THE BINGHAMTON COURIER,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

AT TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

*Office at* **J. R. Orton's** *Bookstore.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Legal advertisements at the rates allowed by law.


SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Broome, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattles lands and tenements of John Luscomb in my bailwick, I have levied on and shall expose for sale at public auction as the law directs, at the store of John Peters, jr., in the town of Sanford, county of Broome, and state of New-York, on Saturday the 22d day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of the said John Luscomb of in and to the following described premises, to wit. All that certain piece or parcel of Land being part of Lot No. 11—in the Fisher & Norton Patent agreeable to survey made by Wm. McClure—Beginning at the north-east corner of said Lot No. 11, and running from thence north 87 degrees, west twenty-seven chains and sixty links, thence south three degrees, west twenty-five chains and twenty-five links, thence south eighty-seven degrees and twenty-seven chains and sixty links, thence north three degrees, east twenty-five chains and twenty-five links to the place of beginning, containing sixty-nine acres and sixty-eight hundredths of an acre, be the same more or less, reserving five acres sold to Pinney in the south-east corner; together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appurteining. Also, all that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the south-east quarter of the township of Warren, now Broome county and state of New-York, being part of Lot No. eleven in said quarter township, and is bounded as follows: North and west by the lines of said lot number eleven, east by lands sold to James P. Aplington, and south by land conveyed to Wm. Tappan by the said parties of the first part—containing forty acres and one-third of an acre of land, be the same more or less: together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.—Dated at Binghamton, this 5th day of February, in the year of our Lord One thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

By JAMES DEMANDER, Deputy. 46

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the clerks office of the county of Broome, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels lands and tenements of Freeman Randall, in my bailiwick, I have levied on and shall expose for sale at public auction as the law directs, at the Phenix Hotel now kept and occupied by Isaac B. Gere, in the village of Binghamton, county of Broome and state of New York on Saturday the 1st day of March next, in the year of our lord, one thousand eight hnndred and forty five at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of the said Freeman Randall, of in and to the following described premises, to wit. All that certain lot piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Colesville and in the county of Broome being part of a tract of land patented to Robert Morris and now more usually known by the name of Watts Patent known and distinguished upon a map of the subdivision thereof made in the year 1795 by Mathew Carpenter as the northwest quarter of lot No. thirteen estimated to contain forty five acres of land be the same more or less; together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtinences thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Dated at Binghamton this 16th day of January, in the year of our lord one thousand eight hundred and forty five.

43w7 JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the clerk's office of the county of Broome and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattles lands and tenements of Daniel Purdy, I have levied on and shall expose for sale at public auction as the law directs, at the house now kept and occupied by Isaac B. Gere in the village of Binghamton, county of Broome and State of New York, on Saturday the 22d day of February A. D. 1845, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.—All the right title interest claim or demand of the said Daniel Purdy, of in and to the following described premises to wit: being eighty acres, part of great lot No. seven in the north division of fourth tract in Sidney, in the county of Broome, being the same premises on which the said Daniel Purdy now resides, together with all and singular the heraditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Dated at Binghamton this 9th day of January A. D. 1845.

42 JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the Supreme Court of Judicature of the State of New-York, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Henry Johnson and Morrt-Johnson, I have levied on, and shall expose for sale as the law directs, at public auction, at the Phenix Hotel now kept by Isaac B. Gere, in the village of Binghamton, county of Broome, and State of New-York, on Saturday the 15th day of February A. D. 1845, at nine o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the right title and interest, claim and demand of the said Henry Johnson and Morris Johnson, or either o them, of, in and to the following described premises to wit: "All that certain piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the town of Barker, county of Broome, described as follows, viz: "Beginning thirty-one and a half rods south of the S. W. corner of a lot of land formerly sold to Daniel Roberts, in lot no. 36 of the fourth township of the Chenango Triangle commonly called the Roberts lot; thence west to the centre of the Half way brook, so called; thence northward along the same to Daniel Sweetland's land; thence south to the place of Beginning, containing 40 acres of land, be the same more or less—for a more particular description see book of deeds no. 16, page 414; together with all and singular, the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any way appertaining—Dated at Binghamton, this 2d day of January in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

41 JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of one execution issued out of the office of the clerk of the county of Broome, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Nelson Kelsey, I have levied on, and shall expose to sale as the law directs at the Phenix Hotel now kept and occupied by Isaac B. Gere in the village of Binghamton, county of Broome and state of New York, on Saturday, the 8th day of February in the year of our Lord One thousand eight hundred and forty five, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the right, title, claim, interest or demand of said Nelson Kelsey of, in and to the following described premises, to wit:—"All that certain piece or parcel of Land lying and being in the village of Harpersville, town of Colesville county of Broome and State of New York, on the east side of the highway leading from Nineveh to Windsor and bounded as follows: Commencing on the east bounds of said highway at the north west corner of a lot now owned by Sabre Allen, thence along the north bounds of said lot to the north east corner, thence northerly about six and a half rods to the south east corner of a lot now owned by Henry A. Olendorf, thence along the south line of said lot to the centre of the aforesaid highway, thence along the centre of said highway to the place of beginning, containing about sixty rods of land be the same more or less; together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.—Dated at Binghamton this 24th day of December, in the year of our lord one thousand eight hundred and fourty four.

40 JOSEPH BARTLETT, Sheriff.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of this state at its present session for the incorporation of a company to construct a turnpike road from Harpersville in the town of Colesville and County of Broome, to Harry Squire's in the town of Conklin in said county, a distance of about twelve and a half miles—said road to follow nearly the line of the present road between the two points named.

Colesville Jan. 8, 1845. 43w6

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—In pursuance of an Order of John R. Dickinson, Surrogate of the County of Broome, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Samuel W. Hinckley, late of Chenango in said County deceased, to present the same with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, at the house of Mrs. Eunice Hinckley, in Chenango aforesaid, on or before the 14th day of June next. Dated Dec. 10, 1844. ELKANAH HINCKLEY,

38-6m Administrator.

BOOTS AND SHOES, selling low at Nov. 28, 1844. HALL'S.


# BINGHAMTON COURIER.

"Equal Protection to all Classes."—JAMES K. POLK.

VOL. VI. NO. 47.] BINGHAMTON, N. Y., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1845. [WHOLE NO. 699.


MORTGAGE SALE.—Mortgagor Josiah West Mortgagee Ammi Doubleday, Morigage dated the 8th day of April A. D. 1835.—Recorded in Boome county Clerks office April 13, 1835 at 9 A. M. in Book of mortgages No 6, pages 433 and 434. Amount claimed to be due at the first publication of this notice twenty-eight dollars, amount to become due one hundred dollars with interest from the eighth day of April 1844. Description of mortgaged premises, "All that parcel of land this day conveyed to said West by Dimick and Sandford at request of said Doubleday and for the purchase money of which this mortgage is executed—described as follows, beginning at the northeast corner of lot No. one hundred and sixteen (116) in the Grand division of the Boston purchase, thence running south 89 degrees 40 seconds, west along a line of marks twenty-nine chains and twenty-nine links to a stake and stones six links west of a hemlock tree; thence south fifteen minutes east seven chains and fifty two links to a stake and stones near a white maple tree; thence north 89 degrees 45 minutes east, twenty-nine chains and twenty-nine links to a small sugar-maple marked; thence north fifteen seconds west on the east line of the lot, seven chains, and fifty two links to the place of beginning containing twenty-two acres more or less." Said mortgage is accompanied by a Bond of the same date, signed and sealed by the said mortgagor, conditioned for the payment of "one hundred dollars in ten years with the annual interest and in default thereof shall be ready and offer to convey the premises this day conveyed to said West by Dimmick and Sandford, so as to give said Doubleday the same title without cost to him." Said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction on the 26th day of April next at 12 o'clock at noon at the Court House in Binghamton in the county of Broome. Dated Jan. 27th 1845.

JNO. H. H. PARK, Att'y.

A. DOUBLEDAY, Mortgagee. 45

MORTGAGE SALE.—Mortgagor Willard Bowker Jr., Mortgagee Robert Riley; Assignee of mortgage James M. Cafferty. Description of mortgaged premises, "All that certain piece of land situate in Union, parcel of Hooper's Patent, and known as lot number thirteen (13) Poor's location, so called." Mortgage dated 8th February A. D. 1843, conditioned to pay one hundred and seventy dollars, recorded in Broome county book of mortgages number 10 pages 429 and 430, Feb. 9, 1843 at 4 P. M. Amount claimed to be due at the date of this notice in default of certain payments therein mentioned, $42 88; amount to become due hereafter, $110 with interest. Said mortgaged premises will be sold by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the house of George W. Merserreau in Union, on Friday the 28th day of February next at 1 o'clock P. M.—Dated Dec. 4, 1844.

37 JAMES M. CAFFERTY, Assignee.

NOTICE—Pursuant to an order of John R. Dickinson, Surrogate of the county of Broome, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Lewis Keeler, late of Union, in said county, deceased, to exhibit the same to the undersigned, with the vouchers in support thereof, at the residence of William H. Keeler in Union aforesaid, on or before the 14th day of March next.—Dated Sept. 9, 1844.

WM. H. KEELER,
CHAS. E. KEELER,

25-6m Executors.

## HATS, CAPS AND FURS.

FALL FASHIONS FOR 1844.

MERRILL & ROOT, will furnish their customers a superior article of Nutria, Brush, Silk and Fur Hats of their own manufacturing at less prices, than can be purchased at any other Store in Broome County.

CAPS—Otter, Seal, Muskrat and Fitch-trimmed Cloth Caps of new and fashionable style. Silk Velvet, Mohair, Cloth, Velveteen, Glazed, Silet and Hair Seal Caps in great variety. Otter, Seal, Nutria, Muskrat, Fur Caps, very cheap.

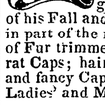
Muffs, Boas, Neck ties, Cony Skins, white linings, &c. &c of most all kinds and qualities, at extraordinary low prices. Buffalo Robes of all qualities, Wool, Tarpolin Hats; Buckskin mittens; Alcohol and Shellac, and all articles in our line of business.

N. B. Our Goods have all been purchased for Cash and will be sold for "the Ready," cheaper than elsewhere. Cash and the highest price paid for all kinds of Shipping Furs and Sheep pelts.

☞ Our Store is at present in E. H. Prince's Tailor Shop, one door west of C. Eldredge's Store, south side of Court street, but we shall remove to our old Stand (lately destroyed by fire) as soon as the new building is completed.

MERRILL & ROOT.

Binghamton, Oct. 24, 1844.



BEST IN TOWN!! HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE. —A. B. Rogers, would respectfully say to his friends and the public generally, that he has received most of his Fall and Winter stock of goods, consisting in part of the following articles: every description of Fur trimmed cloth Caps; Otter, Seal and Muskrat Caps; hair, seal and sellet mens' and boys plain and fancy Caps: Also, a beautiful assortment of Ladies' and Misses' genuine

LYNX MUFFS,

Ladies' Neck-ties and Fur trimmings of every description—in short, any thing the ladies may call for in this line. Also, a first rate assortment of BUFFALO ROBES, of superior quality, and selected with great care. Likewise a full supply of

HATS,

of the best quality, and the latest Fall Patterns, warranted to be highly superior to eastern box, or "wooden nutmeg" hats, for quality and durability, as any one will observe by examination.

Persons wishing to purchase any of the above mentioned articles, will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere, as all of them will be sold extremely low for cash or ready pay.

N. B. When you come, fetch along your

SHEEP PELTS AND COON SKINS,

and every description of shipping Furs, as they will be taken in exchange for goods, and sometimes for cash.

You will find us at the old stand, one door west of R. C. Trivett's Drug Store, and nearly opposite L. M. Rexford's, Court st. Binghamton.

A. B ROGERS.

Binghamton, Oct. 15, 1844.

## MORE DOINGS AT FORDS!!!

THE most splendid assortment of New Goods ever brought into Broome County are now opening at the "OLD CASH STORE," among which are alt the new styles that the N. Y. market affords. Splendid Paris Cashmere d'Ecosse, Printed and Rept Cashmeres, Rich Chamelion Afighans, entirely new styles—chamelion Figured and striped Bevarians, Orleans Lusters, Afghan Crapes and satins, all new and rich goods. Also Plain Figured and printed Alpaccas—Plain and Printed DeLains—Rich colers—with all the new styles for winter dresses. Ginghams, and Prints—an endless variety and all new patterns, with a very big stock of Domestic Goods of all kinds which we shall sell a GREAT BARGAINS, particular attension is called to our very extensive assortment of

CLOTHS CASSIMERS AND VESTINGS

which we are selling at unprecedented Low Prices. We shall continue to receive weekly all the nolities of the season in the way of Fancy Goods, and Customers can always depend on Finding us with all the new and rich styles at the lowest kind of prices. Remember that the "READY" always buys goods cheap of FORD & CO.

Oct. 9th, 1844.

THE CAMPAIGN

FOR 1845 has commenced, and Cary & Co. are on hand with a large lot of Goods and are receiving from New-York weekly supplies which they are now selling at very low prices. Call and see.

Jan. 1. 1845. S. CARY & CO.

## FOR SALE.

SEVERAL House Lots, Eligibly situated in this village, with or without Building materials for sale on long credit. A. DOUBLEDAY.

Binghamton Nov. 11, 1844. 34

UNION Spring Water for sale by L. M. REXFORD.

Aug. 25.

[From the Cincinnati Gazette.]

## Old Brown Dog.

There is an old brown dog,
That roams about our streets,
But no one knows from whence he came
Or where he sleeps or eats.
His name—his race—and business here,
Are hidden in a fog,
There seems to be a mystery
About that brown old dog.

He often haunts the post office,
His letter never comes—
He sometimes visits Louderback's.
But buys no sugar-plums—
He curls himself beside the door
Which leads to the Gazette,
But never asks the latest news
Nor seems disposed to bet.

He dogs no master round,
Like most of his degree,
But through the longest winter day
In one lono spot he'll be;
And there with head between his paws,
He lies mid snow or rain,
As if some dog-ma wild and vague
Perplexed his troubled brain.

And oftentimes I stop
And gaze, and try to trace,
The mournful thoughts that seem to flit
Across his wrinkled face.
Perhaps he dreams of days
When filled was pleasures cup,
Of days of sunshine, mirth and joy
When he was but a pup.

The voice he once obeyed
May long have died away,
But still he waits to hear its call
From weary day to day.
He dreams of ancient times,
Nor can he quite suppress
A sigh—when visions real arise
Of bones—now marrowless.

Enough—I do not wish
To pry in his affairs,
But on his breast he seems to bear
A weight of heavy cares.
His name—his race—and business here
Are hidden in a fog,
There seems to be a mystery
About that *brown old dog.*

## Lost Boy Found.

[From the Hartford (Ct) Times]

The following communication gives the particulars of the capture of a child of Mr. Ammi Filley, in Michigan, in the year 1837, and his recovery in Tolland, Mass., about the first of the present month. Mr. Filley was a native of Windsor, in this State, a son of Mr. Elijah Filley, of Bloomfield, quite recently deceased. Mr. Filley has called upon us to vouch for the truth of the communication, which was written by a friend of his, intimately conversant with all the facts connected with the lost child:

In consulting the tales of romance, and perusing the many various works of fiction, that issue from the public press at the present day, none will be found more full of interest, or tending more to display the wonderful workings of a superintending Providence, than the remarkable incidents in the history of a *Lost Child*, recently reclaimed from the western savages by its bereaved parent.

In 1835. Mr Ammi Filley, of Windsor, Ct., (having in 1831 married a daughter of Capt. William Marvin, of Granville, Mass.) removed with his family to the town of Jackson, in the State of Michigan. In this town, then a wilderness, he located himself, and by his industry and economy he soon found himself in possession of a productive and profitable farm; and by the accession of settlers, the town became populous and flourishing. Although in the vicinity of numerous tribes of savages, and often visited by wandering families of the natives, yet all was peace and quietness,—and every thing conspired to render their abode pleasant and happy.

On the 3d of August, 1837, his little son, then a child of four years old, went out to a swamp in the vicinity of their dwelling, with a hired girl, to gather whortle berries. The swamp was in the direction from Mr. Filley's to the dwelling of Mr. Mount, the father of the girl, whither they expected to go to spend the night—and the scene of their toil was about a mile from the house of the former, and some twenty or thirty rods from the dwelling of the latter—Having satisfied himself with picking berries, the child discovered a desire to return, whereupon the girl conducted him to the road, and placed him in the direction to the house of Mr. Mount—not doubting, as the house was in plain sight and only a few rods distant, but the little fellow would reach it in perfect safety. The girl returned to the swamp, and after completing her supply of berries, went home to the house of her father, and found, to her astonishment, as well as that of the family, that William had not arrived. Notice was immediately communicated to the parents, an alarm given through the settlement, and the whole population rushed at once to the assistance and relief of the almost distracted parents. Day and night for more than a week, witnessed the praiseworthy exertions of his neighbors, and the whole country, in every direction, to an extent of more than twenty miles was searched with untiring vigilance. Every pond and stream of water was examined and dragged—and every rod of ground scrutinised, for many successive days, but no trace could be discovered of the absent child. As an inducement to continue the search, notice of the event was published in the papers, and Mr. Filley offered a reward of two hundred dollars for the recovery of the child, either dead or alive. As suspicions were entertained that foul play had been practiced by the Indians, enquiries were made of the different tribes and families in the vicinity, and pecuniary offers tendered to their chiefs and influential men, and Mr. Filley himself traversed for months the wilds of Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa, but his efforts proved vain. No discovery could be made, and no tidings had, and he returned to his broken-hearted family, with the sad reflection that *his little William was lost!*

For seven long years this stricken family endured the agony of an affliction which seldom falls to the lot of human nature to submit to—"months of vanity and wearisome nights were appointed to them."

If the shaft of death had smitten down this, their first born son, and they had passed through the funeral solemnities, and seen him laid in the grave of their own churchyard, time would have tempered their grief, and mitigated the anguish of their bereavement. But the painful suspense the awful uncertainty that hung over his fate was an abiding sorrow, which time could not soften, and earth had no balm to heal. As time rolled on, hope became extinguised, but William was not forgotten. The mournful event, with its aggravating circumstances, was a corroding canker upon every comfort of the family—a fatal disease seized the mother, and she sunk into an untimely grave.

Since the decease of his wife, Mr. Filley has visited Connecticut, the place of his nativity, and while here, by a mysterious course of events beyond the comprehension of human wisdom to fathom, his long lost child has appeared, and been restored to his fond embraces.

It seems that the lad, before reaching the house of Mr. Mount, was overtaken and kidnapped by a band of Indians, who in their wanderings happened to pass that way. In this family he lived, and travelled with them in all their migratory movements, from the time he was captured until the autumn of 1843.

About this time this family visited Albany, N. Y., and while there this white child was discovered among them. The municipal authorities of the city becoming acquainted with the circumstance, at once caused their arrest, and took measures to compel them to disclose the means by which they became possessed of the child. They were alternately flattered and threatened, but no disclosure could be obtained, as they seemed resolved to submit to any punishment rather than make any communication by which the paternity of the child could be ascertained. They were therefore discharged, and the child very humanely placed in the Orphan Asylum.

Subsequently, in the Spring of 1844, M. L. Cowles of Tolland, Mass., being in want of a boy in his family, was recommended to this place and furnished with this lad whom he brought home with him to his residence in Tolland.

In the month of December last, by a most marvellous concurrence of circumstances, the facts in relation to this boy, so far as it concerned the transaction at Albany, came to the knowledge of the Rev. Dr. Cooley of Granville. The Doctor having frequently heard the circumstances under which the child was lost, immediately communicated the intelligence he had obtained to Mr. Marvin, the grandfather of the child, and he without loss of time, made known the tidings to Mr. Filley who was then with his friends in Connecticut. From the knowledge thus obtained, Mr. Filley visited Mr. Cowles, in Tolland, with whom the lad then resided.

Although time and exposure had somewhat obliterated the fair features of this youth, yet his personal appearance was the counterpart of the other members of his family. His size, his age, the complexion of his eyes and hair, and all his prominent characteristics indicated those of his child; and upon appealing to a known scar upon his hand, and examining an indubitable mark in the hair of his head, his identity was fully recognized, and in the joy of his heart he pressed to his bosom his *long-lost Son.*

From the story of the boy it appears that he has constantly resided in the same family, which consisted of four Indians—Paul Pye and Phebe Ann Pye, his wife, Martha Ann Pye, their daughter, and Thomas Williams, an inmate of the family. They adopted him as their son, and he was taught and believed that Paul and Phebe Ann were his parents and Martha his sister. He supposed himself an Indian boy, and was not aware of any difference of complexion or distinction of nature until his deliverence at Albany. He has an indistinct recollection of attending school, but when or where he knows not.

This seems to be the only remaining fact in his memory that he can recognize as having transpired prior to his capture, and he does not seem to associate this with any other fact indicative of his home, except that *he did not go to school with Indians.*

The first place which he remembers to have visited was Green Bay, the scenery of which he gives a faint, though correct description. In travelling to that place they probably either went or returned by water, as he remembers sailing in a steamboat. He accompanied them in all their wanderings and was used as a mendicant to supply himself with clothes and the family with food when their indolence prevented their obtaining it any other way.

In the summer they made their peregrinations back and forth through Michigan and New York, and sometimes visited Connecticut and at one period encamped themselves for several weeks in Stonington. In the winter they generally quartered themselves in wigwams in the vicinity of some village, and lived on small game such as Rabbits, skunks and Bullfrogs, the latter of which they considered a rich repast.

Occasionally they made a few baskets with which they sent William to the nearest grocery to barter for whiskey.

He recollects living near Detroit, Utica, Brothertown, Catskill, and Hudson, and several months at Hillsdale, N Y. In all their wandering in summer and winter, he travelled barefoot, suffering in winter from cold, and at all times from hunger and fatigue, but the kindness of his Indian sister like a second Pochahontas took unwearied pains to mitigate his sufferings and make his captivity endurable.

Although he cannot recognize his new friends yet he rejoices that he has found a permanent home in a land of civilization, and all parties feel to render their greatful thanks to the Author of all good for this marvellous dispensation of his Providence.

NOVEL APPLICATION OF THE WATER CURE.—Priessnitz and his disciples have furnished us with many curious anecdotes of the wonderful effects of water, but they have not, so far as we know, pretended to cure matrimonial squabbles by the application of their favorite remedy. The following story from a Swiss journal, however, would seem to be indicative of a power in the 'clear, universal liquid' that has been little thought of hitherto. Every paper should copy it for the benefit of the afflicted.

A married couple, who had for several years lived in a state of anti-conjugal harmony, determined to part, and made an appointment with each other to meet at a notary's to sign the deed of seperation. To arrive at the office of the man of law they had to cross a lake, and, as it happened, they both embarked in the same boat.—On their passage a storm arose, and the boat was upset. The husband, being a good swimmer, soon reached the shore in safety; on looking round him to see the fate of his fellow passengers, he discovered his wife still struggling for her life, but in imminent danger. A feeling of his early affection returned to him, and plunging again into the water, he swam to her, and succeeded in rescuing her. When she recovered her senses, and learned to whom she owed her life, she threw herself into his arms.—He embraced her with equal cordiality and they vowed that they would live and die together.

## Destruction of the Temple.

Titus was struck with admiration at the splendor of the Temple which it had cost him so dear to approach and examine. It was his earnest wish to save it from the flames by seizing the cloister and driving out the Jews. Thus resolving, he retired to rest in the Antonia, intending on the morrow, to try a general assault. But a trifling incident defeated all his wishes. The Jews had ventured to sally forth from their burning hold, and the Romans driving them back, burst with them through the gates and reached the temple. A wild and sudden impulse seized them; discipline was absent, and a soldier, mounted on the shoulders of his comrades, threw a blazing brand into the sacred building. As the flames sprung up, the Jews uttered a cry of despair and vengeance, and madly rushed upon the swords of their Roman butchers. The rage and hate which had been months in gathering to a head now formed an awful issue: the carnage at the foot of the blazing building was horrible. In the midst of the tumult, Titus and his officers burst into the court, crying to the soldiers to extinguish the flames; but all efforts were in vain—the rage of vengeance united with the thirst of plunder, inflamed by the sight of the splendid interior of the temple, glittering in the red light of the flames. He entered the building, and renewed his endeavors to save it, but was compelled to retire by the progress of the conflagration.

The flames had now swept the whole building, and rose in a fearful column into the sky. "It was an appalling spectacle to the Roman.—What was it to the Jew?" The whole summit of the hill which commanded the city blazed like a volcano. One after another the buildings fell in with a terrible crash, and were swallowed up in the fiery abyss. The roofs of cedar were like sheets of flame; the gilded pinnacles shone like spikes of red light; the gate towers sent up tall columns of flame and smoke. The neighboring hills were lighted up, and groups of people were seen watching, with horrible anxiety, the progress of the destruction. The walls and heights of the upper city were crowded with faces, some pale with the agony of despair, others scowling with unavailing vengeance.—The shouts of the Roman soldiers, as they ran to and fro, and the howlings of the insurgents, who were perishing in the flames, mingled with the conflagration and the thundering sound of falling timbers. The echoes of the mountains replied, or brought back the shrieks of the people on the heights. All along the walls resounded the screams and wailings—men, who were expiring with famine, rallied their remaining strength to utter a cry of anguish and desolation.—[Walks about Jerusalem in 1842.

## The Steam Engine.

The Steam Engine, in its present improved state, appears to be a thing almost endowed with intelligence. It regulates with perfect accuracy and uniformity, the number of its strokes in a given time, and, moreover, counts or records them; to tell how much it has done as a clock records the beats of a pendulum. It regulates the supply of water to the boiler, the briskness of the fire, and the quantity of steam admitted to work; opens and shuts it valves with absolute precision; oils its joints, takes out any air which may accidentally enter into parts where a perfect vacuum is required; and if any thing goes wrong which it cannot of itself rectify, it warns its attendants by ringing a bell. Yet with all those talents, and even when possessing the power of 600 horses, it is obedient to the hand of a child. Its aliment is coal, wood, or other combustibles; but it consumes none while idle. It never tires, and it wants no sleep. It is not subject to any malady when originally well made—and only refuses to work when worn out of age.

It is equally active in all climates, and will do work of all kind. It is a water pumper, a miner, a sailor, a cotton spinner, a weaver, a blacksmith a miller. And a small engine in the character of a steam poney, may be seen dragging after it, on a railroad, a hundered tons of merchandise or a regiment of soldiers, with a greater speed than that of our fleetest coaches. It is the king of machines, and a permanent realization of the Genii of Eastern fables, whose supernatural powers were occasionally at the command of man.

WHO AND WHAT I HAVE SEEN.

I have seen a farmer's wife take the last 20 bushels of wheat from the granary to purchase a new dress, when her husband, at the same time, had an execution standing against him.

I have seen farmers that could go twenty miles to a political meeting, but would not go five to an agricultural one.

I have seen farmers that had but little except 'dog fence,' but I could not see that they had better crops than those that had good rail or board fence.

I have seen farmers that burned their straw, when threshing their grain in the fall, and go begging the same article before spring, to keep their stock alive.

I have seen a farmer that travelled one hundred and four miles in the course of a year, to use his neighbor's grindstone, when two days' labor would purchase one that would last ten years.

I have seen a farmer's wife that would prefer sour cream and a 'visit,' to sweet cream and home.

I have seen young men that could pay ten dollars for a "spree," that would not pay one dollar for a Newspaper.

I have seen a mother that called her child a 'brat,' in the cradle, and in two years the child called her a harder name.

EXPENSIVE BOOTS.—A zealous Democrat in Columbia, S. C., gave an order some time since to a boot-maker there for a pair of boots for the President elect, which should be so superfinely made as to be worth not less than $100! The order has been executed, and the boots are about being sent to Mr. Polk.

From the Albany Argus.

## The March of Empire.

The important discussions now in progress in the legislative halls and among the American people generally, indicate clearly that the public mind is rapidly ripening, if indeed it be not already thoroughly 'aroused,' with reference to the vast interests connected with the territory of Oregon. Much as is said of Texas it can scarcely be doubted that the occupation, the full and undivided ocupation, of the Oregon country, is equally interesting to the American people, without reference to sectional interest or differences.

But on these matters, opinion has been so frequently expressed in this paper, that we deem it useless to enlarge at present. Our main purpose now being to invite attention to one of the latest projects for securing the possession and promoting the colonization of the country stretching from the present western line of civilization across the Rocky mountains, and down to the shores of Pacific Ocean.

It will be seen, by recent proceedings in Congress, (of which a portion is published in another column,) that the movers in this great project are citizens of the State of New-York. The memorialist, Asa Whitney, esq, is known to many of our readers as an enterprising merchant who has recently returned from China;—and the congressman who introduced the memorial with some appropriate remarks, is the Hon. Zadock Pratt, of the Green and Columbia district—an individual whose enterprising spirit is ever ready for any good work wherein his energies may be advantageously employed.

Whatever diversity may exist concerning details of the project, (and we are not exactly prepared to say that the plan may not be beneficially modified,) we cannot refrain from invoking attention to its great outline—to its magnificent object. Let that object be steadily kept in view, let it be sustained with energy, let no diversity about details distract attention from the great result, until the Pacific coast of Oregon shall be united to our Atlantic frontier by one continuous line of steam communication: thus "nullifying" the objections raised in the New-York Tribune and other whig oracles, by proving that extent of territory does not involve necessity for change in our form of confederated government, or for the transfer of Oregon to any government independent of our Federal system. With uninterrupted steam communication between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, the Oregon territory would be brought into quicker communication with Washington than the capital of Arkansas enjoyed only twenty years ago; for the record will show that news from Europe was at that time occasionally received at New-York in less time than the Little Rock paper required for its journey to our commercial metropolis.

NATIONAL RAILROAD, CONNECTING THE ATLANTIC & PACIFIC OCEANS.

[HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, JANUARY 28, 1845.]

Mr. PRATT, of New-York, presented the memorial of Asa Whitney, (a merchant of that state who has recently returned from China,) praying for the appropriation of a certain portion of the public lands for constructing a Railroad from lake Michigan through the Rocky Mountains to the Oregon Territory, on the shores of the Pacific Ocean.

On presenting this memorial, Mr. P. remarked, that the subject was one of a most important character—alike valuable and magnificent—well worthy of the attention and patronage of the American people. Now that the Oregon question is under discussion in the halls of Congress, and indeed every where throughout the whole land—*now* is emphatically the time for considering most seriously all the bearings of an important project of this character. For the most extended commercial purposes—for the convenience and advantage of the whole American people—and last, but not least, for the purpose of securing the American interests in the vast regions of Oregon and preserving the capacities of our country for warlike defence as well as for the advantages of peaceful intercourse between the people dwelling on the shores of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, the project of facilitating the intercourse by railroad and steam-power is one of the noblest to which the attention of our fellow citizens and the energies of our Government could now be directed. Such a vast line of communication, once completed, would prove an invaluable auxiliary in cementing the interests of our widely extended territory—in extending the blessings of our free institutions—in strengthening the friendly bonds which link together these States in one grand political confederacy. And, in addition to all this, from the facilities which such a line of intercourse would afford—from the fact that, in furnishing a direct westerly passage between Europe and China, it would consummate what Columbus and other navigators long sought to obtain—in addition to all the foregoing considerations, he repeated, this Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, managed with proper liberality, would soon become the highway of nations.

In conclusion, Mr. PRATT again invoked for the whole subject the earnest consideration of this House, and of the people at large; especially as this project contemplates the settlement of the country along the route, as the work upon the Railroad advances in its progress towards the Pacific ocean.

After the remarks of Col. PRATT, the memorial, on his motion, was referred to the Committee on Railroads and Canals.

THE MERCHANT AND CHILD.—I remember entering a well-known mercantile house, in London just as some unfavorable intelligence had been received. The head of the firm, with his hard but honest features, looked at once stern and anxious. A small hand twitched his coat behind. He turned slowly round, with a sullen and almost a savage brow. His eye fell upon the prettiest little human face that ever gleamed upon the earth. But the child's merry laughter was scarcely more delighted than the bland and beautiful smile that kindled on the merchant's care-worn cheek. His aspect underwent such an instantaneous and entire change that he looked as if he had changed his nature also.—Had a painter stamped his portrait on the canvass at that happy moment it would have presented an exquisite illustration of amenity and love. Few, however, of his mercantile friends would have recognized the man of business.—He was single and childless; but the fondest parent could not have greeted his own offspring with a sweeter welcome.—[Richardson's Literary Leaves.

BOTTLED THUNDER.—Big Thunder and little Thunder, the two anti-Rent heroes are both shut up in the stone jug at Hudson.—[Buff. Daily Courier.

EFFECTS OF CHEAP POSTAGE.—In 1838 the number of letters transmitted through the mails in England was seventy-five millions; now, under the penny postage system, it is *two hundred and thirty millions!*

Our frail bodies are tottering habitations; every beat of the heart is a rap at the door, to tell us of our danger.