

Interesting Sketch.

[From the Macaulay (Ill.) Statesman.]

Eighteen Years a Captive among the Indians.

We were visited, a few days ago, by a man by the name of Joseph Barney, who says that he is in search of a son, whom he supposes to live somewhere near Alton. He made his escape on the 5th of last May, from the Flat Head Indians, near the head of the Flat Head river, in Oregon. He stated that he had been with this tribe of Indians eighteen years. We listened for some length of time to his history, many portions of which are truly thrilling. He was taken prisoner in 1835 on the Upper Missouri river, while in the employ of a fur company. He is a native of France, and speaks English but poorly; but we give what he communicated to us as nearly as possible. He was in company with a man by the name of John Robertson, both of whom were captured. They attempted to defend themselves, and killed two Indians, but they were overpowered—there being twenty-five Indians to contend with. They were secured hand and foot, and placed on ponies, and started to the north-westward, and traveled five weeks, when they came to the hunting ground of the tribe, where they were given up to the chief, who shook hands with them, and manifested much joy at their capture. They were unbound and confined in a hut, where they were fed, but not allowed to escape. The chief offered them his two daughters if they would marry and remain with the tribe. Finding escape utterly impossible for the time being, the terms were accepted, and the marriage took place. The fruits of this marriage were two children, both of which are still living, a daughter, sixteen, and a son, fourteen, both of which he left with the tribe. Two years ago, Robertson attempted to escape, but was retaken, scalped and burned alive, leaving three children with the tribe. Seven years ago, Barney attempted to escape, but was recaptured and would have been put to death but for the interposition of his wife, who was the daughter of the chief. During the time of his captivity, Barney states that he was engaged with his tribe in three battles—two with the Black Feet, and one with a tribe the name of which we do not know—in one of which he says over seventy Black Feet were killed.

The most of the time of his captivity he lived on the head of the Columbia river, and at times as far up as the head of the Flat Head river. During this eighteen years, he saw neither salt, bread, potatoes, coffee, tea or anything of the kind; living upon meat of moose, deer, skunk, rattlesnake, turkey, prairie hens, &c. At the time he made his escape he was near Lake Superior, about sixty miles from a trading post of the American Fur Company. The chief (his father-in-law) was a doctor, and on the 15th of May left, and while he was gone, Barney succeeded in making all the Indians dead drunk with the whiskey which had just been received, giving one and a half pint to each Indian. After they were asleep, he took his bow and arrow, tomahawk, pipe, two and a half pounds tobacco, flint and steel, and two pounds of meat, being all there was in the hut. He started and traveled all night, having his dog along; the next morning he killed his dog, to prevent his returning to give a clue to his trace.

About 10 o'clock the same day, when about thirty-five miles, he was overhauled by his father-in-law's (the chief's) dog, which he killed with his bow and arrow, and carried his carcass away from the path, and then concealed himself in the brush; while he was thus concealed the chief passed by him; as he passed the chief muttered to himself, in his language—"I will pass this mountain, and at the foot of it I will take the left hand." Overhearing this Barney availed himself of this information. Following the chief to the foot of the mountain, he found, sure enough, that he had taken the left hand road, which he ascertained by the tracks of his pony.

He continued his journey to the east until about two hours before daybreak on the next morning, when he sat down, fatigued and hungry; after daylight he killed a rattlesnake eight feet four inches in length. He kept on the same direction, when about 5 o'clock he was overhauled by his brother-in-law's dog, which he killed immediately and passed on. On the next day, about 5 o'clock, he was overhauled by another dog belonging to the tribe, which he despatched in the same manner as the others; after which he proceeded without any molestation, traveling four days without daring to build a fire, only in the day time. He was seven weeks traveling before he came to any tribe of Indians, during which time he had spent one week in despair, not

traveling or expecting ever to reach a habitation of whites.

At the end of the above time he came to a tribe which he calls the Tomahawks. He was kindly treated by them. For fear of being taken again, assured them that he belonged to the Flat Heads, and was in search of two crazy Indians who had made their escape. After asking some questions in English, concerning the "crazy Indians," he departed, and after nine miles' travel, came to the Missouri river. He made a raft of logs and crossed over. Traveling due east, he continued his journey nine weeks before he arrived at White Lake in Minnesota, during all of which time he had subsisted upon game, which he killed with his bow and arrow. He remained there three days, and sold his accoutrements for clothing, and then made his way for this State. He arrived here in the cars.

Barney is a man of considerable intelligence, and seems to have a vivid recollection of nearly all that passed during his captivity. He seems familiar with Indian life, and gives many of their signs for determining courses, cures for diseases, &c. He would like to see his children again, but would rather forego the pleasure than to go back and remain with the tribe. He was married soon after he came to this country, and lived in Otsego county, New York, where his wife died; after which he was employed by the Fur Company. He is 63 years old, but still seems active and hardy. He describes the country as being the handsomest he ever saw. Truly he has "seen the elephant," and if his story is correct, he can tell of more trials, tribulations and adventures than any one now living.

Miscellaneous.

LIFE'S POETRY.

The author of the following verses should be known. They are very, very beautiful: The proudest poetry of youth Is—"Would I were a man!" The golden years that lie between, Youth like a dream would span— "It is in thought," "It is in hope," "It is over on his tongue; But oh! the poetry of age "Is this—'When I was young!" Thus, in the morn of life, our feet Would distant pathways find; The sun still face to face we greet, The shadows fall behind! But when the morn of life is o'er, And nature grows less kind, The lengthening shadow creeps before— The sunlight falls behind! With many a murmur slow and sad The stream of life flows on; That which we prize not when we had, Is doubly prized when gone! And many a sad and solemn truth Lies written on life's page, Between the "Poetry of Youth" And "Poetry of Age!"

Story of a Faithful Dog.

The following story is said by the Ports mouth Chronicle, to be derived, as to all its facts, from a most respectable Quaker family, whose veracity cannot be doubted: "About fifteen years ago, in the western part of the state of New York, lived a lonely widow named Mozher. Her husband had been dead many years, and her only daughter was grown up and married, living at the distance of a mile or two from the family mansion. "And thus the old lady lived alone in her house day and night. Yet in her conscious innocence and trust in Providence, she felt safe and cheerful—did her work quietly during the daylight, and at evening slept sweetly. "One morning, however, she awoke with an extraordinary and unwonted gloom upon her mind, which was impressed with the apprehension that something strange was about to happen to her or hers. So full was she of this thought that she could not stay at home that day, but must go abroad to give vent to it, by unbosoming herself to her friends, especially to her daughter. With her she spent the greater part of the day, and to her she several times repeated the recital of her apprehensions. The daughter as often repeated the assurances that the good mother had never done injury to any person, and added, 'I cannot think any one would hurt you, for you have not an enemy in the world.' "As the day was declining, Mrs. Mozher sought her home, but expressed the same feelings as she left her daughter's house. "On her way home, she called on a neighbor, who lived in the last house before she reached her own. Here she again made known her continued apprehensions, which had nearly ripened into fear, and from the lady of the mansion she received answers similar to those of her daughter. You have harmed no one in your whole lifetime, surely no one will molest you. 'Go home in quiet, and Rover shall go with you.' 'Here, Rover,' said she to a stout watch-dog that lay on the floor, 'here Rover, go home with Mrs. Mozher, and take care of her.' 'Rover did as he was told. The widow went home, milked her

cows, took care of everything out of doors and went to bed as usual. Rover had not left her for an instant. When she was fair in bed, he laid himself down upon the outside of the bed, and as the widow relied on his fidelity, and perhaps chid herself for needless fear, she fell asleep. Sometime in the night she awoke, being startled, probably, by a slight noise outside the house. It was so slight, however, that she was not aware of being startled at all, but heard as soon as she awoke a sound like the raising of a window near her bed, which was in a room on the ground floor. "The dog neither barked nor moved. Next there was another sound, as if some one was in the room and stepped cautiously on the floor. The woman saw nothing, but now for the first time felt the dog move, as he made a violent spring from the bed, and at the same moment something fell on the floor, sounding like a heavy log. Then followed other noises, like the pawing of a dog's foot; but soon all was still again, and the dog resumed his place on the bed without having barked or growled at all. "This time the widow did not go to sleep immediately, but lay awake wondering, yet deeming it best to get up. In a la, she dropped asleep, and when she awoke the sun was shining. She hastily stepped out of bed, and there lay the body of a man extended on the floor, dead, with a large knife in his hand which was even now extended. The dog had seized him by the throat with a grasp of death, and neither man nor dog could utter a sound till all was over. This man was the widow's son-in-law, the husband of her only daughter; he coveted her little store of wealth, her house, her cattle, and her land; and instigated by this sordid impatience, he could not wait for the decay of nature to give her property up to him and his wife, as the only heirs apparent, but made this stealthy visit to do a deed of darkness in the gloom of the night. A fearful retribution waited for him. The widow's apprehensions, communicated to her mind and impressed upon her nerves, by what unseen power we know not, the sympathy of the woman who loaned the dog, and the silent but certain watch of the dog himself, formed a chain of events which brought the murderer's blood upon his own head, and which are difficult to be explained without reference to that Providence or overruling Power which numbers the hairs of our heads, watches the sparrow's fall, and 'shapes our deeds, rough hew them as we will.'"

Kendall of the New Orleans Picayune, relates the following, which occurred in his presence at Baden Baden, in Germany: * * * At this juncture we were joined by an English party, when the subject matter brought under discussion was bathing. "I take a cold sponge bath every morning, when at home," said John Bull. "So do I," retorted the Yankee. "Winter and summer," continued the Englishman. "My system exactly," responded the Yankee. "Is your weather and water cold?" queried John Bull. "Right chilly," continued Brother Jonathan. "How cold?" inquired John. "So cold that the water all freezes as I pour it down my back, and rattles upon the floor in the shape of hail!" responded the Yankee, with the same cunning twinkle of the eye. "Were you in the next room to me in America," he continued, "and could hear me as I am taking my sponge bath of a cold winter's morning, you would think I was pouring dry beans down my back!" The Englishman shrugged his shoulders as with a chill, and marveled.

THE NEWSPAPER.—How lonesome is the fireside where there is no newspaper! Ask the man who has a family paper, like the Herald, to read, with the latest news, the good stories, the useful lessons, and witty sayings of the newspaper—ask him its value. Let him be deprived of it for a few weeks, and then ask him to put an estimate upon it. It will have risen above all price.

SARSAPARILLA MONUMENT.—The New York Journal of Commerce gives a description of the new place of residence of Dr. S. P. Townsend, the "original" sarsaparilla man, on the corner of Fifth and Thirty-fourth street. It has a chapel, gymnasium, picture gallery, &c. The entire cost of the building and ground is estimated at \$200,000; the contract for stone is about \$30,000; fresco-painting \$6,000; plastering from \$8,000 to \$10,000, and the carpenters' contract is about \$30,000.

The Bishop of London is owner of the Paddington estate, worth a hundred thousand pounds sterling a year.

WHAT A GREAT CITY EATS.

The Loudon Quarterly Review contains a curious article on the commissariat of the British metropolis, showing how much beef, mutton and pork, fish, oysters and game, bread, fruit and vegetables, milk, butter and cheese, is consumed annually in that city.—The enormous appetite of a town of two millions of inhabitants can be realized only by bringing together statistics like those furnished by the article in question.

Take, for instance, the amount of butcher's meat eaten in London in a year. Five hundred thousand head of cattle, two million sheep, one hundred and thirty thousand calves, and one hundred and sixty thousand pigs are slaughtered annually for the British metropolis. Some of this meat is prepared for market as far off as Aberdeen, in Scotland. It is a curious fact that but little more mutton appears to be eaten in London now, than there was twenty years ago, when the population was half a million less. If Stow, who wrote A. D. 1698, is to be believed, there was ten times as much pork consumed in the British metropolis, in his day as is used now, though the number of inhabitants has quadrupled. These facts show that the civilization of the table has advanced in London, even if society, in other respects, has not made extraordinary progress.

The quantity of fish, oysters and game eaten in the British metropolis almost surpasses belief. Of oysters five hundred millions are consumed annually, of herring one hundred and seventy five millions; of mackerel, twenty three millions; of red herrings, fifty millions; of eels ten millions; and soles, ninety-seven millions. The lobsters used are one million and a quarter; the salmon four hundred thousand; the crabs six hundred thousand; the live cod four hundred thousand; and other fish in proportion. Two millions of domestic fowls are annually sent to the London market; a million and a quarter of rabbits; two hundred thousand wild ducks; three hundred and fifty thousand tame ducks; a hundred thousand turkeys, and as many geese. Four hundred thousand pigeons; one hundred and fifty thousand plovers; one hundred and twenty-five thousand grouse, and a hundred thousand hares are devoured yearly. Not less than one hundred millions of eggs are eaten in London from New Year to New Year. Nearly five hundred thousand quarts of milk, some of it brought from a distance of eighty miles, is poured down the throats of cockneys, or devoured in the shape of puddings each year.

Fruits and vegetables are consumed by millions. London uses annually sixty millions of oranges; fifteen millions of lemons; a million and a half pounds of grapes; two hundred thousand pine apples. The amount of home-grown vegetables eaten is astonishing. Not less than thirty-five thousand persons earn a livelihood merely by filling the vegetable and dessert dishes of the British metropolis. A single railway carried to London, last year, forty-five thousand tons of potatoes. A million and a quarter bushels of coconuts are imported every year. More than eight hundred millions of pounds of bread are eaten. A thousand millions of tumblers of port and ale are drunk. So great is the demand for water, that the London wells, for the last twenty-five years, have been diminishing in depth at the rate of a foot annually. At least one hundred thousand persons earn a subsistence directly, and four hundred thousand in dirtily, by supplying London with eatables and drinkables.

These statistics give some idea of what a great city consumes in the way of food.—Philadelphia has about one fifth of the population of the British metropolis, but as people here generally live better than in London, the consumption may be estimated at one-fourth. We eat less game, perhaps, and drink less malt liquors; but, in other respects generally, do our full share. The aggregate, when presented in figures, is really amazing. One draws a long breath insensibly when he foots up the sum total of what a great city eats.

FINNISH FATHER.—Alfred Artis, of Shelby county, Ohio, was tried at Sidney last week, and convicted of murder in the first degree. The charge against him was that about a year ago he caused the death of his own daughter, quite a young girl, murdering her by a slow process of starvation, exposure, and the most disgusting and fiendish cruelties. Another daughter, older than the deceased, was witness against him.

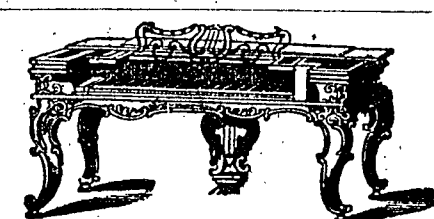
DR. BEALE, the Dentist of Philadelphia, who was convicted of violating the person of Miss Mudge, in his office, has been sentenced to four years and six months imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Previous to receiving his sentence, he read an address to the Court, strongly protesting his innocence, and reflecting severely upon the conduct of the District Attorney and the Jury. Dr. B. has a wife and eight children, and had heretofore maintained an excellent character in the community.

DAVIS & CULIN, Dealers in Lamps, GLASSWARES AND CHANDELIERS, N. E. corner Fourth and Cherry sts., Philadelphia.—Having enlarged and improved their store, and having the largest assortment of Lamps in Philadelphia, they are now prepared to furnish Campaign, Pine Oil, Burning Fluid, Ethereal Oil, Phosgene Gas and Lamp Oil. Lamps, Lanterns of all patterns, Fancy Hotel and Hall Lamps, Chandeliers, Girandoles and Candelabras, and Britannia Lamps, at the manufacturers lowest prices. Glass Lamps by the package, at a small advance over auction prices. Being large MANUFACTURERS of Pine Oil, Burning Fluid, Ethereal Oil, Alcohol and (the only true) Phosgene Gas, they can furnish these articles at such prices that Merchants will find it to their advantage to buy. Call before going elsewhere, if you want bargains. Also, the Safety Fluid Lamp for sale. October 6, 1852-ly

FRESH HAMS AND DRIED BEEF.—A fresh arrival of Sugar Cured HAMS and DRIED BEEF, just received from Cincinnati and for sale at WILLIAMS' Family Grocery Store, in West Main street

JUST RECEIVED.—A prime lot of On celebrated PAPERS WHEEL GREASE, 6 Cans, Cars, Wagons, &c. This article fully maintains its reputation of being the best article for the purpose yet offered. For sale at SEXTONS.

Philadelphia.



J. E. GOULD, [Successor to A. Fio] No. 154 Chestnut St., Swaim's Lu-ling, Phila. phia, extensive Music Publisher, and Leader in Musical Instruments of every description. Exclusive agent for the sale of Hallet, Davis & Co. Patent Suspension Bridge Pianoforte and other IANUS, Gilbert, Bannister, U. S. M. J. Os. Melodions, Martin's Guitars Harps, Violins, sheet Music, Music Books, &c. Residents of the country will be supplied by mail otherwise with music they may wish, as it is not possible to person. Having one of the largest stocks in the United States, I feel confident of satisfying all who may favor me with a call or order. Dealers in Music supplied on the most liberal terms. Pianos to let. Second-hand Pianos for sale. May 20, 1852-ly

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 154 North Second Street, near of Quarry, Philadelphia. Gold Lever Watches, full jeweled, 18 carat cases, \$20 00 Gold Lever, 15 carat cases, 24 00 Silver Lever, full jeweled, 12 00 Superior Quarters, 7 00 Gold Spectacles, 7 00 Silver Spectacles, 6 00 Gold Bracelets, 10 00 Ladies' Gold Pencils, 1 00 Silver Tea Spoons, set, 1 00 Gold Teas, with Pen and Silver Holder, 1 00 Gold Rings, Patent (S), Lunet 25; (other art in prop. (don. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for. STAFFEY & HARLEY, On hand—some Gold and Silver Levers and Levers, still lower than the above prices.

1000 TONS No. 1 Super Phosphate of Lime, DEBURG'S Original and purest quality, 10,000 bushels of same in bulk; 100 000 rebs Colored Plaster; 600 Tons Castings; 100 Tons Dantist. PERUVIAN GUANO.—This article we offer in evidence to our customers as equal to any imported, and superior to most in the market. 5000 bags of this superior Guano for sale at the market rates. Also, Patagonian Guano, Pudding Ground Charcoal, &c. &c. C. FRENCH & C At the Steam Plaster Mills Junction of York Ave Crown and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia.

FRENCH TRUSSES, Weighing 1 than 2 1/2 ounces, for the cure of Hernia or Rup acknowledged by the highest medical authorities of Philadelphia, incomparably superior to any other in use. Sufferers will be gratified to learn that the operation offers to procure not only the highest and most easy as durable a Truss as any other, in lieu of the cumb and uncomfortable article usually sold. There is no necessity of attending the fitting, and while the Truss is in use it will retain its position without change. Persons at a distance unable to call on the author can have the Truss sent to any address, by remit five dollars for the single Truss, or ten for two. It will measure round the hips, and standing side assist. It will be exchanged to suit if not fitting, by return at once, unsold. For sale only by the importer, CALB H. NEDD, Corner Twelfth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

LADIES, requiring the benefit of Mechanical porters, owing to the derangement of the Internal organs, including falling of the Womb, Vocal, Pulmonary, Sympathetic, Nervous and Spinal Weakness, are invited to a competent and experienced LADY will be in attendance at the Rooms, (not apart for their exclusive use) No. 114 TWELFTH St., 1st door below Race. July 26, 1852

HAYES' Patent Tubular Oven AIR-RANGE, various sizes, to suit Family, Baking Houses and Hotels. Those in want of a superior Cooking Apparatus are invited to call at our Warehouse and examine this Range for durability, economy and simplicity. It is made of standards unaltered. It has a perfect hot air ventilator and meats baked in this oven will retain their juice flavor equal to that roasted before an open fire. It and pastry cooked at the same time, without one taking the other. It will supply sufficient heat for heat additional rooms for the coldest weather. It is descending or return flues, and is equally well adapted to bituminous or common hard coal. The steam of the boiling part of the Range rises off the top, and is sent of cooling, as well as heat in summer. Every Range sold warranted to give satisfaction, or expense to the purchaser. HAYES' PATENT TUBULAR, Patented October, 1848. Public Halls, Factories, Railroad Cars, Chimneys, Fire Ships, Steamers, &c. Pure air is a subject claiming the attention of the individual, and all buildings should be provided with the proper means of ventilation. Also, a powerful WARMING AND VENTILATING SYSTEM for Dwellings, School Houses, Churches, Halls, Street Factories, &c. A large assortment of Office, Hall and Cooking Stoves, Parlor Grates, Registers, &c. Wholesale and Retail. RAND & HAYES, 82 North Sixth street, 1st door below Race, Philadelphia. Personal attention given to warming and ventilating both public and private buildings.

REMOVED.—E. NEWLAND & CO. Wholesale and Retail LOOKING GLASS AND 11 THE FRANK MANUFACTORY, No. 120 ARCH ST. opposite the Theater, Philadelphia. E. N. & Co. received the only Prize Medal, awarded at the Crystal Palace exhibition, N. Y. 1851, for the best State, for Glass, Decorated, Mantel and Pier Glasses.

NEW AND CHEAP TOYS, Dolls, &c. French and German Fancy Goods, Articles for Confectioners, Druggists and Tobacconists. Lower than ever and in greater variety. Fancy Baskets, plain embroidered and painted. Toys of wood, china, lead, tin, &c. over 100 patterns. Kid, wax, jointed, china, crying and dressed Dolls, Doll Heads with teeth, moving eyes, &c. Harmonicas, Accordions, Violins, Jewellery, Trunks, Fancy Boxes, Corsets, Bonton Papers, &c. for GENTS' Closets. Alabaster Jewelry Boxes, Inkstands, Watchcases, & Biscuit Figures, Ink, Jewelry Boxes, Colored, &c. Toilet Bottles and Vases of china, Bohemian Glass, &c. Druggists Fancy Articles, Perfumery, Teeth Brushes, Tobacco and Snuff Boxes, Egg Cases, Tin Foil, German Pipes of china, &c. over 100 patterns. Marbles, Percussion Caps, Slates and Pencils. Also Cases of Toys, well assorted, at \$5, \$10, \$20 and \$5 per Case. With an endless variety of newest styles of Fancy Goods Imported in the latest Packets and for sale at the lowest rates by W. TILLER, Importer, no-12 No. 1 Commerce St. Philadelphia.

GRATIS!—Just Published—A new DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE.—A few words on a Rational Treatment, without Medicine, Spasmodic or local weakness, nervous debility, low spirits, insensibility of the limbs and weak digestion, and incapacity for study and labor, dullness of apprehension, loss of memory, aversion to society, loss of rolic, indistinctly, self distrust, dizziness, headache, involuntary discharges, pains in the side, affection of the eye, &c. plus on the bow, sexual and other infirmities in man. From the French of Dr. B. Dolaney. The important fact that these alarming complaints may easily be removed WITHOUT MEDICINE, is in this tract clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the Author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly and at the least possible cost, avoiding thereby all the advertised nostrums of the day. Sent to any address, gratis and post free, in a neat envelope, by remitting (post paid) two postage stamps, to Dr. B. Dolaney, 17 Beipanard street, York. March 1-ly