

THE NAUVOO NEIGHBOR.

OUR MOTTO.—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—IS UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

Volume 2.—No. 17.

Nauvoo, Hancock County, Illinois, Wednesday, Aug. 21, 1844.

Whole Number 131

THE NAUVOO NEIGHBOR.

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

JOHN TAYLOR,

Editor and Proprietor.

At the corner of Water and Main Streets,

Nauvoo, Hancock county, Ill.

TERMS:—\$2.00 annually in advance.

DATE OF ADVERTISEMENT.

Every subsequent insertion, 12 cts. per line.

A liberal discount will be made to regular subscribers.

Letters ought to be addressed to the Editor.

John Taylor, is responsible for the contents.

FORUM.

For the Neighbor.

ON THE BIRTH OF AN INFANT.

Welcome little babe! welcome stranger,
Welcome to the light of day,
Smile upon thy happy mother,
Smile and chase her far away.

Lift thy eyes and look around thee,
Various objects meet thy sight,
Nature presents her verdant carpet,
Earth now spreads for thy delight.

Welcome to a mother's arms,
Welcome to a father's arms,
Hie to thy father's arms,
Hie to thy mother's arms.

Joy thou bringest well mixed with trembling,
Anticipation and tender fear,
Fear no longer and mingled sorrows,
Smiles disport with wit and cheer.

Who can say what's before thee,
Calm or tempest—turn or strife?
With various turns and trials,
Heaven may mark thy chequered life.

Who can tell what's in thy future,
In this life—best may be best,
When ambition, love, or play,
Shall invade this peaceful nest?

Who can tell how wide the branches,
Of this tender plant may spread,
While beneath their ample shadows,
Shall many a nest and flock be fed?

Angels guard thee lovely blossom,
Hovers round thee angel's wing,
Crown thy radiant largest wishes,
And their fond hopes fulfill.

D. G.

Agricultural.

RAISING NEAT STOCK.

Many farmers near Boston are now raising some of the calves of their best cows. This they do in consequence of the low price of veal.

Some farmers take their calves from the cows at three days of age, others at less. Some let them suck three months and then turn them to the grass—while others elude them run with the cows through the summer and suck when they please.

If you intend to let the calf suck for several months, you should not let it run at large. Calves thrive better, through the first summer, in the barn than out in the field; and it is much better for the cow to let the calf suck twice a day than to let it suck her at will.

When you keep calves in the barn they are not troubled with flies, and will eat fine hay much better than grass. In addition to this you can teach them to eat any articles better in the barn, you can teach them to eat almost any thing by giving a few oats or potatoes at first; and by using them to eat hay in summer they will water better than if they had been used to nothing but grass.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Cultivation of the Vine.—We understand that some French gentlemen of sufficient capital, have made arrangements to enter into the cultivation of the vine in our parish. After carefully examining every part of the State and Mississippi, they have concluded to establish themselves on the waters of Beaver creek. That the soil is well adapted to the end in view is made apparent by the spontaneous growth of the grape throughout that section of country, and we wish the promoters of the scheme all the success which the enterprise merits. The process of making wine is not simple, and we believe the dry is not the best soil, and we shall not longer be under the necessity of importing so great a luxury, or we had almost said, in reference to climate, necessary for life.—*Opelousas Gazette.*

A Useful Plant.—Honorable Mr. Ellsworth says, the sun flower is perhaps destined to become one of the most valuable agricultural products. One hundred pounds of the seed cultivated of the vine, the refuse of the seed, after expression, furnishes an excellent food for cattle; from the leaves of the plant cigars are manufactured of singular pectoral quality; the stalk affords a superior alkali, and the seed is a choice dairy for swine.

Diagnosis of a Scene at an Execution.—Geo. W. Thompson, the murderer of Catherine Hamlin, was executed at lower

Sadusky, on the 12th ult. He died a hard death, as after he had been suspended twenty minutes his pulse could be distinctly counted. The Sheriff erected an enclosure around the gallows to evade the law abolishing public executions, and also to gratify the crowd, who helped the Sheriff out in his worthy intention by demolishing the enclosure, leaving the gallows open to the public view. The Sheriff looked on the riot with perfect indifference. Persons too, were admitted to the top of the court-house, to get a good view for fifty cents each.

For the Religious Telegraph.

TORNADO.

At three o'clock on the evening of June 8th, a destructive tornado passed about two miles north of the village of Winchester, Van Buren Co., Iowa, sweeping every thing before it. Its course was near the east direction. What it has done west of this place we have not heard. Two farms are all that have been injured in the neighborhood; the first it is said by persons who have visited the ruins, that every animal was killed; consisting of six horses, from two to fifteen heads of cattle, some hogs, geese, chickens and even the dogs and cats.

The dwelling, a log building, was torn away to the foundation. The family, all except one, were slightly injured; the most serious is the gentleman of the house, who received a bruise on his hand, probably one of the bones broken. A boy three years of age, at the time, was in the cellar with the rest, was carried off by the fury of the element, with the wind on his face, and was found about a quarter of a mile from the place of his incarceration.

The destruction of the other barn and buildings, and animals &c., is estimated at \$1,500. The family escaped entirely unharmed. I am now 30 miles east of Winchester, on my way, and in the neighborhood pine shingles are found which must have come from the above mentioned ruins.

JOHN DENHAM.

Iowa, June 17, 1844.

According to the recent census, the population of St. Petersburg is 478,000 inhabitants, and that of Moscow 338,000. This, however, includes immense quantities of soldiers, there being only 235,000 males in the city, and the total population of upwards of 800,000 souls.

Bees.—A hive which was opened by Swammerdam was found to contain one hundred, 33 males or drones, 615 females, 13,000 eggs, and 150 workers. Total population, 5,804; for whose accommodation there were 3,392 wax cells for the use of their working bees, 20 cells containing bees brood, and 200 cells in which honey had been deposited; in all, 3,810 cells. From this observation it is presumed, the hives contain from 6000 to 8000 inhabitants, among which there is only one female viz: the queen bee, and from 3000 to 4000 cells.

Copper Ball.—It is stated that a gentleman of Paris, M. Marcy Monge, is making an experiment in Paris, on his ball-own, which is exciting the curiosity of the scientific world to an extraordinary degree. It is a ball composed of a substance, the 200th part of an inch in diameter, is so far completed that it is exhibited to the public, and is expected to be ready for ascent in the course of this summer. This work is undertaken for the purpose of testing the practicality of aerial navigation, and of rendering balloons subservient to the study of electrical and magnetic phenomena.—*No. Rep.*

Green Corn Pudding.—An Article in *Season.*—A Louisville paper says, that one of the very finest things ever brought to the table, in the pudding line, is green corn pudding, prepared according to the following recipe: "Let every wife, who would like to try her husband by a rare delicacy—try it. Take of green corn twelve ears, and grate it. To this, add a quart of sweet milk, a quarter of a pound of fresh butter, four eggs well beaten, pepper and salt, mix all together, and bake four hours in a buttered dish. Some add to the other ingredients a quarter of a pound of sugar, and eat the pudding with sugar; but experience of the most experienced declares for it, we believe hot, and with the first service."

Ontario.—Mr. John Dunn, an Englishman, who has been in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company, has written a book to prove the claims of England to the possession of the Oregon Territory. His book is bitter against the Americans. The British are a speak well of the volume, and say that Dunn makes clean work of Oregon; that is, that Great Britain owns it and ought to have it. You will swear to that.—*[N. Y. Sun.]*

A REMARKABLE ADVENTURE.

The following historical incident, though possessing all the interest of romance, is extracted from the history of Illinois, now in course of publication in the New World office. The work to which we have already called the attention of our readers, is from the pen of Henry Brown, Esq. of Chicago.

The pioneer who dwells in the vicinity of Indian hunting-grounds, forming a barrier between savage and civilized men, learns to hate the Indian because he hears him spoken of always as an enemy. Having listened from his cradle to tales of savage violence, and perused with interest the narrative of aboriginal cunning and ferocity, and numbering, also, among the victims of some midnight massacre, his nearest and dearest relations, not to wonder at that he should fear and detest the savage. While the war-whoop is so sounding in his ears, the rifle is kept in readiness, and the cabin door secured with the return of evening.

Among those thus born and reared, one Thomas Higgins, of Kentucky, stands pre-eminent. During the war of 1812 he enlisted at the early age of nineteen in a company of rangers, and came to Illinois, at the close of the most extraordinary event of the war, carried near Vandalia in which Higgins participated.

Men talk of Marathon, and Thermopylae, and Waterloo; as if deeds of courage and daring were exhibited only there; while, in reflecting on a single range of Kentucky had culled them all.

A little fort, or rather block-house, having been erected about twenty miles from Vandalia, the capital of Illinois, and about eighty miles south of the present site of Greenville, to protect the frontier settlements from the Indians, Lieut. Journey and twelve men were assigned as its garrison. Of the latter Higgins was one.

The surrounding country was, at this time, a continuous forest, and the little hamlet of Greenville a frontier town.

On the 12th of August, 1814, strong indications of savagery being apparent, at night a party of Indians were seen prowling about the fort.

On the morning of the 31st, before day light, Lieut. Journey, with the whole force under his command sallied forth in pursuit of them; they did not proceed far before a large party of savages—some fifty or eighty in number—were seen near their ambush, and at the first fire the Lieut. and three of his men were killed and another wounded. Six returned in safety to the fort, and one (Thomas Higgins) being mortally wounded, in order to have another pull at the enemy.

The morning was sultry the day did not yet dawn; a heavy dew had fallen during the night, and the air being still and humid, the smoke from the guns was not blown away by the wind.

By aid of this cloud the companions of Higgins escaped to the fort. Higgins having been shot in the neck, fell upon his knees, he rose however, again, and seeing the danger to be inevitable, he was disarmed, and was about to leave him, perceiving upon themselves his error, and that the wound was not dangerous, he determined to make good his retreat, but resolved before doing so, to revenge the death of his companions.

He sought, therefore, a tree, from behind which he could shoot with safety. A small elm, scarcely sufficient to protect his body, was near it. It was the only one in sight, and before he could reach it, he was surrounded by the savages, and a number of Indians approaching. One of them was in the act of loading his gun. Higgins having taken deliberate aim, fired at the foremost savage, and he fell. Higgins then fired at the second, and he reloaded, moved his horse and turned to fly, when a voice, apparently from the grass, hailed him with, "Tom, you won't leave me, will you?"

Higgins turned, immediately around, and seeing a fellow-soldier, the name of Burgess lying on the ground, wounded and gasping for breath, replied:

"No, I'll not leave you—come along." "I can't move my leg is all smashed to pieces," replied Burgess. Higgins dismounted, and taking up his friend, whose limb had been broken, was about in an instant his horse when the latter took flight, darted off in an instant, and left Higgins and his wounded friend behind.

"This is too bad," said Higgins; "but don't fear; you hop off on your legs and I will stay between you and the Indians, and keep them off. Get into the thickest grass, and crawl as near the ground as possible!" Burgess did so and Higgins followed him.

The smoke which had hitherto concealed Higgins, now cleared away, and he resolved if possible, to retreat. To follow the track of Burgess was most expedient. It would, however, endanger his friend. He determined, therefore, to venture boldly forward, and discovered, to secure his own safety by the rapidity of his flight. On leaving a small thicket, in which he had sought refuge, he discovered a tall portly savage near by, and two others in a direction between him and the thicket. He paused a moment, and thought if he could swerve and strike them singly, his case was not so desperate.

He started therefore for a little run of water hand, but found one of his limbs falling him;—he having been struck by a ball in the first encounter, of which, till now, he was scarcely conscious.

The largest Indian pressed close upon him—and Higgins turned round two or three times to strike him. The Indian bailed and dashed about to prevent his taking aim. Higgins saw it was unsafe to fire at random, and perceiving two others approaching, knew he must be overpowered in a moment unless he could dispose of the forward Indian. He resolved, therefore, to halt and receive his blow. The Indian raised his rifle, and Higgins, watching his eye, turned suddenly as his finger pressed the trigger, and received the ball in his thigh, which broke his bone and rendered him helpless.

Higgins fell, but rose immediately and ran. The foremost Indian certain of his prey, now leaped again, and with the other two pressed on. They overtook Higgins, and again and again he received the whole three blows, and he received all their balls. He now fell and rose again, and the Indians throwing away their guns, advanced upon him with spears and knives. As he presented his gun at one of them, he was shot in the arm, and he fell. At last, the largest Indian, supposing Higgins's gun to be empty from his fire, having been thus repulsed, advanced boldly to the charge. Higgins fired, and the savage fell.

He had now four bullets in his body, and an empty gun in his hand—two Indians unharmed, as yet, before him—and a whole tribe a few yards distant. Any man but Higgins would have been reckoned himself defeated; Wellington would have been shot dead; but Higgins considered the case as doubtful—and Charles of Sweden have regarded it as one of peril. Not so with Higgins. He had no notion of surrendering yet. He had slain the most dangerous of the three, and having little to fear from the others, he began to load his rifle. They raised a savage whoop and rushed to the encounter; but kept at a respectable distance when Higgins's rifle was loaded and he began to load his rifle. He was empty they were brave soldiers.

A bloody conflict now ensued. The Indians stabbed him in several places. Three spears, however, were bent. But Higgins was not deterred. He was now bent whenever they struck a rib of muscle. The wounds they made were not therefore deep; though numerous, as he was sufficiently testified.

At last one of them saw his position, and he began to throw the spear through his ear, which it severed his brain. He fell, and Higgins, with his hand to the back of his head and stretched him upon the ground. The Indians rushed on, but Higgins, recovering his rifle, fired at the foremost, and he fell. Higgins then fired at the second, and he reloaded, moved his horse and turned to fly, when a voice, apparently from the grass, hailed him with, "Tom, you won't leave me, will you?"

Higgins turned, immediately around, and seeing a fellow-soldier, the name of Burgess lying on the ground, wounded and gasping for breath, replied:

"No, I'll not leave you—come along." "I can't move my leg is all smashed to pieces," replied Burgess. Higgins dismounted, and taking up his friend, whose limb had been broken, was about in an instant his horse when the latter took flight, darted off in an instant, and left Higgins and his wounded friend behind.

"This is too bad," said Higgins; "but don't fear; you hop off on your legs and I will stay between you and the Indians, and keep them off. Get into the thickest grass, and crawl as near the ground as possible!" Burgess did so and Higgins followed him.

The smoke which had hitherto concealed Higgins, now cleared away, and he resolved if possible, to retreat. To follow the track of Burgess was most expedient. It would, however, endanger his friend. He determined, therefore, to venture boldly forward, and discovered, to secure his own safety by the rapidity of his flight. On leaving a small thicket, in which he had sought refuge, he discovered a tall portly savage near by, and two others in a direction between him and the thicket. He paused a moment, and thought if he could swerve and strike them singly, his case was not so desperate.

He started therefore for a little run of water hand, but found one of his limbs falling him;—he having been struck by a ball in the first encounter, of which, till now, he was scarcely conscious.

The largest Indian pressed close upon him—and Higgins turned round two or three times to strike him. The Indian bailed and dashed about to prevent his taking aim. Higgins saw it was unsafe to fire at random, and perceiving two others approaching, knew he must be overpowered in a moment unless he could dispose of the forward Indian. He resolved, therefore, to halt and receive his blow. The Indian raised his rifle, and Higgins, watching his eye, turned suddenly as his finger pressed the trigger, and received the ball in his thigh, which broke his bone and rendered him helpless.

Higgins fell, but rose immediately and ran. The foremost Indian certain of his prey, now leaped again, and with the other two pressed on. They overtook Higgins, and again and again he received the whole three blows, and he received all their balls. He now fell and rose again, and the Indians throwing away their guns, advanced upon him with spears and knives. As he presented his gun at one of them, he was shot in the arm, and he fell. At last, the largest Indian, supposing Higgins's gun to be empty from his fire, having been thus repulsed, advanced boldly to the charge. Higgins fired, and the savage fell.

He had now four bullets in his body, and an empty gun in his hand—two Indians unharmed, as yet, before him—and a whole tribe a few yards distant. Any man but Higgins would have been reckoned himself defeated; Wellington would have been shot dead; but Higgins considered the case as doubtful—and Charles of Sweden have regarded it as one of peril. Not so with Higgins. He had no notion of surrendering yet. He had slain the most dangerous of the three, and having little to fear from the others, he began to load his rifle. They raised a savage whoop and rushed to the encounter; but kept at a respectable distance when Higgins's rifle was loaded and he began to load his rifle. He was empty they were brave soldiers.

A bloody conflict now ensued. The Indians stabbed him in several places. Three spears, however, were bent. But Higgins was not deterred. He was now bent whenever they struck a rib of muscle. The wounds they made were not therefore deep; though numerous, as he was sufficiently testified.

At last one of them saw his position, and he began to throw the spear through his ear, which it severed his brain. He fell, and Higgins, with his hand to the back of his head and stretched him upon the ground. The Indians rushed on, but Higgins, recovering his rifle, fired at the foremost, and he fell. Higgins then fired at the second, and he reloaded, moved his horse and turned to fly, when a voice, apparently from the grass, hailed him with, "Tom, you won't leave me, will you?"

Higgins turned, immediately around, and seeing a fellow-soldier, the name of Burgess lying on the ground, wounded and gasping for breath, replied:

"No, I'll not leave you—come along." "I can't move my leg is all smashed to pieces," replied Burgess. Higgins dismounted, and taking up his friend, whose limb had been broken, was about in an instant his horse when the latter took flight, darted off in an instant, and left Higgins and his wounded friend behind.

Higgins contending, single-handed, with a whole tribe of the savages who urged him to attempt his rescue. The ran were objected, as the Indians were ten to one. Mrs. Parsley consented to risk from her husband's hand, and declaring that "a fellow as Tom Higgins, should not be lost for want of help, mounted a horse and called forth to the rescue. The men unwilling to be outdone by a woman followed at full gallop—rushed to the spot where Higgins lay, and fell before the Indians came up; and when the savage with whom he had been engaged was looking for his rifle, his friends lifted the wounded ranger, up and throwing him across a horse before one of the Indians reached the fort in safety.

Higgins was invaluable for several days, and his life was preserved by constant care. His friends carried two of the balls from his thigh, and two remained, one of which gave him a great deal of pain. Hearing afterward that a physician had settled within a day's ride of him, he determined to go and see him. "This physician," (whose name was not ascertained) was a Frenchman, and was him fifty dollars for the operation. This Higgins fully refused to pay, saying it was more than a half year's pension. On reaching home, he found the exercise of riding had made the ball disengage itself, and he was able to walk without carrying him a cent. The other ball still remained, it gave him, however, but little pain, and he carried it with him to the grave.

Higgins died in Fayette county, Illinois, a few years since. He was the most perfect specimen of a frontier man in his day, and was once door-keeper of the house of representatives in Illinois.

The above account is taken principally from a newspaper. Its author is, unfortunately, himself, however, therein stated, as familiarly known, and was first communicated to me by one of the justices of the Supreme Court of this state. They have since been confirmed by others, and there is no doubt of their correctness.

Robbing his own House.—The St. Louis Republican of the 30th ult., says: "The Messrs Thompson, of Devil's Island, six miles above Cape Girardeau, had paid for the cutting of six cords of wood, and were living on the island, when the Thompsons, came and swept off all the wood; they then shut up their house and went to the Cape. Shortly after one of the brothers of Thompson, seeing a house loading down, boarded it and attempted to go to the land, but not succeeding, broke into it, and found among other things, two sets of harness and a pair of three feather beds, which he brought on shore at the Cape. While scuttling over his supposed prize, his brother came along and inquired vehemently who had been upon the island, and robbed their house—and on being told the name of the brother, he thought he had made a good haul, it was his own house that he had been pilaging."

"I've always remarked," says that profound observer, Mr. Chawls. Yellowplush, "that when you see a wife take on airs, and look down upon you, and internally talking about her dignity, and her branch, that the husband is invariably a spoon." A friend of ours says he was reminded of this sage remark the other night, in coming down the Hudson. A large fat pompous woman, who was ever and anon overlooking her husband, (in this instance, however, with a baby in his arms, who exhibited every mark of prolonged annoyance,) in reply to a meek complaint on his part of fatigue, and the expression of a wish that the nurse might get over her sick-sickness, said:—

"I never saw a man conduct so before—never on the face of the globe!" "I had but known that you was going to act in this way, I wouldn't have fetched you!" The gentleman straightway sang the lay of the henpecked to the crying baby, and was thenceforth as meek as an ox.

Five Men in New Hampshire.—At a meeting of the Railroad Convention at Hanover, N. H., Mr. Baker, (or Beck-) now at Warren addressed the meeting. He is a German by birth, and had not been in this country but about nine months. He remarked that his time had been principally spent in exploring the mineral resources of the State, and he had found none so rich and inviting as the zinc mines of Warren, and the iron mines of Pierpont; that in those towns he intended forthwith to invest a large capital for the purpose of man-

ufacturing zinc and sheet iron—that he intended to erect such works as would produce five tons of zinc daily—that there was now none of this worked in the United States, what was used being imported—that he intended to manufacture very extensively by a kind of sheet iron, which was now imported from Russia, which now cost 10 cents per lb.

Labored puns and conundrums are very hard reading. It is not less a labor to laugh them than it is to write them. Look at the following thing:—Why is a man looking for the philosopher's stone like Neptune? Give it up at once, and let us pass on and not you" further. "Cause he's a seeking what don't exist!" It is of such stuff that modern puns are made. There is such a thing as a practical conundrum, which is not amusing.—"Look a-hen, Sam!" wend a western negro one day to a field hand over the fence in an adjoining lot; "look a-hen, I see dat tall tree down dar!"

Yass, Jim, I does." "Wal, I go up dar tree day fore yee day do berry top." "What was you arter, Jim?" "I was arter a nut, Sam!" wend I chas-ed 'em dar out to tudder end o' dat longes limb, I hearn sumfin' drop."

Wat you guess 'twas Sam? D' yo' beg 'em up? 'Twas dis d-d fool nig! E-yah! e-yah! Look at broke neck—been linnin' 'bout ever since!"

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

LETTER FROM MR. CUSHING.

Manco, March 18, 1844.

You have the advantage of me in being the editor of a newspaper, for in this way your whereabouts and your welfare are both communicated to your friends every day in the course of business.

I arrived here safe and well in the Brandywine, on the 24th ult., and Mr. Webster the same. We tarry here until the monsoon will permit us to proceed Northward to the "Heavenly Court."

Our country and countrymen are in high favor in China; and if nothing adverse occurs to interrupt my endeavors, I am confident of success in negotiating with this government.

Mr. Thompson, who has been informed by you that Dr. Bridgeman and Parker are joint interpreters of the legislation. It ought to be understood in addition that Dr. Bridgeman is chaplain of the Legation in title and in fact. I have deemed it essential to have residents of the Legation, and every Lord and Lady shall adhere to the practice so long as my mission lasts.

I have had a very interesting journey to this place through part of Egypt, Arabia and India; and hope, if I live, to return home, to bring with me some fruits of my expedition, in knowledge and experience, if nothing in the practice of so long as my mission lasts.

I am now diligently employed in the studies and correspondence of the Legation, so that no time is lost by the sojourn of Manco.

I am very truly and respectfully yours,

C. CUSHING.

HOITS OF MARRIED WOMEN.

A case occurred, on Thursday, in the Circuit Court, New York, where a husband was ordered to have abandoned his wife in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$800 per annum, for the purpose of keeping boarders. It was contended that, being a married man, he was bound to support his wife, and that he had abandoned her in that city; 13 years ago, since which he has done nothing for her, and now resides in New Jersey. In 1843 he leased a house, at \$

INTENSE FEELING.

We copy the following anecdote from the Boston Evening Bulletin. It is to the very life!
The Attorney General now eighty years of age, and said to be more comely than the deities of the ancient world, of his high honorable station, than almost any practitioner of experience, as well as a remarkable retention of mental powers was managing a case in behalf of the commonwealth in Middlesex county, where the case was indicted for going out the eyes of a girl, because she had made oath that he was the father of her illegitimate child. Her brother an intelligent lad of nine years of age, was on the stand, as a government witness, and the relation of the fact which he saw, produced an electrical effect on the audience.
The girl was also present, in total blindness, and every circumstance attending the investigation of this horrible case was so exciting.
The boy stated the preliminary circumstances, and then said: "I was cutting bread poles behind the barn, and my sister was milking. I heard her scream, and then I ran to the door, and saw her go out." "Come up," I saw that he had pulled her away; then he looked over his shoulder to see who was coming; and I struck him with the pole, & broke his jaw." "Why did you not resist this?" said the Attorney General, carried away by the tremendous interest—"why did you not repeat the blow, and knock his d—d brains out?" "Mr. Attorney," said the Judge, "you well know that parents are in custody of their children, and I was so much impressed with the importance of the case, that I did not repeat the blow, and knock his d—d brains out."

ARREST OF FEMALES.

We learn from our reporters that the unusual and extraordinary excitement on the part of Broadway has excited so much remark in some of the public papers, were on Wednesday evening the object of a singular and almost unprecedented movement on the part of the police. It appears that a posse of officers and watchmen, either directed by, or having the sanction of his honor the mayor, made a descent upon the unwearied creatures in the street, and captured between 60 & 70 of them who surrendered without hesitation, and quietly accompanied their captors to the "watch house"; but others, less timid, and conscious of not having committed any criminal offence, left from the precinct by any impropriety of conduct or language, stoutly resisted this extraordinary attempt to deprive them of their liberty and the consequence was the force sufficient to compel the police to resort to the use of violence to the destruction of valuable clothing. The poor creatures were transferred from the watch-house to the grand jury room, where they were kept, without any provision whatever for their decent and necessary wants, for several hours. The arrests commenced at ten o'clock, and continued with great activity until nearly one, when Justice Malster, who had been sent to the watch-house to complain against the females, he sent them all home again. It is remarked by our reporters as a curious circumstance that no public record of the affair is at the police office. At the same time, the females were being made the street was as full as usual of gangs of ruffians and noisy rowdies, known pickpockets and blacklegs, and other disreputable characters of the same sex, who made them feel that they were not the only ones to be slaughtered upon the helpless women, with the utmost impunity. [N. Y. Rep.]

Civility.—Our Intercourse with Society.

We know of no quality more desirable in the conduct of a citizen, than civility. It is never productive of kindly feelings, which it cannot possibly do any harm. Nothing more clearly indicates goodness of heart, excellence of feeling, refinement of the character, than civility. By civility, we mean a manifest manifestation of courtesy and liberality in our intercourse with society, and without a reference to station wealth or power. There is a broad difference between the gentlemanly exercise of this quality, and that hypocritical obsequiousness, which fawns and flatters, with a mercenary object, and before certain persons. Knees of manhood or mistaken politeness, is an offensive manner, and the inferior influences great weakness in the individual who manifests it, or supposed vanity in those towards whom the manifestation is made. All are more or less liable to flattery, when properly administered, and it is the duty of the superior to decline it, and to convey, when not common-place, gross and universally applied. Civility and courtesy are agreeable enough, especially when they are real and sincere. If however in the presence of such a quality, the superior still persists in compliments according to his fulsome emptiness becomes offensive and disgusting. [Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Curious Sermon.—An English paper

copies the following interesting discourse to have been lately delivered by a phreologist preacher, at Oxford:
"I am not one of your fashionable, fine-spoken, mealy mouthed preachers, I tell you the plain truth. What are your curates? Curates are men who are dancing quizzing and gutting! Can you be saved by dice? No! Will all of the four knaves give you a passport to heaven? No! Can you fiddle yourself into the berth of a nobleman? No! You will dance yourselves to damnation among the grates! You may quizzing here, but you'll want a drop of water to cool your tongue hereafter! Will the

prophet say, 'come here gamblers, and teach you the long odds.' The odds if they do! Will martyrs rant and swear, and shuffle, and cut with you! No! The martyrs are no shufflers; you will be caught in a way you little expect. Lucifer will come with his rapiers and his sickles, and forks, and you will be cut down and bound and pitched, and hounded in hell! I will not oil my lips with lies to please you, I will say the plain truth. As soon as you come, and Moloch are making Belshazzar not for you! Profane wretches! I have heard you wrangle and brawl, and fall one another before me, 'I'll see you d—d!' 'I'll see you d—d!' I tell you that when you will pray to Belshazzar to escape his clutches; and what will be his answer? 'I'll see you d—d! grat!'

The Press and Iron Horse.

We extract the following from the elaborate and very interesting Report of Rev. G. D. Abbott on the power of the Press:
"No reflecting mind can contemplate the present position of the United States, without a feeling of astonishment, and even a parallel in the history of nations; that we live in an era pregnant with great events; that the press has for us as yet undeveloped energies, that may in our hands be the strongest and most potent of reform or revolution. The whole land is a vast school. The rail car, the steam boat, the manufactory, the workshop, and the farm yard, the mines of the Schuylkill, the great cities, all schools. The printer is the daily teacher. Curtis's mail today brings the 'lat-lat' from London and Liverpool. Paris and Canton all night the press of Union and of New York groan with the labor, and more of the steamers are bearing every description of news, and of moral or immoral influences towards every point of the compass. The 'Iron horse,' whose noise is steel, and whose provender is fire, is a daily teacher. The columns of the Chronicle and New Orleans. Its increasing thunder louder than that of the war horse, echoes among our hills all day at night. Its loss time is the time of the world from London to John O'Grady's, the news from the other hemisphere is borne over one half of this. The mail bags with its teeming sheets is dropped in every city and village of a territory 1500 miles square! The columns of the Chronicle, and the Times, read at Monday's breakfast in London, have but one intervening Sabbath before they enliven the offices and parlors of Boston and New York; and ere they are again sent forth, they have covered 5000 miles further on, in the saloons and parlors of Louisiana. Every thing seems to conspire to arouse and excite the public mind, and reading it will have.

It is, that the reading furnished be of the right kind; such as may contribute to purify, enlarge and elevate the soul rather than to dissipate, pervert and degrade its intellectual powers. The public mind is indeed alive, and eager in its curiosity, for any impression, which the pen of the ready writer may entrap upon it. Probably newspapers are sought after and read with much more interest and eagerness through the true spirit of philanthropy may give the impress of his own pure spirit, to many thousands at once. And when it is considered, that a paragraph committed to one of these winged messengers may, in the course of about a fortnight, tell throughout the United States and throughout Europe, and in a few weeks more throughout the civilized world, it can surely be regarded as no mean privilege, to give to the world a word of truth and love to mankind. That word or that paragraph may contain but one idea; but that idea will continue to explain, it may be hoped, with happy influence, beyond the bounds of earth and time."

Responsible County Riots.—The last

Albany Daily Advertiser contains the following unflattering statement of the removal of the riots upon the celebrated Rensselaer county.
We regret to learn that the Sheriff of Rensselaer county in attempting to serve certain process on the tenants of William P. Van Rensselaer, Esq., has been resisted and the power of the law set at defiance.
We understand that yesterday the sheriff attended by his deputy, and a posse of some seventy-five citizens, proceeded from Troy for the purpose of serving the process of ejectment upon the tenants of the Manor of the town of Stephentown and Sandlake. When the posse arrived at Stephentown, they were met by about 100 men disguised as Indians, armed with muskets, pistols, hatchets and other weapons.
The men surrounded the posse, unhitched their horses and turned them loose: they then demanded and obtained from deputy sheriff Allen his papers, which were immediately burnt. The deputy sheriff and Mr. Eastman, of East Nassau were seized and fastened, some of the men standing over them and threatening them with personal violence in case they made the least resistance. The remainder of the posse were treated in similar treatment by a promise to leave the town forthwith, which they did.

Dens in New York.—In Elizabeth,

Bayard, Pearl, and other streets, says a New York paper, are regular ball rooms, where people congregate on the Sabbath and on the Lord's day, to dance, sing, and immolate to grog for a civilized community. These places are reached by dark entrances, known only to those

in the habit of frequenting them. On Sunday evening, each room is provided with a full orchestra, and a company of German and English vocalists, who alternately sing and play. The music is a mixture of wine, punch, and other liquid poisons is going on, and the three establishments, we believe, they have a small stage, fitted up with scenery, &c., upon which a group of Swiss girls, in full costume, appear, and sing their national melodies and occasionally play a vaudeville. This manner of spending the Sabbath, is of course of foreign origin; but is now being adopted by our own people, hundreds of whom go to these dens, and regularly every Sunday night, to spend the residue of their scanty wages. The proprietors of these mysterious resorts are realizing fortunes.

THE ISLAND OF CUBA, AND ITS

CITIES &c.
Havana, the capital city of 130,000 inhabitants is situated on the south side of Cuba, in the bay of Matanzas. It is a walled city, has six castles and several batteries, a marine arsenal, iron aqueduct, railroad, &c. Among the multitude of remarkable things are the Sepulchre of Christopher Columbus in the Cathedral, the first Mass was celebrated, &c. It contains 12,000 houses, 52 churches, an excellent and very secure harbor, streets narrow and badly constructed; its environs are situated with beautiful gardens. Matanzas, is a handsome city of 80,000 inhabitants, situated also on the S. side between two rivers, the Yumuri and San Juan, 90 miles from Havana. Its harbor is very capacious, and the most important it ranks next the latter city. Puerto Principe, has 55,000 inhabitants, and is situated in the interior, having Neuquira for its sea-port, distant 60 miles. It is between two streams, the Matanzas and the river San Juan, which has a length of 40 miles. The streets are narrow and bad, and in wet weather impassable. The Castilian language is retained here, and the primitive dialects of all the islands. St. Jago and Trinidad are cities on the south side, with populations of 32,000 and 15,000 respectively.

There are many sulphurous springs in Cuba. The most celebrated and the most frequented are those of San Diego, in the Vueltabajo, 100 miles S.W. from Havana. They are at the foot of the Cuyo mountains, surrounded by the celebrated Tobacco Fields of that region. Here assemble annually from February to May thousands of people in search of health. The baths, like all others of a sulphurous character, are particularly efficacious in diseases of a rheumatic or cutaneous nature.

Statistical Summary of the Island of Cuba.

Cities	12
Towns	725
Churches—not estimated	7
Convents	19
Monasteries	32
Hospitals	32
Baracks	29,000
Houses	7,000
Sugaring farms,	2,000
Breeding Estates 1,200	2,000
Cocoa do	3,000
Cotton do	3,000
Cattle do	3,000
Bees hives	710,000
Tan yards	50
Kilns for Lime	1,000
Distilleries	50
Kilns for Lime and Gypsum	200
Country Stage	1,125
Carts and wagons	16,000
Ploughs and carriages	6,000
Head of black cattle	1,600,000
Goats	2,125,000
Do hogs and asses	20,000
Do hogs	1,200,000
Do sheep and goats	50,000

Agricultural and Industrial Productions in an Ordinary Year.

Sugar	2,250,000 pipes
Rum	40,000 pipes
Coffee	720,000 cwt.
Cocoa	16,250 do
Honey	50,000 do
Cotton	9,000 do
Indigo	15 do
Rice	200,000 do
Beans	33,000 do
Guinea (chick peas)	2,500 do
Garlic	4,250 do
Maize	1,800,000 do
Cassia	160,000 do
Tobacco in Yuc. Yams	500,000 do
And other roots	142,000,000 do
Garden Stuffs	2,000,000 do
Corn-top Guinea grass	12,000,000 do

Population of Cuba, 1843.

White	1,000,000
Free coloured	162,000
Slaves	178,000
Total	1,000,000

The new boat Uncle Toby, built at Pittsburgh, arrived here yesterday. She is of about 110 tons burthen, single engine, she is commanded by Capt. Cole. She was designed and built at this city and Galena. Two substantial masts have also been built, which she will tow as lighters during a low stage of the river. [St. Louis New Era.]

THE NEIGHBOR

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 21, 1844.

Critique of Nassau.

To be great in your own estimation, and respected by the world, labor diligently for labor is the wealth of the world. When Adam was commanded to replant the earth, it undoubtedly looked to him like an immense labor to subdue the globe and beautify it with towns and cities;—and gratify his posterity with new fashions and fine clothes, but miserable die. Six thousand years, have made leaps upon leaps of improvement, destructions, machinery, great cities, kingdoms, people and glory! Huzza, then, for labor and improvement! Begin on a small scale; make knives and forks; spoons and dishes; every thing in the mechanical line; ascertain how much Tin can be had from the Lows; how Iron ore can be got near Rock Island; try the Flint and find out whether China porcelain can be manufactured; nothing like trying—and honor and wealth and fame are the reward.

In order to cure the false accusation that our city is full of blacklegs, bogus makers, and counterfeiters, let the sound of the hammer and the hum of the wheel
"Light up a smile in the aspect of woe," and teach the world, that we are industrious, ingenious, inventive, persevering, patriotic; what has been done, can be again done, and more too. Put the black patch that belongs to vagabonds upon their own backs, and let virtuosity of purpose and enterprise characterize every move of a Mormon.

He that makes a pin, does more than he that commands armies; and he that invents a new thing for the benefit of man, should be honored more than wealth. Wisdom is better than wealth. To be great, be good; to be rich, be contented; to be respected; respect yourself.

Foretelling.—Davis of Alton, the apologist for cold blooded murders; has forced out a catch penny on the late caligations, murder, and robbery at Carthage. The thing has been got up to palpitate what black hearted avarice and public opinion. Hypocrites have a superlative appearance of holiness. It has been said that "lies and excuses take one night the start of truth, in order to show their muddy feet as a token of great pains." In this case we have only to paraphrase the idea, and say; "to show their muddy hands!"

The greatest reward on earth, is to find any body willing to let every one attend to his own business. What any yet?

The next greatest novelty would be to find a woman or man willing to follow a good custom without trying some new one. Is it not so?

One among Millions.—The Rev. A. B. Kinsman of Vermont, is a friend of Henry Clay, because he is "a duelist, a gambler, &c." Verily this Minister must be the only one among millions, who fears a "cane gallo, a black leg, a slave holder, a peace breaker, a debaucher or profane man, as a chief magistrate of the would be civilist, greatest, noblest, freest, but in fact the loosest, bloodiest, slavest and vilest nation on earth. The "Alien bill, Sedition and Stamp Act," quoted the federalists; after a few bibles were burnt, "the reign of terror" calmed off through the statesman of Thomas Jefferson, but if the temper of wrathful abolitionism, whiggism, annexationism, locofism, Oregonism, nullificationism, mobism, &c. show signs of a calm it must be at the command only of him that said to the winds and waves—peace be still!

From St. Louis, Tuesday.

NAUVOO.
O, blessed, peaceful and kind!
O, heated, parched and thirsty mind!
O, booted, and in the far western clime,
Leaving the mighty globe in gloom behind!
O, blissful ignorance! Imaginative!
O, golden silence! Knave!
O, sweet, and of solemn chestnut!
O, golden! O, knave! O, pale!
When the earth rolls to move around the sun,
When the sun ceases to throw light on earth,
Then only, shall the work of truth be done,
And far perfection glide, to blissful mind!
What is there left for the great world to do,
But seek the sacred city of Nauvoo?

REPLY.

O strike thy wild harp for the Mormon's agonies, and sing out the way for peace and good will! The water shaker, and the wind sower, have killed instantly but no reward has been offered for the perpetrators.
On more precious man than there is in Nauvoo, O hear like a God, from the words little said, To testify now, and eternally thus, And say, Yes! Yes! through the whole of the Field.
Thou that is eternal, as God have revealed; And every thing else, although ever so nice, Is error, that comes from the father of vice;

And "when earth rolls so near around the sun,"
"When the sun ceases to throw light on earth,"
The work of truth will have only begun: For peace is the blessed fruit of the Holy Spirit, and it is not in the heart, And its work, as it does, and in end, never ceases—
For God is eternally Right, Love, and Truth.

Edwards,—Bogus Secretary of State, has been elected Governor of the state of Missouri; Benton has gone home to Virginia; and the people have given a majority of votes in favor of calling a convention to amend the constitution of their "Independent Republic."

The Post Office.—Some of the "down easter's" are very gravely enquiring, what part of the machinery of the General Post Office has got out of kilter! To dispatch the subject without paltering too long for the sake of politeness, we will guess Yankee fashion, "that the main spring is too weak, to draw the rest of the machinery, and therefore it runs too slow."

Mormons and men of sense! Remember that "Calomel" is the right hand man of death!

Execution.—About 4 o'clock P. M. on Friday the 16th, John McDaniel, and Brown, were executed near a mile below the Arsenal, St. Louis. It is said they protested to the last, that they were innocent of murdering Charvis; the Santa Fe trader.

Thanks.—The Osprey has our thanks for late St. Louis papers, as we choose. Good tips—fresh news—what we choose. For wealth, for pleasure, and delight.

The wife of John Robinson, which said John went to St. Louis for work last April, and in the month of May was engaged as a fireman on the Steamer Wapello, is very anxious to hear from him the said Robinson. Any person knowing any thing of him, would confer a great favor by writing to her at Nauvoo.

ANN ROBINSON.

Aug. 15th, 1844.

Making the most of a Wood Cut.—The wood cut of one of the New York papers, which the editor pretends is a correct likeness of Joe Smith, has been previously used for McLeod, Parson Miller, Babt the pirate, and the "Black-Staff" Man. Who will it represent next!

Perhaps Sealstead, though we mean to get it, if we can, for Polly Bodina. [Reverend.]

We mean to get "that snake cut," if we can, to represent Davis of the Alton Telegraph in the act of mouthing over Longwell and the abolitionists, and singing in Warsaw, at the mob and murder!

The Revenue.—A statement of the Revenue Department of the Country, which appears in the Eastern papers, exhibits aggregate Revenue of over \$6,000,000 for the second quarter of 1844, but at the rate of \$36,000,000 per annum. The whole income of the year, it is thought, will hardly fall below \$36,000,000, which will afford a surplus of some \$15,000,000 to apply to the public debt.

We clip the following from one of our exchanges. The picture looks very pretty on paper, but as the apostle said, "the love of money was the root of all evil," we have very little faith in raising "effices millions," to apply to the public debt. As far back as 1838, the expenditure of the government, was almost thirty millions, and after the deficit of defalcations is deducted, and the increase in expenditures added, which has not varied far from \$6,000,000 a year since the government began, if the thirty-five millions is not all said up to pay the wages of the whole swarm of government tinkers and tinkling-men, from the cone hunters of the west, to the wine coopers of the east, then the moon is made of green cheese, and the Mississippi runs up stream. Ah! Lord this is a sinful nation.

The public well at Springfield, Illinois, was poisoned on Monday night last, by the introduction into the pump of a poisonous compound. The fact was discovered before any person was seriously affected by it, although some 150 persons were working near the well, and drinking water from it. The Mayor, has offered a reward of \$100 for the perpetrators of the outrage.—Ms. Rep.

MOB LAW.

On Monday, 14th instant, a lawless gang of men assembled in the town of Fredericktown, Madison county, Mo., and notwithstanding the indefatigable exertions of the Sheriff and a militia of Fredericktown, to suppress their action, succeeded in breaking open the jail with axes, crow bars, &c., and hung a man by the name of Abraham Smith. People are often led to inquire what are the best means of safety in a threatened community. Of course, we should avoid towns and elevated objects of every kind; and if the flash is instantly followed by the report

which indicates that the blood is near, a recumbent position is considered the safest. We should avoid rivers, ponds, and all streams of water, because water is a conductor, and persons on the water would be in a dangerous position. Objects, and therefore most likely to be struck by the lightning. If we are within doors, the middle of a large carpet room will be tolerably safe. We should avoid the chimney, for the iron about the grate, the soot that collects in it, and the heated and radiated air it contains, are tolerable conductors, and should on that account be avoided. It is never safe to sit by an open window, because a draught of wind, would be a conductor, and we should close the windows on such occasions. In bed we are comparatively safe, for the feathers and blankets are bad conductors, and we are a certain extent insured in such a situation.

What a speculation on the power of God! why not trust in him rather than our own imaginations? It is folly to talk about avoiding lightning by taking the advantage of God. He that holds the lightning, holds our lives, and will be safe with either 100-1. The great judge will do right.

A Sacerdotal Job.—J. H. Fairchild, a Baptist priest of South Boston, has been found guilty of debauching, seducing, bribing, and forestwearing Miss Rhoda Davidson, by an Ecclesiastical Council at Exeter, Mass. This is, perhaps, the most aggravated case in America; no excuse or apology can be made—nipping off his flesh for seven years with a pair of shoemakers pinners, in the old cradle of liberty would not satisfy virtue. Perhaps, too, a catch penny of 147 pages of "affairs" and surmises, from Davis of Alton might whitewash his character.

The Recorder of Philadelphia has issued thirty-seven warrants for persons engaged in the riots there. Of these eight are in prison, one died of wounds received from his fellow rioters before his arrest, sixteen are under trial for trial, seven have fled, and four are not yet heard from, supposed to be in the night townhouse of the city. [Boston Rec.]

Money in New York.—The New York

Herald of the 24th ult., says, "Money is so abundant in Wall street, that every one asks how it is to find employment. The banks have out imputed loans, and are constantly extending their favors at the lowest rate. Four per cent. is about the limit of the rates demanded."

What a pity it is the people have so much wisdom as wealth—then, with the overplus, they could pay their debts and feed the poor.

Highly Interesting.—Substitute for Steam.—La Lorraine" announces that an operative inventor, near Paris, has discovered a new method for steam. The experiment is to be made on the Versailles Railroad. Figure to yourself, says the Reformer, an enormous (double or drum), wheel, five yards in diameter, between which two wheels, four per cent. place a horse, with his rider. This large wheel, being attached to four ordinary wheels placed on the rails of a rail-road, it will merely be necessary to turn the large one to make the carriage move. What motive force does the inventor employ? It is the horse, placed in the interior of the wheel, and yoked by means of two bars of iron placed perpendicularly under the axle. The horse, by drawing, causes the wheel to revolve, and the carriage to move as a mouse or squirrel in a cage. In order to allow the horse to enter this singular wheel, it has been found necessary to dig an excavation near the station-house, into which the horse is taken, and the carriage is placed, and the horse is hauled up to the station, and the carriage is modified his wheel so as to admit three horses, and that, in such case, the heaviest train may be propelled along a railroad with a velocity even more rapid than that caused by steam.

We second the motion for this machine, first rate idea, no danger of turning the wheel!

Miscellaneous Escape.—On a steamer up from Cincinnati to Pittsburgh, a spark of fire accidentally started in a lady's bustle, and in a few minutes it was a blaze. The lady, sitting in the middle of the bustle, was in a very dangerous position, but through great exertions on her part the fire was extinguished, but not without the loss of the bustle and smoking dress. It was indeed a narrow escape, and ladies should be more careful travelling, and not expose their bustles to such an advantage, as there is almost a certainty of accident.—[Pittsburgh Age.]

Back first! says the wood's man!

