Agricultural & Horticultural.

HOVEN IN CATTLE.—When cattle obtain access to young, succulent clover, or grass, and are hungry, they will fill their stomachs very full of it, and a fermentation taking place, the gasses which form, cause a swelling and pressure, and unless relief is obtained death ensues. This is called "hoven." It is brought on sometimes, by eating greedily of roots, corn or anything that will ferment.

When a creature has become hoven, or "blown," as it is sometimes called, there are two ways of relieving it—viz: a mechanical way, and a chemical way. The mechanical mode is to let off the gas in some way. If the animal is at the very point of death, you may plunge a knife into the paunch, on the left side, on the left rib, about midway between the hip bone and the rib. We once saved the life of an ox in this way. The animal had eaten too freely of potatoes, and was down, apparently dying when we first saw it, and there was not time to do anything else. But putting the knife in, and afterwards inserting a tube, the gas escaped, and the ox was saved. But this mode should be the last resort. There are two other modes of a mechanical character for relieving this trouble. One is the putting of a tube down the throat into the stomach, and thus allowing the gas to escape.

Another and more simple method, is to put a gag into the mouth, and keep it open. We once had a young two years old steer, that became hoven. We prepared to give it some medicine, but in the struggle, after we had got its mouth open, and kept it open some time, in order to put in the nozzle of the bottle containing the medicine, it fetched a sort of whiceze and up came a small portion of the food and an enormous quantity of wind, or gas, which relieved it materially.—Seeing this, we took a short piece of wood, about the size of a hoe handle, tied a string at each end, put it into the mouth, and, tying the string behind the horns, kept it there some time, by which means it was made to occasionally wheeze and bring up more of the gas, by which it was completely relieved.

We have been reminded of this incident by reading a communication of Jas. Gowen, Esq., of Philadelphia, to the *Farm Journal*, in which he says of "hoven":—"The simplest and most efficient remedy is this:—so soon as the animal is discovered to be distented, or hoven, let a twisted straw or hay rope, as thick as a man's wrist be immediately placed in its mouth, bridle fashion, drawing it up tight, and tying it securely on the back of the head, behind the roots of the horns. The animals jaws will then stand open, as if gagged; the effort it makes to disengage itself of the rope with its tongue, produces an action in the muscles that relaxes the valves, as it were, and liberates the gas. The cure is thus accomplished instanter, without injury to the animal."

The chemical mode is to give something to the animal that will either absorb the gas thus formed, or stimulate the stomach to pass it off. A solution of pearlash or lime water, soap suds, oil, and such like things, are often given, which frequently relieve them.—*Maine Farmer.*

THE SUNFLOWER—A WORD TO FARMERS.—The sunflower is destined to be one of our greatest agricultural products, yet but few know its value. I have raised and tested it, and think no farmer who has much land should be without it, for feeding various animals, and the oil it produces. It has yielded with me, from 90 to 100 bushels per acre, manured the same as for corn. I plant in drills between three and four feet apart, and scatter the seed about six inches distant in rows, using from four to five quarts per acre.

When ripe, as the large heads begin to shell out, I cut it up, and leave it scattered in rows to dry, and when thoroughly cured, draw it into the barn, handling carefully and placing on an airy scaffold. When wanted the seed will nearly all shell out by throwing down, and needs but little pounding. Clean in a common fanning-mill.

One hundred pounds of the seed yield 40 pounds of oil, one bushel will make a gallon of oil. I had part of my seed made into oil at a common oil mill and used it for burning in lamps, and tested it well for paint. Our house has been painted a long time, and wears fully equal to those where linseed is used; and the walls are left more glossy, as though a little varnish had been applied.

The oil cake is nearly equal to any other, and there is nothing better to feed hens in winter than sunflower seed; they did not know what it was at first, but by mixing it with oats they grew fond of it, and produced eggs more abundantly than usually on other food. The seed is well known to be good for horses and is well worth fifty cents a bushel to the farmer. I hope they will test this matter for themselves, and am sure they will find it profitable to raise their oil &c., as I have done.

LOOKING GLASSES FOR BIRDS.—A correspondent of the *Gardners' Chronicle* says:

"The following plan is perfectly efficacious for scaring birds from fruit or other produce. One of my servants having by chance broken a looking glass, it occurred to me that the broken pieces, suspended by a string, so as to turn freely in every direction, would give the appearance of something moving about, which would alarm the birds. I accordingly tried the plan, and found that no bird not even the most fool-hardy of them dare come near. They had attacked my peas; on suspending a few bits of looking-glass amongst them, the marauders left the place. The tomtits attacked my seckle pears to which they seem very partial. A bit of looking glass suspended in front of the tree put a stop to the mischief. My grapes were then much damaged, before they were ripe by thrushes and starlings; a piece of looking glass drove these away, and not a grape was touched afterwards. I had before tried many plans, but never found any so effectual as the above."

☞ To raise an orchard of grafted fruit without grafting! How can it be done? Select the kind of fruit you desire, then take a linen string and tie it as near the top as may be. Let it remain one year, then you have above the string one year's growth. Over the string will form a bulb; cut off just below and set it in the ground, and from the bulb will start out roots, and soon trees of a dwarfish size will be seen groaning under a burden of fruit.—*Ex. Paper.*

The Susquehanna Register.

H. H. FRAZIER, EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PENN'A.

Thursday Morning, June 3, 1852.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT,

OF NEW JERSEY.

[Subject to the ratification of the People.]

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JACOB HOFFMAN,

of Berks County.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL.

A. E. BROWN, JAMES POLLOCK.

REPRESENTATIVE.

1. WILLIAM F. HUGHES,
2. JAMES TRAQUER,
3. JOHN W. STORES,
4. JOHN P. VERREE,
5. SPENCER MCILVAINE,
6. JAMES W. FULLER,
7. JAMES PERRINE,
8. JOHN SHAEFFER,
9. JACOB MARSHALL,
10. CHARLES P. WALLER,
11. DAVID ALTON,
12. M. C. MERCUR,
13. NER MIDDLESWARTH,
14. JAMES H. CAMPBELL,
15. JAMES D. PAXTON,
16. JAMES K. DAVIDSON,
17. DR. JNO. MCCULLOCH,
18. RALPH DRAKE,
19. JOHN LINTON,
20. ARCH'D ROBERTSON,
21. THOMAS J. BIGHAM,
22. LEWIS L. LORD,
23. CHRISTIAN MEYERS,
24. DORMAN PERLIS,
25. SAM'L A. PURVIANCE.

☞ We would direct the attention of our readers who may have occasion to visit New York City, to the advertisement of the Clinton Hotel, in another column.

☞ Look at the advertisement of H. Mansfield, and also that of G. H. Derby & Co. both of whom offer a good chance for Agents.

The Convention this week.

Before this article shall fall under the eye of the reader, the Democratic nominations will probably have been made at Baltimore. The period of speculation on the question of who will be the successful aspirant, has almost passed, and now we await, with considerable interest, the result of the deliberations of the Democratic Sachems. What sort of a platform will they erect for the "unterrified" to stand on during the next four years? In conformity to the time-honored practices of the party leaders, they will no doubt seek to inculcate a blind attachment to the *name* of Democracy—the shadow without the substance—and a fierce hostility to Whiggery, as the offspring of some horrid nondescript that of old threatened the destruction of our free institutions, under the name of federalism.

The doctrine of "the cohesive power of public plunder," that has so long kept the party together, need not be reiterated, for it is well understood by all, from the least to the greatest, from the noisy bar-room politician to the gray-haired and sagacious wire-worker at the seat of government.

The customary appeal to those who have fled the tyranny and oppression of other lands, will doubtless be made; and they will be warned to beware of that wicked party who are desirous of depriving themselves of the liberty they now enjoy, and of forging the fetters that themselves must wear.

What new planks will be added to the party platform to enable the Free Soil Democrats of the North, the ultra-Extensionists of the South, the Union men, and the State Right's men, to stand together peaceably thereon, it were difficult to surmise. But probably the temple of Democracy will be reduced to its former admirable but somewhat shadowy proportions, in which, though nothing appears distinctly, every one will be able to see, or imagine he sees, whatever he desires, according to the color of the glasses thro' which he looks.

Who is to be the mighty standard bearer that is to lead them on to anticipated victory—to conquer him who was never conquered? "We hope and think," say the party leaders in Pennsylvania, "that it will be Mr. Buchanan, Pennsylvania's favorite son." But whoever the nominee, and whatever the principles that shall be determined upon by the Convention, the leaders in this State have endorsed them beforehand—have determined to "go it blind" as usual, and receive them most enthusiastically. For this purpose a circular has been issued, dated at Philadelphia, May 26, calling upon the active members of the party throughout the Commonwealth, "to take the initiatory steps for the immediate ratification of the nominations when made, by public meetings or such other demonstrations as they may think expedient; for such endorsement is due to the party, and to the immutable Democratic principles." To be sure it is—due to the great Democratic principle, *our party, right or wrong.*

Saturday of this week is suggested as a suitable day for this demonstration; so that we may expect on that day to hear our hills reverberate with Democratic thunder, and to see the fuglemen of the party laboring most strenuously to get up the requisite degree of enthusiasm for the occasion.

In Buchanan the nominee, great is the rejoicing; in Case, the cannon roar as loudly, and the cheers are just as deafening; is a new man, hitherto unknown to fame, chosen, they are wild with delight that so admirable a man has been found, pointed out as it were by the finger of Providence, to become the ruler of a mighty nation.

And so of the principles, if the Convention should see fit to profess any. Be they Tariff or Free Trade, Compromise or anti-Compromise, Intervention or non-Intervention, they are to be at once endorsed with public demonstrations and great rejoicings. And why not? "There is no God but Allah, and Mahomet is his prophet." The Convention has spoken it—henceforth *this is democracy.*

Arrival of Thomas Francis Meagher, The Irish Patriot.

On Wednesday of last week, Thomas Francis Meagher (pronounced Maher) the distinguished Irish exile and orator, who was transported as a "felon" for the part he took in the Irish revolutionary movement with Smith O'Brien, John Mitchel, and others arrived at New York in the brig Acorn from Pernambuco, having escaped from Van Dieman's Land in an American whaler. In his escape he was accompanied and assisted by three young English settlers, who supplied him with horses, and had horses themselves. After eluding the police, they travelled over 180 miles without halt, having relays of horses on the way. They at length reached, unmolested, a lonely spot upon the sea coast, where, according to previous arrangements, a whale boat was in waiting, and bore him off in safety.

Mr. Meagher, who is but 28 years of age, is greatly improved in his appearance since he left Ireland. He is a fine military looking man, stoutly built, handsome, and always a favorite with the ladies. He was the most brilliant orator Ireland possessed at the time he was banished. Perhaps since the days of Gratton & Burke he has had no equal in a country always renowned for the brilliant eloquence of its orators. His speech in reply to the sentence of death that was pronounced upon him, (for he was tried and condemned for high treason, and did not then know but the sentence would be carried out;) his speech was one of the noblest specimens of manly eloquence—in so short a compass ever delivered. He concluded it by telling the Judges to their faces, that there was another tribunal before which very many of the sentences of the Judges of this world would be reversed.

Meagher's accent is more English than Irish. He was educated at Stonyhurst, in England. He is a Catholic, but a liberal one.

The Irish population of New York are all in a blaze of excitement since his arrival. He will be received with as great enthusiasm as that which characterized the reception of Emmet in his day.

We received, on Saturday last, apparently from the office of the Pennsylvanian, (postage unpaid,) a very polite invitation to "unite with the active members of the Democratic party" here, in getting up a jollification over the nominations to be made in Baltimore this week. Shall we accept? We can't tell. With us it will depend altogether on the person nominated and the platform they place him on. If they nominate Gen. Scott, we may; but that is not *very* probable.

Meanwhile as in courtesy bound, we invite the Locofoco Editors throughout the State to unite with the great and glorious Democratic Whig party, in celebrating the nomination of the gallant Scott, soon to be made by "our Party," at Baltimore.

☞ The Campaign Times, a Cheap Whig Paper for the Presidential Canvass, edited by Henry J. Raymond, will be published weekly from the 19th inst. to the first Saturday after the election in November, by Raymond, Jones, & Co. Publishers of the New York Daily Times. It will be handsomely printed upon a folio sheet of 24 columns, and will be sent to subscribers for the whole campaign, at the following remarkably cheap rates.

Single copies	50 cents.
5 Copies to one address,	$2 00
10 Copies to one address,	3 50
20 Copies to one address,	6 00
50 Copies to one address,	12 50

☞ Payment in all cases must be made in advance. Postage stamps may be sent for fractions of a dollar.

Address Raymond, Jones, & Co. No. 113 Nassau St. New York.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The June number of this highly popular and successful magazine, commences a new volume. Its popularity may be inferred from the fact that it has already a circulation of 90,000 copies. The present number, like its predeccessors, is filled with interesting matter and striking illustrations.

Warden of the Penitentiary.

HON. ASA G. DIMOCK, of Holmes county has been appointed to the chief magistracy of the State Prison of Ohio. While really congratulating Mr. D., we are at the same time sorry that there occcured a necessity to ostracise JUDGE BROWN.—*Capital City Fact.*

The friends of Mr. DIMOCK, who is a son of Rev. Davis Dimock, of this place, and a native of Montrose, will be gratified to learn of his advancement. The office is a lucrative and responsible one, and Mr. D. will fill it creditably.

Gen. Gorgey, the betrayer of Hungary, has beguiled his solitary confinement in the Tyrol by writing an apology for himself and his actions during the revolutionary struggle. The work is in press and ready for publication. The title is, "My Life and Acts in 1848-9."

Brief Chronicle of the Times.

——The population of Wisconsin is estimated at 400,000.

——Cholera has made its appearance at various places in the Mississippi valley.

——A bill has been introduced into Congress for the reduction of postage on newspapers.

——The Philadelphia *North American* says the recent Fillmore meeting in that City was a complete abortion.

——It is stated that a writer at the south is getting up a counterpart to Uncle Tom's Cabin, to counteract its influence. It is to be entitled "Uncle Tom's Cabin as it is."

——"Independent," the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *North American*, estimates the votes on the first ballot in the National Whig Convention, as follows: for Gen. Scott, 150; Mr. Fillmore, 98; Mr. Webster, 21.

——The Mount Vernon estate, the Home of Washington, comprises 800 acres, and the price demanded for it by the present proprietor is $200,000.

——The Swedish Corvette *Antelope* which has returned to Gottenburg after a thirty months' exploring voyage around the world, discovered between Loo Choo and Japan, three islands, not laid down on any map. They lie in latitude 20 deg. North, and between 120 deg. and 130 deg. East longitude from Greenwich.—The Antelope named them Prince Oscar's Islands.

——The Methodist General Conference, while in session in Boston, passed a resolution dlclaring that an annual Conference is not competent to censure its members for joining secret societies.

——Adam Henderson, a confectioner, of Nashville, Tenn., was killed last week by the explosion of a soda fountain.

——Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe and Grace Greenwood have both been engaged as regular contributors to the columns of the *National Era.*

——Another fugitive slave named Jas. Phillips, has been captured in Harrisburg. He had resided there 18 years, and was only about 14 years of age when he ran away, yet the witnesses found no difficulty in identifying him.

——Fears are entertained of serious interruption to the navigation of the Mississippi, by the formation of bars at the mouths of that river.

——THE LOCOFOCOS AND THE COMPROMISE.—Robert G. Scott, a prominent politician of Virginia, recently wrote a letter to each of the Presidential aspirants of the Locofoco party, asking whether, if elected President, they would support the compromise and *veto any bill repealing the Fugitive Slave Law.* They all answered affirmatively so far as the letters have been received.

——A clip from Col. Benton's platform—"I am an enemy to the institution of slavery. I got my principles on the subject of slavery out of the Virginia school of fifty years ago, and have not apostatized; and shall not, since I see the new political evils which it brings upon our country, destroying the harmony of the States, poisoning the legislation of Congress, and hurting the cause of Democratic government throughout the world.

——Gold Discoveries in England.—The *Mining Journal* tells us that "gold apparently in great abundance, has been discovered at South Moulton, in Devonshire, on the property of Lord Baltimore, as rich as in either California, or Australia."

——On Friday of last week the U. S. Senate passed the amendment to the Deficiency Appropriation bill, to allow to allow to the Collins steamship, $33,000 per trip.

——The bill granting nearly two millions of acres of land, for railroad purposes in Missouri, has passed the House of Representatives, by a vote of 103 to 74.

——Advices from Santa Fe, to May 27, announce that all apprehensions of a revolutionary outbreak were at an end, and that Indian outrages were less frequent.

——Kossuth is spending a few days with Senator Seward, at his residence. He thinks of taking his departure for Europe very soon.

——Since the 1st of January over 20 Steamboats on the Western rivers have been destroyed by fires, explosions, sinking, &c., and the whole number of lives lost by these casualties is estimated at over one hundred and fifty.

——The emperors of Russia and Austria have lately held several very important conferences, in regard to the situation of Europe. Metternich, Nesselrode, and other statesmen, were in attendance. The King of Prussia was also represented. The result of the conference was in favor of the maintenance of the treaties of 1814 & 15, and therefore unfavorable to an hereditary empire in France. These movements of the Northern powers produced a sensation in the Elysee, and induced Louis Napoleon to dispatch a special diplomatic agent to Vienna.

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.—It is stated on the authority of the Dutch frigate Prince of Orange, that the emperor of Japan has strongly fortified every part of his coast, and has a body of well exuipped soldiers ready to give the American expedition under Com. Perry a warm greeting. The Dutch officers all think our force despatched to that quarter as utterly inadequate to the task of forcing an entry into the city of Jeddo.

Communications.

[The following communication was written by an inmate of the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.]

Written for the Susquehanna Register.

Obstinacy of Opinion.

BY JOE. A JERSEY MUTE.

An extraordinary instance of obstinacy of opinion has just come to my knowledge. A young *lady*, not more than six years of age, named Jane, by common consent, is knowing in the things of morality. She has never been known to have disobeyed her mother since she first went to Sabbath School. Simple in her manners, chaste in her conversation, and strictly moral in all her actions, she is admired and beloved by her friends, young and old. She is an ardent admirer of piety, and delights in dwelling upon this subject. But she is lamentably ignorant of human nature as it is, and totally unacquainted with the ways of the world. She thinks that there are very few men entirely destitute of the nobler attributes of our nature.—Her mother's house is generally called a hotel of religion, because it is much frequented by ministers of the Gospel. Jane delights in hearing the discourses of these holy men, and conversing with them upon the subject which lies nearest her heart—religion. She entertains a very great regard for those whose business is to break the bread of life to mortals. She spends her leisure moments in reading the Bible, and is even permitted to conduct family worship in the house of her mother, who, by the way, cannot read.

An intelligent gentleman, who had in former days boarded with Jane's mother, called to see her, and said that a certain preacher was tried and convicted of brutally beating his wife while intoxicated. Scarcely had he finished speaking ere Jane cried out at the top of her voice, "Impossible, sir! The preacher could not have been guilty of so heinous a crime." The gentleman said to the little girl, "I am sorry to say that the story is literally and strictly true. He was our pastor at the time of his trial. I saw his wife during his trial; and her back was dreadfully bruised." Jane bridled up her head and tossed a look of incredulity at him, saying in an emphatic tone, "I do not believe a word of the story, sir, but, admitting that he were convicted, I declare that he was not a preacher. Those who warn us to flee from the wrath to come, cannot be guilty of so great a crime."

The gentlemen told her mother that he had found a boy only ten years of age, who murdered his brother considerably younger than himself. "That is impossible, sir!" interposed Jane. "How could it be so." A mere boy killing his own brother! It is out of the common course of nature." The gentleman smiled at her strange opinion, and inquired of her if she ever read of the murder of Abel by his brother Cain. She nodded her head affirmatively. He then inquired if she believed it; and she replied, "I believe it." The gentleman asked her if she knew how old Cain was when he slew Abel. Jane began to blush, and answered, "No, sir." "Why, then, don't you believe the story of the little brothers which I have just related," interrogated the gentleman. "But, sir," replied she, "we are so well educated, now-a-days, in a moral point of view, that we cannot think of committing a serious offence without fainting. In the days of Cain and Abel, a good moral education could not be obtained."

The gentleman turned to Jane's mother, and remarked that a young woman only nineteen years of age, was sentenced to be hung, for the murder of her infant. At this Jane was amazed, and said to the gentleman in a tone of reproach. "Oh, dear me! how can you say so! You certainly are better acquainted with the feelings of a mother than to believe in the stories of murders perpetrated by mothers. Impossible! Impossible. I cannot vouch for the truth of the story you have just mentioned." The gentleman was a good deal tickled with her novel way of thinking.

He put his hand into his coat pocket, and drawing out a morning paper, read as follows:—*Juvenile Depravity.* A boy seemingly ten years of age, was picked up in Pine street, by officer W——, only this morning, dead drunk. Sent to the House of Refuge. Jane turned pale, as if she were shocked at such debasing depravity in so young a person, and said, "Be this as it may, I nevertheless believe that the unfortunate individual is much, far much older than the newspaper has represented him to be. It is impossible that a boy of tender years should so suddenly transfer himself into a real drunkard. I do not, cannot believe that the drunken person referred to, is a *boy.*"

"My father was killed, in consequence of the wheels of a loaded wagon running over his neck, while wrapt in the arms of Morpheus," said the gentleman, looking unusually sad, Jane too, looked sad, and said, "I am sorry to hear it, but I hope that he was fully prepared for the sudden and unexpected event." He shook his head gloomily, and murmured, "He was in liquor at the time."

Jane stared at him with wide mouth, and said, "La me, sir! did you say that your father was bricky when he was killed! You lie under a monstrous mistake. He must have slept soundly when the wagon passed over his neck. I do not believe as you seem to do, that he was drunk." The gentleman did not try to convince her to the contrary. Jane is, to us a common phrase, the hardest girl in the universe entire, to persuade of the fallacy of her sentiments. She seems to believe in the perfection of human nature.

Gen. Scott--Effect of his Nomination.

The nomination of the veteran Scott for President, by the Whig National Convention, which is to assemble at Baltimore on the 16th of June, may now be considered as certain to take place; and it is no less certain that its effect will be to excite a degree of enthusiasm among the masses of the people equal to that which prevailed during the campaign of 1840, when the lamented HARRISON was our victorious standard-bearer. SCOTT AND VICTORY! will be the Whig watchword in the approaching campaign the result of which, with such a gallant and patriotic leader, cannot be doubtful in the minds of those who take cognizance of the "signs of the times." The Cincinnati Atlas has an article on this subject, from which we extract the following figurative comparison, which is strikingly beautiful and impressive:

"There is a tale of an ancient city once stricken into stone by the power of a magician. Instantly, and while its streets were full of life, its marts busy with commerce and its halls vocal with pleasure, it and all its inhabitants were frozen into a silence like that of death. An impenetrable forest sprung up, and shut it out from human view. Ages passed away, and centuries, and its name—its very existence—was forgotten. At length a solitary traveller was led to pay a visit to its noiseless streets. There sat the moveless warrior on his stony steed, with lance in rest as petrified in his career. The king was on his throne, and in the postures in which they received the stroke, stood his silent court around him. The stiffened sentinel was at his post—glared with his stony eye, but made no sign.—The maiden reclined in her bower in stillness like the grave, and the hammer of the artisan, stopped in its blow, hung midway. All was silence.

"Suddenly, far over the distant hills, was heard a sound, as if a trumpet spoke. As its tones broke upon the city, everything awoke as instantly as it had died. The hammer fell, the sentinel challenged, the maiden touched her lute, the king bent his ear to the flatteries of his courtiers, and the stony steed sprung with new fire upon his course, and bore his living master to the combat.

"Such is the change that will take place when the news of the nomination of Gen. Scott bursts upon the people. Petrified by false and immaterial issues, and frozen by the pettiness of conflicting local interests, they know not their own strength. But "a day of resurrection is at hand." The shorn locks of the captive Sampson will sprout afresh. His strength will return; and when the gathering cry of "Scott and the Constitution," shall be heard coming over the eastern hills, the pillars of the temple of Locofocoism are doomed to fall, burying under their ruins the ugly idol and his deluded worshippers."

TWO GREAT SCAMPS.—One of the editors of the Louisville *Times* has been paying a visit to the Frankfort penitentiary, where he saw two noted personages:

The notorious G. Rand Thompson, and the Rev. Calvin Fairbank are the lions of the penitentiary. The latter is engaged in hatcheling hemp, a fit employment for such an incorrigible scoundrel—no doubt he would himself prefer to work in wool. Thompson is engraving. Two years have been added to his original sentence since his recapture—the penalty which the law imposes for escaping. He is permanently ironed, and wears his fetters with as much grace and dignity as if they were golden ornaments, or marks of especial favor. Thompson is the prince of his class, the worthy successor of Monroe Edwards, his equal in genius, but infinitely his superior in moral courage and heroic energy of spirit. His head and features are magnificent—highly intellectual and prepossessing. In his manners he exhibits all the ease and confidence of a polished and intellectual gentleman; and all his troubles, the extension of his term of imprisonment here, the indictments pending against him in New York and Pennsylvania, his chains and his gloomy cell, all are insufficient to cloud the sunny equanimity of his temper—a stoic of the first water, nothing can depress his active spirits, or check the indomitable energy of his mind. The genuine heroism of the man challenges our admiration, and we are constrained to acknowledge him, like Milton's Satan, "majestic though in ruin."

ACCEPTABLE BOOK.—We are much gratified to observe in the last Knickerbocker the announcement of a volume now in the press of the Appletons, entitled "Knick-Knacks from the Editor's Table, by L. Gaylord Clark." We have often thought we should like such a book, and we feel heartily obliged to Mr. Clark for the accomplishment of so excellent a design. We always turn to the Editor's Table of the Knickerbocker, and particularly to the "Gossip," with peculiar pleasure. Mr. Clark, in alluding to it, says:

"During sixteen years, sitting alone, or with company in the sanctum, or circulating in society, we have seen and heard much to awaken mirth, and felt much that has awakened tears. Looking back now upon these records, almost forgotten, we find that they seem new even *to us*, and the old emotions with which they were originally jotted down, came back again freshly upon us. Now any one man who feels and enjoys; who can neither resist laughter nor forbid tears that *will* out and *must* have vent; such an one, it seems to us, is simply an epitome of the public. So thinking, and so hoping we have gone back over the long, long period during which we have gossipped with our readers, and have segregated from our pages such passages as interested us most when we wrote them; and as there will be at least no lack of variety, and abundant contrast, we trust to be able to make our first humble "venture" acceptable to readers generally. One thing we can at least promise, and that is, that however short it may fall of excellence, it shall contain nothing that may offend; while in the character of its execution, its distinct divisions, largeness of type, quality of paper, etc., the publishers will leave nothing to be desired."

WRIGHT AND FULLER.—We have received the Minority Report of the Committee in the contested election case between Hendrick B. Wright, and Hon. Henry M. Fuller, from the Eleventh Congressional District. The report is an able one, and is fully conclusive as to the right of Mr. Fuller, the sitting member, to hold his seat. As an evidence of this fact, we quote the following paragraph from the report:

"Having thus disposed of the legal question, we will now proceed to the examination of contestant's testimony, with a view of ascertaining how far his specifications are sustained by the evidence.—Preliminary to this inquiry, however, we would state two facts as worthy of notice. First that the specifications do not charge fraud; and second, that if the evidence establishes the fact of forty-one alien votes and two non-residents, in all forty-three, as is stated, there would still be a clear and undeniable majority of sixteen in favor of the sitting member; and when to that majority is added thirteen illegal votes, admitted to have been proved, to the contestant, in other districts, the sitting member's majority is 29, thus:

Henry M. Fuller's official majority,	59
Illegal votes proved to have been given to Hendrick B. Wright,	13
	72
Illegal votes claimed by Wright to have been given to Fuller, but not proved,	43
Leaving Fuller's majority still	29

This result is inevitable and conclusive as far as illegal votes are concerned."

MRS. SWISSHELM, who conducted the Pittsburg *Saturday Visitor* with so much ability and success, has taken an editorial partner, and exchanged the big arm-chair behind the desk for the rocking-chair beside the cradle. She naively says:

"The late afflictive dispensation, which has placed a crowing baby in our hitherto quiet home, appeared like a call to deliver the pen editorial into other hands."

THE DIFFERENCE.—When Mr. Gorsuch, of Maryland, was murdered at Christiana, in Lancaster county, last fall, everybody remembers what an uproar the Locofocos made—how they abused Gov. Johnston, and how severely they blamed him because he did not assume the functions of a police officer, and go in person to the scene, to gaze on the mangled corpse of the cruelly slain man, and take measures for the arrest of the perpetrators of the crime. Well, a man—of an unpopular color, to be sure—but still a sort of a man, whom it would be murder for a nigger at least to kill—has been shot dead at Columbia by a Marylander, a white person, to be sure; Gov. Bigler has not gone to the place to see the corpse—has not offered a reward for the absconding doer of the deed—has not made a requisition for his surrender on the Governor of Maryland; has done nothing, in fact, in the case, any more than if a dog had been killed. No political capital can be made out of a dead nigger, no Southern votes can be conciliated by demanding the surrender and trial of the alleged murderer—no *humbug* about the Compromise and Danger to the Union can be got up in that way.—*York Republican.*

ANOTHER NEW STATE.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger* thinks it not improbable that, before the expiration of a year Oregon will apply for admission into the Union; the northern portion having already the requisite population to form a State, leaving the southern portion still a territory of the United States. California may be rich in gold and other minerals, but the elements of moral power, based on the development of industry, by a sturdy, laborious, and steady population, are accumulating faster in Oregon. The Oregonians will become the Yankees of the Pacific coast, and from Puget and Nootka Sounds will start the expeditions of the modern Argonauts.

FAMINE IN THE LUMBER COUNTRY.—From private letters we learn of great suffering from the want of provisions in the Eastern part of Crawford and Warren counties—the long winter having exhausted almost every species of provisions.—Not only bread and meat had become exorbiantly high, but potatoes, turnips, beans &c. were scarcely to be obtained at any price. The scarcity of meat also had completed the general destitution throughout that lumber region to such a degree as to arrest operations among a great part of the lumbermen before half completing their stocks.

There was, of course an equal scarcity of food for working cattle. All kinds of grain have been at enormous prices during the greater part of last winter, and hay could not be procured in some parts for love or money. This we learn is more immediately confined to one line of that country, some 40 or 50 miles wide—visited last June by a destructive hailstorm, destroying all the grain and meadows in the range of its sweep.—*Pittsburg American.*

STRANGE VISITORS.—We had rather a novel arrival in our neighborhood last week. A party of men, women and children, descendants of the Egyptians, had an encampment above our town for several days. They represented themselves from England, though their parents were natives of the land of Egypt. They had horses in which they traded, and the women told fortunes according to astrology and Palmology. They had the rudest constructed tents we ever saw, not being more than three feet in height, and not unlike the top of a wagon set on the ground and covered with blankets. There were three tents of this kind. The complexion of the oldest person we saw was an olive, and he seemed to have the control of the party. A number of our citizens visited them. One evening a storm of thunder and lightning came up which seemed to terrify them very much.—*Norristown Herald.*

The Locofocos are all opposed to the nomination of Gen. Scott as the Whig candidate for the Presidency. They are afraid his unpopularity would lead to his defeat. If the Whig Convention should nominate him contrary to the advice of our enemies, we are quite sure they would get up a story of log cabin and hard cider which would bear the old hero safely into to the Presidential chair.

THE *special* reason for Gov. Bigler's signing the Easton Bank charter, where one Bank was already in operation, has not yet been made public. Honest men can't understand why it is that the Governor should give them another Bank where one already existed, and veto others where there was no institution of the kind within a day's travel.

Mrs. Adams, the widow of the late ex-President, John Quincy Adams, was a native of Maryland and a daughter of Col. Johnson, of that State, who was Consul of the United States at London during Gen. Washington's administration. Her marriage took place in 1794, in London. Mrs. Adams died at the ripe old age of seventy-eight.

DOUBTS ARISING.—The New York *Times* of yesterday, gave what purported to be the result of a trial of two fire engines, Nos. 5 and 16, in that city. No. 5, says the *Times*, threw a stream from twenty to thirty feet over the pole, which is 206 feet in height. No. 16 threw from ten to twenty feet over it. They played over the pole simultaneously. By the statement, No. 5 must have played perpendicularly 231 feet at least, while No. 16 was not far behind it. We very much doubt it. It is not unlikely as water, was so abundant about that time, that the reporter had a "drop in his eye."

THE BUCHANAN PLATFORM.—In the event of James Buchanan obtaining the nomination for the Presidency which is hardly in the bounds of human probability, the following will be the Loco platform:

A tariff to increase the revenue alone—the Democratic party must be sustained at any cost.

The policy of the government will be to reduce the price of labor to ten cents per day, believing that to be as much as any laboring man ought to receive.

If the North desires the repeal of the Fugitive Slave act and can accomplish it, if the President will not interpose; if the South is strong enough to prevent it, the President will say amen.

Cuba may acquire her independence, she can get it.

For further information inquire at the office of Robert Tyler, South Sixth street Philadelphia.