rolls surge upon surge, when the agitated water swells forth into tremendous billows from its lowest depths, and when the sea and heavens seem almost ready to come into collision.

Yes, it is the desire of fame that causes the hero to take command of armies, to march against a powerful foe, wading through rivers of blood, and travelling over the lifeless bodies of his companions, as regardless as if they were the bodies of beasts, and to face the cannon's mouth, and brave the sword of his adversary the, that he may gain a victory, which will cause him to stand prominently forth in the list of conquerors.

It also prompts the student to lay aside the various pleasures of life to bend over the volumes of Latin, Greek and Hebrew to exercise all his powers, both of body and of mind, in studying the exhaustless mines of antiquity, until the springs of life are dried up, and his pale face indicates that the icy finger of death will soon calm his ambition, and forever still his lofty aspiration.

It is also this same inherent passion that causes the poet to pass onward and upward to the regions of soaring fancy, and there dwell, exhausting all his poetical genius, in collecting those gems of lofty thought which dwell amidst those scenes of etherial splendor, far above the ken of vulgar minds, till exhausted nature sinks beneath beauties of its own creation, and he falls, like the stricken eagle, never more to revel with delight in those lofty regions of imagination; and his hopes to rival the fame of a Byron, a Milton, and a Shakespeare, are gone forever.

But no fame is enduring unless based on virtue, wisdom, and justice. That obtained by ambition is tarnished by the life-blood of our fellow-beings. We read the biography of Washington with mingled feelings of joy and delight; that of Bonaparte with feelings of abhorrence. We admire his powerful intellect—we turn away with disgust, from the bloody scenes of his ambition. We cannot lament his unhappy death, because he conquered nation after nation, and bound them down with the chains of oppression.

But there is a higher and purer glory, which will endure through an everlasting eternity, far superior to that which earth can give, and, in order to obtain it, we must enlist under a different captain, who will give us power to triumph over our most powerful foe, and reward us with certain victory, and a crown of glory.

Let us strive, therefore, to obtain that glory, which is derived from a living fountain, that will wash away every stain, increase our happiness, and make us pure as angels are.

The Patriarch.

BY J. K. CARPENTER.

Give me my staff and lead me forth,
And let me see the sky,
That I may feel the warm sunshine
To glad me ere I die.
Beneath the waving chestnut tree
Remove my old arm-chair,
And let me look toward the west—
My only hope is there.

I do not mourn that time has cast
His shadow o'er my brow,
I only grieve that I should live
The trunk without the bough;
While all the branches of my house
Lie sleeping side by side,
The patriarch only lives to tell
Of those who earlier died.

The oak that stands a thousand years
At last must quit the ground,
But ev'ry spring and summer rears
Its progeny around;
Not so the human tree, if once
Its roots are rent in twain,
Extinct the noblest race becomes
And never thrives again!

HOW SHOULD CREAM BE KEPT.—This question is often asked and is answered in different ways. We say that cream is sweeter when kept out of a damp cellar or well, than when kept in it. Cream is kept best in a cool back room above ground, or chiefly so. It ought to be stirred daily, while it is kept, otherwise mouldy particles gather on the surface of the pots.

Milk also set for cream, yields more cream when it is placed above ground than when placed in cellars, and rises sooner also. Any one may prove this by a trial of both modes. Much is said about keeping cream sweet, but cream perfectly sweet is not easily churned. It should undergo a change in order to make good butter. The act of churning produces a chemical change in the cream, and tho' the cream may have a sour taste, the butter is not necessarily sour. The nature of it is changed in churning.

A room above ground, on the north side of a large building, well shaded with trees, is a better place for setting cream than any damp cellar we have ever seen. In such a room the cream will all rise in thirty-six hours—that is, all that is really valuable.—*Mass. Plowman.*

[illegible] LOUISE, the last wife of the [illegible], is thus described by [illegible]

[illegible] daughter of the [illegible]. Her [illegible] full of [illegible] silken fringe [illegible] somewhat pa[illegible] were of due length, fair and admirably moulded, and fell with graceful languor on her robe, as if weary of the burden of her destiny.—Her neck habitually inclined towards her shoulder. She appeared of northern melancholy transplanted into the tumult of a Gallic camp. The pretended stupidity of silence concealed thoughts delicately feminine, and the mysteries of sentiments, which wafted her imagination far from that court to her magnificent but rude place of exile."

☞ There are in every community, a number of individuals who never get time to "read half the papers they take," but who are constantly borrowing from their neighbors.

☞ The Governor of Vermont has just transmitted his annual message to the State Legislature. It is a very temperate document, and while it is opposed to the policy of the Liquor Maine law, it advises the people to it as to all other laws.

Autumn.

Summer has passed. In the review of the season, we have, as a people, very much to be grateful for. We have been spared the ravages of pestilence, and have escaped all great and general calamities. And now Autumn is here in plenty and peace, and we are gently passing into the repose and enjoyments of winter.

It is not to be denied that those who choose to complain, may find occasion; as when could any people be without some of the articles of contumption, luxuries in fact tho' by habit come to be considered luxuries, are scarce and dear. But wheaten flour, better than Apicius ever tasted, is at a lower rate than it has been, we presume, for twenty five years. The harvest of most grains has been abundant, and the quality answers to the quantity. Grazing is scarce and poor, and butter in consequence is high priced. But the consumer need not complain of this, when the farmer despite the high prices of dairy products, realizes less than the usual profits on those, and on his cattle suffers a positive loss. Beef is cheap, or should be for the scarcity of grazing compels forced sales of cattle. Even for this difficulty, there is some compensation. The crops of hay, cut in the early part of the year, before the drought commenced, are very heavy, and will come in to supply the deficiency of grazing, and the short quantity of the maize stalks which are used for fodder. We are not sure, however, that there is much deficiency in this regard. Maize supplies food for man and beast—for the former in its kernel—for the latter in its stalk. And even when the grain is scarce, the "fodder" is often heavy.

But, we are running into a series of farm statistics, in which, unless we desist in good time, we may betray our own insufficient knowledge, rather than really enlighten the reader. Of one thing we may venture to speak with assurance, and that is of the constant holding of the rule in this wide country, that want in one respect is compensated by abundance in others. If one crop fails, other crops make up the deficiency, and the continual business intercourse throughout the Republic is promoted by seasons of partial scarcity. A short crop of potatoes thus results in an increased product of fraternal intercourse. No man liveth for himself, and it is a great advantage for communities as well as individuals, to be reminded of their mutual dependence. It is a natural "compromise," much more effective than any artificial or legislative one. It comes upon us, and forces conviction, without dispute, and without argumentation. In the varied interests which are pursued by the different members of our great confederacy, are found the true bonds of union. Some persons hastily speak of them as leading to difference and disunion, whereas the contrary is the truth. The iron bands which are now busily being laid all over the continent, are annihilating distances, and this year's "crop" of railroads will be among the most permanent goods which the industry of the spring and summer has produced. Several months auspicious for labor still remain. There is less operation on "Change" than formerly, in railroads but proportionably more in fact. The spade and pick are busier than the Auctioneer's hammer. Actual labor has taken the place of speculative operations. We almost hope that this change may unite us to California, even before the bulls and bears on the stock exchange are really sensible what is going on.

To close an article somewhat discursive, we may remark, that in trade, as well as in agriculture, a partial failure or sluggishness, and even loss in some departments, may operate to the benefit of the whole. This philosophy, we are well aware, is easier for the successful than the disappointed: but Americans are not the people fruitlessly to brood over loss, when any opening for recovery presents itself.—*Home Gazette.*

Harvesting Indian Corn.

Topping corn is probably less practiced in this country generally and especially in the northern portion, than formerly. First, a conviction of the loss sustained in the value of the grain; second, the liability of the crop being injured while in an immature state, by frost.

All these reasons are important. As to the first, the northern varieties of corn produce numerous leaves below the ear. If the stalk is cut to the ground just as it is beginning to turn,' and is properly cured, the whole is nearly equal in quality to the common topstalkes. On the other hand, the but stalks being left in the field till the frost has extracted or soured their juices, are much depreciated in value.

It has been proved that cutting off the top stalk lessens the yield of grain. The public is indebted to Wm. Clark, Esq., of Northampton, Mass., for several interesting experiments, which have established this fact. The result is, indeed altogether reasonable, and in accordance with nature's laws in similar cases. What other plant would bear such mutilation without injury! Deprive the vine of its leaves, and the grape is imperfect. So it is with the apple, pear, plum, &c.

We have known no experiments made with direct reference to the comparative value or yield of, corn when left to ripe, untouched, or is cut up at the ground and shocked; but it is probable that the superior quality of the fodder by the latter mode, would much more than counterbalance the advantage, if any, in the value of the grain by the former.

We see no reason why the same rule would not apply to Indian corn as to wheat, or other grain. It has been settled in regard to wheat, (and also in regard to rye and oats,) that the grain itself is worth more in the aggregate by being cut before it is dead ripe—even while it is soft and *dough*y—and while the st[illegible]

It is fair, however, to state in regard to this mode of harvesting the corn crop, that it is sometimes cured imperfectly—from the bad manner in which the shocks are made, being packed too closely, or not sufficiently open at the bottom; which, if wet weather occurs, occasions the ears, and sometimes the stalks, to mould.

THE MILITARY ASYLUM.—We learn from the Alexandria Gazette that the Commissioners appointed for the purpose have selected a site for the military asylum, which has been confirmed by the President. The place purchased is situated in Washington, in the district of Columbia, lately owned by John A. Smith, Esq., and containing about 156 acres. The price paid for it is $16,000.

WEATHER.—The pleasant travel at Niagara falls, at the approach of autumn. The number of visitors during the season has been 80,000, being an increase of 15 to 20 per cent over last year.

The Susquehanna Register.

JOHN C. MILLER, EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PENN'A.

Thursday Morning, Oct. 16, 1851.

Election Returns.

The returns from the districts in this county have not come to us in such a shape that we can give the aggregate vote. Neither are we able to state with any certainty who is elected Commissioner or Register & Recorder. It will be a close vote for those offices. The probabilities are: that Samuel Tewksbury is elected Commissioner. We give the majorities for Governor as reported:

Districts.	Johnston.	Bigler.
Auburn	37.	
Apollacon		45
Bridgewater		94
Brooklyn		9
Clifford (including Dundaff)		29
Choconut		38
Dimock		16
Franklin		17
Friendsville	13	
Forest Lake	2	
Great Bend		7
Harford		44
Harmony		69
Herrick		12
Jackson		26
Jessup		59
Liberty		74
Lenox		174
Lathrop		22
Middletown		61
Montrose	41	
New-Milford		35
Rush		58
Springville	69	
Silver Lake		13
Thomson	45	
	162	937
		162
Bigler's majority		775

This gives Bigler a majority of 775 in all the election districts, except Gibson. And we may safely estimate Gibson at 75 majority for Johnston. Bigler then receives about 700 majority in Susquehanna. The majority for Longstreth in 1848 was 819. Johnston's gain in this county is over one hundred.

Hurrah for the Independents.

For Sheriff, Gabriel B. Eldred has a majority that exceeds our highest estimation. Nearly all the Districts give him a majority. His majority will be somewhere between 1200 and 1500.

Samuel Tewksbury is probably elected and we hope Thomas Nicholson.

Rickhowe's majority as far as ascertained in 18 townships is 523. His whole majority will be some 420. Boyle and Warner are elected Associate Judges.—The returns in the Judiciary tickets, are *not reported yet, Jessup has gained upon the Democratic majority. Wyoming Co.*, elected a whig Sheriff, Prothonotary, and Commissioner. Bigler gets 218 majority—a loco gain from 1848 of 86. *Bradford* gives Johnston a majority, a gain for Johnston of 500. *Wayne* gives some 1100, a loco gain of 500.

Register & Recorder.

Fourteen townships (Auburn, Springville, Harford, Appollacon, Choconut, Brooklyn, Jessup, New Milford, Silver Lake, Montrose, Harmony and Thomson) give Nicholson 71 majority. We think that he is elected.

Commissioner.

Auburn gives Tewksbury 121 majority—Montrose 67—Appollacon 89—Dimock 29—Harford 13—Springville 69—Friendsville 14—Bridgewater is a tie—Rush gave Hancock 16—Jessup 35—Silver Lake 15—Lenox 175—Thomson 35—Choconut 6—Harmony 80. Tewksbury is probably elected.

President Judge.

David Wilmot has some 400 majority in this county, and from 1,200 to 1,500 in Bradford. [illegible]

We omitted last week to notice the annual exhibition of the County Agricultural Society. It passed off finely. The number of people in attendance was larger than at any preceding exhibition. The stock, articles of home manufacture and the dairy exhibited were larger than usual. The list of premiums awarded we expected to have been able to publish this week, but it has not yet been furnished to us.

Pennsylvania Farm Journal.—The No. for October contains the usual amount of valuable and interesting reading matter. Now is the time for farmers to subscribe. Published by J. S. Haldeman, Lancaster, Pa.—$1 00 per annum.

☞ The Report of the Executive Committee of the Susquehanna County Agricultural Society will be published next week.

☞ Wyoming county gives Wightman 467 majority.

The State.

Bigler is elected. A combination of all kinds of men has defeated Gov. Johnston. The Native American party, the Compromise men, and the naturalized citizens, united to the democratic party proper, have administered something between 20,000 and 25,000 majority.

	Bigler.
Lycoming,	400
Clinton,	550
Susquehilla,	700
Northumberland,	900
Union,	250
Luzerne,	1100
Montour,	400
Columbia,	900
Montgomery,	1200
Northampton,	1490
Westmoreland,	2300
Mifflin,	350
Bucks,	160
Lehigh,	370
Pike,	650
Wayne,	1100
Wyoming,	218
Cambria,	700
Cumberland,	200
	Johnston.
Philadelphia City and Co.	1000
Lancaster,	4950
Erie,	1060
Lebanon,	998
Franklin,	450
Union,	600
Washington,	200
Bradford, reported maj. for	Johnston.
Delaware,	560
Berks, reported maj. for	Bigler from 4000 to 5,500

Campaign Subscribers.

We send the Register this week to some who subscribed for the campaign. This will be the last number which they will receive unless they give us orders to continue it. Such a disposition to sustain the Register will be thankfully received. Our terms are $1,50 per annum paid in advance; $2,00 if not paid within three months after the commencement of the year. We are under great obligations to some of our friends for their exertions to extend the circulation of our paper. A whig paper can not live without subscribers, and we hope that they will increase our obligations by yet more additions to our list.

GLEASON'S DRAWING-ROOM COMPANION.—This superbly illustrated newspaper is certainly at the head of its class in this country. The illustrations are not copies from worn out models, but fresh and original: For instance, in the number before us are several fine illustrations of the late Boston Railroad Jubilee, and of the State Fair at Rochester. The Companion is published weekly, at Boston, by F. Gleason, at $2 00 per annum.

☞ Barnum's travelling Museum and Menagerie visited our borough yesterday. The concourse of visitors was immense, yet we were informed by the agent that since they started on their tour in May last, the crowd had been equally as great every day, and often much larger. The public delight to be humbugged when it can be done for 25 cents a head.

John C. Truesdell, Esq.

This young gentleman, a native of this county, has been nominated by the whigs of Wisconsin for Attorney General of the State. The Wisconsin *Express* speaks of Mr. Truesdell in the following just terms, which we can fully endorse;

"John C. Truesdell, the candidate for Attorney General, is a fortunate nomination. He is a native of Pennsylvania, the son of a farmer, and he was himself reared up to manhood in tilling the soil. By his own effort he obtained a good education, read law, and took up a line of march for our beloved State. He located at Fond du Lac, and by industry and perseverance has obtained an extensive practice in his profession, which is rapidly increasing. He possesses a well balanced mind, richly stored with legal knowledge, and an energy of character which renders him eminently qualified for the station to which he is nominated. In addition to his peculiar fitness, he is a whig of the true stamp, and has attained a popularity among the people of his section of the state, which gives him an influence that few men can hope to possess.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 4th, 1851.

MR. J. C. MILLER:

Dear Sir:—Please publish the S. of T. Convocation.

Agreeably to notice a Convocation of the Sons and Daughters of Temperance, was held at Brooklyn, on Thursday the 9th of Oct., of the Sons there were Representatives from Montrose, Springville, Harford and Brooklyn Divisions, and of the Daughters, from Springville, Harford and Brooklyn. The procession was formed at Hall, at eleven o'clock, by [illegible], Marshall of the Day, to the M. E. Chapel; the [illegible] opened with prayer, after which [illegible] was addressed by H. [illegible] of Cawanesego Division, Hon. John Brisben, Esq., of Tunkhannock, Dr. Pride of Springville Division. Mr. A. B. GERE was the presiding officer, from which the procession moved to the House of O. A. Eldridge, where was prepared an ample dinner, suitable for the occasion. The attendance was large, considering the season of the year, and we sincerely hope, and trust, that much good will result from our meeting in Convocation.

AN INCIDENT.—A ragged lad was lately seen on the pavement in Barclay street, busily, apparently deprived of one leg, excited much sympathy, and received bountiful alms from the passers by. At length a gentleman, who noticed the successful beggary, and was more suspicious than the rest, urged the boy to rise when the young rogue sprang up and ran away with speed apace. The lost leg had been ingeniously thrust into a hole in the pavement.—*Times.*

GOV. LETCHER, our Minister to Mexico, during his stay at Havana visited the American prisoners, and the correspondent of the Picayune gives the following account of the interview:

The usual courtesies have been tendered by the captain General to Gov. Letcher, and the old gentleman has been allowed to visit the prisoners both at the hospital and at the punta. The "boys" were glad to see him, and the Gover expressed himself very cordially towards them, and has sent them tobacco and cigars to wile away their privations. There was one incident in their interview that the Governor said gave him much pleasure. He had seen Americans under all kinds of circumstances and in some pretty tight scrapes, but had never seen any quite so bad off as these, and he was glad to see they were "game" to the last. When he was about to leave those at the punta he said to them, "well boys, we don't know how soon you are going to be shot, but for my own satisfaction, and the satisfaction of my country, I want to know how you are going through the operation? If we are going to have any reason to be ashamed of you?" "Never!" shouted they with one voice, "never, sir, if we are to die we will die like Americans." "Good," said the old Governor, "that's good for the country, but what's old Kentuck? How's she coming out?" "Here she is," said Captain Johnson, stepping out followed by two others; here she is, and Kentucky shall never blush for any blot on her shield from us." "Good again, my boys," said the Governor, slapping him on the shoulder—"Good bye, boys," and took his leave. He has visited them again to-day, and the prisoners will long remember his hearty farewell.

Judge Woodward's Letter.

This gentleman, our readers will recollect some weeks since, wrote a letter to the Wayne Herald in relation to the publication in the Register, of some remarks that he made in the Penna. Convention in relation to the proposition to exclude Foreigners from voting, or holding office in this State, after July 4, 1841. In this letter he took occasion to abuse Judge Jessup outrageously. After writing and publishing it, he wrote a letter to Judge Jessup which we publish this week. Subsequently the Wayne Herald was "authorized to deny the statement" that he had apologized. Hence it became necessary that the letter should be published. Judge Woodward, will, without doubt, be proud of this production. We have no comments to make upon it. The letter speaks for itself, and the great mind which produced it.

From the Honesdale Democrat.

The Herald last week pronounced the statement which Judge Jessup made at the whig meeting in this borough to the effect that Judge Woodward had written to him a letter of apology, "an unqualified falsehood." In order that the public may have the means of deciding this question of veracity understandingly we copy the letter in question as follows:

WILKESBARRE, 13 Sept., '51.

HON. WM. JESSUP—

DEAR SIR: Judge Conyngham read me that part of your letter which relates to the republication in the Register of the Harrisburg American's attack on me, and it was quite satisfactory. Let me now explain myself. Ever since you were nominated, I have borne most cheerful and decided testimony in your favor as a man and a Judge, and, have sometimes expressed myself so strongly as to bring my fidelity to the whole democratic ticket into suspicion.

At Honesdale, sitting with some gentlemen in the reading room of Sherwood's Hotel one evening, the conversation turned on the Herald's attack on some of your opinions reversed in the Supreme Court. I spoke warmly in your defence explained some of the cases in question with which I was acquainted, especially that of Killam vs. Preston, and insisted in general that reversals in Supreme Court, as published in our books of reports, were not, for many reasons, any fair tests of the legal learning and accuracy of the Judge below, who is not reported at all, or if at all, inadequately and unfairly in many instances. When the gentleman retired I picked up a paper at random on the table, and the first thing that met my eye was this article about me. The paper was the Susquehanna Register. I went to bed mortified and vexed. I could not sleep. I have so often experienced injustice at the hands of men whom I never injured, but have often served, that I am grown sensitive, and every fresh instance wounds me deeply. Is this another instance I asked myself?

Again, I have suffered as no other man in our country has suffered from misrepresentation, especially about my relations and feeling towards foreigners; but while this subject was used to injure me alone, I could afford to bear it in silence, but is it come to this, that no friend of mine can run for an office without having this calumny used against him? Is my support of a man to seal his death warrant with a large portion of our voting population? These and similar questions rose to my mind as the result of reading the Register. Invited next day to address a democratic meeting, and well knowing that this very subject had been in former years used exclusively against me there in Wayne, I determined to discuss it. I did so. The people loitered on the publication of what I said on this subject.

After my speech was made I learned who John C. Miller was. I never heard of him before that I remembered. I was told that your son-in-law had bought that press of James W. Chapman, and that Miller was a young man in your office.—The publication occurred while you were at home. These circumstances tended to strengthen unfavorable suspicions, but still I would not allow myself to believe that you had sanctioned the publication. I called to mind the habitual independence of editors, and how frequently I had been myself compromised by their rashness.—But called on for a publication, and knowing that exaggerated reports of my remarks about you and the editor would reach your ears, I thought I would write out my exact words as near as I could remember them and send them to the printer, and I did so, and I suppose they will appear in this week's Wayne Herald.—So far as these remarks relate to you or Mr. Miller I believe they are an exact report. I hope you will not deem them harsh under the circumstances. I care very little what Mr. Miller thinks of them.

This morning I received a Montrose Democrat, (a paper I don't take, and havn't seen before this season,) and was annoyed and disgusted again by a fulsome eulogy on myself, as from running my eye over the article I took it to be.—My *stomach*, it being before coffee time, could not endure the perusal. The only favor I ask of Mr. Miller is not to provoke another such a defence of me. How much reason have you and I both to pray for a deliverance from our friends.

I write you these things, dear sir, that you may have the whole truth before you. Many things have I to regret in politics, but it would be accounted a special affliction, if the present contest should involve estrangement and alienation between us, and substitute ill will for the kindly feelings that have always existed and which I desire to maintain.

I am, very truly, your friend and ob't servant,

(Signed.)

GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FOLLY AND ITS FATAL CONSEQUENCES.—An occurrence, which recently transpired at one of our most popular Female Seminaries, affords another and powerful warning to those who are in the habit of indulging in the thoughtless practice of attempting to frighten others. Two of the young ladies in the institution to which we have referred were engaged a few days since in their own room, conversing upon the science of anatomy, in the course of which one of them proceeded to relate some experience she had formerly acquired in a dissecting-room. Just as the conversation reached this point, the door of the room opened, and another of the inmates of the seminary entered with slow and solemn tread, having a white sheet wrapped about her form, and her face powdered to perfect whiteness, her jet-black heir, eyes and brows presenting a contrast which gave a startling lividness to her ghost-like countenance. The lady who was relating her experience, as already stated, is said to be mentally superior to any of her classmates, and noted for her strength of mind and freedom from nervousness and absurd sensibility. So sudden, however, was the approach of the figure, just at a moment when her mind was least prepared for any thing associated with thoughts of the dead, that upon beholding the apparition she fell senseless to the floor, and awoke to the scenes around her only to show her anxious attendants that reason had fled its throne and left sad tokens of the mental wreck. Every thing that professional skill could suggest for the relief of the sufferer was tried, but during forty-eight hours a few flitting moments of intelligence was all that offered hope to her afflicted friends. At those times she spoke of familiar names, recalling them by strong mental effort, which seemed to exhaust her shattered powers: and her reason again wandering, she exclaimed, "But I can't see it again! don't let me see it! it is too horrible!" and hours elapsed before the return of a lucid interval, and the heart-rending recurrence of the paroxysm. The young lady, whose thoughtlessness led to such terrible mischief, is spoken of as a most amiable girl, and one of the warmest friends of the sufferer. Her distress and despair at the consequences of her playful folly can be better imagined than described. It seems to have been supposed that no device of the kind could be effectual in frightening the lady whose mournful condition we have related. The sad consequences of the error in this case present a warning to the thoughtless which should not pass unheeded. At last accounts, no change was discoverable in the distressing symptoms of the unfortunate girl, and there is little encouragement to hope that reason will ever resume its seat.—*New York Daily times, 10th inst.*

A WORD TO TRAVELLERS.—When travelling, put your watch and wallet at night into one of your stockings, and then place the stocking under your head. It will then be impossible to leave them, unless you have been accustomed to go barefoot.

SHOT THROUGH A TREE.—On the 19th ult., two brothers, named Adams, near Indianapolis went into the woods to fire at a mark. Martin fired first and started to the tree to look at his shot. Unfortunately the tree was hollow, but supposing it to be sound, he stepped behind it; Andrew fired, and the ball went through the tree and passed through the body of Martin killing him almost instantly.

PRINCE MAKOWSKI returns to England on the 20th inst in one of the Collins' steamers, in any of which a free passage has been generously tendered him.

WHAT NEXT!—The man who a few years ago carried a sealed note to the telegraph office, with a request that it be transmitted to Washington without opening, seems now to have been only a little ahead of the times. It is stated that a gentleman in Newport, Ky., is perfecting an application of electricity for propelling a box containing letters over wires from place to place, on the telegraphic principle. The experiment over wires of six hundred yards in length, has it is said worked to a charm.—*Times.*

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.—The Chandler School of Science and the Arts has been constituted by the acceptance of the sum of $50,000, bequeathed for the purpose, by Abel Chandler, formerly of Boston, and the school will be organized and opened with the least possible delay. The College appears to be in a thriving condition, and a new interest will doubtless be awakened by the opening of this new department, which contemplates the preparation of young men for the active employments of life.

OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The President and Chief Engineer, accompanied by Mr. Lorenz, one of the Directors, passed over the line yesterday on the locomotive Massillon, to a point about thirty-five miles from Pittsburg, in the valley of Clark's Run. The whole of the heavy work on the slopes of the Big Beaver, including the high bridge over Wallace Run, is now passed regularly by the construction train. The great thorough cut in the summit, seventy-four feet deep, is now ready for the track, which is to be laid through it next week. In about a month from the present time the road is to be opened to Palestine, in Ohio forty-eight miles from Pittsburg. The business on the road in use to New Brighton continues to be highly gratifying to all its friends.—*Pittsburg Gazette.*

THE RECLAIMED FUGITIVE, BOLDING.—The slave, Bolding, whose reclamation occasioned so much comment here, has not yet returned from South Carolina.—One of his counsel, however, announces that the owners have executed a deed of emancipation, to take effect on the receipt of the fund contributed, and the delivery of the slave in New York. He is expected to arrive at New York in about a week or ten days.

COL. CRITTENDEN'S LAST LETTER is given as follows by the Washington Republic:

Ship of war Esperanza, Aug. 16, 1851.

"*Dear Uncle*:—In a few moments some fifty of us will be shot—we came with Lopez. You will do me the justice to believe that my motive for coming was a good one. He, as well as the public press assured me that the Island was in a state of prosperous revolution.

"I am commanded to finish writing at once. Your nephew,

W. L. CRITTENDEN.

"I will die like a man.

"Hon. J. J. Crittenden, Attorney General United States Washington city."

The letter says the Republic, is lying before us as we write, in the firm, bold, steady hand of one who was prepared to "die like a man," and who kept his word. And his dying assertion is that he owes his death to the deceptions of the "public press."

☞ A dreadful conflagration has taken place among the Chinese shipping in the River Kiang on the 1st January. The number of craft destroyed is estimated by some at 30,000, and more than 70,000 dead bodies have been taken from the river. The details are horrible beyond description.

MR. BARNUM AND THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.—These two personages have taken hold of the Fire Annihilator, and if under their joint patronage, it does not succeed, there is no virtue in mutual effort. The Emperor has sent for Mr. Phillips, the inventor, to set up an establishment in Russia, for the manufacture of Annihilators on a grand scale. Barnum has undertaken the same thing here, without the presence of the inventor.—*Providence Journal.*

THANKSGIVING.—Governor Boutwell, of Massachusetts, has, by and with the advice and consent of the council, appointed Thursday, the twenty-seventh of November, as a day of public thanksgiving and praise. The Boston Post learns that there is an understanding among all the governors in the Union to appoint the above day for the observance of the annual holiday.

JENNY LIND commences a new series of concerts, at Buffalo on the 15th inst.—She continues there at Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukie, Cincinnati, Cleveland, &c., and then comes to Philadelphia, Boston, and New York, in which cities she will sing her parting strains, before leaving the country early in 1852.—The last will be given here, where she will arrive about Christmas time. Salvi, Burke, Goldschmidt, and Belletti, (clarionet,) will form a party, till she comes to us, when she will engage a large orchestra.

THE SUSQUEHANNA REGISTER

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