

DISCOVERY OF A PIECE OF ANTIQUITY.

REMAINS OF THE CELEBRATED PIRATE, CAPTAIN KIDD'S VESSEL.—On Monday we were invited to inspect, at the office of Mr. A. G. Thompson, Wall street, a piece of ordnance, recently raised from the bed of the river, at the mouth of the race, a little above Verblank's Point. It is of the carronade class, about three feet long, capable of carrying about 24 lb. shot, and such as were very frequently used on board of vessels from the time of Elizabeth to the early part of the reign of Georges. It has a large handle at the breech, where it measures upwards of three feet round, and a heavy square sight over the mouth; altogether, a very different instrument of warfare to those used at the present time.

There are circumstances attending this discovery which may not be uninteresting to many. Between the years 1695 and 1700, it may be remembered that the whole of this coast was infested by gangs of desperate pirates and freebooters, or buccaners, as they were then termed; and none so much dreaded as the notorious Capt. William Kidd. He was alike feared by all nations, and a heavy price was set upon his head; so much so that England was obliged at length to fit out a couple of large vessels on purpose to capture him, if possible. It was well known that his principal place of resort and refuge was Long Island Sound; and here, in a short time, these vessels made their appearance, and they either discovered the object of their expedition, or he espied them, it is not exactly known which. He ran his vessel close under Gardner's Island, where himself and crew loaded themselves with such treasures as they could conveniently carry about their persons, and landed on the island, where a considerable portion of their booty was buried, and Kidd informed Mr. Gardner, who resided on the Island at the time, where it was deposited, telling him at the same time, that he must answer for it with his life when he returned.

Kidd then set sail up the North River, and reached the point before mentioned, where, finding escape with the vessel impossible, or that he could not proceed further with safety, determined upon descending the river. When it is supposed, separated and scattered themselves over different parts of the interior. Shortly after, Kidd and some five or six of his crew, crossed over to Boston, where they were taken prisoners. Upon being interrogated, he informed the then Governor of Massachusetts where he had deposited his booty on Gardner's Island, observing that only himself and Gardner knew where it lay, and the Governor sent over parties to obtain it, but Mr. Gardner refused to point it out until he was perfectly satisfied that he was safe from the menaces of Kidd and his associates. Upon its recovery and examination, it was found to be of upwards of a quarter of a million in value. Mr. Gardner then received a receipt of the same from the Governor, which is still in possession of one of the descendants of that gentleman. Kidd was further interrogated as to what had become of the remainder of his treasures, for it was generally believed that he had a much greater amount, having but a very short time previously captured three Spanish galleys with cargoes valued at near upon ten millions of dollars. In reply, Kidd, it is said, observed that whatever else there was went down with the vessel. Shortly after this, he and his companions were conveyed to England, where they were tried and found guilty of murder and executed in the early part of 1701.

Several attempts have been made at different times by various parties to ascertain whereabouts the remains of this vessel lay; and it is said that some 25 or 30 years since parties were sent from England to ascertain if possible its situation, but without success. Some 10 or 15 years since Mr. A. G. Thompson, of Wall street, whom we believe to be a descendant of the Gardner's previously alluded to, in conjunction with other gentlemen, secured the land and got a grant from the State to search for the remains of this vessel. They acted on the traditions handed down from "sire to son" and other connecting links, after some years' toil and expense, were fortunate enough to find evidences of having discovered the remains of a vessel near unto the spot where it is said Kidd had destroyed his. During their research, by boring and pricking, they have several times brought up pieces of charred wood. This will in some degree answer to the account given of its being the identical vessel, it having been set fire to. Further, the size of the hull as near as can be ascertained, is about the same as that in which it is said Kidd sailed; already it is known to exceed 150 feet in length, and in other respects as near as possible about the size of our forty gun frigates. The hull, with the exception of the stern part, is in a perfect state. It is supposed it was the stern part that blew up after she was set fire to and caused her to sink sooner than might have been expected by this daring desperado.

A gentleman of considerable scientific attainments of the name of Sergeant has recently invented a very superior diving dress, and under his direction an experienced diver was last week employed to descend and more particularly examine this hull, and the result has been what we have before stated, and the raising of this piece of ordnance. The diver on this occasion also found another piece close to where the other lay of much larger dimensions, but which could not then be raised for the want of proper apparatus of sufficient strength. He scraped from it some of the rust with which it is pretty thickly coated, and upon applying a

chemical test thereto, it was found to have come off a brass gun. Now it is known that Kidd's guns were principally of this metal. The hull lies in about 25 feet of water, with two feet of mud over her; not above two or three rods distant from low water mark at the mouth of the race a little above Verplanck Point. This spot was formerly called Giberalt Point, at the foot of the Dunderbergh Mountain, and answers exactly with all the more correct accounts of the spot where Kidd is said to have set fire to his vessel.

Whether there be treasure or not in his hull remains to be seen; but the parties who feel most interested in the matter are immediately about putting into operation the most efficient means possible for raising it and ascertaining; and if that is found impossible, to remove its contents in detail. Diving bells and other apparatus, together with the assistance of some able divers have been obtained for this purpose. With the recent result of similar expectations in respect of the hull of the *Telemague* on the French coast, and the recovery of the treasures with which she was supposed to have been freighted, we are rather doubtful of the result. However it will put the matter at rest.

Hatching Machine.

A correspondent of the Boston Post thus describes the Machine for hatching chickens, in New York:

"Among the novelties now striving to arrest attention is the Eccleobion, or Hatching Machine. Its imposing name is derived from two Greek words, signifying 'I bring forth life.' It is about as large as a bureau, consisting of a series of small ovens, warmed by pipes conveying steam. The uniformity of temperature prevents the possibility of added eggs, which are produced by variations from heat to cold, occasioned by the hen's unsteady performance of her domestic duties. I felt some resistance to this substitution of machinery for mothers; and if I were a hen, I would get a protest against being thus thrust aside from the uses of creation. This is an ultimate form of the mechanical spirit of the age, wherein men construct artificial memories, and teach grammar by a machine, in which the active verb is a little hammer pounding on the objective case.

But what is the use of quarrelling with it? Does not the Eccleobion hatch with perfect certainty every egg that is not stale or imperfect? Does it not turn out fifty chickens a day, or twenty thousand a year? And will not this reduce the price of poultry to the heart's content of the epicure?

These machines are sold at \$120, and \$75 is charged for one of half the capacity of production above described. Some of the farmers in Jersey and Long Island are investing capital in this way, with the expectation of profit.

The chickens thus hatched almost invariably live, and seem healthy and lively. When cold, they run into little holes under the ovens. The hard, silent box seemed to me a poor substitute for a mother's heart-warmth, and the friendly, clucking voice, which gathers them under her brooding wings. But the little things seemed well contented with their lot, never having known anything better. Those a few weeks old, though plump and thriving have rather a loathsome look, as if their mothers didn't know they were out, and consequently had not washed their faces, or combed their feathers. The older ones sometimes take to brooding the newly hatched, who run after them with great eagerness, and strive with each other to obtain their carresses. There is something quite affecting in this relation between the bereaved orphans and their elder sisters.

This American machine is doubtless a great improvement upon the famous Egyptian *mammals*, or hatching ovens, and upon the Chinese method of using up the men, by having them sit, day after day, on nests of eggs, covered with feather cushions. It is a pity, though, that the demagogues and office-seekers of this country couldn't be usefully employed. If a tythe of them were to turn their attention that way, there would be a rapid diminution in the price of poultry.

The exhibition of the Eccleobion is principally interesting from the opportunity it affords to watch the progressive development of animal life, from the first little white speck in which floats the embryo chicken, to the final projection of the beak through the shell, which it has broken by vigorous pecking at its prison walls. The only thing in which I took real pleasure, however, was in watching the first pulsation of the heart, which becomes observable on the third day.—Though no bigger than a pin's head, it works with the vigor and precision of a steam engine.

Pigs and Politicians.—By Willis.—There is, indeed, a striking resemblance between pigs and politicians. There is no hole so narrow or dirty that a pig will not squeeze through, squealing vociferously all the while, to secure a mouthful of corn from the public crib. No animal makes so loud a noise at a trivial mishap, and none gets over it so quickly, and goes off so quietly as a pig. Obstinate and perverse, they are possessed of a species of laconic brevity, in which they have the advantage of public men, and editors who write long articles. A pig's whole life is a farce, and ends by being hung up the heels, with a stick in his mouth, subject to the orders of the kitchen cabinet; a melancholy resemblance to the fate, in our day, of some distinguished politicians.



Saturday, June 22, 1844.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES H. POLK,
OF TENNESSEE.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
GEO. M. DALLAS,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JOSHUA HARTSHORNE.

ELECTORS.
For President and Vice President of the U. States
WILSON McCANDLISH, Senatorial.
ASA DIMOCK.

REPRESENTATIVE.
1. GEO. F. LEHMAN, 13. GEORGE SCHENKLE,
2. CHRISTIAN KYLASS, 14. NATH'L. B. ELDRED,
3. WILLIAM H. SMITH, 15. M. N. IRVING,
4. JOHN HILL, (Phila.) 16. JAMES WOODBURN,
5. SAMUEL E. LEECH, 17. HUGH MONTGOMERY,
6. SAMUEL CAMP, 18. ISAAC ARNEY,
7. JESSE SHARPE, 19. JOHN MATTHEWS,
8. N. W. SAMPLE, 20. WM. PATTERSON,
9. W. H. HEIDENREICH, 21. ANDREW BURKE,
10. CONRAD SUMNER, 22. JOHN M'GILL,
11. STEPHEN BALDY, 23. CHRISTIAN MYERS,
12. JONAH BREWSTER, 24. ROBERT ORR.

V. B. FLETCHER, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal Office, No. 59 Pine Street, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and receipt for all monies due this office, for subscription or advertisements.

Our acknowledgments are due to Messrs. Pollock, Bidlack, Broadhead and Tibbats, of the House of Representatives, and Mr. Buchanan, of the Senate, for documents.

A Democratic meeting will be held this (Saturday) evening, at the court house.

A large Democratic mass meeting will be held at Northumberland, on Saturday evening, the 29th inst.

The Supreme Court will commence its session in this place, on Monday the 8th of July next.

We had intended to notice the democratic meetings, held at Mr. Pursell's, in Point, and Mr. Haus's, in Chidisqueque, for which we, however, refer to several communications, giving an account of the same.

Our neighbor of the Gazette came out in a long explanatory article, last week. It would be a most unneighborly act, on our part, to press him so closely as not to permit him even a loophole or corner for retreat. We are, therefore, willing to let the article stand for what it is really worth.

SHAD.—Quite a number of these fine fish have been caught, the past week, below the dam. A number have been taken in the common hoop net. One weighing eight pounds was caught.

DROWNED.—Benjamin Berger, a son of David Berger, was drowned at the Saw-Mill Dam of John D. Conrad, in Augusta township, on Monday last. The deceased, we understand, went in to bathe, got into deep water, and not being able to swim, sunk to rise no more. There were several others in company with him, who, however, were not able to render him any assistance.

NEW WHEAT.—250 bushels of fine New Wheat was delivered at Richmond, Va., on the 13th inst.

A company are now engaged erecting large Anthracite Iron Works, near Bloomsburg. The iron business is rapidly extending throughout the State.

The Widows' pension bill passed Congress before adjournment. An amendment to the appropriation bill to appropriate \$275,000 to purchase the U. S. Bank building, in Philadelphia, for a Custom House, also passed.

The bill to hold Elections of President in one day, throughout the United States, has been defeated by a vote of 26 to 25, in the Senate. This bill, so necessary to prevent frauds and the importation of voters from neighboring States, by pipe-laying, received the votes of only two whigs, Henderson, of Miss., and Tallmadge, of New York.

The Post-office bill has been hung up until next session. Reason, its interference with political hucksters.

The nominations of Judge King and Chancellor Wallworth, for Judges of the Supreme Court, were laid on the table in the Senate, and will not be acted on.

TEXAS.—Mr. Thompson, the bearer of despatches to Mexico, has returned. He has not been successful. The Mexicans declare if Texas is annexed that a declaration of war will follow.

The new city authorities, in New York, have resolved upon closing all the grog shops, 3,000 in number, on Sundays.

The deluded followers of Joe Smith, at Nauvoo, feel confident that Joe will be elected President.

The Whig Meeting.

Our Whig friends having become somewhat alarmed, on account of the large and frequent meetings held by the democracy since the nominations, determined to have a grand rally at the Court House, on Saturday evening last. At the appointed time the bell was tolled, but did not bring together, all told, as many as were expected. Arrangements having been previously made, the orators came, ready primed and charged for the occasion. David Taggart, Esq., was first called upon to address the meeting, who, in the course of his remarks, drew largely upon a somewhat exuberant and excited imagination for facts as well as fancies. It is but just to say that his speech contained many chaste and beautiful passages, which were, however, ever and anon strangely commingled with such classic allusions as 'pig and puppy,' 'blackguard and scoundrel.' Mr. Taggart, in the course of his remarks, went on to state that the Democrats based their hopes of success principally on two grounds. One upon the name of *democracy*, and the other upon *slander*, and without attempting to explain the first, he oddly enough immediately branched out upon the latter, and handsomely illustrated the subject by trying the virtue of that species of logic upon the Democracy. Their visions, he contended, were clouded with prejudices and bigotry. This is a common error, however, among our Whig friends. The beautiful parable of the *note and the beam* at once speared itself, but then we hardly believed the speaker serious, notwithstanding his assumed gravity. One thing surprised us. This was Mr. Taggart's eulogium and advocacy of Mr. Webster's 'obsolete idea,' a U. S. Bank. In this, we think, he transgressed some beyond the confines of party limits and tactics. The hot blood of youth must, however, plead in extenuation of an occasional kick beyond the traces of strict party discipline. Some of the older tacticians were evidently displeased at this public exposure.

The next speaker in order was Mr. Skates, a young gentleman recently from the South and South West. He was highly eclectic of all the men and all the measures of his party, and stated a number of facts from his own observation, which, though they may be true, are certainly not sustained by 'the documents.' He spoke of Mr. Clay's uniform consistency in his political course for the space of 60 years, without saying a word in explanation of his powerful speech against the U. S. Bank, in 1811, and his subsequent efforts in favor of this institution.

Mr. Bellas was then called upon. In the course of his remarks he defended Mr. Clay's conduct in regard to the duel between Graves and Cilley. His statement was in accordance with the statements made by Mr. Clay's friends, but not with that of Mr. Wise and others, who were also participants in that inhuman affair. He also attempted to defend Mr. Clay against the charge of gambling, with what success we do not pretend to say. These are sins, which are, unfortunately, too common with many of our great men at Washington, and we therefore seldom refer to them. But, we did think it rather inconsistent in the speaker, after defending Mr. Clay, to denounce Mr. Muhlenberg as a gambler, who was never charged by his worst political enemies with having played for money, whilst it is positively asserted that Mr. Clay almost stripped the British Minister, at Washington, during the negotiation of the Ashburton treaty, and that gold sovereigns were almost as plenty as blackberries, during that period.

FRANCIS R. SHUNK recently presided at a large meeting, held at Pittsburg, in favor of Henry A. Muhlenberg. The only hope that our opponents ever entertained, favorable to the election of Markel, was the supposed disaffection of Mr. Shunk and his friends towards Mr. Muhlenberg. The last prop of their only remaining hope is now removed, and general Markel must necessarily be beaten 20,000 votes in Pennsylvania. An effort has also been made to induce those who are opposed to Gov. Porter to believe that Mr. Muhlenberg was nominated solely through the influence of the Governor. Now, we need no better evidence of the falsity of this charge, than the fact that a large number of the Governor's most violent and uncompromising enemies were among the warmest supporters that Mr. Muhlenberg had.

THE CANAL COMMISSIONERS' CASE.—The opinion of the Supreme Court, in the *quo warrantu* against the Canal Commissioners, was delivered by Chief Justice Gibson, in this important case, on Tuesday last, at Harrisburg. The Chief Justice, in his opinion, sustains the present board. The ground taken against the Commissioners, was that the schedule of the new constitution provides that the appointing power in the Executive shall remain as heretofore, until the Legislature shall pass such laws as may be required by the 8th section of the 6th article of the amended constitution. The schedule also provides that these laws shall be enacted by the first Legislature under the amended constitution. The law for the election of Canal Commissioner was not passed until the session of 1843. Hence arose the difficulty and objection.

A writer in Scar's Family Magazine, (some crusty old bachelor, we presume,) in a dissertation on the language of birds and fowls, attributes the following naughty words to that domestic lord of the barn yard—the Rooster.—

"The most extraordinary of all the speeches of the feathered tribe, is that of chanticler, which may be regarded as deciding a controversy that has long been waged in the civilized community. Old chanticler awakes in the morning, flaps his wings, and vociferates at the top of his voice, '*Women rule h-e-r-e!*' Immediately from a neighboring roost, another answers, '*So they do h-e-r-e!*' This is no sooner uttered, than a third responds at a considerable distance, '*So they do e-v-e-r-y-w-h-e-r-e!*'"

The New York Tribune, (Whig,) manfully repels a charge brought against Mr. Dallas, by some of its unscrupulous partisans, and very handsomely refuses to permit any such trash to go in its columns. This is a pretty cool rebuke—and deserved by too many of the Whig press.

Bank of Pennsylvania and Pat Lyon.

The following history of the robbery of the Bank of Pennsylvania, for which Patrick Lyon, celebrated as one of the most ingenious mechanics in the country, was arrested and imprisoned in 1798, will be read with deep interest by those who have not before been made acquainted with the circumstances. Pat Lyon was as honest as he was ingenious. He was the maker of one of the old Fire Engines in this place. The portrait of the celebrated Philadelphia Blacksmith at his anvil, now finds a niche in many public places, along side of the distinguished men of the age. The following is from the Philadelphia Ledger:—

"This institution was incorporated on the 3d of March, 1793. Six directors were to be chosen on the part of the State, and the first one appointed by the Senate was Samuel M. Fox, Esq., who was elected President. During the year 1798 the bank was entered and robbed of a very large sum of money. The history of the circumstances attending the commission of this robbery, the prosecution of Patrick Lyon on a charge of being concerned, the discovery of the robber, and the restitution of the money, together with the suit entered by Lyon against the officers of the Bank, will no doubt be of interest to the general reader, and are briefly as follows:—

The yellow fever made its appearance in the city of Philadelphia in the early part of August, 1798, and the fright and general dispersion of the citizens in consequence, was, perhaps, one of the reasons for choosing this time as a fitting period for plunder. On the 4th of this month the bank was entered, and the iron doors of the cash-vault (made by Patrick Lyon) pried open about an inch and a half from the jamb, but the lock was not broken, and the attempt was unsuccessful. On the 7th of this same month the bank was removed from Lodge Alley to Carpenter's Hall, where the United States Bank had been kept previous to the erection of the building in Third street, now Girard Bank. The books and money were deposited in the vaults erected by the United States Bank, but the doors were not the same. The iron doors made for the book vault of the bank in Lodge Alley, by Patrick Lyon, were taken to his workshop, in Lombard street, and altered by him to fit the cash vaults, and the same locks were used, being of a better kind than any that could be procured in the city at the time. A new patent lock was put on the outer door, and the porters were obliged to sleep in the building, as a precautionary measure.

On the 29th of August, Nathaniel Potter, one of the porters, was seized with the fever, and died in a few days, and no confidential person could be obtained to supply his place. Thomas Cunningham, the other porter, slept there alone. Early on the morning of Sunday, the 2d of September, the runner, having occasion to go to the bank to complete some business left unfinished the evening before, found the back door open, and looking into the banking room, saw the doors of the cash vault also open. The porter was asleep upstairs. Upon examination the loss was ascertained to be \$158,821 61. Immediate measures were adopted for the further security of the bank, and the detection of the robbers. The fever, which raged in every portion of the city, prevented any very energetic steps being taken. From the circumstances that the locks appeared to have been opened by false keys, and Patrick Lyon being well acquainted with all the locks of the bank, he was at once suspected of the robbery. Cunningham, the porter, was taken with the fever, and died in about five days after the robbery. Lyon could not be found in the city, and it was found that he had left on the 28th of August, with an apprentice, to escape the fever. They had gone to Lewistown, where the apprentice died with the fever on the 4th of September. On the 16th, on hearing the charge against him, Lyon returned to the city, where the fever was still raging, and surrendered himself to the authorities. This was on the 21st of September, and after an examination, he was ordered to find \$150,000 bail, which being of course unable to do, he was thrown into prison. The fever prevailed in the prison at the time, and while he was there many deaths occurred; he was neglected, having no bed to sleep on, and but few of his friends were permitted to see him, from the time of his commitment. On the 12th of December, his bail was reduced to \$2000. This was obtained, and he was set at liberty.

In the mean time, suspicions were excited against Isaac Davis, a carpenter, from the circumstance of his depositing large sums of money in different banks. On the 19th of December he was invited to the house of the cashier of the Bank of Pennsylvania, and partly by threats, and partly by promises of pardon if he confessed, he acknowledged his guilt, and made restitution of nearly all the money stolen. He declared that the plan of the robbery originated with Cunningham, the porter, who procured the false keys, and that he did not know who made them. After this confession and restitution, Davis was permitted to go at large. The officers of the bank still suspected Lyon of having been the accomplice of Davis and Cunningham, and not satisfied with what he had already suffered, procured a bill of indictment against him on the 7th of January, 1799 as a party to the robbery. This bill was ignored by the grand jury, and he was relieved from the accusation. At the March term (1801) of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, Patrick Lyon prosecuted Samuel M. Fox, Jonathan Smith, and John Clement Stocker, Esqrs., officers of the bank, and John Haines constable, for a false and malicious charge, and for false imprisonment. The case was not decided till the December term 1805. The council for the plaintiff were A. J. Dallas, J. Hopkins, J. W. Condy and M. Levy, Esqrs.; and the counsel for the defendants, W. Lewis, J. Ingersoll, and W. Rawle, Esqrs. On the evening of the 18th of December, 1805, the case was delivered to a special jury, who, the next morning, returned a verdict in favor of Patrick Lyon, for \$12,000 damages. Upon the delivery of this verdict, Mr. Ingersoll,

one of the counsel for the defendants, asked for a new trial. The motion was postponed till the next term. In March term, 1807, the case was reached but a few hours before the close of the term, and by consent of the counsel, postponed till the following December term, when a new trial was granted. At March term, 1807, the new trial was expected to come on; but the prosecutor, wearied out, as is supposed, by the vexatious delay of the law, consented to a compromise, and the sum of \$9000 was paid to him as damages.

We clip the following stanza from one of the latest Whig songs, and shall only add, that about the time our Whig friends were singing this song, Francis R. Shunk was presiding at a political meeting, at Pittsburg, which warmly supported the claims of Henry A. Muhlenberg for Governor:

"Now, to 'pay him back in his own coin,'
The Wolf and Shunk men say they'll join,
To help the soldier Markel in,
And whip the Muhley for his sin—
Hurrah, hurrah, the Keystone's risin'
For Markel, Clay and Frelinghuysin."
Here follows another stanza:—
"The Coon now looks around with pride,
For who is here dare touch his hide;
And though the Loos comes to cross him,
They'll find he's only playing 'possum—
Hurrah, hurrah, the Keystone's risin' &c."
The 'Possum will never assimilate with the Coon, no how they can fix it. He always keeps himself *above* him, and on the day of the election they will find, as the old song has it,
"Possum up a gum tree,
Cooney in de hollow."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Editorial, Condensed and Selected.
THE PUBLIC LANDS.—The sales of the public lands during the last calendar year amounted to 1,630,674 acres, and produced more than \$2,000,000, exceeding the proceeds of sales for the previous year, by more than \$600,000.

It is estimated there is 500 tons of anthracite coal consumed daily by the boats on the North River. 16 to 19 tons is the quantity consumed each trip by the boats burning coal.

Ex-officers Sweet and Walker, of New York, received \$1000 each for the arrest of Daily, and the recovery of the \$10,000. Quite a clever haul, just as they go out of office.

MR. BENTON.—Mr. Benton, in a letter to A. V. Brown, speaks of the Texas annexation project as "a scheme, on the part of some of its movers, to dissolve the Union—on the part of some others as an intrigue for the presidency—and on the part of others (I only speak of prime movers, not the millions who follow,) as a land speculation and a job in script."

FENCE POSTS.—A practical farmer informs the Hartford Times that in taking up a fence that had been set fourteen years, he noticed that some of the posts remained nearly sound, while others were rotted off at the bottom. On looking for the cause he found that those posts that were set limb part down, or inverted from the way they grew, were sound. Those that were set as they grew were rotted off. This fact is worthy the attention of farmers.

MAPLE SUGAR AND BEESWAX.—The Hannibal (Mo.) Journal, of the 1st inst., says, a merchant of that village, in packing down a barrel of beeswax, a few days ago, broke one of the cakes, and found it was a cake of maple sugar covered with wax. He then broke others with the same result. The perpetrator of the fraud, however, has been discovered, and will be punished.

WESTWARD! &c.—A wagon load of emigrants, says the Milwaukee Herald, passed our office to-day, who were bound a little farther west than any pioneers we have heard of lately. Their baggage was marked to "Sun-down," which we suppose must be near the "jumping off place."

QUICK TRAVELING.—A gentleman left Rochester, N. Y., on Sunday evening, at 5 o'clock, and arrived in Boston on Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, a distance of 450 miles in 26 hours. So much for Railroads.

THE PRICE.—Dr. Bascom is preaching at N. York, to audiences who pay fifty cents each to listen to the sermons. The proceeds are to go towards building a Methodist Mariner's Church.

By a census just completed, it appears that Lowell, Mass., now contains 25,149 inhabitants, being an increase of 4453 since 1840. There are several large mills now in process of building.

HOW TO CLEAN A FOWLING PIECE.—Stop up the touch holes by means of a little wax; and then pour quicksilver into the barrels, roll it along them for a few minutes. The mercury and the lead will form an amalgam, and leave the gun as clean as the first day it came out of the shop. Strain the quicksilver through a piece of thin wash-leather, and it is again fit for use; for the lead will be left in the strainer.

Cardinal Woolsey declaimed against the art of printing, as that which would take down the honor and profits of the priesthood, by making the people as wise as they.—Baxter.

When Sir G. Murray attempted to excuse himself from taking office under the Duke of Wellington on account of his inexperience in public speaking—"Pooh! pooh!" said the Duke, "do as I do; say what you think and don't quote Latin."

It is said that there are some folks who write, talk, and think so much on virtue, that they have no time to practice it.

A COOL STRIKE.—At Cincinnati, a few days ago, a man named Ketchum, of Newark, Ohio, deliberately took off his coat and hat, and placed his head under the arms of the fly wheel of the steamboat *Lancet*, while her engine was in motion. His head was literally crushed. No cause assigned.

JOE SMITH INDICTED.—The Louisville Courier states that seven indictments have been found by the Grand Jury of Hancock county, Ill., against Joe Smith, the Mormon Prophet. He is charged with perjury, larceny, &c.