

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY J. H. CHRISTY & CO., Publishers of the Lanes &c., of the United States.

TERMS: This paper is published at Two Dollars a year, in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in six months—or, Three Dollars at the end of the year. (See prospectus.) Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents for each continuance. Court Orders will be charged twenty-five per cent. extra.

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

A Relic.

The oldest Bible, perhaps, in the State of North Carolina, is in the possession of the Rev. Mr. Demps, and derives great interest from its age and its first possessor. It was brought over to this country by Geo. Durant, at the early settlement of the State. The title page of the Old Testament is lost; the imprint of the New Testament runs thus: "THE NEW TESTAMENT of our Lord Jesus Christ, translated out of the Greek by Theod. Beza: with briefe summaries and expositions upon the hard places by the said Author, Isaac Casaubon, and P. Laseler Villerius. Englisht by L. Tonnson, Together with annotations of Fr. Janu upon the Revelation of St. John. IM. PRINTED AT LONDON by the Deputies of Christopher Barker, Printer to the Queens most Excellent Majesty, 1593."

The above title is inserted in an ornamented heart, which is surrounded by small compartments in which are representatives of the emblems of the different tribes, coarse portraits of the blessed Evangelists, and other smaller quaint designs. The book of Exodus is embellished with rude pictures of the tabernacle, the holy utensils, the altars, and the priests. In the "Book of Joshua," is a map of the holy land, and the settlements of the various tribes, through which the river Jordan runs in the straightest lines. The small portion of the map assigned to the "Mediterranean Sea," is distinguished by two monsters apparently representing winged whales. To show the alterations which time has made in our language, we subjoin the following passages from this version: "The Prophecies of Salomon, chap. 1, 20, 21—Wisdom cryeth without, she uttereth her voice in the streets. She calleth in the high street, among the press in the enterings of the gates, and uttereth her words in the city, &c."

"The Epistle of Paul to the Hebrews, chap. xii. 1.—Wherefore, let us also, seeing we are compassed with so great a cloud of witnesses, cast away every thing that presseth down, and the sinne that hangeth so fast on; let us run with patience the race that is set before us, &c."

Round up with the Bible is "The Booke of Psalmes: collected into English Meter by Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins, and others, conferred with the Hebrew; with apt Notes to sing them withall. Set forth and allowed to be sung in all churches of the people together, before and after Morning and Evening prayer: As also before and after Sermon; and moreover in private houses, for their Godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend onely to the nourishment of vice, and corrupting of youth." This version by Sternhold and Hopkins is quite famous. The apt Notes to sing them withall are amusing specimens of musical printing. The creed, the commandments, and the Lord's prayer are readly set to music. We give the following as a specimen of the better portions of this version: "Ecc. quom? Psal. Cxxxij. W. W. The commandment of godly and brotherly amitie, compared to the most precious oyle mentioned in Exod. 20."

1 O how happy a thing it is, and joyfull to see Brethren together fast to hold, the band of amitie! 2 It cald to make the sweete perfume, and that easily oylment. Which on the Sacrificers head by God's precept was spent. 3 It wete not Aarons head alone, but drenced his beard throughout; And finally it did runne down his rich attire about. 4 And as the lower ground doth drinke The dew of Hermon hill And Sion with her silver drops, the fields with fruit doth fill. 5 Even so the Lord doth power on them, his blessings manifold: Whose hearts and minds without all Guile this knot doe keepe and hold.

The first owner of this Bible, George Durant, emigrated to this country when he was 30 years of age, and bought from the Yeopim Indians that tract of land in Perquimons county known to this day as "Durant's Neck." He brought this bible with him, and the margin of the version of the Psalms is filled with geological notices, indicating births, marriages and deaths. One of these memoranda reads thus: "George Durant was born 1 day of October 1632 and had a number of Daughters Ann & Sarah, Mary, Elizabeth." Another: "George Durant & Hagar Came in this country and settled on almarate Sound new Virginia and George Durant came from England he was a man of great note at that time." The margin of several pages is torn off, done possibly by the damps of Mr. D.'s family to prevent the young gentlemen of that young settlement from discovering their ages.

One of Durant's "number of daughters" married a Mr. Reed, in whose family this venerable book has remained until this year when it passed from the hands of one of their descendants to the Rev. Mr. Norfolk of Perquimons, who presented it to Mr. Demps. There is probably no Bible existing which has been in the State of North Carolina as long as this.

"There is that scattereth yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet but it tendeth to poverty."

To the first of these classes evidently belongs Mr. Jesse Trull, jr., of Andover, who on a farm of 45 acres, has expended in the last three years \$1635 for manure, besides using all which could be made on the farm, and 50 loads of night soil, which cost but little except the trouble and labor of carting. Besides this large sum for manure, he has paid in the same time \$1500 for labor, \$600 for wagons and tools, and his family expenses estimated at \$500 a year. He also expended in a cellar for his barn, and other improvements, enough to make up \$600 in three years. All this has been returned to him by the sale of the products of the farm, and the farm he has in the meantime increased in value full 33 per centum, notwithstanding the state of the times.

He has the present year among other produce, one acre of blood beets, which it is supposed will yield 300 bushels; an acre and a half of cabbages, planted at the rate of 500 hills to the acre, which he calculates will give 6000 marketable heads, worth \$40 a thousand—5 acres of potatoes, averaging 250 bushels the acre—3 1/2 acres of melons, squashes and cucumbers—3 acres of peas, 2 acres beans, several acres of corn, 2 acres oats, yielded 40 bushels to the acre—and 12 acres mowing, from which he has taken 20 tons English hay. He keeps but one cow, two horses, one yoke of oxen, and hogs enough to work over his green refuse stuff and make his own pork. He regards his late crops as the most profitable, and says that all early stuff is much less profitable than it would be, were not our markets supplied from the south some weeks before we can possibly raise the article; and we can take the first price for nothing.—Newburyport Herald.

Your Change, Sir.

One of those nondescript specimens of humanity called dandies, travelling through Connecticut a few days since, in his own, or borrowed conveyance, was brought up with a "round turn" at a toll-gate, which he designed to have passed without paying the usual fee. When he found himself in trouble, from which he could not escape, without "forking over," he enquired of a young lady who was in attendance at the gate, how much he had to pay, before he could pass the formidable barrier.

"Three cents, sir, is the charge for single wagons," replied the young lady. "Three cents is a threepence, the half of a sixpence; one of the smallest bits of silver in use, eh? young woman—am I right?" said the dandy, feeling in his pockets for his change. "Three cents, sir, if you please," said the lady. "In your office of highwayman, young woman, you will abstract the amount of your demand from this piece, and return me the balance as conveniently quick as your ordinary locomotion will allow." said the dandy gentleman, at the same time purposely dropping a shilling piece into the mud, beneath his shoe. "Ah! there it is in the mud, I declare. I wouldn't dirty my fingers for twenty of them."

The young lady took the shilling from the mud, where he had dropped it—went into the house, and returned with nine cents which she placed immediately under the wheel, where she had taken up the shilling. "Hillo, hillo, young woman, what is it you mean," said the dandy. "Why don't you put that coin into my hand, eh?" The girl archly replied, "Sir, I found your money under the wagon; there you will find your change"—and as she turned to go into the house, she gave the fellow a most significant smile, and added, "I wouldn't dirty my fingers for twenty of them! would you, Mr. Dandy-man? ha, ha, ha, there's your change, sir, and she closed the door.

The gentleman dismounted—picked "up his coppers" and was off at full speed, impatient to get out of sight and hearing. If he should ever happen in that country again he will take care how he makes change with Yankee girls.

The stream of life.

The following beautiful and impressive illustration of life is from the celebrated Bishop Heber's farewell sermon, delivered many years since upon the eve of his departure for India, to his parishioners at Hodmet, in England: "Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat, at first, glides swiftly down the narrow channel through the playful murmurings of the little brook, and windings of its grassy border. The trees shed their blossoms over our young head; and the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands; we are in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries us on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a wilder and deeper flood, and amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry passing before us, we are excited by short lived success, or

depressed and rendered miserable by some equally short lived disappointment. But our energy and our dependence are both in vain. The stream bears us on, and our joys and our griefs are left behind us; we may be shipwrecked but we cannot anchor; our voyage may be hastened but cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth the river hastens towards its home but the roaring of the waves is beneath our keel and the lands lessen from our eyes, and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our last leave of earth and its inhabitants, and of our further voyage there is no witness but the infinite and Eternal!

Novel case—A warning to ladies.

AN EDITOR RECOVERING SIXTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS OF A LADY FOR A BREACH OF PROMISE!—Suits of law, brought by ladies, or their friends, for a breach of promise on the part of the gentleman promiser, are quite common, and excite little or no interest in the community. We have now (says the gallant Col. Greene, of the Boston Post) to record the trial of a lady—for it was in fact a lady that was tried—for a breach of promise towards a gentleman. Many of our readers perhaps have heard something of the facts in relation to an interesting and highly exciting affair which occurred some year or two since, at Seabrook, N. H., the parties to which are Mr. J. M. Pettengill, publisher of the Village Transcript, at Amesbury, Mr. John McGregor, a young man from the "land o' cakes," and at the time a sub-contractor on the Eastern Railroad; and last, but not least in our story, Miss Emily S. Browne, a fair and interesting young lady, the daughter of a substantial citizen of Seabrook. It appears that, for a considerable period anterior to that on which this affair happened, an intimacy and honorable intercourse had subsisted between Mr. Pettengill and the young lady in question, which, so far at least as was known, was both agreeable and reciprocal, and which had continued so up to the time when this Mr. McGregor, in pursuance of his vocation as a railroad contractor, took up his residence in the family of Mr. Browne, the father of the young lady, who lived on the line of the road. About this time, and after Mr. McGregor (who, by the way, was a high man,) had resided several months in the family of Mr. Browne, Mr. Pettengill came to the conclusion that he would get married. For this purpose he consulted with Miss Browne, who expressed her entire willingness to join her hand and her fortunes with his, and that too without delay. The parents, too, were consulted, their consent obtained, and thus all the necessary preliminaries were adjusted. Every thing thus far promised well, at least to the vision of Mr. Pettengill. Furniture and other necessary appendages were immediately purchased—a residence was selected by the lady herself—and even the wedding garments were bespoken—and even the happy day itself—the banns having been previously published—a day which was to render complete all their joys and consummate their happiness here below by the tying of the nuptial knot—this day, even was appointed by the lady herself. But alas! for all human joy and bliss! How soon was the cup of joy and happiness to be dashed to the ground, leaving nothing but the bitter dregs of disappointment and sorrow to the expectant bridegroom! But the perfidy, and treachery and deceit of a beautiful young lady!—What shall or can be said in extenuation of such extraordinary conduct? Sorry are we to say, that truth, as well as the decision of a high judicial tribunal, answer nothing whatever. The facts, as they were disclosed at the trial, were, that at the very time when the engagement was entered into and sanctioned by Miss Browne herself, and the arrangements making to celebrate the wedding with Pettengill, she was encouraging the addresses and keeping the company of the Scotchman; and finally, the day before she was to have been married to Mr. Pettengill, she quit her father's residence at midnight, and eloped with Mr. McGregor to New York, where they were married!

Such are the facts, briefly, of this extraordinary affair. The residue is soon told. After spending the "honey moon" in New York, McGregor and his "lady-love" returned to Seabrook. In the mean time Mr. Pettengill, feeling, as would naturally be expected, that he had been most unhand-somely treated, and that his conduct and motives had been misrepresented and unfairly condemned by the really guilty parties, resolved to avail himself of the protection of the law, and to seek in a court of justice that satisfaction and vindication of himself, which he was denied elsewhere. Immediately, therefore, upon the return of McGregor, a suit was instituted against him, the damage being laid at \$5,000.—This was upwards of a year since, but owing to some neglect in procuring evidence of the marriage of McGregor to Miss Browne, the case was deferred to the term of the Common Pleas Court, which is now in session at Exeter, where it was called, progressed in, and finished on Monday week, the result of which was, a verdict for Mr. Pettengill with \$1,600 damages.

It may be remarked, in conclusion, that this verdict has given satisfaction in the community where the facts are known.—This is a novel case—the first of the kind that has ever happened in New Hampshire, or perhaps in New England, as we are assured by a veteran member of the New Hampshire bar.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—It was but yesterday that a friend—a young gentleman of fine intellect, of a noble heart, and one well known to many of our readers—was suddenly snatched by the hand of death from all the endearments of life. Surrounded by everything that could make existence pleasant and happy—a wife that idolized him—children that loved him as they only can love—and friends devoted to him—the summons came and he lay upon the bed of death. But a few short years ago, she to whom he was wedded placed a bridal ring upon his finger, upon the inside of which he had a few words privately engraved. The husband would never permit the giver to read them, telling her that the day would come when her wish should be gratified, and she should know the secret. Seven years glided away, and a day or two since, when conscious that he must soon leave his wife forever, he called her to his bed side and with his dying accents told her that the hour had at last come when she should see the words upon the ring which she had given him. The young mother took it from his cold finger, and though heartstricken with grief, eagerly read the words—"I have loved you on earth—I will meet thee in heaven."

Facts and Dates.

CHRONOLOGY OF SOME IMPORTANT INVENTIONS, &c. Maps, globes and dials were first invented by Anaximander in the sixth century before Christ. They were first brought into England by Bartholomew Columbus, in 1489. Comedy and tragedy were first exhibited at Athens, 562 B. C. Plays were first acted at Rome, 239 B. C. The first public library was founded at Athens, 526 B. C. The first public library was founded at Rome, 167 B. C. The first public library was founded at Alexandria, 284 A. D. Paper was invented in China, 170 B. C. The calendar was reformed by Julius Cæsar, 45 B. C. Insurance on ships and merchandise first made in A. D. 43. Saddles came into use in the fourth century. Horse-shoes made of iron were first used A. D. 481. Stirrups were not made till about a century later. Manufacture of silk brought from India into Europe, 551 A. D. Pens first made of quills, A. D. 635. Stone buildings and glass first introduced into England, A. D. 674. Planting in courts of judicature introduced, A. D. 788.

The figures of arithmetic brought into Europe by the Saracens, A. D. 991. Paper of cotton rags invented towards the close of the 10th century. Paper made of linen in 1390. The degree of Doctor first conferred in Europe, at Bologna, in 1130; in England, 1209. The first regular bank was established at Venice, in 1157. The Bank of Genoa was established in 1407; that of Amsterdam in 1609, and that of England 1694. Astronomy and geometry brought into England, 1220. Lincen first made in England, 1253. Spectacles invented, 1250. The art of weaving introduced into England, 1330. Musical notes, as now used, invented 1330. Gunpowder, invented by Schwartz, of Cologne, 1320—40. Cannon first used at the siege of Aligezras, 1342. Muskets first used, 1270. Pistols in use, 1544. Printing invented at Mentz, by Guttenberg, 1440. Printing introduced into England, 1471. Post office established in France, 1464; in England, 1591; in Germany, 1641. Turkeys and chocolate introduced into England, from America, in 1520. Tobacco introduced into France by Nicot, 1560. First coach made in England, 1564. Clocks first made in England, 1568. Potatoes introduced into Ireland and England, in 1586. The circulation of the blood discovered by Harvey, 1619. The first newspaper published at Venice, 1630; first in France, 1631; first in England, 1641. Tea introduced into England, 1666. The steam engine invented by the Marquis of Worcester, 1655. Fire engines first invented, 1663. Turnpikes first made in England, 1663. Bayonets invented in Bayonne, (whence their name) 1670; first brought into use at the battle of Turin, 1693. Stereotype printing invented, 1724. New style of calendar introduced into England, 1752. Air balloons and Ærostation invented in France, 1782. The first mail carried in England, by stagecoach, 1785. The cotton gin invented in Georgia, 1794. Life boats invented in England, 1802. The first steamboat on the Hudson, 1807. The streets of London first lighted with gas, 1814. The above items show how slowly the condition of man has changed from age to age. During the first thirteen centuries of the Christian Era, there was hardly any im-

provement of mankind, in their social, political, or intellectual systems. The liberation of the public mind from its depressing tendencies, by the invention of printing, the reformation, and the introduction of fire-arms has produced the rapid progress which it has made during the last few centuries, in noble inventions and discoveries, running through the whole circle of art, science and literature. With the 'wings of the morning' it has gone to the uttermost parts of the earth; it has grasped the highest truths of the sky above, and sought out the profound depths below; and in every place and over all subjects mind is asserting its mastery and achieving its conquests.—Savannah Georgian.

A natural curiosity.

Mr. Editor,—In travelling a few days since in my native county, Bedford, I saw a prodigy to which I wish to invite public attention. This prodigy is Mr. Josephus Henry Chaffin. He is near seventeen years old; is two feet four inches high, and weighs twenty-three pounds. He was a Lilliputian at his birth. For more than five years he has not grown perceptibly, and it is not likely that his stature will be increased, as his countenance indicates that he has passed the meridian of life. Of his form, owing to the looseness of his dress, I could not very accurately judge. His head is disproportionately large, but by no means monstrous. He has a slight protuberance on his back, which is not visible through his clothing; and the muscles which contract the hand are inactive. In all other respects, so far as I could observe or learn, his structure and his functions are perfect. He stands erect, walks, runs, and leaps like other bipeds; and, strange as it may appear, he is an adept in playing marbles, of which game he is fond. His countenance is grave, intelligent, and pleasant. Of the powers of his mind I had but little opportunity of judging. He cannot read, but his aunt, who has charge of him, informed me that when he was sent to school for a short period, he learned readily. He is fond of conversation, deemed witty by his neighbors, and has a good talent for mimicry. I saw him myself imitate a vulture, sunning itself, and spreading its wings, with striking accuracy and effect. I said to him, 'Master Chaffin, it is a pity you cannot go to school; you might become a scholar.'—'Yes,' he promptly replied, 'and a teacher too.' I told him I was apprehensive the little boys and girls would overrun him. 'No,' said he, 'they wouldn't'—and he spoke with a firmness which indicated that he was a man of authority, but still I was in great doubt, whether, in case of an insurrection among the little urchins, Master Chaffin, with a regiment of his peers to aid him, would be able to maintain it. Mr. Chaffin professes to be a connoisseur. I was introduced to this wonderful man at a religious meeting in his neighborhood.—That I might enjoy a good opportunity of cultivating his acquaintance, I took him on my arm, and carried him to the woods. A crowd soon collected around us; among the rest, three young ladies came. He was requested by one of his neighbors to select the handsomest. After surveying them very carefully for some time, he pointed at the lady to whom he awarded the honor. I differed with Master Josephus in judgment; but it was a mere matter of taste, and perhaps he was right, and I was wrong. I have seen the "Living Skeleton," I have seen an exact likeness of the Siamese Twins in wax, but I have never seen any being in human form, nor indeed any other object, so wonderful, and so interesting, as this dwarf, and doubt whether the world has ever seen a full grown man so small. I should have deemed a sight of him an ample compensation for the expense and toil of my trip to the upper country.

Mr. C. and his relations are poor but respectable. I suggested to his aunt the propriety of exhibiting him in some of our large cities. The thought was not new to her; but she seemed sceptical as to the result of the experiment, and shrank from it with a commendable modesty. I believe the public would be greatly gratified by the exhibition.—And if I am not deceived, when the knowledge of this prodigy shall have been diffused through the community, the family will be compelled, in self-defence, to comply with the general wish for his exhibition. Mr. Chaffin resides near the mouth of Otter river, twenty miles from Lynchburg, and ten from New London. It is to be hoped that some of the medical faculty will visit him, and furnish the public with a more particular and correct account of this extraordinary being. It is proper that I should state, that I learned, from various sources in the neighborhood, that among the ancestors of this man, there has been several marriages within near degree of consanguinity. J. B. JETER.

"I get enough to eat, but it don't seem to nourish me," as the hopper said to the millstone. "Your will may be good, but I object to the claws," as the pickerel said to the fish-hawk. About a thousand gallons of whiskey were once emptied into the river by the temperance men. A wag remarked that this was enough to make it high tide. "I see them on their winding way," as the man said when looking at some convicts on a treadmill.

BY AUTHORITY. Laws of the United States. Passed at the second Session of the 27th Congress.

- [PUBLIC—No. 88.] AN ACT to establish certain post roads. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following be established as post roads, viz: IN MAINE. From Milford, in the county of Penobscot, to Winslow's Mills, in Greenfield, and county of Hancock. From Machias, by Crawford, to Alexander. From Houliston, in the county of Aroostook, to Fort Fairfield, in the plantation of Presque Isle. From Dennysville, in the county of Washington, by way of Edmunds to Whiting. From Sedgewick to Swan's Island Plantations. From Standish, in the county of Cumberland, to Caco, in the county of York. From Level to Usher. From Fish's Mills, by the town of Massardis, in the county of Aroostook, to the Mouth of Fish River. From Bowdoinham Village to Bowdin Centre. From Bath, by way of Merrymenting Bride and Richmond Village, to Gardiner. IN NEW HAMPSHIRE. From Gilsom, via South Marlow, North Marlow, and Sceptor, to Goshen. From Manchester, via Candia Township, to Candia. From Manchester, via Bedford Centre, to Amherst. From Northfield, via Franklin, Andover, Whitmut, New London and Wendell, to Newport. From Farmington, via New Durham Corner, to Alton. From Haverhill, New Hampshire, via Benton, to Franconia. IN MASSACHUSETTS. From Frammingham, through Concord, to Lowell. From South Frammingham, to Holliston. From Westport to Westport Point. From Braintree, Barre, and Templeton, to Whitchendon. From Lee, Tyringham, South Tyringham, Hartsville, Mill River, through East Sheffield, to Canaan, Connecticut. IN RHODE ISLAND. From Providence to West Brookfield, Massachusetts. From Providence, through Fruit Hill, Centre-ville. IN VERMONT. From Townsden, through Grafton, to Chester. From Rochester, through Brandon, to Shore's Landing, on Lake Champlain. From East Charleston, through Morgan and Holland, to Derby. From Bellows Fall to Paper Mill Village, in Alstead. From Hyde Park, Lamelle Court-house, through North Hyde Park, Belvidere Four Corners, Avery's Gore, and Montgomery, to East Berkshire. The route from Waterville, through Belvidere and Avery's Gore, is hereby discontinued. IN NEW YORK. From Durhamville, along the line of the Erie canal, to the intersection of the Erie and Oneida canals, in Oneida county. From Unionville, in Orange county, New York, to Deckertown, in Sussex county, New Jersey, by the Drowned Road, returning by the Clove Road, from Texas to Oswego, on the North Road, by Cheever's Mills, in Oswego county. From Collins to Irwin, in Erie county. From Cassville to Baltock Hill, in the county of Oneida. From Westerville to Boonville, as near as may be on the route of the Black River canal, in Oneida county. From Rome to Clinton, in Oneida county. From Warsaw, in Wyoming county, by Silver Lake and Castle, to Fortsgrove, in the county of Albany. From Attica, by Varsburg, Johnsonburg, North Java, and East Java, to China, in Wyoming county. From Cortlandville to Marathon, in the county of Cortland. From Elmira, by way of Baldwin's Creek, Jerusalem Settlement, through the south part of Erie, to Van Etersville, in the county of Chemung. From the Manlius Depot, on the Syracuse Railroad, to the Village of Matthew's Mills, in the county of Onondaga. From North Adams, through Field's settlement, to Watertown, in the county of Jefferson. IN NEW JERSEY. From New Hampton, in Hunterdon county, by Whitehall and German Valley, to Schooley's Mountain, in Morris county. From Plainfield, in Essex county, to Millington, in Somerset county. IN PENNSYLVANIA. From Reedsburg to Clarion, county of Clarion. From Red Bank to Clarion, via Limestone, in Clarion county. From Tionesta to Plomer, in Venango county, via the residence of John Henry, on Alleghany river. From Perry to Tionesta, Venango county. From Georgetown, Mercer county, to Evansburg, Crawford county, via John Custard's. From Concessville, Fayette county, through Salt Lick Township, to Gebhart's Post Office, Somerset county. From Shilota, Indiana county, via Plum Creek and Smicksburg, to Clarion, Clarion county. From Williamsport to Carter-house, Lycoming county. From Stroudsburg, Monroe county, to Bushkill, Pike county, via Spring mills. From Honesdale, via Prompton, to Pleasant Mount, Wayne county. Continuation of route from Pittsburg to Bralleville, in Washington county, from Bralleville, via Millsbrough and Clarksville, to Jefferson, in Green county. From Whitehaven, via Fort Jenkins, Phillipsburg, to Beaumont, Luzerne county. From Kittaning, Armstrong county, to Red Bank, by way of the State road from Kittaning to Brookville. From Eagle Factory, Susquehanna county, to Buffington Post office, Bradford county. From Merryall, Bradford county, Pennsylvania, via Orwell to Oswego, New York. From Shilota, via Derriessville, Jacksonsville, and Louisville, to Blairsville, Indiana county. From Sheeksinn, via Townhill and Columbus, to Cambria, Luzerne county. From Indiana, via Mechanicsburg and Armah, to Johnston, Cambria county. From Dunningville, on the Washington and Williamsport Turnpike, Washington county, Pennsylvania, via Mumtown and Thompsonville, to Harriotsville, on the Washington and Pittsburg Turnpike, road, in Alleghany county. From Hamburg, via Kutztown, Erckomsburg, to Blackhorse Tavern, in Berks county. From Waynesburg, in Green county, Pennsylvania, to Blacksburg, in Virginia, by way of Rogersville and Centreville. IN MARYLAND. From Sang Run, Alleghany county, to Young Glade.