# Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

# NEW SERIES.

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Select Boetry.

# TO APPAQUOQUE.

BY HON. JOHN A. DIX.

Fair Appaquoque! how oft I've trod, In dreamy thought, thy sand-girt plain, Pondering the wond'rous works of God-The earth, the sky, the trackless main.

In other days it pleased me more To scale the cloud-capped mountains height, And hear the raging torrents roar-Types of the great Creator's might.

But no in placid scenes I love The same creative power to trace-The plain, the sea, the skies above-Emblems of endless time and space.

That misty line, where sinks the sky And heaves the ocean's breast sublime Seems like the bound, to Fancy's eye, That parts eternity and time.

Behold that narrow zone of sand Circling the never resting sea, That pours its pillows o'er the strand In loud majestic minstrelsy.

Frail barrier to thee 'tis given To gird the mighty waters round, To hold them back, when tempest-driven, They seek to pass thy fragyle bound.

With man's proud wealth the bridal sea That sandy girdle loves to deck; Here sharps the sunken argosy, (\*) Here marks the mast, the buried wreck.

When bursts the sea-storm on the shore, And piles up mounds of glittering sand, In these we see, in these adore, The work of an Almighty hand.

From these bleak sands spontaneous shoot Fresh forms of recrested life-The spear shaped grassf) the clustering fruit;) Born of the elemental strife.

But chiefly in thy calmer moods Fair Appaquoque! thy fields I love, Where reigns a genial quietude O'er lands, and sea and skies above.

When the cool breezes from the sea Pour freshness o'er thy sunny plain, I turn my willing steps to thee, And feel myself a boy again.

1) Beach plums.

Appaquoque is a part of the township of East hampton, Suffolk county, New York. 9) The brig Mars of Portland, Maine, was wreck ed during the fall of 1828, and part of her lies partly buried up in sand. †) Beach grass.

Miscellancous.

# The Beautiful Maniac.

"The fire that on my bosoms preys

Is lone as some volcanic isle, No terch is kindled at its blaze-A funeral pile."

In the morning train from Petersburg, there was a lady closely veiled, in the same car with ourselves. She was dressed in the purest white, wore gold bracelets, and evidently belonged to the higher circles of society figure was delicate, though well developed, and exquisitely symmetrical; and when she occasionally drew aside her richly embroidered veil, the glimpse of the features which the beholder obtained, satisfied him of her extreme loveliness. Beside her sat a gentleman in deep mourning, who watched over her with unusual solicitude and several times when she attempted to rise, he excited the curiosity of the passengers by detaining her in her seat.

Outside of the cars, all was confusion; passengers looking to baggage, porters running, cabmen cursing, and all the usual hurry and bustle attending the departure of a railroad train. One shrill, warning whistle from the

engine, and we moved slowly away. At the first motion of the cars, the lady in white started to her feet with one heart-piercing scream, and her bonnet falling off, disclosed the most loving features we ever contemplated. Her raven tresses fell over her her hands in prayer, she turned her dark eyes to leaven! What agony was in that look! What beauty, what heavenly beauty, had not so much of misery been stamped upon it. Alas! that one glance told a melancholy tale.

"She was changed As by the sickness of a soul her mind Had wandered from its dwellings and her eyes They had not their own lustre, but the look Which is not of earth; she was become The queen of fantastic realm; her thoughts Were combinations of disjointed things, And forms, impalpable and unperceived Of other's sight, familiar were to her."

were crossed on her heaving bosom, and she pursued, a fortune will be the result.

waved her body as she sang with touching pathos-"She is far from the land where her young hero

And lovers around her are sighing, But coldly she turns from their gaze and weeps, For her heart in his grave is lying!

She sings the wild songs of her dear native plains, Every note which he loved awaking Ah! little they think, who delight in her strains, How the heart of the minstrel-is breaking!" Her brother was unmanned, and he wept as

only a man can weep. The air changed, and she continued:-"Has sorrow thy young heart shaded, As clouds o'er the morning fleet ! Too fast have those young days faded, That even in sorrow were sweet! If thus the unkind world wither

Each feeling that once was dear; Come child of misfortune, come hither, I'll weep with you tear for tear!"

She then sang a fragment of a beautiful hymn-

"Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly." Another attempt to rise up was prevented, and she threw herself on ber knees beside her brother, and gave him such a mournful, entreating look with a plaintive "save me, my brother! save your sister!" that, scarcely, a passenger could refrain from weeping. say scarcely, for there was one man (was he a man) who called on the conductor to "put her out the car " He received the open scorn of the company. His insensibility to such a scene of distress almost defies belief; and yet this is in every particular, an "o'er true tale." Should he ever read these lines, may his marble heart be softened by the recollection of his brutality!

Again the poor benighted beauty reased her bewitching voice to one of the most solemn, sacred airs:

"O! where shall rest be found. Rest for the weary soul ?" And continued her melancholy chant until we reached the steamer Mount Vernon, on board of which we descended the magnificent James River, the unhappy brother and sister

occupying the "ladies cabin." We were standing on the promenade deck, admiring the beautiful scenery of the river, when at one of the landings, the small boat pulled away from the shore with the unhappy girl, for the asylum at-She was standing dresses fluttering in the breeze. The boat re- besides, it is necessary so our friend aversturned and the steamer moved on for Norfolk. | to keep constantly in practice. So he dashed They were gone, the brother with his broken ahead in fine style, praised the richness of the heart, that sister with her melanchely union pattern, extelled the texture of the fabric, held of beauty and madness.

#### Andrew Jackson's Mother.

The Rev. Dr. Hawks recently delivered a lecture before the Historical Society of N. Y., when he related the following story illustrative of female heroism.

"Among those (he observed) who formed a part of the settlement during the revolutionary war struggle, was a poor widow, who, having buried her husband, was left in poverty with the task upon her hands of raising exclaimed: "Stop right here for one minute!" three sons. Of these, the two eldest, ere long, fell in the cause of their country, and she struggled on with the youngsst as best as she could. After the fall of Charleston and the disastrous defeat of Col Buford, of the State of Virginia, by Tarleton, permission was given to some four or five American females to carry necessaries and provisions, and administer some relief to the prisoners on board the the prison ship and in the jails at Charleston.

This widow was one of the volunteers upon this errand of mercy. She was admitted within the city and braving the horrors of pestilence, employed herself to the extent of her humble means in alleviating the deplorable sufferings of her countrymen. She knew what she had to encounter; but notwithstanding she went bravely on. Her mission of humanity being fulfilled, she left Charleston on her return-but alas! her exposure to the pestilential atmosphere she had been obliged to breathe had planted in her system the seeds of a fatal disease; and ere she reached her home, she sank under an attack of prison fever, a brave martyr to the cause of humanity and patriotism. The dying mother, who now rests in an unknown grave, thus left her only son the sole survivor of her family to the world's charity; but little did she dream as death closed her eyes, the future of that orphan boy .- That son became President of this free republic-for that widow was the mother of Andrew Jackson,"

# How to make Money Fast and Honestly.

Enter into a business of which you have a perfect knowledge. In your own right, by the aid of friends on long time, have a cash capital sufficient to do at least a cash business. Never venture on a credit business on commencement. Buy all your goods or materials for cash; you can take every advantage of the market, and can pick and choose where you will. By careful not to overstock yourself. Rise and fall with the market on short stocks. shoulders in graceful disorder, and clasping Always stick to those who you prove to be strictly just in their transactions, and shun all others even at a temporary disadvantage. Never take advantage of a customer's ignerance, nor equivocate, nor misrepresent. Have but one price and a small profit, and you will find all the most customers—the cash ones-

or they will find you. If ever deceived in business transactions, never attempt to save yourself by putting the deception upon others; but submit to the loss and be more cautious in future. According to the character and extent of your business, set aside a liberal percentage for printing and Her brother, the gentleman in black, was advertising, and do not hesitate. Never let He led her back to her seat; but her hair handsomely printed wrapper, card or circular, and lunbound; and her beauty unveiled. rattled on, and the passengers in newspaper for your purpose; and keep yourgroups resumed their conversation. Sudden- self unceasingly before the public : and it matly, a wild melody arose, it was the beautiful ters not what business of utility you make maniac, rich, full and inimitable. Her hands | choice of, for if intelligently and industriously | two of whom were blacks. She is a loving crea-

Revolutionary Anecdote.

At the siege of Yorktown, on the 19th October, 1781, blinds or breast works were made in the days of Herod, that potentate would of pipes and hogsneads filled with sand. There have been spared the trouble of sending armwere four hundred American troops in a re- ed men over the country to murder the children doubt in which Hamilton and Knox were sta- and his fame might have come down to these tioned. A general order had been given, that times redolent of the odor of sanctity instead when a shell was seen coming the troops should or reeking with infamy. Had he operated in a legal manner, as our modern poisoners do, his own design would have come quite as near was, that a shell might be avoided, but to cry success, and Rachel would as certainly have a shot would only make confusion and do no mourned her children, though without heaping good. This order was just being discussed, purses upon the head of the Tetrarch. The Hamilton remarking that it seemed unsoldier- bills of mortality in this city present a uniform like to halloo "a shell;" while Knox contend- report from week to week, of sixty per cent ed the contrary, and that the order was wisely of the whole number of deaths as occuring given by Gen. Washington who cared for the among very young children, and about fifty lives of men. The argument, thus stated, per cent, under the age of two years, the mark was progressing with a slight degree of warmth, fixed by Herod for his slaughter. It were when suddenly, spat! spat! two shells fell and preposterous to assert that this excessive instruck within the redoubt. Instantly the cry broke out on all sides, "a shell-a shell!" and arises from many different causes, all or at such a scrambling and jumping as there was some time or other under human control, and to reach the blinds and get behind them for all the result of ignorance, carelessness, or defence. Knox and Hamilton were united in action, however different in words, for both propose at present to advert to a single onegot behind the blinds, and Hamilton, to be yet more secure, held on behind Knox, (Knox | a great distillery, of itself an intolerable nuisbeing a very large and Hamilton a small man. ) ance, but so strongly intrenched by the wealth Upon this, Knox struggled to throw Hamilton and influence of its proprietors that all efforts off, and in the effort Knox himself rolled over, and threw Hamilton off towards the shells. Hamilton, however, scrambled back again behind once, but no law has been found strong enough the blind. All this was done rapidly, for in two minutes the shells burst and drew their deadly missiles in all directions. It was now safe and soldier-like to stand out. "Now what do you think, Mr. Hamilton," said Knox, about crying shell !- but let me tell you not to make a breast work of me again." On looking around and finding not a man hurt out of more than four hundred, Knox exclaimed: "it is a miracle!" This anecdote was told by the late Dr. Eneas Monson, and first published in the New Haven Courier.

#### "Cut Loose Again, Mister."

A friend of ours, who is a most accomplished salesman, and who is kept very busy in one of the up-down dry-goods houses, was complimented, not long since, in manner and form

showing him a very handsome piece of ladies fifteen hundred cows, each one tied in a stall erect in the stern of the boat, her head still dress goods, not with any great hope of selincovered, and her, white dress and raven ling it; still there was some slight chance, and it up to a favorable light avouched for its ultra fashionableness, and in short let loose a torrent of eloquence, in which it was difficult to distinguish which was more flattered, the taste of the admiring rustic or the quality of the magnificent mousseline.

Bumpkin's eys flashed with gratified pride at the complimentary allusions to himself and unconcealed astonishment at the development of beauty in the goods and fluence in the salesman. Catching our friend by the arm, he and dashed out of the store with two or three rapid bounds. Grosdenap stood, a little bethered, holding the bolt of goods across both hands, just as though he had "frozen" in the attitude in which he had so thoroughly impressed the rural gentleman. Meantime this last mentioned individual whisked two bouncing girls out of a carryall which stood in front of the store and half pulling, half pushing them, brought them up in front of him of the fluent

"Gals! stand there-right there, Sally, and now Mister, cut loose again! I just want the gals to hear you!"

It is almost needless to say, in view of the peculiarity of the circumstances, that our friend was overwhelmed with his emotions, and for once in his utterance-to the great disappointment of the father and both daughters.

# Too Honest.

"Mr. Slocum, I believe, sir?" "Yes sir, James Slocum. "Some six months ago, Mr. Slocum, you gave me credit for a pair of boots-price five dollars. I have now called to pay the de-

"Owe me five dollars? Why, really, I have no remembrance of the fact. "Be that as it may, the debt is honest, and

must be paid." Here the middle aged gentleman in pepper-and salt-cassimere took out a well filled pocketbook, and handed Slocum a twenty dollar bill. Slocum balanced the account, and handed to the middle aged gentleman, in the seasonable wearing apparel, fifteen dollars, being the balance on the boots."

The middle aged gentleman left, while Slocum went off in a reverie. "Well, the world is not so bad after all

here, at least, is one genuine honest man, I will never speak ill of the human family Scene Second .- An exchange office .- Enter

"Bullion, my boy; just discount that lot of money and give me current." "Certainly, sir."

Bullions runs over the "pictured Blottingpaper," and throws out a twenty dollar bill. 'What do you throw that out for?" "Not worth a cent-one of the new counter-

feits came out yesterday." Slocum once more goes off in a reverie. "Curse that scoundrel! That's the very bill that honest man paid me yesterday for the boots. What a vile world! I don't believe that there is one upright man on earth."

The last we saw of Slocum he was putting off for a "police," to enter a complaint.

Moral.—Don't allow yourself to be done by

63- A white woman has just heen arrested for bigamy in New York, who has six husbandsThe Murders of the Innocents.

If swill milk factories had existed in Judea fantile mortality is natural or necessary. It willful wie kedness. Of the varied causes we

At the foot of the Tenth avenue there exists to break it up have failed. It has been presented by the Grand Jury we believe more than to put a stop to it; probably because of the magnitude of the nuisance, as the man who robs by millions is likely to go unpunished. while the ragged pilferer of a dollar gets his full allowance of justice. But it is not in its immediate filth and stench that this distillery is most pernicious. Its ultimate effect, the substance it produces and sends all over the city in the form of poisened milk, is a curse of much more fearful nature.

We have heretofore described the premises, the stables, cows, milk and other matters thereabout; but an official report just made to the Health officer by the Sanitary inspector, which we print in another column, is worthy of attention not so much for new facts as for recalling those herotofore set forth in Grand Jury presentments and Police Reports. The Inspector found in three rows of stables reach-He had a countryman in the store and was ing from Tenth to Eleventh avenue, more than but three feet wide, surrounded with filth panting for air, and nearly all of them in ad. exclusively on warm swill, made for the pur- ed off in excellent style, large additions being her and declared he would not live with her any stench in which the cows live was so potent that his assisstants were forced to quit the stables for a time in order to recover from its sickening effects. These poor diseased animals are milked twice a day, and the nasty liquid that comes from them is doctored with chalk, burnt sugar and other drugs, until it has the appearance of good milk, and is then put into wagons labeled "Westchester County Milk," "Pure Country Milk," and other lying devices, and sold throughout the city. course, the greater portion of it goes to the poorer classes, those who through ignorance or inability cannot be sure of getting real milk.

> respect of our people for law can be required than the simple fact that with a full knowledge of the above facts they have neither burned the distillery nor the stables, nor lynched a single one of the heartless creatures engaged in this wholesale destruction of children. No words of condemnation are equal to the enormity of their offence. If they were to distribute through the town a solution of prussic acid for Croton water, the crime would be none the less heinous than the selling of such reeking corruption under the name of milk. Suppose the fifteen hundred cows yield but two quarts each per day; more than 20,000 quarts of the venomous mixture will be sold weekly. It would be safe that the whole darned concern will go to to calculate that from seventy-five to a hundred children are killed every week by having this 'pure country milk" administered to them. while hundreds of adults are afflicted with fevers and scrofulous complaints springing from the same cause.

We take it that no stronger evidence of the

# The Russian Possessions.

We sometime ago mentioned that the British Government had notified the United States of their ntention to take possession of the Russian Possessions in America and those in Asia bordering on the Pacific. This, a correspondent of the "London Shipping Gazette" contends, ought to be done at once. Nicholas would thus be confined to his ports in the Frozen Ocean, White Sea and Baltic, which are closed six months in the year, and be prevented from injuring British shipping in the Pacific. We copy what the writer says further, as it is a matter of some interest to our country : "The population of Okhatz and Kamtschatka do not exceed 14,000, of which about 5000 are

Russians, living chiefly in the seaports of Petrolansky, Bolcheresk, N. Kamschatka, Gamst and Okhotz, all which would be easily taken. thought that the Russian fleet in the Pacific has taken refuge in one of these harbors. What is to prevent our squadron on the China station being sent there? and they might kill two birds with one stone, capturing the fleet as well as the country. The distance about 1500 miles: time for steamers nine, and for sailing vessels sixteen days. It borders on Japan, and would give us great fa-We should take the islands between Asia and America. The Americans catch most of their whales in those seas.

If the British government took these countries from Russia they might come on terms with the Hudson's Bay Company, exchanging the lands north of 54,20, which are not fit for cultivation, for Vancouver's Island, and any supposed rights | a mere Squirt and Oal; a thing to be avoided. the company claim south of that line, giving them the hunting grounds in Asia and America, as at present held by the Russian Fur Company, but reserving the sites of town on the coast, the mineral and fisheries.

The Hudson's Bay Company would thus get rid of a powerful rival, and be sole masters of the lessfur trade, as at present divided among them and the Russian Fur Company. If the government offered such terms as these they ought to be accepted by the company; and

with free grants of lands in British Oregon and Vancouver's Island to bona fide settlers, these colonies would soon rival their neighbors south of Correspondence of the Democrat & Sentinel.

The Celebration at Swaney. MESSES. EDITORS :-- The celebration of the glorious 4th, came off at Swaney, in fine style. It will be impossible for me to give you a full account of all that took place on that day, at that particular village. An outline, however, I will

try to give. About the hour of 31 o'clock, A. M., long be-fore Soi had shown the face, or had even mantled the eastern sky with the rosy blush of morn, our citizens were roused from their slumbers by the firing of a heavy brass 74, taken at Saratoga: a field on which American prowess shone forth clear as a rotten mackerel by moon-light, and by the flight of rockets and roman candles, and the vells of young America. These was no use trying to sleep, so by common consent we left our lazy couches and came to a perpendicular position, and each patriotic citizen might have been seen at his door in say five minutes from the time the firing, &c., commenced. I need hardly inform you, that most of us took time to put on our garments, before coming out. Some, however, neglected this precaution, the result was, as the sequel will show, that they had to go to the ground Sans Cultor-TES. The cannon was manned, or rather boyed, by Tom Jones, aged 11 years and 6 months :-Jim Brown, aged 11 years, 6 months and 16 days, and the Rev. Josian Howard, aged 84 years, 22 hours, 10 minutes, and some odd seconds.

The sixteenth fire after my arrival upon the ground, passed off well; but on the 17th, the grass and sods near by having become scarce, a coung American some 7 or 8 years of age, broke by, and brought out a bale of cotton, the greater part of which was rammed into the Old Saratoga. sion. I jumped up, because I could not afford to be idle on the 4th, and ran back to Swaney, distant about eight furlongs; I wish I had stayed away and less the town to its fate, A grand illuglass were smashed by the "Herculus" alone .-mander," and "Phoenix," but it is reported that each of these companies behaved admirably.

About this time, that is to say about half-past of Wales. Her age was 47 or 48, and the ages of four, A. M., the procession formed for the grove. the children ranged from 24 months to 10 years, vanced stages of disease. There cows are fed | ces in Mexico, acting as Chief Marshal, and mov- | cause to suspect her fidelity, and had upbraided pose in the destillery. The Inspector says the made at each principal street and alley, The enlonger, gines were abandoned!-men, women and chilldren, left the devouring elements to lick up the wealth of Swaney, while they went to the grove to lick lasses and swaller ginger-bread,

But few, very few, were left in town, but what few remained formed a line, I acted as Captain of the ferce, but it was no go. The Hercules took fire and was burned to the waters' edge. The Salamander was melted into a solid mass of iron and leather. What became of the Phoenix. s not known with certainty, but it is reported she was stolen by Mrs. Abegail Roundy, and secreted in a neighboring village. This unfortunate lady did this out of pure spite. She had lost a pig-stye by the fire. The stye was not of great value, but in it were no less than three venerable sows, with their respective litters, numbering in all fifty-six, corresponding with the number of the signers of the Declaration of Independence,

I now called a Council of War, Mrs. Shaw. wife of Enoch,) acted as President by common onsent, while I acted as Secretary. On motion of Seth Grimshaw, it was

Resolved, That the Revolutionary fires still burn brightly. To this Resolve, Peleg Joyce offered an amend ment which I am happy to say was voted down.

It was in these words-" and further be it." Resolved, That there is a strong probability that, inasmuch, as the town of Swaney early on the merning of the 78th anniversary of American Independence, did take fire, there is in the opinion of this meeting, some slight fears About this time, an explosion took place, The large Warehouse of Doolittle & Bro., containng 250 tons salt-petre, besides some 2000 kegs of Dupont's gun-powder-some say it was merely common blasting powder-blew up. What became of my pen, and inkstand and the book on which I was then piously engaged, I don't know, but on a far distant hill, in the crotch of a large oak, I found myself with one leg-the left -I think, broken pretty far up. Immediately beneath me I perceived the assembled wisdom and

patriotism of Swaney. Of course I staid there and listened to the reading of the Declaration of Independence, the resolutions and the Oration.

I had not time to take down the resolutions. They were read too fast and too carelessly by Uriah Orcutt, a Dry Goods merchant of Sansom St. whose store at that particular reading I had the pleasure of seeing from my perch to be on fire.— The cration was much better than most productions of the kind, and I carefully noted down every word, as follows, to-wit: (I forgot the Speaker's name. We had fetched him from New York.) Fellow Citizens-When in the course of revolv-

ing years, the 4th of July comes round as it's bound to do, once in every 265 days, it becomes the duty of every American civizen to sacrifice everything upon the altar of Fresdom; that altar. upon which Tell, Kidd, Washington, Arnold Jefferson and Burr, were self-immolated. Who among you would be base enough to refuse making a bonfire of your earthly all, as brother Orcutt is now doing, for the benefit of Young America? cilities in opening up the trade with that rich and If one such exists, upon whose tympanium, one word I now say, shall touch, let him be darned. May he be darned in his coat, the sleeves, the skirt, the collar and waist thereof, Let him be darned in his boots, his waist coat, his shirt, his cravat, his hat, and particularly in his stockings and gloves. Wifeless, let him lie down, and childless let him rise up. In all things let him be shunned, spit upon! And when the great day of final account shall burst upon an astonished world. When the elements shall become mixed; when the awful thunders which for the last time shall sound upon our ears, may he and his be eternally and forever consigned to that place where end-

(CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.) P. S. "I still live," said the immortal Webster, the great expounder of the Constitution, and I still live; and yet, Mr. Editor, I can't tell why, or the soldiers of Xenophon. Instead, therefore, of erally "holds still " and says nothing.

leaving off the conclusion of my narative of passing events ill "next week," as is too often the case with heartless Editors and correspondents, I shall conclude now, thankful to Providence, that

Immediately after the Orator had uttered the word "endless," the artillery of Heaven was unlimbered, and crash came a thousand bolts of greased lightning down that venerable Oak on which your veritable author had been celebrating the anniversary of a day that gave birth to a nation that has knocked the spots off all other nations principalities and power. I came to Terra Pirma, in the middle of the Hoosack. The audience were some more and s me less magnitized. I supposed "electrified" would be the proper word just lere: but the word is unnecessary for they-I mean the audience—had been electrified by the Orator of the day. As to the Orator of the day, e went off like a rocket. A telegraphic dispatch ist received, informs us he came down in Gotham, in the midst of a palace of glass!—the game-keeper of which is called Barnum, a greater hum bugger than your correspondent-plump astride

the woolly horse. Well, when we all got back to Swaney, it was not "thar." Except a few stone pillars, nothing was left of a town that on that morning could boast its thousand houses and three thousand inhabitants. Swaney went off like Pompeii, the only difference being that Pempeli went down and Swaney went up.

We are busily engaged collecting alms for the relief of the poor, and have thus far been quite successful. General Fish, who subscribed two nto Emanuel Darlington's Dry Goods store near | hundred dellars for powder, rockets, &c., where with to celebrate the 4th, gave four dollars and fifty cents for the relief of the poor. Many other The match was applied, and off she went with a crash that shook the western continent, (this accounts for the earth-quake at San Salvador.) I found myself lying beyond the Hoosack, and strange to say I was not seriously hurt, but my clothes had been mostly removed by the concusthat he that gives to the poor, lends to the Lord. Send on your dust, gents, to your friend and humble servant.

mination had been got up. The cotton had set fire to Mr. Darlington's Store, and the flames had communicated to the large tallow-chandler establishment of the Messrs. Stuarts. Well, we went to work to try to put out the fire before we throats she cut one by one as they lay in bed. should commence celebrating the day. The en- She afterwards cut her own throat, but not so gines worked very well so long as there was any deeply as to produce death. This terrible affair one to attend to them. About 20,000 panes of took place on the night of the 4th inst., at a cottage at West end, about a mile frow the west of I did not count the number broken by the " Sala- Esher, and on the borders of the royal domains of Claremont. The murderess was a Mrs. Brough, who was the nurse of the present young Prince It seems the husband of the murderess had

This is supposed to be the cause of the murder The fellowing confession of the wretched creature was read at the inquest:

"Qn Friday last I was bad all day; I wanted to see Mr. Izod, and waited all day, I wanted him to give me some medicine. In the evening I walked about, and afterwards put the children to bed, and wanted to go to sleep in a chair. About nine o'clock, Georgy, (meaning Georgiana) kept calling me to come to bed. I came up to bed, and they kept calling me to bring them some barley water, and kept calling till near 12 o'clock. I had no candle lit on the chair. I went and go; another, but could not see; there was something like a cloud, and I thought I would go down and get a knife and cut my own throat; but could not see, I groped about in master's room for a razor, I could not find one.— At last I found his keys, and then found his razor. I went to Georgy, and cut her first; I did not look at her. I then came to Carry and cut her. Then to Henry. He said 'don't mother.' I said, 'I must,' and did cut hiw. Then I went to Bill. He was just asleep. I turned him over. He never awoke. I served him the same. I nearly tumbled into this room. The two children Harriet and George, were awake, They made no resistance at all. Harriet struggled very much and gargled. I then laid down and hid myself. I can't tell what occurred for some time after that, as I found myself weak and lying on the floor. That nasty great and black cloud was gone then. I was thirsty, and got the water bottle and drank. I fell in a sitting position, got up and saw the children, and it atl came to me again. I wanted to call, but could not speak. I went to the window and put something out to call attention. I went to bed, and remained there till the bell rang. They made such a noise. I crawled on my hands and knees, but could not make them hear. It was Henry Wooler. I went down to unbolt the door. There was only one boit fastened, and that I undid. This is all I know. They an tell the rest, It was not quite daylight when I put the signal out. It is possible I might have said something more to the other officer. If I have

This statement was signed by the miserable woman. Witness added that he did not believe she made that statement for the purpose of screening any other person.

The Jury after consulting, returned the following verdict: "That the deceased children were wilfully murdered by Mary Ann Brough, their mother.'

# Young America.

When Kate and Ellen Bateman were in London they were invited by the Queen to spend a week at Windsor Castle with the royal hildren. While on their visit the Prince of Wales took his seat for the first time in the House of Lords by the side of his mother. When he returned home, before he would

allow the glittering jewels to be taken from his breast, he sought Kate Bateman, and finding her in the royal nursery, with his sisters and brothers, he, taking her hand, said, 'Kate, as soon as I am a man ma's going to give me the throne, and then I'll make you my wife and queen." Kate then said, "Well, little Wales, if you will be a good boy, study hard, and when you grow up, select some honorable profession, I'll take your case into consideration

Kissing.-When a Kentucky girl is kissed, she looks surprised, and says: how could you? To which the young man replies "It will give me great pleasure to show you" and proceeds to give her a duplicate.

When a Tennessee girl is slyly kissed, she puts on a frown and says : "put that article right back, sir, where you stole it from."

for I have on the late 4th of July, passed through more adventures than ever did he of La Mancha, a Pennsylvania girl, when she is kissed, gen-Our experience is limited, but we believe