

The Huntingdon Journal.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1857.

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WILLIAM BREWSTER,
SAM. G. WHITTAKER, EDITORS.

Select Poetry.

Published by Particular Request.
The History of a Heart.

Go—spread the whole wide universe
Before your spirit as a chart;
You'll find no sadder study than
The history of one human heart;
Behold it thrilling with delight—
Then bound with misery's heavy chain;
We have in sooth one common heart,
Whose common heritage is—Pain.

In youth it strews the earth with flowers
And sees but cloudless skies above,
But soon there rises from its depths
The presence of the newborn Love!
A dim delightful vision o'er
The mirror of the soul is thrown;
We own the magic of a glance—
We feel the music of a tone—

We stand in beauty's smile, nor see
The dark clouds glooming overhead;
The bolt descends—the light returns—
But the sweet hopes of youth are fled
And all is desolate within,
And all is dull and cold without;
A shadow rests upon the mind—
One feeling—universal doubt.

And virtue seems an idle sound,
Religion but a worldly strife,
And love a frenzy of the brain—
The beautiful has gone from life!
Another hour—another change—
Love takes Ambition's sterner name,
And from the chaos of the heart
Up springs the bright creation—Fame!

It wearies, and the laurel crown,
Like a vile weed, is flung aside;
The hope of glory is flung aside,
Grown chill and hardened into Pride.
Next comes the lesson of contempt—
To walk alone amid the crowd;
Fate stands between us and our will—
It yields, and pride itself is bowed.

Yet in that lone and dreary hour
A solace to the heart is given,
For Hope has vanished from the earth,
But sought its native home, in Heaven.
Its voice is heard within the soul,
It calms the tempest of despair;
The shadow passes from the brain,
And lo! the love of God is there!

Oh, it is sad, our human heart
Must know the gloomiest moral night,
Till purified from earthly stain,
It struggles into perfect light!
Then spread the whole wide universe
Before your spirit as a chart.
The strangest mystery of all
Is that dark scroll—the human heart.

Miscellany.

TRIAL OF M'KIM.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 30TH.

[Reported for the *Philadelphia Evening Journal*.]
At twenty minutes to five o'clock on Thursday afternoon, the case of the Commonwealth vs. David Stringer McKim was called up for trial. The room was densely crowded with spectators, and the whole male portion of the town appeared to have concentrated itself in the Court.

The Appearance of the Prisoner.

David Stringer McKim at five o'clock entered the room, preceded by the Sheriff. He came in with a firm step, and with an air that, though apparently cool, showed him to be inwardly agitated by the excitement of the occasion. His features were a forced calmness, and now and then, during the reading of the indictment, his fingers twitched convulsively. He was rather pale, but a slight flush appeared upon his cheeks. He stood perfectly erect, and regardless of the gaze of the crowd around him. Any one not knowing the charge of which he stood charged, would have taken him for a quiet, hard-working man, had it not been for a certain restless motion of the eye, as quick as lightning. His gaze was mostly towards the clerk, but never firm and steady.

"Guilty or Not Guilty."

The indictment was read to him by the Clerk of the Court, Mr. Joseph Baldrige. To the first count he answered in a firm and strong voice, "Not guilty, sir."

To the second, third and fourth counts he returned the same answer.

When the fifth count was read, in reference to the alleged cutting of the throat with a razor, the accused winced considerably, and his hand contracted itself into a tight grasp. To this charge he also replied as before, "Not guilty, sir," and accompanied the words with an emphatic shake of the head. The usual question was then put to him as to how he would be tried, and the response was, "By God, and the laws of my country." McKim then took a seat by the side of his counsel.

Immediately after the formation of the jury, the Court adjourned until afternoon.

AFTERNOON SESSION.
The Court met at two o'clock on Friday

afternoon. Floor, doors and windows were thronged.

District Attorney Hammond opened for the prosecution.

Mr. Hammond continued at length, and detailed the circumstances that have occurred since the arrest, such as the finding of the letter to Bonner, &c. We have never in our experience, listened to such a lucid and concise statement of facts.

Evidence of an Altona Officer.

Squire Doty, sworn,—I am a justice of the peace at Altoona; on the morning of the 16th of January, I went into the Exchange, and saw a man lying upon the settee; there was a contused wound on his temple, and four other wounds. He was still living, but insensible, his extremities being cold, as though frozen, or nearly so; he said nothing, but lived until about 20 minutes past three o'clock in the afternoon, on his person we found letters, on searching for some clue to his identification: they are here, (two letters shown); there was a watch on his person also; that, I believe, is it, (watch shown); in his port monnaie was one ten dollar gold piece, five one dollar pieces, and a one dollar note on the Fox Lake Bank; a large breast-pin and box, which I have here, we took from his pocket; the body was put in the possession of Mr. George Kramer, I think, and put in the Company's warehouse; the razor was handed to me during the day that the body was in the house; I was present at the post mortem examination; Drs. Hays and Stark were present.

The Victim at Pittsburgh.

John McMasters sworn,—I keep the Eagle Hotel in Pittsburgh; I have seen that bank note before, (identifies the \$1 note found in Norcross' port monnaie); I gave the note in change to Norcross on the payment of his bill, the evening he left my house, where he had been staying, (Eagle Hotel Register shown witness.) Norcross arrived at my house on the evening of the 14th of January in company of a man whose name was given as David McKimney; Norcross gave his own name; he came into the hotel in company with this man; I was at the bar and Norcross told me to register his name.

The prisoner is the man who was in company with Norcross. Both he and Norcross were present in the house frequently, remaining there about twenty-four hours. They staid and conversed together; they arrived in the Western train on the 14th, and left in the evening train on the 15th; Norcross had, I think, a \$20 gold piece in his port monnaie; the two slept together.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hofius for the defence.

More at Pittsburgh.

Same McMasters sworn.—On the 16th of January I was clerk at the Eagle Hotel, Pittsburgh; I recollect very well the two men who were there, spoken of by my brother. The young man's name, was S. T. Norcross, the other one's name, just below his, was David McKimney, Philadelphia. I first saw them on the 15th of January, immediately after breakfast in the morning; I had a conversation with McKimney.

Mr. Hofius objected to the prisoner being designated as McKimney, when he did not himself thus write his name on the register. Mr. Stokes replied, and was sustained by the Court. The witness continued:

I had a conversation with the prisoner; I picked up a fur cap that was lying on the hotel counter, and when I laid it down, Norcross picked it up and put it on and walked front; the prisoner then walked up to the outside of the counter, and leaned over the counter on one arm; to me, who was inside, in rather a confidential manner he said that no one could believe the trouble he had with that young man; in taking him from the West to his friends in the East; that he had been sick, and was subject to fits of insanity, and he had a great deal of trouble with him; that at times it would take three or four men to hold him; that he had shipped out of bed from him the night previous, and commenced to hammer his head against the wall, and waked him up, and that he had a great deal of trouble with him; he said he (Norcross) when he had those fits, took every plan to destroy himself.

Cross-examined—I was much struck with Norcross' appearance and his quiet demeanor. After the two men left the house, the prisoner came back to the house for two or three nights, saying that the bottom had come out of one of his trunks, which had been left at the depot, only a square distant; there was no conveyance to the depot.

Recalled by Mr. Stokes—Question—Did you observe anything extraordinary in the conduct of the young man called Norcross.

Objected to and exception taken by Mr. Hofius, on the ground that the opinion of the witness was not evidence.

The Court ruled the question a proper one, and the witness replied:
I saw him do nothing peculiar or singular.

John McMasters recalled—I heard no peculiar noise in the room that night that they slept in my house.

Cross examined—Witness detailed the position of the room occupied by the two young men. In reply to the question of Mr. Stokes, he said that the corner of his sleeping-room was two feet or less distant from the sleeping room of the two men.

The Departure for the East.

Jacob Shumro, sworn—I was hostler of Mr. McMaster, at Pittsburgh, on the 16th January last; the two trunks before me I brought out of the baggage-room of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad on Thursday, the 15th of January; the trunks were those of Norcross and McKim; the oldest man of the two who were at the Eagle hotel gave me the checks to get them; I cannot recollect whether I seen this man here now or not; I brought the trunks to the Eagle and the oldest man came out and said, 'Hold on, we'll not take them out—we'll go right up with them;' then they both got in the wagon, and I took them up to the Central Pennsylvania Railroad depot, in the sitting room; I left them there; I put the trunks also in the sitting room; it was about eight o'clock, and was dark then.

Cross examined—The bottom of the yellow trunk was loose, and I drove a nail into it at the Pittsburgh depot; I had the nail in my pocket.

The Trunks of Norcross and McKim.

Joshua Cresson, sworn.—On the 16th of January I was baggage master on the Express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad; the first place I can identify these two trunks is at Philadelphia, when they were not claimed; that was on January 16th, the train left Pittsburgh at 9.30 o'clock on the 15th; the checks on the trunks are plain; no owner appeared for these trunks that night; the trunks being unclaimed I delivered them into the charge of the Baggage Agent, Philadelphia.

T. E. Garrett, sworn—I was baggage agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Philadelphia on January 16th last; I received the trunks from Mr. Cresson, baggage-master of the Express train—(witness examined the trunks)—one of them is marked on the bottom, "D. McKim, Dunleith, Illinois;" the trunks were unclaimed; another trunk of Norcross was delivered by me to Mr. Poland, a relative of the deceased, on the 25th of January.

On Saturday morning the trunk of Norcross will be opened and examined.

PROCEEDINGS OF SATURDAY.

At eight o'clock, Saturday morning, the Court met.

Jonathan Cresson was recalled, and identified the checks given McKim.

Joseph Trout.—Recognize the prisoner at the bar; knew him when he worked on Mr. Thurlow's job about a mile and a half above Altoona; think he worked with him in 1853 and 1854, he was employed as a boss carpenter, erecting shanties, &c., I saw him when he was here in the jail; T's job was on the new Penn'a. R. R., a mile and a half above Altoona.

Andrew Parcell.—Was running an engine on the Penn'a. R. R., in the middle of January last; on the 16th was coming from the tunnel to Altoona; observed a man lying about a mile and a half from Altoona, between half past eight and nine; he was put on the engine; he was hurt and was lying on his back beside the track; he appeared to have two or three wounds on his neck, and some on the head. Took him to near the round house in Altoona, and saw him carried toward the Exchange; the man appeared to have life in him. Saw a carpet-bag, fiddle bag, shawl and cap like these. Cross-examined—The wound in the neck looked like a cut; didn't notice on which side of the head the wound was; suppose the skull broken. Don't think his eye was bleeding; saw no other wounds he was not able to speak. He made no effort to speak as I observed. Snow was on the ground.

Claudius F. Eaton.—Live in Dunleith, Ill., by occupation I am a blacksmith, but during last winter kept four boarders; amongst them Norcross and McKim; recognize the prisoner at the bar as being McKim; Norcross and McKim slept in one bed. After their first acquaintance seemed quite intimate. Did not know McKim to have any large amount of money. At two or three times McKim said he had no means of paying for his board, but as soon as Mr. Curry paid him he would pay me.

The day before he and Norcross left he paid what he owed me except nine dollars for which he gave me a due bill on Mr. Curry; at the same time he said he was short of means, and if delayed on the road he would be short, but when he got to Pittsburgh he had friends there, and could get any amount of money he wished; that's all he said on that point. He represented himself as being tolerably well off; he said he did not expect to work more than would pay expenses; his business west was to look for a location, and he and a brother with whom he was concerned, intended to invest about \$20,000 in some mechanical business; he spoke of starting in some town as master builders, and connecting with the building such machinery as would be necessary in that line of business. Norcross was in bad health; he had an abscess under his left arm; he also had a bad cough. Never heard of his having fits, being crazy or attempting to destroy himself. Never knew of his being unruly, or any person having to hold him; he was very quiet. Recognize the shawl and comforter as being Norcross', and also the other articles. The abscess was very sore and painful. McKim and Norcross left my place, Dunleith, on the morning of the 12th of January last, think they left my house together; did not see them on the cars.

Whilst Norcross was at my place he was under the medical aid of Dr. Umbold; McKim dressed his arm most of the time; I did sometimes. McKim said he was going to Philadelphia; owned a house there, No. 10 Poplar street. He said he had a wife and one child; that his house was well furnished and pleasantly situated; his wife and child were in Philadelphia. He invited Mr. Norcross to stop at his house and rest—that he could stop there any length of time, he had a family physician who was an eminent surgeon, and it should be of no expense to Norcross while at his house, and when his health was improved he would see him home. This last conversation was two weeks before they left.

Can't swear positively to ever having a razor like that with him at my place; see no difference between this one and the one McKim had. McKim had whisks when out West. Norcross' first name was Samuel T.; prisoner gave his name as David McKim; he generally went by the name of McKimney; he answered to that name. Norcross called him McKimney. McKim came to my place on the 24th of November last, to board with me, Norcross on the 25th. McKim and myself were speaking about the Norcross leaving, and about Norcross' health; he said that Norcross had but little means; did not think he had enough if detained on the road, to get home with—but said he would see him through all right any way. At the same time he said he did not like to go with Samuel, as something might happen him on the road, and he would be blamed for it—that he might die. This last conversation took place on the 11th of January, the day before they left. Did both Norcross and McKim good by, left the house before they did next morning.

Cross-examined—Norcross was in a feeble state of health when he left my house; went with McKim and Norcross the night before, but the cars did not go; they came back to my house; Norcross went there and back without assistance; it is a quarter of a mile from my house to the cars. Think McKim shaved Norcross the day before he left, it may have been the Sunday before. Norcross got his razor with a black handle, but it would not do, and McKim got his—one like that on the table; never saw the razor but that one time; think I had the razor in my hand, but am not positive; there was another gentleman there named Whetford, who had a razor, and there was some talk about razors; all I can say is that the razor looks like the one I saw. Did not get the name of the prisoner from himself; in the first entry in the book it is McKim, afterwards called him McKimney, because everybody else did; among his cronies he was called David; we are not very reverential in the west by calling people by their first names, and are not very particular whether we put on the handle Mr. or David, or anything else.

Norcross could not dress himself in consequence of the abscess under his arm. The sole cause for Norcross leaving was on account of his ill health—advised him to go east to his friends; whether he thought he was going to die, I cannot say; he spoke confidently of getting well.

Andrew Kaufman.—Was subpoenaed by McKim as a witness in his case; lives in Iowa; know the prisoner; he boarded with him in Dubuque. Don't know whether he is a rich or poor man; he paid his bill with me. Saw this coat on McKim while working; he had a silk vest when with me, but can't say this is the one.

Cross-Examined—The District Attorney served the subpoena on me; asked if I had seen McKim in Dubuque. Had a free pass over the Pa. R. R. from Pittsburgh.

[CONTINUED ON OUR INSIDE.]

For the Huntingdon Journal.

FREE SOIL.

Free Soil! Why is not this leading principle of the Republican party carried out in its full sense? Not a free soil that will merely shut out "chattel" slavery, and allow aristocratic landholders to claim land enough to make slaves of hundreds of honest laborers—but a free soil that means free from "chattel" slavery and free to actual settlers; free as the air we breathe or the water we drink. This is free soil, and to the Republican party, the people justly look to have this principle carried out, as associated as it is with freedom and the interests of the masses. We look upon land monopoly as an evil, equal almost to southern slavery, and productive of consequences equally disastrous to national prosperity. Wherever you find the land free, and occupied by the great body of the people, there will you find the masses happy and prosperous; and where you find the land in the hands of the few, there you find the masses miserable and poor. As an illustration of this truth, we refer to unfortunate Ireland. At a Tenant League meeting, a Presbyterian minister, Rev. David Bell, spoke these words of earnest and sober truth:—"Some years ago, the population of the country, (Ireland) amounted to nearly eight millions. Unlimited and irresponsible landlord power has, however, long since disposed of two of these millions. There are still about six millions, and how many of these have a legal interest in the soil of the country—have a right to work, eat, sleep, die and be buried in the land that gave them birth? Why eight thousand out of sixty hundred thousand! The privileged few are absolute lords of the earth, from the centre to the sea, or for ought I can tell, to the extremest confines of the solar system. The remaining fifty-nine hundred and ninety-two thousand and five hundred are mere tenants at will, and their permission done for them? Why, in a population point of view, it has in numberless instances banished the people like 'wolves or foxes from the face of the land.'"

This is an illustration of the result of land monopoly. Three-fourths of a nation are gone, some to other countries, and many to premature graves. Dilapidated walls in many places point to heaven, offering testimony that the power of landlordism knows no mercy.

After depicting the awful results of land monopoly in Ireland, this same clergyman goes on to say of this country:—"Look away over the heaving waters of the great ocean, and you will discover multitudes, who, beneath the tall forests of the West, are toiling for that bread of independence which was so unmercifully refused them here. There they are building up great nations, in whose hearts' core rankles unchangeable and unmitigated hatred to the accursed system which drove them away from the green land which they loved so well, and in whose bosom the bones of their fathers repose."

But land monopoly has already taken a deep root even here, in this our boasted land of equality; and unless the hand of practical wisdom shall guide our future policy, the evils which Ireland now suffers from this cause, will reach us. In fact, what section of the country does not already feel its effects, and especially may this be said of the South and West. When the fact stares us in the face that millions of acres of our western lands are owned by foreign nobles, and land monopolists of our own country, who have purchased it, while American citizens are homeless and doomed to service under capitalists, for a want of means to purchase a home, we are ashamed of the narrow policy of our government—ashamed that this giant cause of slavery of white men is suffered to hold up its hydra head and is tolerated in our midst. It is a disgrace to the country, and a curse to the people.

What country in the world ever had an opportunity like ours to adopt and continue a proper system of landed property? Is there not room enough here to allow a landless man a few acres on which to rear a family in independence? There is plenty of it waiting the hand of industry.—There is at this time, about 1,350,000,000 acres of wild land owned by the government, or held by it in trust for the people. Sufficient to make 129,000,000 farms, of 80 acres each, allowing one fourth of the whole, or 345,000,000 acres for waste land. Nearly, if not quite sufficient to furnish every family in the whole world with a homestead. Will not the masses move in the matter, and join in the agitation of free soil, until it is announced from one end of

the land to the other that FREE SOIL has actually been adopted by Congress. Then will the laboring classes be elevated above slavery—our charitable institutions will be relieved, beggars dispersed, mobocracy will cease, crime diminish, and the liberties and rights of all will be respected; because labor will then receive its just reward.

Men of wealth, if you will but take a proper view of the subject, considering the impetus it will give to our national prosperity, and its salutary effect upon society at large, you must move boldly and determinedly in the cause of Free Land to all. If a bountiful nature, aided by man's labor, has spread a table that has seats enough for all the children of men, think you that the strong arm of willing labor will be forever driven from a place at the festive board? Let man have the means to escape from the grasp of sordid avarice, by going to the mighty West, taking a home where the green hills and sunny plains of that rich region will cause his heart to rejoice. Let him have a little more than a crust of bread and a cup of water as his share of the bounties of a kind Providence.

REPUBLICAN.

May, 1857.

A Father Swindled by his Son.

Early this morning, a rough, ignorant specimen of a Huntingdon Co. farmer, made his appearance at the Central Depot of Criminal Justice, in Philadelphia, with a complaint against his son.

It seems that, a month ago, the son, a fore-said determined to leave "his native heath," and come on a visit to the City of Brotherly Love. Like Caesar, "he came—he saw—he conquered"—but before he achieved the victory, he engaged board at a city hotel. While there he found very agreeable company in a body of youth, whose morals were not first class, and who were of the "artful dodger" order.

But funds, like woman's love, are evanescent, and so our second "Norval" found. His financial liabilities exceeded his revenue, and one of the "Charley Bates" of his family, formed a plan to swindle him. The "son of his father" wrote to his paternal ancestor, and stated that he had drawn a prize of \$35,000 in a lottery, and that the money was deposited in the Adams Express in this city.

Before the dollars could be obtained, however, the son stated that there were sundry expenses to be met in the feeing of lawyers, &c., in this city, and with expenses amounted to upwards of \$600. This sum he requested his father to send him, and at the same time that he made this request, sent letters purporting to be from certain legal gentlemen of Philadelphia in relation to the matter. Of course these were all forged.

The father, on receipt of these precious documents, hurried from his hearth, and sent word for his son to meet him at Harrisburg. "They met!" The old gentleman forked over the required money, and the son took the train for some spot or spots unknown. The parent on reaching home, and remaining there for about a week, began to look for the \$35,000 that was coming. He looked again and again, and at last came to the decided and emphatic conclusion that he had been sold "sold" by his offspring.

There is not much filial love up in Huntingdon, and the enraged and duped father threatened vengeance dire on the head of the off-ender. He came home post haste by railroad to this city, and having ascertained the whereabouts of the Mayor's office, entered his complaint. High Constable Blackburn gave him some considerable advice, cooled him off to a great extent, and told him that the best thing he could do was to go home and trust to the Detectives and the conscience of his son to set matters right. He did so, and whether the future will see the unfortunate scion of Huntingdon county landed in the States' Prison, or shipped to Nicaragua remains to be seen.—*Pennsylvania Inquirer.*

TANEY IN 1843 vs TANEY IN 1857.

Chief Justice Taney turns Dred Scott out of court on the ground that he is a negro and a slave, and consequently not a citizen, and not entitled to sue in the United States Courts even to recover his freedom—this is the best answer to this is Chief Justice Taney's own decision in a similar case that came before him in 1843. James Ash, a Maryland negro and slave, sued for his freedom in the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia, as Dred Scott did in that of Missouri. The case was in like manner carried up to the United States Supreme Court. But it met with a different reception and a different decision.

Mr. Chief-Justice Taney delivered the opinion of the Court. (We quote from

Williams vs. Ash, Howard's Reports, vol. 1, pp 12-14.)

"This case," said his Honor, "is brought here by a writ of error from the Circuit Court, and came before that Court upon a petition for freedom." It appeared upon the trial that the petitioner was the property of Mary Ann Greenfield, of Prince George's County, in the State of Maryland, who died in 1824, having first duly made her last will and testament, whereby, among other things, she bequeathed the petitioner, with sundry other slaves, to her nephew, G. T. Greenfield, with a proviso in the following words: "Provided, he shall not carry them out of the State of Maryland, or sell them to any one, in either of which events, I will and devise the said negroes to be free for life." Upon the death of the testatrix, G. T. Greenfield took possession of the petitioner (James Ash) until December, 1839, when he sold the petitioner to the defendant (Williams), and the petition for freedom was filed shortly after the sale.

"Upon this evidence the Circuit Court instructed the Jury, that by the fact of such sale of the petitioner, the estate or property of the petitioner so bequeathed to Greenfield ceased and determined, and he therefore became entitled to his freedom. We think the bequest in the will was a conditional limitation of freedom to the petitioner and that it took effect the moment he was sold. The judgment of the Circuit Court is therefore affirmed."

So that this same Chief Justice then held that a negro might not only be a party to a suit before the U. S. Supreme Court, like any other citizen, but that a slave might go there and recover his freedom!

Which is the law—that expounded by Taney in 1843, or his flat contradiction of himself in 1857.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

Pennsylvania Legislature.

The new banks thus far authorized by the House of Representatives of this State are as follows:

Corn Exchange Bank	500,000
Allegheny City Bank	500,000
Union Bank, Reading	300,000
Central Bank, Hollidaysburg	300,000
Easton Bank	200,000
York County Bank	200,000
Citizens' Deposit Bank, Pittsburg	500,000
Pittston Bank	200,000
Bank of Lewisburg	200,000
Kittanning Bank	150,000
Ocean Bank	150,000
Coatesville Bank	150,000
Doylstown Bank	150,000
Shamokin Bank	150,000
Firm's a Drovers B'k, Waynesburg	100,000
Catasqua Bank	400,000
Pottstown Bank	200,000

Total new Banks, \$5,350,000

The most of these have passed both Houses and only require the Governor's signature to be legally authorized. Besides the new banks, there is an increase of capital of other banks, amounting to several millions of dollars. The total increase of the banking capital of the State is likely to reach nine or ten millions.

Poisoning of the President.

The Cincinnati Commercial, in an article to show that the poisoning at the National Hotel in Washington was in reality an attempt to make away with President Buchanan, prints the following extract from a private letter, written in Washington but a few days ago:

"I saw, passing a gas-light, a couple of gentlemen, one of whom, although I had not seen him for over sixteen years, I almost knew to be the President. I stepped alongside, and a glance informed me that I was not mistaken. The old man totters. His legs are weak. A half stumble drew some remark from his companion which I did not hear. His reply was: 'I am not right. My health is not recovered,' adding, in a sort of begging tone, 'But I am getting better.' His voice is weak, and his legs are weaker. He is going, depend upon it. A few more weeks and he will be no more. A vain young orator from Kentucky will be the acting, and his friend Stephen Douglas the actual President of the United States."

LEGAL TENDER.—A writer in one of the New York papers furnishes the following statement derived from the law regulating the payment of debts with coin:

1. All gold coins at their respective values, for debts of any amount.
2. The half dollar, quarter dollar, dime, and half-dime at their respective values for debts of amounts under five dollars.
3. Three cent pieces for debts of amounts under thirty cents; and
4. By the law just passed, we may add, one cent pieces for debts of amounts under ten cents.

A merry heart makes labor light, says Poor Richard.