FAMILY DICIPLINE—ANECDOTE OF GEN. HAVELOCK.—During his stay in England, the narrator of this anecdote went one evening to the house of the Colonel, in compliance with an invitation. In the course of conversation, Mrs. Havelock turned suddenly to her husband and said: "By the way my dear, where is Harry?" Referring to her son, seen during the afternoon. The Colonel started to his feet. "Well, poor fellow, he's standing on London Bridge, and in the cold too. I told him to wait for me there at twelve o'clock to day, and in the presence of business at——I quite forgot the appointment." The father and son were to have met at 12 m., and it was now after seven o'clock in the evening. Yet the father seemed to have no doubt that Harry would not move from his post until he appeared. The Colonel at once rose, ordered a cab to be called, and as he went forth to deliver his son from his weary watch on London Bridge, he turned to his visitor, saying: You see sir, that's the discipline of a soldier's family. In the course of an hour the Colonel returned with Harry; who, although he appeared somewhat affected by the cold watch, and glad to see the fire in the comfortable parlor at home, seemed to have passed through the little afternoon experience with the greatest good humor, and the feeling that all was right.—*Edinburg Express.*

ANOTHER ROPE WALKER.—Quite a number of persons witnessed another rope walk yesterday afternoon. Mr. Robert Demotte crossed the river on a rope stretched from Holden's Elevator to the warehouse opposite. At the appointed time, the performer made his appearance, and started out, pole in hand. He was dressed in white tights, and wore on his head a hat decorated with ribbons. After proceeding tremblingly along to a point about thirty feet from the shore, he lost his balance, and fell sprawling into the water beneath, losing hold of his balance pole which stuck upright in the muddy bottom. De Motte rose to the surface, and was picked up by one of the boats in attendance. He was brought to shore exceedingly damp and shivering from cold but not divested of his ambition; for, having warmed himself somewhat, and pulled on a pair of pantaloons over his tights, he started again, and after many narrow escapes, succeeded in reaching the eastern shore in safety. He afterwards returned by the same route and was greeted with applause as vociferous almost as the shouts of laughter and ridicule which went up when his misfortune occurred.

It is said that Demotte designs to cross again some time next week.—*Rochester Democrat.*

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A LAWYER.—Samuel C. Bennett, of Cairo, Green county, New York, a member of the legal profession, met with a very singular accident a few days since, which resulted in his death on Thursday. He was standing upon the piazza of the hotel in Cairo, in company with Mr. J. Pearson, when, during a conversation between the two, Mr. Pearson playfully slapped him upon the back, which caused him to lose his balance and fall forward from the stoop, striking his head with great force on the pavement below. He was taken up insensible, and remained so for nearly half an hour, when he so far recovered as to say that he was badly hurt, and that nobody was to blame. He was carried home, when he became again insensible and frantic. The unfortunate gentleman lingered in this condition up to Thursday, gradually sinking all the time, when death came to his relief.

DYING.—Benjamin F. Taylor, of the Chicago Journal, draws the following beautiful picture in reference to the certain departure for that 'undiscovered country.'

There is a dignity about that going away alone, which we call dying—that wrapping of the mantle of immortality about us; that putting aside with a pale hand the azure curtains that are drawn around this cradle of a world; that venturing away from home for the first time in our lives, for we are not dead; there is nothing dead to speak of, and among foreign countries not laid down on our maps we have read about. There must be lovely lands somewhere starward, for none ever return that go thither, and we very much doubt if any would if they could.

A USEFUL CRINOLINE.—A gentleman whose attention was attracted by the suspicious locomotion of a woman passing from the store of one of the Alexandria merchants yesterday, detected the end of a piece of bacon projecting below her dress. The merchant stated, on inquiry, that he had sold her none. The woman was thereupon brought back, and charged with the theft, and, although her proportions were undisturbed and indicated nothing wrong, except the enormous fashion, yet the sequal proved that she had concealed beneath her crinoline a side of bacon, which weighed thirty-five pounds! The gravity of the merchant, like the crinoline of the culprit, covered her sin, and she was told to go and offend no more.—*Washington States.*

A GOOD ONE.—A wag in Norwich recently gave the Courier job office an order for a Bible, which he said he wanted "right off, badly." The title page, contents, and the first, second and third chapters of Genesis, with a part of the fourth, were speedily put in type, and proofs sent to the joker, who could hardly believe his eyes when he found that not only a literal interpretation had been put on his fun, but that literary proofs of it stared him in the face. He started for the Courier office with all speed, and put an end to that practical joke—after paying damages, of course, which he was glad to do—thus summarily cancelling the somewhat loose and thoughtless contract he had made.

EDITORS AT A FANCY BALL.—A correspondent of the Norfolk Argus, describing the recent Fancy Ball at Old Point says, The press went in also in disguise. Conspicuous among the fraternity, we noticed C. H. Foster, of the Murfreesboro Citizen, as Dr. Arrogant (Guardman) quite a becoming character, considering his return from the 'a a political war in North Carolina 'with a few stars and beconing bouses.' C. C. Nicholson, of the Halifax Democrat, was about to the character of Domia of Syracuse. H. Moore, Esq., of the Times and Gazette, of Wheeling, Va., as a Live Editor in search of diversion and items, or objects of interest.

The hand-bills and advertisement are out for a grand jump at Niagara Falls. Mr. Blondin, the renowned jumper, says he will leap from a scaffold in the river below, a distance of ninety feet, and swim ashore in a current running four miles per hour.

North Carolina Whig.

CHARLOTTE:

Tuesday, September 20. 1859.

Mr. R. R. Wakefield, Esq., of Lenoir, has consented to act, and is our authorized agent. He will receive orders for the WHIG, blanks or advertisements, and receipt for the same. Any persons subscribing who pay to him within three months will receive the WHIG for two dollars.

State Fair.

We return our thanks to the Executive Committee for an invitation to attend the State Fair at Raleigh, on the 6th November next. If we can leave home at that time, it will afford us much

Rail Road Meeting.

In another column will be found the proceedings of a Rail Road Meeting held in this place on the 16th instant. We were prevented from attending, but we understand very considerable interest was manifested by the meeting, and we hope that this may be the precursor of a good time that is coming to our village.

Stockholder's Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Company will be held at Charlotte, on the 14th day of October next.

The Convention.

We can assure our friends of the *Greensboro' Patriot* that we have no disposition to quarrel with any one about the Convention, but to be "forewarned is to be forearmed," and we think the sooner our banner is hoisted the better. We desire to see the whole State represented and if we thought there was the least danger of the West not being represented we would say at once wait until spring. But our friends must admit that the facilities for traveling are greatly increased, within the last few years, and if the Western counties are desirous of being represented, we think her Delegates would prefer having home when very little business is going, to leaving home in the spring when business is opening.

As to the Executive Committee the *Register* says very few about Raleigh knew that there was such a thing as an Executive Committee, and when it should show so little activity after our success in August, it does not deserve our confidence; and it is rather a bad sign when the *Register*, which is considered the organ of the party and not known of its existence.

Our friends of the *Patriot* says that Mr. Clingman caused the estrangement of the Mountain District by representing that the East had not done justice to the West. That may be true, but we think that the West is now fully alive to the misrepresentations practiced upon it, and no other man even Clingman himself, could not beguile them again into a support of the Democracy.

As there is no opposition press in the Mountain District, we have no doubt of the hearing men of the District were opposed to a Convention in December they would have objected to it before this. That is another argument in favor of December.

Another Disentient.

The Washington *Times* also objects to a Convention in December. It says "to hold a Convention as early as December and make a nomination for Governor, would be note for the enemy." *Note for the enemy!* Will the *Times* explain! For the life of us we cannot see how our nominating a candidate for Governor can be of any advantage to our opponents. The regular canvass will not commence until spring and if the Democratic press chooses to comment upon the claims of our candidate before that time it will be stale news to their readers, and very few will be disposed to pay any attention to it, while it will give our friends a decided advantage in their knowledge of who is to bear the standard of the party; and one of our strongest reasons for an early nomination is that the party is not fully organized and the name of the candidate will be a nucleus around which the party can unite.

In Consultation.

"Zogbee," an occasional correspondent of the Charleston Courier from New York, in a letter dated the 8th instant, states that Mr. Buchanan was at the "Soldiers Home," near Washington City, and that he had sent for James A. Bennett. It is supposed that the object of the visit is to give the President an opportunity to consult with Bennett relative to the domestic policy which the administration should pursue in order to save the country from anarchy, and the democratic party from utter destruction. This is rather news to us, for we thought Bennett would take sides with Judge Douglass. But "Zogbee" says Bennett prefers Mr. Buchanan to any one else.—It is understood, however, that if Mr. Buchanan cannot be nominated, which Bennett says can be accomplished, he is for getting it for Gen. Houston of Texas. The arrangement appears to be made and it will commence to be carried out by the nomination of Bennett as a candidate for Mayor. Well, we shall see what we shall see.

The Opposition in New Jersey.

The "The Opposition Convention" in New Jersey met at Trenton on the 7th instant. Charles S. Olden, Esq., of Mercer county, an old Line Whig and a supporter of Mr. Fillmore in 1856, was nominated as a candidate for Governor. He was nominated by the American Convention, as their Candidate. The Opposition Convention adopted resolutions condemning the National Administration; in favor of protection to American labor; in favor of some system for actual settlers; and against the reopening of the slave trade.

Rain! Rain! Rain!

Friday last, was the rainiest day we have experienced for some time. It commenced early in the day and continued without very little intermission, but after night for several hours it seemed as if the very flood-gates were opened. We fear very much damage will be done to the bottom corn and also to cotton.

Boll Worm.

We have complained in some of the papers of the ravages that the boll worm is injuring their cotton. We have nothing of the sort to now report, but we have every prospect of an abundant yield, for the wet spell which has continued for Friday last, will, we have no doubt very materially mar the prospects of the planter.

Important Arrest.

Several times within the last two months, attempts were made to throw the passenger train on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad off the track at different points along the line. The Mayor of Cincinnati placed the matter in the hands of Detective Reany, who proceeded to the points where the attempts had been made, and he was so successful in ingratiating himself in their favor that he learned when the next attempt was to be made and actually caught two of the gang in the very act, who are confined in the jail of Salem, Ill.—Their object was plunder. They certainly deserve to have summary punishment.

Cotton Picking.

A friend writing to us from Union Spring, Ala., States that on the 6th instant, three hands belonging to Dr. W. R. Cunningham, of Cotton Valley, picked *one thousand and fifty pounds of cotton* in a day. From the earliness of the season, coupled with the defiet of crops by worms, our friend doubts whether this picking has been equalled this season. He says also, that where proper culture has been given two-thirds of a crop will be realized by the farmer.

Mr. W. D. Taylor gave us the other day two good sized potatoes weighing 12 lbs. and measuring 13 inches in circumference. He says they are good Whig potatoes and if any Democrat can beat them he will produce still better. Bring them along.

Our Country's Flag.

This is the title of a new fair to be an interesting journal. It is afforded at $2 per annum. It is printed in quarto and will make a neat volume if bound.

Mons. Blondin.

In another column we have given an account of Blondin's last Feat. It will be seen that he will resume them next June by walking over the rope on a pair of stilts. It seems that he is determined to keep on until he meets with Sam Patch's fate.

RAILROAD MEETING.

A meeting of a portion of the citizens of Charlotte and Mecklenburg county was held in the Town Hall on Friday the 16th inst., for the purpose of considering the scheme of building a Railroad from Charlotte via Statesville to Jonesboro, Tenn., already chartered and known as the Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio Railroad. On motion of S. W. Davis, Gen. John A. Young was called to the Chair, and J. M. Miller appointed Secretary. After an explanation of the object of the meeting by the chairman, T. H. Brem moved that a committee of five be appointed to prepare resolutions for the action of the meeting. The chairman appointed T. H. Brem, E. Nye Hutchison, J Edmonds Brown, Wm. J. Yates and Stephen W. Davis to constitute said committee.

The committee reported the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, a Convention of the friends of the Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio Railroad has been called at Statesville on the 4th of October, with the request that the communities favoring this work of internal improvement be represented by delegates in said Convention, therefore

Resolved, That we fully appreciate the importance of this enterprise to ourselves and to that portion of the State of North Carolina lying northwest of the Western Extension Road.

Resolved, That knowing the enterprise and intelligence of the citizens along the line of the proposed Road, we are confident of their being ready to do their duty in regard to it, and will have their communities represented in said convention.

Resolved, That, hand in hand with the citizens of Statesville and all others friendly to the cause, we pledge our unceasing efforts to secure the consummation of this great work, the commencement, as it most certainly is, of a system of Railroads that sooner or later must place us in direct communication with the fertile Valley of the Northwest.

Resolved, That the chairman appoint 60 delegates to represent the middle and southern portions of Mecklenburg county in the Convention at Statesville, (it being understood that the citizens of the northern part of the county intend holding a meeting to appoint delegates to represent their section.)

After remarks by J. K. Brown, C. J. Fox, S. W. Davis, Saml. J. Lowrie, A. C. Williamson, E. Nye Hutchison and R. M. Oates, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The chairman then announced the following list of delegates:

W. M. Matthews, W. T. Sitz, C. T. Alexander, A. A. N. M. Taylor, Williamson Wallace, John Walker, J. B. Kerr, W. M. Grier, John L. Brown, W. H. Neel, W. R. Myers A. B. Springs, J. H. Carson, J. B. Stewart, R. M. Oates, H. M. Pritchard, E. D. Williamson, Jas. F. Irwin, J. M. Sanders, J. W. Marrow, S. M. Howell, J. W. Osborne, Saml. Berryhill, W. F. Phifer, Stephen Wilson, S. W. Davis, L. J. Grier, C. J. Fox, Jas. B. McDonald, T. H. Brem, A. B. Davidson, Jas. H. Wilson, J. H. Kerns, Saml. A. Harris, E. Sample, H. L. Alexander, W. G. Potts, T. J. Holton, F. Burnett, Alex. Kennedy, C. B. McGinnis, B. H. Garrison, A. C. Miller, J. M. Hutchison, J. A. Cansler, E. C. Wallis, John E. Brown, E. H. Britton, Saml. J. Lowrie, W. E. White, Jr., Wm. J. Yates, L. G. Jones, Wm. Johnston, J. M. Potts, J. M. Strong, Wm. Tiddy, E. Nye Hutchison, P. J. Lowrie, S. A. Cohen.

On motion, the names of the Chairman and Secretary were added to the list of delegates.

It was ordered that these proceedings be published in all the Charlotte papers, and that the Iredell Express and other papers friendly to the enterprise be requested to copy.

The Meeting then adjourned.

J. A. YOUNG, Ch'n.

J. M. MILLER, Sec'y.

CHANGED HIS MIND TOO LATE.—A young mechanic appeared before the Mayor of Lynchburg on Tuesday, and asked to be sent to jail. As a reason for this strange request, he stated that he had "been on a spree for several weeks past, and after making efforts to "straighten up," he had concluded that the only means by which that desirable end could be effected, was to place himself beyond the reach of his old enemy. The Mayor taking the same view of the subject, prepared the necessary papers. About this time the mind of the disciple of Barleycorn underwent a change, but his Honor was inexorable—told him it was too late—such trifling could not be submitted to, and ordered one of the officers to conduct him to his quarters.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mrs Cornelia Thaxton, the amiable consort of Dr. Joseph J. Thaxton, of Person county, N. C., ate a piece of watermelon on Friday last, and died of cramp-cholic in two hours afterwards.

FATAL MISTAKE.—Daniel Brewster, of Poughkeepsie, killed himself by drinking a liniment instead of rubbing it on his rheumatic leg. He mistook the medicine for whiskey.

ST. LUIS, September 12.

NEWS FROM UTAH.—Utah papers, received here this evening, furnish an account of another massacre of a party of emigrants by Indians. The affair happened July 24, on Raft Rer, Oregon, where the emigrants were attacked by a band of Shoshocoes, and six men and one woman of the emigrants killed, six men and one woman wounded. Six of the latter are not expected to live. The Indians then robbed the wagons of $1,70 in money, and drove off a large quantity of their stock.

The attacking Indians were the same party who were reported recently to have been severely chastised by the troops under Lieutenant Grey.

In the recent election in Utah, three Gentiles were elected t the Territorial Legislature—namely, Samuel Mills, William S. Osborn and Charles Crooker.

SINGULAR PRESENTIMENT OF DEATH.—Among the effects of the late Henry B. Lane, the young man who was recently burned to death by the explosion of a can of camphene in the St. Louis Democrat office, was found a diary in which the following entry had recently been made. It is certainly a most remarkable instance of presentiment of death:

"To whom it may Concern.—Having been impressed with forebodings of the most painful nature within the last four or five weeks, and feeling some or other, I take this method to make known my wishes, should any happen which may cause my death. It is my request that some one will inform my relations, by writing to Mr. John Duckworth, 167 Spring street, New York at the earliest possible moment, and also please write to my mother, Mrs. Hannah D. L. Neal, London Mills, London, N. H., and thereby render a favor to one who died in a strange land. HENRY B. LANE

NORTH CAROLINA.—Several gentlemen of this city have associated themselves with Prof. David Christy in his late extensive land purchase in Cherokee county, North Carolina. This company have at disposal 130,000 acres of the choicest lands in that rich mountain district. Cherokee county it will be remembered, is situated in the south-western part of that region included between the Smoky Mountain and the Blue Ridge—sometimes termed the "New England of the South." These lands were purchased because of their special adaptation to *wool growing, fruit* and *grapes*. For these purposes, we are assured, there is no better country in the United States. Mr. Christopher Werdall and others, who have visited Cherokee county the present season, agree with Prof. Christy in his representation of its fertility and perfect adaptation to these special uses. This region was occupied by the Cherokee Indians until 1838, and these lands were not brought into market by the Legislature until 1853. This fact will account for its tardy settlement.

A report is in preparation, by Prof. Christy, which will present the real value and importance of this section of the country. *Cin. Gazette.*

RICH DIGGINGS IN MARIPOSA COUNTY.—A few weeks ago, says the Star, we made a note of a rich pocket discovered by Mr. J. Howell and the Lion Brothers, who are working the vein situated near the Bondurant Mill, and owned by Messrs. Mock & Scales. A few days afterwards they made another and still richer strike, and on Friday last made a division of the proceeds of about six days' work. They divided the respectable amount of 101 lbs., 9oz and 12 dollars, in coarse gold, which they had pounded out in a hand mortar—equal to 1721 ounces which, at seventeen dollars an ounce, amounted to $30,709. The fine gold contained in the siftings will probably amount to over $5000 more. The party are working the vein on shares, and have two-thirds of the gold for their labor.—*San Francisco National.*

DOUBLE FRATICIDE.—A horrible occurrence took place, yesterday, in Jones county, a few miles above Macon, which resulted in the death of two brothers, of the name of Jack and Gus Roberts, each by the hand of the other! Between those two brothers a feud had, for some time previous, existed, about a piece of land, and when they met, yesterday, for the purpose, with others, of working on the public road, an altercation arose and one of them drew a pistol and shot the other, when the latter, in the act of falling dead, fired at the former and shot him through the breast, killing him instantly! We have heard of no further particulars of the awful tragedy.—*Macon (Ga) Citizen, Aug. 31.*

The Baltimore Exchange says: "Those persons who have been accustomed to regard the pine forests of the South as off comparatively small commercial importance will be surprised to learn that the annual value of the hewn timber, of the sawed planks, boards, scantling, rosin, pitch and turpentine is estimated to be not less, in the aggregate, than from twelve to fifteen millions of dollars, while it is impossible to compute the yearly loss by waste, in girdling trees that are the growth of centuries for the purpose of opening up new plantations or extending the area of those already worked.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says that the principal points of the treaty made with Mexico are:—A perpetual and secure route across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, a free port on the Gulf of California, and a route therefrom to Arizona, the adjustment and payment of the claims of our citizens against the Mexican government, and the payment by us of about five millions of dollars to the government of Mexico, one-half of which is reserved to pay the American claims.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Robert McLure, an aged citizen of Yorkville, was found dead in his bed on Monday morning last. He was a man of property, but becoming involved, some four out of his twenty negroes were levied on, and to be sold that day.—When officer Kerr called at his residence for them, he found a more potent execution had been served on their master. It is supposed the difficulty preyed on his mind, and had a tendency to bring on the apoplexy, of which he died. He never was married. —*Indian Land Chronicle.*

KILLED HIS SISTER.—Near Jacksonville, Illinois, on Saturday last, a lad named Carter, about twelve years of age, took up a gun, which was sitting in the corner of the room, and playfully pointed it at his sister, about three years old. Unfortunately the gun was loaded, and the contents were discharged into her body; mangling her horribly, and killing her almost instantly.

PROF. EMMONS IN THE MOUNTAINS.—Prof. Emmons has been into the South-western counties of North Carolina, and writes his experience to the Franklin Observer.—The following are the material parts of his letter:

"When all things are taken into consideration, which affect the capacity of the soil, climate, composition and depth, few sections can compare with the south western counties of North Carolina. It is true it is studded with mountains, but they are clothed with a great depth of soil, and bear the finest and most valuable forests of hard and and soft woods or timbers in the world.—Nothing surprises the traveller more than the extreme depth of the soil and the massive timber trees which it supports, from the valley to the summit of the Balsam and Nantahala mountains.

Of the western counties which are destined to furnish metalic material, Jackson county is rich in copper, while Macon and Cherokee will produce the most iron. The Savannah copper mines of the Cowee mountains, those of the Collowhee and Way-yehut-to—are sufficiently developed to enable the miner to base a safe opinion and entertain the expectation that they are destined to become profitable, provided a way to market is opened.

The hæmatitic iron ores of Nantahala, are certainly inexhaustible beds, not exceeded in Sutherland Co. Iowa celebrated for its iron.

Of the rocks of these counties we may feel assured of the existence of fine marble, suitable for statuary and other purposes for which marble is employed. The most important variety is the *clear, fine colored marble* of Nantahala, which is really unique for the delicacy of its tints.

The same region furnishes also, fine roofing slates of a blue color. Plates of slate may be obtained, five and six feet in length and two feet wide. It splits with ease and with a perfect plane. The quartz rock of the Nantahala are suitable for mill stones, and besides this variety there is a species of porous chalcedony, which resembles the common French Burr-stone. We have whet stone, mill-stone and grindstone grits; fire stone and rock suitable for glass, and in Macon county, the finest Porcelain clay. The foregoing embrace some of the important mineral products which are inexhaustible, but which, under existing circumstances are nearly useless; but which will become of immense value when a cheap and commodious way is opened to the markets of the world."

ANOTHER FEAT OF BLONDIN'S.—Blondin yesterday succeeded in accomplishing another of his daring feats. At 5 P. M., all things being ready, he stepped upon the rope, and after encumbering his feet with willow baskets, sixteen inches in diameter and eleven deep, as well as shackling himself as he did upon former occasions, immediately started upon his journey over the Falls of Niagara. When about one third of the way across he went through his performance of standing upon one foot and then upon his head, &c., then started at a rapid rate, and reached the Canadian shore in thirteen minutes. Walking with baskets upon his feet must have been quite trying to his nerves as they were liable to slip at every step. The vibration when at the centre is tremendous, the rope swaying some three or four feet. After fastening his guys upon the Canadian side, calling upon his friends in the crowd, &c., he again, at ten minutes of six, made himself conspicuous by appearing upon his rope with a light stand on his left side, upon which was placed a bottle of champagne, some cake and candy. Upon his right he had a chair attached. Blondin's intention was to sit upon his chair and partake of his good cheer, but unfortunately, and very greatly to his disappointment, when he was in the act of so doing his chair caught upon the calf of his leg and tumbled into the river. He made good use of his table. He was fifteen minutes in crossing this time.

At the conclusion of the performance J. Sportsell announced that this was the last excursion Blondin would make this season, but would set the ball in motion again by crossing on the first day of next June, mounted upon stilts.

A PLEASANT INCIDENT.—On Friday afternoon, as a gentleman named Robert Thomas was passing up Broadway, he lost in pocket book containing about $2,200 in bank bills. On discovering his loss he hastily retraced his steps, and between Franklin avenue and Washington street he was met by a boy named John Moore, about twelve years of age, who hailed him and asked him if he had lost anything. Thomas replied that he had, and taking the boy into a store and described his pocket book minutely. The boy promptly delivered the lost pocket book over to his possession, and all the money was found in tact. Mr. Thomas took the boy to a clothing store, purchased him a complete suit, and from thence he proceeded to a watch maker's where he picked him out a fine silver watch, upon which he had engraved: 'Robert Thomas, of Covington, Ky., to little Johnny Moore.—Honesty is the best policy.' In addition to this he purchased a silk purse, placed in it $100 in gold, and sent him home to his mother. Boys, make a note of it.—*St. Louis Herald.*

CHOCTAW CHIEF AMONG THE SENATORS.—*Who is He?*—The Washington States says:

We learn that quite a novel ceremony is to be performed in Washington next winter. A United States Senator, who has, by some good chance, secured the good will of our brothers, the red men, is to be crowned a chief of the Choctaws, by a deputation to be despatched for that purpose. He is to be loaded with all the honor, dignities, and immunities of the position. The ceremony will of course be most interesting. So that we shall have the first instance on record of a chief sitting in the Senate. This is really true—no joking. We learn, too, that the distinguished gentleman is quite ready to accept.

EDITORIAL LIFE.—But few readers ever think of the labor and care devolving upon an editor—one who vastly feels his responsibility. Captain Marryatt says:

'I know how a periodical will wear down one's existence. In itself it appears nothing, the labor is not manifest; nor is it in the labor; it is the continual attention it requires. Your life becomes, as it were, the publication. One day's paper is no sooner corrected and printed, than on comes another.—It is the stone of Sisyphus, an endless repetition of toil and constant weight upon the intellect and spirits, and demanding all the exertions of your faculties, at the same time you are compelled to the servitest drudgery. To write for a paper is very well, but to edit one is to condemn yourself to slavery.'

From the Cleveland Herald, August 30.

Extraordinary Narrative.

Unparalleled Adventure—A Cleveland Boy Stolen from his Parents Twenty-six Years Ago by Canada Indians—His Adventures among the Savage Tribes of the Northwest—He Loses sight for Indians near the Arctic Regions—Three Thousand Miles of Travel.

One of the most extraordinary narratives that we have had the fortune to relate has just come under our notice. It was told us by the hero himself, and the most searching investigation fails to shake the truth of the story, astonishing as it may seem to be. If there is any deception in the case, we fail to see its object.

About twenty-six years ago some Canada Indians were in Cleveland, and did some trading with the people. In the course of trade the Indians fancied they had been cheated, and in order to revenge themselves, stole a three year old boy from the city and carried it off to Canada. As far as can be learned the child was stolen from a small brown house, but in what part of the city, or any further particulars of the theft, cannot be learned.

The captors kept the boy in Canada for a few days, and then, fearing his recovery by the whites, sold him to a party of Pottawotamies, who kept him about a month. By these he was again sold to the Paw Paws, in which tribe he remained a month, but, as there were some fears that he would be traced and taken by the whites, he was traded off to the Winnebagoes of Illinois and Wisconsin.

How long he remained in the keeping of this tribe has not been ascertained, but he was eventually transferred from them to the Chippewas of Wisconsin, who again sold him to the Sioux Indians of Minnesota.

Twenty five years ago he was sold by the Chippewas to the Snakes and Copperheads of Iowa. When this tribe removed to Missouri, he accompanied them, and afterwards went with them in their migrations through California and Oregon. That portion of the tribe with which he remained finally proceeded as far north as the Russian possessions near Behring's Straits, and there with portions of the Creeks, Utahs, and other large bands of Indians, they at present remain. Their principal point of settlement is about three hundred miles from the North Pacific Ocean, and about twenty-two hundred miles to the northwest of St. Paul.

One of the points in the Russian territory where the tribe occasionally visits is "Russian Fort," which is laid down on the map as near the Colville river. The hero of this strange adventure says the fort is in the vicinity of a small river, the name of which, other than that given by his tribe, he does not know.

The Snake and Copper Head Indians trade with St. Paul, having a semi-annual train to that place. The train has about two thousand Indians. One party starting from St. Paul's about the same time that the other starts from their hunting-grounds, thus meeting about half way. The furs are packed on ponies, elks and dogs.

On their last semi annual trip, the hero of these adventures received a pass from one of the Chiefs, "Ma co chaw-a-wa," to seek out his relatives, and, if found to remain with them awhile. The pass requires his presence in St. Paul's, at their next trip in 1860. Seven of the tribe accompanied "Ma kos a que qua"—for that is the Indian name of the young man—to Chicago. From that place he has footed it most of the way, and arrived here yesterday. At Freeburg the features were recognized by a man, as bearing a strong resemblance to one Joseph Todd, who is said to have resided in Cleveland about thirty years since.

For some time past the young man has been diligently engaged in tracing up his history, and what we have given above is the result of his inquiries. He says he has no desire to leave his Indian associates, as he has a wife and two children among them. He speaks English well, having learned it, he says, in his trading at St. Paul's. He says his hair was cut, and his clothing changed to conform to the white usages, before leaving St. Paul's.

We have given his narrative as he told it to us this morning. It seems extraordinary, but a close and rigid cross examination failed to shake his story in the least. As far as we can learn, his account of numerous minute details of the country and manners of the far northwest regions do not differ from the facts. What motive there is for deception we cannot see at present, as he only desires information as to his parents. He is lightly made, speaks rapidly, and is at present suffering from ophthalmia, occasioned, he says, by sleeping without his customary blankets. He says that as soon as he can get into the woods to search for roots he can cure himself.

Perhaps some of our old settlers can throw some light on the subject of the alleged stealing by the Indians, and whether the "white Indian" is not the son of one Joseph Todd.

A BRAVE GIRL.—Miss Styles, aged 11 years, daughter of an engineer, residing in Algiers, La., opposite New Orleans, was crossing the river on a ferry boat, on Sunday evening, the 28th ult., with her little brother; when the child fell overboard, and Miss Styles, although unable to swim, jumped after him. The poor child sank immediately, but Miss Styles was rescued. When she was picked up, she exclaimed, 'never mind me but for God's sake, save my little brother.'

AN HONEST MAN.—When railways were in their infancy in England it was supposed that they would injure the estates through which or near which they ran, and the English Cabinet Minister, Mr. Labouchere's father, received the compensation of $150,000 for an imaginary detriment of this sort. After his death, his son, finding that there was no injury to the estate from the vicinity of the railway, but the contrary, refunded the $150,000.

THE MOUNT VERNON PURCHASE.—The ladies have paid Mr. Washington $15,000 of the fourth and last instalment for the purchase of Gen. Washington's remains. $30,000 remain to be paid. Since the first of July workmen have been employed in repairing out-houses, tracing and cleaning up the old and almost forgotten paths, and fortifying in some measure the sacred spot against the ravages of decay."

NEWSPAPER PUFFS.—The "local" of one of our country exchanges gives the following schedule of rates for the benefit of those who need and seek after "puffs":

For a modest puff,	3 julips.
A tolerable good one,	1 box cigars.
A good one,	1 pair of boots.
A very good one,	1 vest and 2 shirts.
A "splendid" one,	1 cloth coat.
A perfect sockdolager,	a whole suit.

The New Aerial Ship "City of New York."

An aerial ship called the "City of New York," intended for a transatlantic voyage, has been in the course of construction for some months past in the vicinity of N. Y. and is now so nearly completed that she will be ready to undertake the trip in October.—Mr. T. L. C. Lowe, the well-known aeronaut, has of late, given his undivided attention to the perfection of the ship, and it is said, has discovered improvements by which he claims to have overcome serious impediments to aerial navigation. The balloon is the largest ever constructed. The following are its dimensions:—

Greatest diameter—feet.	30
Transverse diameter—feet.	104
Height, from valve to boat—feet.	350
Weight, with outfit—tons.	3½
Lifting power (aggregate) tons.	22½
Capacity of gas envelope—cubic ft.	725,000

Its form is that of the usual perpendicular gas receiver, with a basket and life-boat attached. Mechanical aid is to be applied, and aeronautic party will keep off the cold by the use of a stove. The amount of twilled cloth used in the construction is six thousand yards. Reduced to feet, the actual measurement of this material is 54,000 feet—or nearly eleven miles. Seventeen of Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machines have been employed to connect the pieces, and the upper extremity of the envelope, intended to receive the gas valve, is of triple thickness, strengthened with heavy brown linen, and sewed in triple seams. The pressure being greatest at this point, extraordinary power of resistance is requisite.

The basket, which is to be suspended below the balloon, is 20 feet in circumference and 4 feet deep, and is made of rattan.—Below the basket is a metallic life boat, in which is placed an Ericson engine. The object is the control of a propellor, rigged upon the principle of the screw, by which it is proposed to obtain a regulating power. Mr. Lowe is of the opinion that the application of machinery to aerial navigation has been a true theory, and he therefore proposes to reduce the theory to practice. It is estimated that the raising and lowering power of the machinery will be equal to a weight of 300 lbs., it being so adjusted as to admit of a very rapid motion upwards or downwards. He proposes to effect a landing in England or France, and will take a course North or East. He is inclined to believe the trip from this city to London can be made in 64 hours.

The Air Ship will carry weight. The capacity of the gas receiver is 725,000 cubic feet! The aggregate height of the balloon from valve to the bottom of the boat is 300 feet! the diameter, 130 feet.

It is said a large number of wealthy men are with him in the undertaking, and are of the opinion that a failure is impossible. If he fails, the enterprise sinks $20,000.

We gather the above from the Daily Times, and can only say that the project, if a serious one, must have been concocted by a very *flighty* fellow. Sixty four hours to London! Bah! man, why not go in four.—*N. Y. Day Book.*

BLONDIN.—The Niagara Falls correspondent of the Hamilton (Canada) Spectator, says that Blondin came near falling week before last, when he had Colleard on his back. The rope was nearly pulled from him as he was passing a spot where it was fastened by a guy. He mentioned the fact when he landed, and this corroborated the story of a woman who said she saw a man sitting among the shrubs on the American shore, jerk a guy twice, just as Blondin was passing the spot where it joined the rope. The crowd at once turned to find the man in the spot she pointed out, but he escaped (yielding by disappearance.

"DOWN IN A WELL."—There is, we learn, a well in Buhmer's Garden 107 feet deep. A little son of Mr. Walton sometimes amuses himself, when one bucket is at the bottom, by swinging on the other. Yesterday he was thus amusing himself, when unfortunately, the bottom bucket had not dipped, and down went the boy on the other. In passing to the bottom the upward-bound bucket struck the boy and knocked out three of his teeth, and he received no more serious damage. He was soon drawn to the top much more scared than hurt.—The water in the well was six or seven feet deep, but the boy held fast to the chain.—*Montgomery Mail.*

SCHOOLMASTER CAUGHT.—A few days since an ex-school teacher, not a hundred miles from here, was rambling in the woods with a friend. The weather was warm, and he had taken off his boots, which he had in his hand. In the course of his prerigrinations he found a sapling curiosity bent over, without anything apparently to hold it.—Our pedagogue's curiosity was excited, and he marched up to make an examination, when he suddenly found himself going feet foremost. In his fright at this novel position, he dropped his boots and caught hold of a little tree near by, and thus suspended by one foot in mid air, hanging on to the bush for dear life to keep from going up he knew not how far, the knight of the birch cried lustily for help, and his companion soon liberated him from his ludicrous situation. He had incautiously placed his foot in a snare fixed for a moose by some enterprising hunter.—*Aroostook Pioneer.*

A BOOK BOUND WITH A MAN'S SKIN.—Martin Walton, the notorious highwayman, when dying in the State prison at Charlestown, made a confession of his crimes, and dictated a minute account of his reckless career, which was recorded by the warden of the institution. The work was published in this city in 1837, under the title of "Narrative of the Life of James H. York, alias Burley Grove, the highwayman. Being his confession to the warden of the Massachusetts State prison." There is now in the library of the Athenium a copy of this work, bound in a piece of the skin of the deceased highwayman. The cover is in one piece, ten by six inches in size. It is as soft as wash leather but much whiter.—*Boston Journal.*

AN OLD TIME TO SHOOT GAME.—Singular as it may appear, a gentleman actually killed three birds, with a gun, this morning about 1 o'clock—a circumstance which perhaps never had its like before, and never may happen again. The birds were killed while the beautiful aurora borealis was at its height, and, being of a very early species—larks—were no doubt, deceived by the bright appearance of everything, and came forth innocently supposing it was day. The singular affair happened at Beaton Station, on the C. and A. Railroad, and the gentleman who bagged game at such an early hour, is Mr. Taylor, a conductor on the railroad. One of the mistaken warblers was brought down on the wing.—*Abb. Sentinel, 5d.*