excavations which have been in progress for some time past at Vienne, in the Department of Isere, are still continued, and are yielding to the museums of the Empire many specimens of ancient art, chiefly of bronze and iron. At Toulon the remains of a Roman villa were found while digging the foundation for a new theatre, and at Nerville-Pains, department of the Aisne, three fine caryatides, representing Jupiter Olympus, Juno and an allegorical conception of Grief, have been exhumed. In Great Britain, an extensive Roman station in the Parish of North Wraxhall, Wilts, have been completely excavated at the expense of Lord Melthun. The foundation walls of the entire building, containing sixteen rooms, courts, and passages, were discovered, together with portions of the walls of several others, extending together over an area of two or three acres. At Worcester and Wroxeter similar discoveries have been lately made, and in all three instances numerous objects of curiosity, such as coins, jars, tessellated pavements, and baths, were found in connection with the ruins.

Quarantaries.—Knocking at the wrong door, and hesitating whether you shall run away and say nothing about it, or stay and apologize. Crossing the road until you see a gig coming one way and a cab another; so that if you move on you are sure to be knocked down by one, and if you stand still you may possibly be crushed by both.

Finding yourself in a damp bed on a cold night, and cogitating whether you will lie still and catch your death, or get up and dress, and pass the night on the two cane bottom chairs.

Paying your addresses to a penniless fair one, under the impression that she is an heiress; and, on discovering your error, having the option of marrying the young lady, or of being shot by the young lady's brother.

Dining at a friend's house, where you must either drink wine till you become intoxicated, or refrain until you become disagreeable.

Coming to four cross-roads, one of which you must take at random, or just walk back a mile or two and inquire your way.

Oil Wells in the East Indies.—The Rev. Howard Malcom, D. D., late President of the University of Lewisburg, Pa., and formerly a missionary to Burmah, in a recent communication states that the Burmese Retrievable wells are about two and a half miles from the Irrawaddy, and about three hundred miles from its mouth. There are four hundred of them in a space of 12 square miles. They are two and a half feet in diameter and three hundred feet deep and have been worked for ages, without failing in any respect. Each well yields about four hundred pounds of oil per day, besides large quantities of water. The temperature of the oil, as received in the buckets, is ninety degrees. It has been shipped so largely to England as to treble the price of it within a few years.

A correspondent of the Chicago Press writing from "Egypt," says that the bitterness of the Democratic of that region increases in a direct ratio to the decrease constantly going on in their ranks. Three or four ministers have been defrauded of their salaries on the ground that they are Republicans. A steward of one of the churches at Vienna, hearing that his pastor, Rev. L. Walker, intended to vote for Lincoln, returned the money he had collected for him to the donors. Near Mt. Vernon the disciples of the Douglas faith burned a Sunday School library, because, as they said, the books contained Abolition sentiments.

A large number of Kansas people are already fleeing from famine and winter. Long trains of wagons bearing the involuntary exiles with their goods and chattels, can now daily be seen passing through Meavonworth on their way to Nebraska and Iowa.

Circulating—spurious North River Bank's.

## ANOTHER OF THE WORLD'S HEROES.

The Detroit Free Press, of the 11th instant, commenting on the Lady Elgin disaster, says: "We have glimpses of a terrible panic among the passengers, in midst of which every where appears the self possessed commander, giving orders and overseeing such measures as were most conducive to the general safety. The cattle were driven overboard, and the freight and luggage immediately followed. Passengers were awakened from their slumbers by a sturdy blow of the axe, which dashed in their stateroom doors, and called them to a sense of their danger. All were finally collected on deck, and when the steamer went down, the hurricane deck, which constitutes the roof of the upper cabin, floated clear of the hull and sustained the crowd. Mr. Bellman says that on this extemporized raft not less than three hundred persons were collected, the majority of whom clung to their places until near daylight. The raft was mostly under water from the weight of its living burden, and very few who clung to it but were above the waist in the turbulent sea. The captain was constantly on his feet encouraging the crowd, and seems to have been the only man who dared to stir from the recumbent position that was necessary to keep a secure hold on the precarious raft. He carried a child, which he found in the arms of an exhausted and submerged woman, to an elevated portion of the raft, and left it in charge of a woman, when it was soon lost. He constantly exhorted the crowd to keep silent, and not only to make no noise, but to refrain from moving, in order that the frail framework might last the longer. Bellman says that during the time which elapsed, while the raft kept together, there was scarcely a sound from man, woman, or child. They clung to their places in silent terror, and neither groans nor prayers were audible; no voice, save that of the captain, raised aloft in encouragement and good cheer, being heard amid the roar of the wind and the ceaseless splash of combing waves. Finally, the constant action of the water broke up the raft, and large parties floated off on detached pieces, and gradually the multitude melted away in couples and solitary individuals, until but a tithe of the whole number remained. The swell tumbled the light rafts about like feather weights, and a weary struggle the hapless survivors had during the long drift of ten miles intervening to the shore. Bellman was ten hours on his raft, and says that he was capsized and thrown into the sea with his two companions, every third minute. When they reached shore, they were dashed about by the surf in the surf, and fortunate that their companions, were lifted upon the beach by the breakers, and dragged ashore by strong hands, which awaited them. It was here that, having surmounted the perils of that terrible voyage, the commander succumbed and gave way to the irresistible force which had worn out his strength and vigor. Perhaps he had rather died than to have lived in the exercise of more selfish motives than those which mark his character through the whole of this trying ordeal."

The difficulties in Canada, growing out of the Orange demonstration, on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' recent visit, have given rise to the question in the minds of some: Who are the Orangemen? This organization was formed in Ireland, in 1795. As all recollect, an attempt was made by France near the close of the last century to incorporate Ireland with that government. This stirred up the old feud between the Catholics and the Protestants, the former being for France and the latter for England. It led to quarrels which were conducted with the bitterest animosity, and gave rise to much bloodshed. For mutual defense each party had its secret organization. The Catholics formed a society known as "Defenders," and the Protestants organized under the name of Orangemen. The name was assumed in commemoration of the Prince of Orange, who conquered the Catholic forces at the battle of Boyne, in 1689. The skirmish which was the immediate occasion of the formation of the lodge of Orangemen, occurred between the Catholic and Protestant parties on the 21st of September, 1795, known as the battle of the Diamond. According to some reports, the first lodge was formed on the field where the Battle of the Diamond was fought, among the men who had been actually engaged in it. According to other accounts, a considerable portion of the routed Defenders escaping into the county of Tyrone, renewed the system of aggression there, and it was more immediately for the purpose of resisting this body that the first lodge was formed, a village called Dian, on Lord Clatendon's estate, in the county of Tyrone, claiming the honor of being the first place of meeting. The circumstance of the formation of the early lodges, and the rank in life of its founders, render it highly improbable that they had any very comprehensive design. For the lodge consisted at first of yeomen and a few farmers of middling rank of life. But it was found so effective that it was soon encouraged by the gentry. Other lodges were then formed, and at length the institution spread over Ireland, England, Scotland, and, as we have seen, into the Colonies. It became in a few years one of the most numerous associations that ever existed. The organization has been the staunch supporter of the English rule in Ireland. A great deal has been laid to its charge by Catholics, and doubtless it has been the means of no little oppression. It was owing to the Orange Societies, doubtless, that Ireland was prevented from passing out, at least for a time from under British rule. It is claimed that would have been successful. On this account and the aid rendered England in her oppressions, the name Orangemen is most odious in the sight of an Irish Catholic. The mere mention thereof is enough to awaken his utmost ire. But at length, in the year 1838, this organization being no longer necessary, and serving to ferment a constant spirit of hostility between the Protestant and Catholic Irish, was suppressed by the British Government. The course pursued by the Prince of Wales in the neighboring Province, was only refusing to recognize a body whose organization has been declared by the government at home to be illegal.

Man is an animal that makes bargains. No other animal does this—no dog exchanges bones with another.

Who was the first whistler? The first. What time did it whistle? Over the top of his head.

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