

Mountain Sentinel

"WE GO WHERE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLE POINT THE WAY;—WHEN THEY CEASE TO LEAD, WE CEASE TO FOLLOW."

VOLUME IX.

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TERMS.

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Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:—50 cents per square for the first insertion; 75 cents for two insertions; \$1 for three insertions; and 25 cents per square for every subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction made to those who advertise by the year. All advertisements handed in must have the proper number of insertions marked thereon, or they will be published until forbidden, and charged in accordance with the above terms.

All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RHEE.

From the Western Reserve Chronicle.

PEGGY BROWN.

By the sickly dyin' embers, warmin' his unfeeling members,
In one of those dusty chambers, down in town,
Jenkins Wiggins sat a tryin' to darn stockings,
tho' a cryin'.

And with every stitch was sighin', "Peggy Brown,"
And the echoes mock'd, replyin', "Peggy Brown."

"Here in loneliness," he snivelled, "I am dyin',
I've bedrivelled,
Like an aged heron, shrivelled, in my gown,
Wantin' wife and wantin' money, bearin' with it
Just a dun a Day, all for my charmin' honey, Peggy Brown."
Echo whispered, "All for money, Peggy Brown!"

"Tho' I have one standin' collar, than my ears
A little taller,
Yet my purse is something smaller than the town;
And there's not a copper due me, or to clothe
me, or to shoe me;
Nought but debt is comin' to me, Peggy Brown!"
Echo questioned, "comin' to me, Peggy Brown?"

"Nought have I to hang a hope on, and with
Fate I cannot cope on,
So I'll make and try a rope on, of my gown,
Life is but a chain in bubble, so I'm quits with
debt and trouble,
Nor expect my fate to double, with Miss
Brown."
Echo answered, "Fate to trouble, with Miss
Brown!"

Then his neck the rope entangled, and "atrap-
ped" Jenkins dangled,
From the bed-post where he strangled, down in
town,
Warnin' ad to those who falter, when they fail
to lead by halter,
To the matri-mony-al altar, Peggy Brown.

Tyranny of the Petticoats.

"We males straggle and talk of our superiority,
but only the savage has practical dominion
over the weaker sex, simply because he bangs
his refractory female in a lordly style! We
don't beat our women, and are, therefore, slaves;
we are forced to knock under, because we have
fastidious notions of knocking them down!—
This may be quite correct; I only state the fact
without commentary. Unbeaten women is a
tyrant. A little blond creature with fair eyes,
mildly grumpy, and can't crush in your
self-trembling before her, as before a crowned
potentate. She bends you to her purpose, to
her caprices, if you quail not before her anger,
she rushes into hysterics! What is helpless,
and above all, clueless man to do? Be meek
and acquiescent!"

"Of course; no other way, my dear sir, if you
want your shirts made to suit you, your old
pants resuscitated, your dinner kept hot, or
any other little accommodation, (when you are
in a hurry and can't stop to discuss matters),
"Clueless man!" I like that, I'd like to know
if they don't always resort to ARMS when they
intend to subdue us! I merely ask for information,
as I am an old maid myself! Now there is
no use in trying to DRIVE any of the female
gender (I'm one of the sisters, and feel myself
qualified to take the floor, Mr. Chairman!)—
There's no necessity of making such a bungling
piece of work of matrimony. Were a man, I
engage to manage any wife you can bring
along. (Between you and I, I should keep the
bits and reins out of sight!) but I'd do it! She
should be as docile as a kitten, and believe her
self master of the house too! Oh, pooh! I
don't understand the philosophy of the thing—
"Isn't every man that has a coil to be a husband?"

Do you suppose if you feed and clothe a
woman, and keep her warm, that's the end of the
chapter? Please! imagine me to be TOM FERRIS.
When I came home from the office, I should take
a microscopic view of my dear Fanny's face to
see which way the wind blew. If she looked
dull, from the thousand petty annoyances of
housekeeping, I should just put my arms around
her blessed little neck, never minding collars
and fixins, and tell her I didn't care a damaged
cigar whether I had my favorite pudding or not,
if she only loved me. Wouldn't she brighten up
hey? Do you suppose I'd go starvin' up and
down the room like a hyena, and knock over
her work basket, and tread on the baby, and
break the bell wire, and scowl till I looked like
one of those "gutta percha plizes"? No, sir!
Then I'd kiss her, and tell her to keep up her
spirits till I came home at night, and we'd have
an early tea, and dear Tommy say his prayers,
and go to—(well I haven't said it, but I'd TAKE
her there.)

Well, sir, the consequences would be
she would see I was the same fascinating Tom who
begged her on my marrow bones on moonlight
evenings, to make me the happiest of men, and
there isn't one woman in a thousand (I treat
that way) that wouldn't love me—you were
happy as a fly in a molasses cup! As to meek-
ness, defend me from Betty in celestial! I
prefer to endure the "lancing of a refractory
male!" I'd rather be UNDER a tyrant than OVER a
Maid!—FANNY FERRIS.

Negro Minstrelsy.

The following account of Western river
Minstrelsy, is from a correspondent of the Musical
World. The "Cornelynh," is a Pittsburgh built
boat, and when we saw her down South nearly
a year ago, she was beautiful and fleet enough
to have won poetical praise from a more finished
than the one mentioned, if such had been so
fortunate to travel on her.

I am told that some of the negroes on the
boats are free; and that others are slaves hired
out to the Steamboat Companies; but it is im-
possible for a stranger to distinguish the slave
from the freeman; all appear to enjoy the "har-
monious" and attentive; but the freeman
that inhabit the Pontiac regions "drown down
below," are certain the merriest, drollest, jol-
liest set of fellows I ever saw. Some of the
freemen, I am sorry to add, are awfully profane,
but their jests and witticisms, their songs and
dances seem to be their life, day and night; and
now, when or where they get their rest is more
than I can tell. The last sound one hears at
night, and the first at break of day, is the merry
peal of their stentorian voices. You are lulled
to sleep by their melodies; you awake with the
sound still ringing in your ears.

In listening to the vocal performances of one
of the writers on a boat in which I performed
a recent trip from Louisville to St. Louis, I was
struck not only with his fine voice—which was
really clear and sonorous—but also with his po-
etry, or, to use his own expression, "the made
up his verses as he went along." The theme
on the present occasion, was the steamboat in
which we were rapidly gliding up the Mississippi,
in which bore the romantic name of Cornelia.

The ebony improvisator set forth in his song,
some of the most prominent merits of the beau-
tiful Cornelia—her excellent accommodations, her
great speed, and her superiority over all her
rivals on the Western waters, always managing
to work in an "invitation" to all travellers to
"come on board." One of his songs were as
follows:

"Come all ob you passengers,
What want to ride fast,
Come on de Cornelynh,
You will neither be passed,
"Come all ob you passengers,
And know how to move,
But what will she do,
When her engines get smooth!
CREW—O, go it, Cornelynh,
She is de boat, I reckon.

"She is a fast boat,
She'll outstrip you in late;
Leaves St. Louis at five,
And Cairo at eight;
But when she is comin',
De ladies dey will say,
Behold, it is Cornelynh,
She has come before day.
Oh, go it Cornelynh,
She is de boat, I reckon."

As a specimen of spontaneous, unlearned po-
etry I think the above should rank high. That
feared interrogative in the last two lines of the
first verse,

"But what will she do,
When her engines get smooth?"

is pregnant with meaning, and can be inter-
preted as many different ways as a presidential as-
pirant's political letters.

Let us now go "below," among the fun lov-
ing, hard-working brethern. After "woolung
up," and "stirring up" the great fires, and clo-
sing the heavy furnace doors with an immense
iron "long pole," one of company turns his shi-
ny face to his comrades, and with a tremendous
open countenance, strikes up a sort of solo, *ad
libitum*, with variations adapted to his taste or
vocal powers, at the conclusion of which the
whole company join in, swelling the chorus to a
most fearful extent by an accumulation of power
on the same part. There they go, now "carrol-
ling a strange melody—a sort of serio-comic
strain, thus:

"I saw my true love weep;
I heard my true love cry,
Away down to Cairo,
This nigger's gwine to die."

Here is another refrain, or rather less poetical
pretensions; but it was given with a more
grinning, shiny countenance, which could not
be withstood, even by Horace Greely.

"I wish I had some 'baccer,
Who'll give me a chew tobaccoer?
I want a chew of 'baccer so bad
I'm almost froze."

This song brought the "baccer," as I am told
it invariably does. I could not withstand the
appeal, but hastened to the saloon, purchased a
roll of the "navigator," as called out here,
went back and supplied my entertainers with
tobacco enough for the night, and immediately
retired, to escape their profane thanks. As I
left their precincts, they struck up a farewell
song, something like the following as near as I
can remember. Premising that "char," means
"hair," and "dar," "where," I give the brethern's
farewell strain, leaving the reader to imagine
the pleasing train of ideas it must have sugges-
ted. Here it is—

"Good night, kind white man,
Good night, kind stranger,
May de angels guard you sleep,
And keep you from all danger.
An' if de bilter burst,
May he not singe your hair.
An' when de snags pokes through your berth,
I hope you'll not be dar."

The last two lines suggest pleasant ideas on
the subject of River and Harbor Improvements!

A FAREWELL.—A party of wits once supped
at a tavern. When the feast was over one
of the number called in the hostess.

"Angelique," said he, "I am going to give
you a lesson in astronomy. Have you not heard
of that great plaitonic year, when everything
must return to its first condition? Know, that
in sixteen thousand years we shall be liv-
ing on the same day and at the same hour—
Will you give us credit till then?"

"The hostess, however, had her reply.
"I am perfectly willing," she returned, "but
it is just sixteen thousand years since you were
here before, and you left without paying; so tie
de old score, and I will trust you on the
new."

From the Washington Republic. THE CENSUS REPORT.

We complete our abstracts of the documents
presented to Congress in connexion with the
President's message, by gathering together in
brief form the most important of the facts which
the Superintendent of the Census has embodied
in his report. The document is evidence of his
unwearied industry in the prosecution of the
labor entrusted to him, and embraces particu-
lars of deep interest to all classes of readers.—
It displays the present physical condition of the
Republic—its progress in population, industry
and wealth—the extent and variety of its re-
sources; supplying figures which serve to cor-
rect many erroneous impressions or serve to cor-
recting inquiries into matters that have as
yet received little attention.

The rate of increase of the population of the
United States during the last sixty years has
been about 52 per cent. per annum; that of
Great Britain during the last fifty years 1.37
per cent. In Ireland, from 1821 to 1841, the
increase was about the rate of 1 per cent. per
annum, while during the ten succeeding years
there was a decrease at the rate of 2 per cent.
per annum. From 1840 to 1850 the population
of the United States increased from somewhat
more than 17,000,000 to over 23,000,000, or 36
per cent.; the increase in Great Britain—leaving
Ireland out of view—being at the rate of 12
per cent.

In the United States the houses occupied by
free persons number 3,353,427; the houses in
Great Britain amount to 2,669,437. Belgium,
with a population of about five millions, has
about 820,000 houses.

Of the free inhabitants of the United States,
17,736,792 are natives of the soil; 5,210,828
were born in foreign countries; and 15,965,941
are of foreign birth, and have not been ascer-
tained. The proportion of foreign born persons is
therefore much smaller than it has been generally
supposed to be; being, in fact, but 11.06 per
cent. of the whole free population. The whole
natives of Ireland in this country in 1850 was
961,719; of Germany, 573,225; of England,
278,675; of British America, 147,700; of Scot-
land, 70,550; of France, 54,069; of Wales,
29,868. Of the foreign born inhabitants, 1,305,
518 reside in the free States, and 2,659,423 in
the slave States. Not less than 4,112,433 free
persons have migrated from the States of their
birth and settled in others. Vermont and Con-
necticut have contributed most largely to the
settlement of other parts of the country. Vir-
ginia has in this way lost 335,000 of her natives;
North Carolina, 261,575; and South Carolina
fifty nine per cent. of her free population.

There are 9,691 white males in the United
States, and 632 colored; 3,702 blind persons, of
whom 1,705 are colored; 15,788 who are deaf and
dumb; 1,576 idiots; of whom 439 are free colored,
and 1,040 slaves.

The paupers are set down at 134,972, of whom
68,538 were of foreign birth; a large number
of others being free persons of color. The en-
tire cost of the support of these individuals dur-
ing the year preceding June, 1850, was \$2,-
954,896. The number actually receiving relief
on the 1st June was 53,353.

The criminal convictions during the same year
amounted to 27,000; 13,000 being native and 14,-
000 foreign-born.

About 4,000,000 youth were receiving instruc-
tion on the 1st June, 1850, occupying nearly
100,000 colleges and schools, and employing
more than 115,000.

The average annual mortality in the United
States is 1.38 per cent., being in the ratio of 1
to 73 of the number living. The New England
living of 1 to 64; the Middle States, with Ohio,
1 to 72; the central States, 1 to 73; coast
planting States, 1 to 73; Northwestern States,
1 to 80. We do not accept these figures as indi-
cating precisely the relative salubrity of the
different portions of the Union. The new States
are settled chiefly by persons in the prime of
life; while the other States compare unfavorably
simply because of the emigration from the
ranks of their youthful population. Taking the
data as given, the annual deaths per cent. in
Massachusetts, on an average of all ages, is
slightly more than that in England; in Mary-
land the average is less.

The real and personal estate owned by resi-
dents in the United States is valued at more than
\$7,133,369,725. The wealth of New York is
estimated at \$1,080,309,216; Pennsylvania,
722,486,129; Massachusetts, 573,342,286;
Ohio, 504,726,120; Virginia, 436,701,082; Georgia,
355,425,714; Kentucky, 301,638,467; South
Carolina, 285,257,698; Louisiana, 233,908,704;
Mississippi, 228,951,517; Alabama, 228,304,-
332; North Carolina, 226,800,472; Maryland,
219,217,364; Indiana, 201,650,254; Tennessee,
201,946,686; New Jersey, 200,000,000 (Illinois)
the other States range from 156,265,000 (Delaware)
to 18,652,053 (Delaware); the District of Col-
umbia having 14,618,874 assigned to it.

The churches in the several States number
36,011, and there 210 in the District of Colum-
bia and the Territories; the total value of church
property being \$6,416,630, one half of which is
owned in New York, Massachusetts, and Penn-
sylvania. Indiana, Florida, Delaware and Ohio
have the greatest number of churches in prop-
ortion to the population, while the proportion
is least in California, Louisiana, and Iowa. The
average number that each church in the Union
will accommodate is 383.

The cash value of the farming land in the United
States is \$3,270,723,093, and of farming
implements and machinery 151,000,000. The
aggregate of improved land is 118,457,622
acres. In New York and Pennsylvania there is
an average of little less than four acres to each
person; in the New England States a little
more; in Tennessee, five acres; in South Car-
olina, six; in Virginia, seven; in Kentucky,
twelve.

Turning to domestic animals, we find that
there are, altogether, 4,250,000 horses or about
one to five inhabitants. There were 500,000
horses less in 1840. Of asses and mules there
are 559,074, but 30,000 of which are in the
South.

The neat cattle show an increase in ten
years of about 20 per cent., the number in 1850
being 18,355,287. The produce of butter in that
year was 3,994,542 lbs., the average product ap-
pearing to be about 49 lbs. per annum to each
cow, with 167 lbs. of cheese. The increase of
sheep has been only 12 per cent. during the ten
years, but owing to improved breeding and oth-

er causes there has been an augmentation of 46
per cent. in the weight of their fleeces. The
increase in the number of sheep has taken place
in the States south of Maryland and west of New
York. In 1840 New York had 5,118,000 sheep,
which produced 226,000 pounds of wool less
than were produced in 1850 with 3,458,000
sheep.

On the whole wheat crop of the United States
there was a gain during the ten years of 15,445,-
378 bushels. In the New England States the
crop has decreased. The greatest proportionate
increase has been in Indiana, Illinois, Michigan
and Wisconsin. The increase in those States
is, indeed, equal to the whole increase in the
United States. Rye has fallen from 18,445,567
bushels in 1840 to 14,188,637 bushels in 1850.
The production of Indian corn has increased to
the extent of 214,000,000 bushels, equal to 56
per cent. In regard to this crop the State has
retrograded. Ohio produces most, and Ken-
tucky, Illinois and Tennessee rank next. Oats
advanced from 123,071,341 bushels in 1840 to
146,078,879 in 1850; buckwheat from 7,202,-
743 bushels to 8,556,916 bushels; barley from
4,161,504 bushels to 5,167,016 bushels. In the
last year, 3,780,000 bushels of barley were used
in the manufacture of malt and spirituous li-
quors.

The rice crop in 1850 was 215,312,710 pounds,
nearly wholly derived from S. Carolina, Ga.,
Fla., Ala., Miss., and Texas.

The production of tobacco was decreased
about ten per cent. In 1840 it was 319,163,-
319 lbs.; in 1850 it was 199,752,646 lbs.

In cotton there has been a gain of 196,970,-
325 lbs. The returns of 1850 give 987,449,000
lbs. as the quantity cultivated. Alabama occu-
pies the first place as a cotton growing State,
having almost doubled its production in the last
ten years. Mississippi appears almost station-
ary, while there has been a heavy falling off in
Louisiana—the inundations of the Mississippi
and its tributaries being assigned as the principal
cause in both cases. In Virginia and North
Carolina, the culture has largely diminished.

The product of potatoes has fallen from 108,-
298,060 bushels in 1840 to 104,655,483 bushels
in 1850; the prevalent disease, or "rot," being
questionably the main cause. The quantity of
sweet potatoes raised in 1850 was 38,250,159
bushels.

Of wine the total product in 1850 was 221,-
240 gallons. California and New Mexico gave
60,718 gallons. The increase in other portions
of the Union has been but 36,000 gallons; a fact
which conflicts with the ordinarily received
opinion in regard to the production of this article
in Ohio and other States.

The quantity of ale and spirituous liquors
produced in the United States in the same year
amounted to 80,000,000 gallons—being at the
rate of nearly four gallons per head.

The increase in the culture of hops has been
nearly 200 per cent. Almost the whole of the
increase has been in the State of N. Y.

The returns of 1840 exhibited 95,251 tons of
flax and hemp as the quantity raised in the
United States; those of 1850 give 35,093 of hemp
and 7,715,961 lbs. of flax. Mr. Kennedy sug-
gests that in the former case the marcellus may
have written tons where pounds were intended.

In the culture of silk there has been a large
decrease, having been only 14,663 lbs in 1850
against 61,663 lbs in 1840. Connecticut is the
only State which has continued the culture
without suspension.

The cane sugar made—according to the cen-
sus of 1850—was 247,581,000 lbs., besides 12,-
700,906 gallons of molasses; maple sugar, 34,-
259,886 lbs.; being an aggregate increase in ten
years of 26,739,077 lbs.

Ruins of an Ancient and Magnificent City at Tinian Island, in the North Pacific.

Capt. A. K. Fisher, of this town, informs us
that, on one of his vast whaling voyages, in the ship
America, of New Bedford, (which was about 8
years ago,) he had occasion to visit the island
of Tinian, (one of the Ladrone Islands,) to land
some sick men. He stopped there some days.—
One of his men, in his walks about the island,
came to the entrance of the main St., of a large
and splendid city, in ruins. Capt. Fisher, on being
informed of the fact, entered the city by the
principal street, which was about three miles in
length. The buildings were all of stone, of a
dark color, and of the most splendid description.
In about the centre of the main street, he found
12 solid stone columns, 6 on each side of the
street; they were about 45 or 50 feet in height,
surmounted by capitals of immense weight.—
The columns were ten feet in diameter at the
base, and about 3 feet at the top. Captain F.
thinks the columns would weigh about 60 or 70
tons, and the cap-stones about 15 tons. One of
the columns had fallen, and he had a fine oppor-
tunity to view its vast proportions and fine archi-
tecture. From the principal street, a large num-
ber of other streets diverged. They were all
straight, and the buildings were of stone. The
whole of the city was entirely overgrown with
cocoanut trees, which were 50 and 60 feet in
height. In the main street, pieces of common
earthenware were found. The island has been
in possession of the Spaniards for a long time.—
Six or seven Spaniards resided on the island
when Capt. F. was there. They informed him
that the Spaniards had had possession about
sixty years—that they took the island from the
Knacks, who were entirely ignorant of the
builders of the city, and of the former inhabi-
tants. When questioned at to the origin of the
city, their only answer was—"their must have
been a powerful race here a long time ago."

Capt. F. also saw on the island immense ledges
of granite, from which the buildings and fine archi-
tecture had evidently been erected. Some por-
tions of them exhibited signs of having been
worked. Here is a food for speculation. Who
were the founders of this once magnificent city
in the North Pacific, and what has become of
their descendants? Whatever the answer may
be, they were evidently a race of a very superi-
or order.—*Edgarson's Gaz., Mass.*

Dickens, in speaking of a friend, says he
was so long in the legs that he looked like the
afternoon shadow of somebody else.

An Irish journal says—"The following
bill was presented by a farmer to a gentleman
in this town: 'To curring your pony that did,
21. 16.'"

They declaim most against the world who
have most sinned against it; as people generally
abuse those whom they have injured.

Thrilling Incident.

A correspondent of the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*,
writing from Detroit, Michigan, under date of
Oct. 14, relates to the following:

An incident occurred on last Thursday after-
noon which filled the town with much excitement,
and which called forth many a legend of the kind
remembered by the oldest inhabitant.

A few boys who had been out on a hunting
excursion called at one of their neighbor's and
began shooting at a mark. A little girl, about
eight years old, who had formerly had an illness
that had affected her head, got alarmed at the
fring and ran into the woods.

In a short time she was missed, and it was re-
membered that she had been seen running to-
wards the woods, and consequently a search be-
gan, but night came on, and with it rain, which
rendered further search for her that night im-
possible. Morning came, and yet the little wan-
derer had not returned. Her frantic parents,
with one other child, made further search till
the sun had passed the hour of twelve, and yet
no tidings of the lost one were had. The neigh-
borhood was alarmed, and dogs, horns, and every
instrument of the rustic kind were marshalled
for the search; but again night, with its Egyptian
horrors, set in, without restoring the little
cherished one.— Minutes seemed hours with the
distracted mother.

At length the long wished for morning came,
& with it a sunnier sun and breeze, who, notwith-
standing the still continued storm, went forth
into the depth of the woods, in search of the
child, with an eagerness that was commendable
beyond the compass of words to express; and
yet again night set in and still the lost was not
found. What the agonies of the mother were,
as she marshalled her returned without her
little charge, tears, shrieks, groans, incoherent
exclamations, and a picture of despair, can only
poetry—words are inadequate. Another dread-
ful night was passed. An increased force was
raised, who marshalled themselves with the dawn
of the Sabbath, before the door of the bereaved
parents Prayers were offered to Almighty God,
and the aid of heaven invoked to direct in the
search. The preliminaries being arranged, a
long line was formed upon the section lines, and
the march renewed. Hour after hour passed,
and not a vestige of the missing one was discov-
ered.

Every tree, stump and log, possessing a sus-
picious cavity, underwent the closest scrutiny;
every bush and thicket thickly foliaged, every
fir and cradle knoll, was visited as the band
pressed onward. Long ardent was the search,
and many fears for the lost little one were en-
tained. The sun had far passed the zenith, and
hastening behind the western hill, when an elderly
man and son, partly discouraged, as well as
weary with the search, were drawn as by the
hand of an invisible pilot, in an opposite direc-
tion, far from the search, and a while stand-
ing and discussing upon the propriety of abandon-
ing further search, a distant sound broke upon
their ears. They hastened in the direction from
which the sound proceeded, and having traveled
as far as practicable, they halted and listened
a few minutes very intently; again that sound
was heard, and turning a few steps in another
direction, what was their surprise to behold the
little object of their search sitting upon the
ground, having just awakened an risen from a
bed of leaves, which it had collected by the
side of an old log. There the little innocent
sat, in her tattered dress; sobb and sighs heav-
ed her little bosom, and large tears rolled down
her swollen cheeks.

As she caught the first glimps of her deliv-
erers, she asked for something to eat. "Oh,"
said she, "I have been obliged to go to bed of
nights without my supper; please to give me
something to eat." They took up the little
sufferer and started for home, which was about
four miles distant. While passing through a
snarl of tall grass, they asked the girl if she
had passed through any such grass. "Oh, yes,"
said she, "I have travelled a great way through
much taller grass than this, and I would call for
my father to come and get me, but he would not;
I would call for my mother to come and get me,
but she would not; then I would call on my
little brother, and he would not come after me.—
So I travelled on." On being then asked if she
slept warm of nights, said, "Yes; but the first
and night my little brother went to bed with me,
and in the night he pulled off all the cloths, so I got
cold. Arrived in sight of the house, the distract-
ed mother rushed forth, her haggard counte-
nance now irradiated with the gratitude of heaven
for the deliverance of her child; and as she
received an pressed the little wanderer to her
breast, exclaimed, "My daughter is safe."

From Washington.

The following are among the latest rumors:—
"The administration do not wish to be forced
by the resignations of incumbents into a precipi-
tate choice of successors. In one case, where an
incumbent tendered his resignation, the Presi-
dent requested the gentleman to withdraw it."

Mr. Hodges, the Commissioner of Patents, re-
signed and left his post on the 3d of March.
Gen. Shields has been a candidate for the of-
fice of Minister to Spain, which he desired on
account of his health, but it is understood that
Senator Soule will receive the appointment.—
General Shields will probably get some other
foreign appointment.

Mr. Marshall, of California, has a good chance
of being appointed Commissioner to China.
Ex-Secretary Buchanan, for England, and
Hon. John A. Dix, for France, are still spoken
of.

Thomas M. Carr, formerly Consul at Tungier,
is a candidate for that consulate.

To-day, in reply to a gentleman who asked
him how he liked the air of Washington, Gen-
eral Pierce said, "I don't know, for I have not had
the opportunity of getting a breath of fresh air.
Have not even time to shave"—which was evi-
dent by looking at the President's face.

At the cabinet council held on Saturday
evening and to-day, the Mosquito affair was
anxiously discussed. I cannot furnish you
with the details, but I have reason to believe
there will be no want of pluck. General Pierce
has declared that his administration will, at all
events, be an effective one. The government
received a telegraphic message on Saturday
from New Orleans, in reference to the affair.

A Western editor speaking of the venerable
appearance of a stumporator, said that "he
stood up like one of 'em with his bald head and
kissed in his breeches pockets!"

Talleyrand in Philadelphia.

An intelligent correspondent has fur-
nished us with the following, which is no doubt
authentic:—