

Tornado at Chambersburg.

DEAR BROTHER.—The town of Chambersburg was visited yesterday by a storm that will not be forgotten for a long time. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon a most violent storm of wind came up from the north-west and lasted only a few minutes, but in this short time the destruction was frightful. The large five story paper mill on the Falling Spring and Conococheague creek, the property of Dr. S. D. Culbertson, was entirely destroyed, and now lays a mass of ruins.—There were nineteen persons in the mill at the time it fell, all were taken out alive, but some of them so dreadfully injured as to leave no hope of their recovery. The names are Dr. S. D. Culbertson, Edward Culbertson, John Colbertson, (sons of Dr. C.) Samuel Reid, — Reid, (sons of E. D. Reid and grandsons of Dr. Culbertson,) Philip Craver, Michael Craver, Samuel Fry, Lewis Doebler, Jacob Mellinger, Peter Henneberger, Edward McClintock, Fuchs Taylor, Catharine Kerr, Caroline Monahan, Mrs. Crossgrove, Mrs. Wills, Miss Henneberger, Betsy Willard.

The mill is one hundred and fifty feet long, fifty feet wide, and five stories high.

Dr. S. D. Culbertson was in the third story when it fell. He is only lightly hurt and is able to walk about.

Dr. E. Culbertson is very severely injured.—When he was first discovered he was hanging by the feet, which had been caught among the timber. It was a considerable time before he could be taken from his perilous situation, on account of the difficulty of getting to him, and the heavy weight of timber resting on his feet; he screamed frightfully and begged of those around him to cut off his legs, and save him from the horrible agony he was suffering; his ankle bone is fractured, and he is bruised very much, but not considered dangerous.

John Culbertson, another son of Dr. C., was considerably injured. He was very much bruised about the body—not dangerous. He was brought out by some of the females of the mill.

Samuel Reid, son of E. D. Reid, and grandson of S. D. Culbertson, was got out unhurt. He is about eight years old. He called to one of the girls to give him his hat, he wanted to be off.

Another son of Mr. Reid, quite a child, had his skull fractured. He was got out also by the females. It was heart-sickening to hear the poor child beg of the doctors to save his life. His case is considered hard.

Philip Craver and Michael Craver, (Germans,) father and son, are both very seriously injured—the father dangerously—his shoulder has been fractured and some of his ribs, also, besides severe bodily injuries. The son was discovered hanging by the hand, which had been caught by the timber, he suffered dreadfully—the flesh of his hand very much torn. His head was badly hurt, either by his falling or by timber falling on him. He suffered dreadfully, as it was a considerable time before he could be got down. He hung, as did also Dr. E. Culbertson, above the stone wall which forms the first story of the mill at the west end. He tried hard to get his knife out of his pocket to cut off the hand by which he hung. He is not considered dangerous.

Samuel Fry was slightly injured. He bled a good deal about the head.

Lewis Doebler and Mellinger both escaped with little or no injury. Edward McClintock, a son of the Captain, of your city, also escaped unhurt.—I am not certain what part of the mill he was in, some say he was in the fifth story, and others that he was in the first, and escaped by the tail-race. The first four of the females on the list escaped injury, except that Miss Kerr got into the creek and would have been drowned but for the assistance of a man, who jumped in and rescued her. Mrs. Wills has been very seriously hurt.—It was thought she would have been dead before this time. She is hurt in the breast. I have been told that she was safe out of the mill and went back with Miss Taylor to get Mr. Reid's child out, and in attempting to save that poor child's life, will, in all probability, lose her own. They raised a mass of timber that six of them could not have done under any ordinary circumstances.

Miss Henneberger was severely cut and bruised, but she is not at all dangerously hurt. Betsy Willard had, like Mrs. Wills, got out safe, but returned to save John Culbertson, who was screaming dreadfully, she succeeded in getting him out, but was knocked down several times by timber falling on her in the heroic act. She told me she could not listen to the screams for help without assisting him—her arms were quite wet with the boy's blood. I am only giving you a disjointed and hasty sketch as the circumstances occur to me, it would be utterly impossible for me to give you any thing like a correct account of it in the hurried letter, it would take me days to do it, and then it would fall short of any thing like the reality. I saw many a wet eye yesterday as the girls, whose lives had been saved, rushed from the wreck into each others arms, screaming with joy at their almost miraculous escape from death.

The roof was carried entirely off from the house on "New England" hill, and thrown into the lot a considerable distance, probably fifty yards, and the gable ends also thrown down. It was a two story brick house. A great many trees and fences were torn down. In haste,

TO CLEAN SILKS.—Take a quart of a pound of soft soap, a teaspoonful of brandy, a pint of gin, all well mixed together. With a sponge or flannel, spread the mixture on each side the silk without crossing it; wash it in two or three waters, and iron it on the wrong side—it will look as good as new.



THE AMERICAN.

Saturday, August 3, 1844.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT.

JAMES K. POLK, OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

GEO. M. DALLAS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR GOVERNOR.

HENRY A. MÜHLENBERG.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

JOSHUA HARTSHORNE.

ELECTORS.

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

REPRESENTATIVE.

- 1. GEO. F. LEBMAN, 13. GEORGE SCHNABLE. 2. CHRISTIAN KNEASS, 14. NATH'L. B. ELDRID, 3. WILLIAM H. SMITH, 15. M. N. IRVINE, 4. JOHN HILL, (Phila.) 16. JAMES WOODBURN, 5. SAMUEL E. LEECH, 17. HUGH MONTGOMERY, 6. SAMUEL CAMP, 18. ISAAC ANKNEY, 7. JESSE SHARPE, 19. JOHN MATTHEWS, 8. N. W. SAKPLE, 20. WM. PATTERSON, 9. WM. HERRNBEIGH, 21. ANDREW BURKE, 10. CONRAD SILBER, 22. JOHN M'GILL, 11. STEPHEN BALDY, 23. CHRISTIAN MYERS, 12. JOSHUA BREWSTER, 24. ROBERT ORR.

V. R. PALMER, 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 advertising.

Meeting of the Democratic Club.

The Democratic Club of this place, will meet in the Court House, on Monday evening, 5th inst. Several addresses will be delivered. By order of the President.

In our next paper we shall be able to give our readers an account of the North Carolina elections, which were held on the 1st instant. The news from Kentucky will come next. Then Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Alabama, all of which hold their elections between the 1st and 5th of August.

A breach in the canal, below Selingsgrove, occurred on the night previous to the great meeting at Northumberland. It is supposed, from all appearances, to have been the work of some villains.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.—No. 10 has been received. It is the most valuable literary periodical of the day, and we should be pleased if friend Littell would send it more regularly, as we can't well do without it.

In another column we have, according to request, inserted a notice for the call of a Whig Mass Meeting, to be held at Northumberland, on the 10th of September next. As our Whig friends have no paper in this end of the county, we make no objection to publishing a notice or call of a meeting for them. This we deem essentially different from the publication of articles advocating the election of candidates to whom we are politically opposed. The editor of a neutral print may, with propriety, publish articles on both sides, but we cannot conceive how a political editor can consistently or honorably give his support to candidates of opposite political opinions, (which he would be virtually doing by giving up his columns to both parties,) without keeping himself constantly in "hot water," in "defining his position," and answering the arguments of his correspondents. This notice will only serve to make our friends the more active and vigilant. The election in the Thirteenth District will, no doubt, be more warmly contested than it ever has been before. Of the result there can be no doubt. The democrats of this district have a large majority which they never fail to bring out when the party is united. We might take exceptions to some of the epithets so freely bestowed on our party, in this notice. But this mode of party warfare has become so common with many of our political opponents, that they would feel themselves helpless and disarmed, if deprived of their ordinary weapons of defence.

Wesay then to the Whigs, "come on, come on," with your Convention, and if you can gather half as many as were assembled at the Democratic Convention on the 26th, we will give you full credit for having accomplished wonders.

POSTAGE REFORM.—By a late decision in the U. S. Court, it has been decided that private expressmen have a right to convey letters. This decision will cause the loss of enormous sums of money on the principal routes; all the result of the folly and madness of our last Congress, in refusing to pass a new law. Let the Press and the people exact a pledge from the candidates for Congress, at the next election, and support no man who will not go in for a thorough reform, and save the Department from sinking into ruin and becoming odious and contemptible in the eyes of the public.

AMERICAN WORKS.—Mr. Bancroft is about putting to press the fourth volume of his incomparable History of the United States. Professor Sparks is actively employed on his great work on the American Revolution which will occupy years of toil. Judge Story is diligently engaged in the preparation of two new professional volumes.

The Mass Meeting at Northumberland—Between 3 and 4,000 Persons present.

We were deprived of the pleasure of attending the Great Democratic Mass Meeting, held at Northumberland, on Friday last, on account of severe indisposition, but all accounts agree that the meeting was very large, and although a great gathering was expected, it was much larger than many had anticipated. Large delegations were in attendance from Lycoming, Northumberland, Union, Columbia and Dauphin counties. From Columbia county alone there were enough to form a large meeting. The number we have heard estimated at eight hundred. Union and Lycoming counties were also well represented. A large delegation from Harrisburg and vicinity also came on, bringing with them a number of distinguished democrats, from that and the neighboring counties. The different Democratic Clubs, with numerous banners and badges, made a handsome and imposing appearance in the procession. The Democratic Club of this place, left here about 10 o'clock, and numbered in procession about 200 persons. They carried several handsome banners, got up in great haste, but which were highly creditable to their taste and industry, for which the young gentlemen, as well as the young ladies who assisted them, deserve great credit. The procession, after marching through the principal streets of Northumberland, proceeded over the bridge to Shamokin Island, a beautiful spot selected for the occasion. The large procession, with its numerous banners, was one of the most imposing spectacles ever witnessed in this section of the State. The weather was not favorable. The clouds wore a threatening aspect, and several slight showers of rain fell during the day, as well as the day previous. But for this circumstance the meeting would, no doubt, have been still larger, though the number was fully sufficient to satisfy the most sanguine.

There has been, as there always will be in such cases, a considerable dispute in regard to the number of persons present at the meeting. We have, therefore, made inquiries from a number of sources, upon which we can place the most perfect reliance, and think the number may be fairly estimated at between three and four thousand persons. Some of our Whig friends have put the number down at from two to three thousand. Other persons have estimated the number from four to six thousand. Our estimate, we think, is as nearly correct as is possible to make an estimate of such a large concourse.

The Hon. GEORGE KREMER, of Union county, was called to the chair. The names of the officers of the meeting we have not yet heard. Mr. Kremer, in a short address, stated the object of the meeting, and was followed by Messrs. Brewster and McCahen, of Philadelphia, Frazer and Forney, of Lancaster, Wright and Bidlack, of Wilkes Barre, Hutter, of Harrisburg, and Barr, of Reading. The proceedings were enlivened by music, from the Williamsport, Danville, Milton, Lewisburg and Sunbury Bands, accompanying their respective delegations. In the evening a large concourse assembled at the market House, which was addressed by a number of speakers. So large a gathering of the Democracy, at so busy a season of the year, exhibits a unity and concert of action on the part of the Democracy, that cannot fail to strike terror in the camp of our enemies.

Since the above was in type, we have received the names of the officers of the meeting, which are as follows:

- HON. GEORGE KREMER, PRESIDENT. VICE PRESIDENTS. OF UNION COUNTY.—Captain John Foster, Robert P. Barber, Col. John Reber, John Ray, Henry Yearick, Esq., Dr. Isaac Hottentstine, Col. Henry C. Eyer. OF NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY.—John McKinney, Hon. John Montgomery, Jacob Gearhart, Esq., John Carl, John Laycock, Gideon Leisenring, Hon. Lewis Dewart, David Martz, Robert Curry, Hon. G. C. Welker, John Hummel, Esq. OF LYCOMING COUNTY.—N. F. Jones, Esq., George Deitch, John B. Beck, Isaac Brunner, Esq., Col. John Cotner, Samuel Weir, George F. Boal, Esq., Apollon Woodward, Mr. Fogleman, Sr., Thomas Taggart, Esq., Philip App, Valentine Bieber. SECRETARIES.—John M. Baum, James Davis, Emanuel Zimmerman, William Wilson, William J. Martin, Charles W. Hegins.

The Convention, we should have stated, was called to order by ALEXANDER JORDAN, Esq., of this place, who announced the appointment of the different officers. We should also have stated that there was a large delegation from Luzerne county. E. W. Hutter, Esq., of the Democratic Union, who was present, estimates the different delegations as follows:

- Dauphin county delegation, 200. The delegations from Northumberland county, 1500. Lycoming delegation, from 5 to 600. Union county delegation, 700. Columbia county delegation, 600. Luzerne county delegation, 200. Besides large numbers of individuals who arrived on horse back and in vehicles. The editor of the Union thinks there were no less than 200 flags and banners on the ground, and relates the following anecdote as one of the incidents of the day:

"One incident occurred during Mr. Wright's speech, that deserves to be recorded, as shewing the unanimity of feeling that pervades the Democracy of Pennsylvania on the Tariff question, and the falsity of Whig representations. The speaker exclaimed: 'In Pennsylvania we are all the friends of a PROTECTIVE TARIFF.' 'The d— you are?' exclaimed an impertinent coon, who had strayed among the crowd.—'Take the vote, and you'll see.' The speaker, taking the hint, immediately put the question: 'All those in favor of a protective tariff will please to say aye.' The entire assembly sent forth a simultaneous A Y E, which made the very Young Hickories above them re-echo the shout. 'Those opposed to a protective tariff will respond no.'—Not an answer was returned.

THE POPE'S BULL.—The Pope has issued a bull, published in the Freeman's Journal, a Roman Catholic paper in New York, which has excited considerable sensation. The bull is addressed to the Romish Clergy throughout the world, and is directed against the efforts of a Religious Society, in New York, made up of different sects, for the purpose of introducing and circulating the Bible in Italy and other places, under the dominion of the Catholic Church. It occupies about two columns. We publish the following extract as a part of the history of the times:— "Venerable Brothers, health and greeting Apostolical.—Among the many attempts which the enemies of Catholicism are daily making in our age, to seduce the truly faithful, and deprive them of the holy instructions of the faith, the efforts of those Bible Societies are conspicuous, which, originally established in England, and propagated throughout the universe, labor every where to disseminate the books of the Holy Scriptures, translated into the vulgar tongue. You are but too well aware, my reverend brethren, to what the efforts of these societies tend. They only care audaciously to stimulate all to a private interpretation of the divine oracles, to inspire contempt for divine traditions, which the Catholic Church preserves upon the authority of the holy fathers—in a word, to cause them to reject even the authority of the Church herself. It is long since pastors found themselves necessitated to turn their attentions to the versions current at secret conventicles, and which heretics labored at great expense to disseminate.

"Indeed, many precise advices and documents teach us that a vast number of members of sects in New York, in America, at one of their meetings, held on the 4th of June, last year, have formed a new association, which will take the name of the Christian League (*Fœderis Christianiana*) a league composed of individuals of every nation, and which is to be further increased in numbers by other auxiliary societies, all having the same object, viz: to propagate amongst the Italians, and especially Romans, the principles of Christian liberty, or, rather, an insane indifference to all religion. * * *

"This society strains every nerve so to introduce amongst them, by means of individuals collected from all parts, corrupt and vulgar bibles, and to scatter them secretly amongst the faithful. At the same time their intention is to disseminate worse books still, or tracts designed to withdraw from the minds of their readers all respect for the Church and the Holy See. These books and tracts have been composed in Italian, or translated into Italian from other languages, with the aid of Italians themselves, and amongst these books should be particularly cited 'The History of the Reformation,' by Merle d'Aubigne and 'Calender of the Reformation in Italy,' (Postes de la Reforme en Italie,) by Jean Crivé."

"Wherefore having consulted some of the Cardinals of the Holy Romish Church, after having duly examined with them everything and listened to their advice, we have decided, venerable brothers, on addressing you this letter, by which we again condemn the Bible societies, reported long ago by our predecessors, and by virtue of the supreme authority of our apostleship, we reprove by name, and condemn the aforesaid society called the *Christian League*, formed last year at New York; it, together with every other society associated with it, or which may become so.

"Let all know then the enormity of the sin against God and his Church which they are guilty of who dare to associate themselves with any of these societies, or abet them in any way. Moreover, we confirm and renew the decree recited above, delivered in former times by apostolical authority against the publication, distribution, reading, and possession of books of the *Holy Scriptures translated into the mother tongue.*"

"Given at Rome from the Basilic of St. Peter, on the 8th of May, in the year 1844, and the fourteenth of our Pontificate. (Signed) "GREGORY XVI, S. P."

TRIBUTE TO COL. POLK FROM GEN. JACKSON.—We have from time to time published complimentary remarks upon the high character and qualifications of our distinguished candidate for the Presidency, but the following comes with mighty effect from the old hero of the Hermitage, who seems to have an intuitive knowledge of character, and "knows all qualities with a learned spirit of human dealing." It is in the conclusion of a long letter to Mr. Jones, of Utica, N. Y.:

"Mr. Polk was raised near me. He has performed his duty in every public station that he has filled, and he has filled many requiring great talents and consummate tact and judgment. On all the great questions, from the Panama mission to the present day, he has been consistent, orthodox, and true to the standard of old-fashioned Jeffersonian Democracy. In his private life, no man has been more fortunate in the practice of every virtue. Without a speck on his moral character, he can defy the slanderer, and rest secure in the good esteem of all who have been his acquaintances, whether friends or foes in politics."

PREPARING TO BECOME VOTERS.—On Monday last, the Court at Owingsburg, Pa., was crowded all day by persons declaring their intentions to become citizens, and procuring their final papers. On that day no less than three hundred and forty declared their intentions, and one hundred and thirty received their final papers. Upwards of five hundred declared their intentions, and received their final papers in the course of the week.

SMITH'S SUCCESSOR.—Elder Hardy, President of the Boston Branch of the Mormons, states that no successor will be appointed. Joe had twelve apostles, upon whom devolved his powers and duties. Samuel W. Smith, the oldest living Mormon Smith, Joe's brother, will assume Hiram's office of Patriarch of the church.

From the Lancaster Democrat.

"Oh, He is a Rich Man!"

One of the few objections urged against Mr. Muhlenberg, by the federal press, is that he is a rich man; or, to use the more eloquent words of a contemporary, "a rich purple-plumed, pampered parson." We do not know the length, breadth, or depth, of Mr. Muhlenberg's purse; but we can readily believe that he is in comfortable circumstances; that while his situation is a happy one, so far as pecuniary means are concerned, there are thousands of his fellow citizens richer than himself, and thousands again infinitely poorer. There is not one of us but who, either secretly or openly, long, pines, and strives to become rich; and there is not one of us but who is fully aware that to become rich is to become envied by those who have proved less fortunate in their business pursuits. A mere rich man, who dreams and thinks of wealth and wealth only—who weighs all, and estimates all, and estimates all by gold and silver—who looks down with lofty superciliousness upon all those who, though they may be proud in spirit, are poor in purse—and who has not an idea disconnected with dollars and cents, is probably one of the most contemptible creatures that crawls on this world of mamon and misery. But when riches are joined to generosity, intelligence, and public spirit, it does indeed prove a blessing to the possessor and to all those who come within the sphere of his active benevolence.

It may be true that Mr. Muhlenberg is rich; but his purse has always been open to the poor, the afflicted, and the unfortunate. There is many and many a man in Pennsylvania who is indebted for his present worldly prosperity to the active friendship and pecuniary assistance of HENRY A. MÜHLENBERG. Generalities are at least unsatisfactory. We will give an instance that has fallen under our own observation. A young, friendless, penniless mechanic, with a wife looking up to him for support, found himself a stranger in this State, not long since, without employment, and consequently without the means of obtaining a livelihood for himself, and for one that he held dearer than himself. After looking about him for a few days in vain for work, he at last heard that if he could command a little capital, he could embark in a safe and profitable business on his own account. But where was he to get that capital? He was a stranger, in a strange place, and of course without friends and without credit. He had a very slight acquaintance with the "rich, purple-plumed, pampered" Mr. Muhlenberg; and although he was politically opposed to Mr. M., he applied to that gentleman—frankly stated his situation—and solicited his aid; and need we add, he did not solicit aid in vain. That young mechanic is now established in business, and is doing well; and he speaks with pride and gratitude of the disinterested kindness. Whether or not his gratitude will influence his vote in the coming election we cannot say.

We give this story as we heard it, without ornament or embellishment of any kind; but at the same time we can assure our readers that it is strictly true.

Next Governor. The prospects of the triumphant election of the Hon. HENRY A. MÜHLENBERG, as Governor of Pennsylvania, are of the most flattering character, and if straws tell which way the wind blows, his majority will far exceed that which was given at the last governor's election.

From every part of this Congressional District, as well as from many of the southern and western counties, we have the most cheering intelligence, and every breeze that kisses our mountain tops "whispers change;" and every vale echoes and re-echoes change; change; and the verdict which the people will render to the federal party, and their straw general, will be without a parallel. What a preposterous idea, how infatuated must be the party that would entertain a thought, that the people would elevate a man to its chief magistracy, who is so destitute of talents as the whig candidate is known to be, in preference to Henry A. Muhlenberg, a man of acknowledged abilities, of pure and unsullied character, against which foul mouthed slander dare not breathe; no, such a thing will never be. Pennsylvania will give more than her old-fashioned democratic majority, and we can assure our friends that Warren County will do her whole duty to her patriotic and favorite MÜHLENBERG—Warren Advocate.

Extract from Gen. ANDREW JACKSON'S letter to the Democrats who celebrated the 4th of July at Reading, Pa. "I must add that it would give me increased pleasure to shake by the hand on that day my old friend HENRY A. MÜHLENBERG. He was the representative of Berks county in Congress when the Federal party made its fiercest assault on my administration, and NOBLY DID HE SUSTAIN THE CAUSE OF THE PEOPLE. Long may his services be remembered."

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—An Article in Season.—A Louisville paper says, one of the very finest things ever brought to the table, in the pudding line, is green corn pudding, prepared according to the following recipe: "Let every wife, who would like to surprise her husband by a rare delicacy—try it. Take of green corn twelve ears, and grate it. To this, add a quart of sweet milk, a quarter of a pound of fresh butter, four eggs, well beaten, pepper and salt, as much as sufficient; stir all well together, and bake four hours in a buttered dish. Some add to the other ingredients a quarter of a pound of sugar and eat the pudding with sauce. It is good cold or warm, with meat or sauce; but epicures of the most exquisite taste declare for it, we believe, hot, and with the first service.

Correspondence of the Ohio Statesman.

ANECDOTE OF J. K. POLK.

NASHVILLE, June 20, 1844.

DEAR SIR:—Thirty-six years ago, the father of James K. Polk, having emigrated to the fertile valley of Duck River, which had just then been acquired of the Chickasaws, was followed by emigrants from the East, until there was a considerable neighborhood in the forest. Each emigrant raised cotton enough for his own consumption; but there was no cotton-gin in this country, and it was with great difficulty that it could be manufactured. At their unanimous request, the father of Mr. Polk erected a cotton-gin, and entrusted it to the management of his son, James K., whose duty it became to devote every Saturday to ginning the cotton of the neighbors, taking a given small quantity of the contents of each bag for the service. He was the regular ginner of the establishment for years, always attending it in person. About that time a latter settled in the neighborhood, and gave notice that he would make a fur hat—a luxury by the way, in which very few of the pioneer boys felt able to indulge—for any person who would furnish him with *coon or fox skins* enough to make two. Young Polk was so constantly engaged for five days of the week in working on the farm, going to mill, and attending the village school, and in ginning cotton for neighbors on the sixth, that he had no leisure to devote to the ways and means of obtaining the requisite number of skins; so he had no leisure to devote to the ways and means of obtaining the requisite number of skins; so he applied to his father for the means to procure him a fur hat. His father replied that he must *earn* the means himself; and gave him the privilege of appropriating for that purpose all the avails of the gin on the next Saturday. The first man that came to the gin on that day with his bag of cotton, was approached with an offer to gin his cotton for two coon skins; but having none, the toll was extracted as usual.—Another and another came; but coonskins being a species of ready change with the pioneers, they would not be given instead of the small quantity of cotton deducted as toll.

At length a man came who was followed by a dog that was known to be expert at catching coons, when young Polk proposed to gin his bags if he would give him that dog. The man accepted the proposition—the cotton was ginned and re-packed upon his horses, and the dog delivered to the young ginner, who was all the while delighted with the idea that he had at length found the means of raising the fur hat, and fancying to himself how fortunate he would now be, after the labors of the day were over, in strolling out into the forest with his dog at night, to tree, catch, and skin coons for the latter. He took the dog from the hands of the settler, and placing a trace chain round his neck, tied him to a sapling, and resumed the duties of the gin. Before the settler had gone two hundred yards on his way home he gave a shrill whistle, when the dog, springing towards his old master, loosened the chain from the sapling, and bounded off with it dangling at his side. Young Polk took after him on the run, and followed him for more than a mile; but finding it impossible to overtake the dog and his deceitful master, gave up the chase and returned to his gin. "Well, James," (said a man who was in waiting for his services) "did you recover your dog?" "No sir," (said the boy); "but I recovered my trace chain." Baffled in every attempt to *earn* the requisite number of skins to procure a hat by the service of the cotton gin, he was compelled to resort to other measures. He resolved, therefore, to attempt to kill them, which resolve he adhered to perseveringly, until he had taken sixteen; and having skinned them with his own hand, he carried them to the latter, who reserved to himself one-half the number, for manufacturing the other half into the first fur hat that ever graced the head of Gov. James K. Polk, the democratic republican nominee for the Presidency of the United States.

THE GREAT COAL TUNNEL.—This mammoth passage into the Coal Mountain at the head of the Bear Mountain Railroad, in Schuylkill county, Pa., is now fairly commenced by the Company. It will, when finished, be one of the greatest curiosities in the State, and well worthy of a visit from all who can appreciate the wonders of Nature, and the power of Art. A broad and lofty tunnel, capable of admitting three trains of railroad cars abreast, is being driven into the base of a mountain which towers eight hundred feet above it, and at almost every step the spectator will pass solid arches of "black diamonds" of great thickness, and of the finest quality. It is well known to those familiar with the subject, that the quality of anthracite coal is always greatly improved by the amount of the superincumbent pressure. Consequently, the deeper a vein is opened from its top or "cropping," the finer will be the quality of the coal. The coal tunnel of the Bear Mountain Railroad opens about forty veins of coal, at a greater depth than has ever been done before in the United States and it gives (by taking the "dip" of the veins) more than eleven hundred feet "breast" to work this valuable mineral.—Democratic Union.

SPECIFIC FOR THE SUMMER COMPLAINT.—As the summer complaint is prevalent, we publish the following receipt for making Blackberry Syrup, a very healthful and useful article. To two quarts of the juice of blackberries add one pound of loaf sugar, ½ oz. of nutmegs, ½ oz. cinnamon, pulverized. To this add ½ oz. cloves and ½ oz. allspice, pulverized. Boil altogether for a short time, and when cold add a pint of brandy. This beverage is said to be a cure for the summer complaint.