

"worse," as the lawyer said to the man who picked his pocket. I wish I was always New Year's. It's the fault of the Almanac, they don't know nothing about the future; it's only a few individuals who storm and harry themselves that they trouble themselves about it. I wish I was an Almanac, I'd soon regard the calendar, and have New Year's come once a month. But it ain't no use. It's a vain effort, as the fish said what tried to climb up the poppet-ree.

the sun went down, to bring them on the heels of the actual murderers. The proposal was agreed to, and the Duke Holland, accompanied by a party of the soldiers, set out on the pursuit. They soon found themselves in the most rocky part of a mountain, where not one of those who accompanied him was able to discover a single track, nor would they believe that man had ever trodden upon that ground, as they had to jump over a number of rocks, and in some instances to crawl over them. Now they began to expect that he carried them across those rugged mountains in order to give the enemy time to escape, and threatened him with instant death, the moment they would be fully convinced of the fraud. The Indian, true to his promise, would take pains to make them perceive that an enemy had passed along the place through which he was leading; and then he would show them that the mass of the rock had been trodden down by the weight of a human foot; and that it had been torn and dragged forward from its place;—farther he would point out to them, that pebbles on the rock had been removed from their beds by the foot treading them; that dry sticks by being trodden upon, were broken; and even that in a particular place, an Indian's blanket had dragged over the rocks, removed or loosened the leaves lying there, so that they lay no more flat, as in other places; all which the Indian would perceive as he walked along, without even stopping. At last, arrived at the foot of the mountain on soft ground, where the tracks were deep, he found out that the enemy were eight in number; and from the freshness of the foot-prints, he concluded that they must have camped at no great distance. This proved to be the exact truth; for, after gaining the eminence on the other side of the valley, the Indians were seen encamped, some having already laid down to sleep while others were drawing of their leggings, for the same purpose, and the scalps they had taken were hanging up to dry. "See!" said Duke Holland, to this astonished company, "there is the enemy! not of my nation, but Mingoes, as I truly told you. They are in our power; in less than half an hour, they will be fast asleep. We need not fire a gun, but go up and on hawk their heels;—we are nearly two to one, and need apprehend no danger. Come on, and you will now have your full revenge!" But the whites, overcome by fear did not choose to follow the Indian's advice and urged him to take them back by the nearest and best way. He did so accordingly, and when they arrived at home, late at night, they reported the number of Iroquois to have been so great, that they were afraid to attack them.

Duke Holland once found a watch which he had sent from Pittsburgh, by a man who got tipsy, and lost it in the woods, about fifty miles from the place to which he was carrying it. Duke Holland went in search of it, and having discovered the tracks of the man to whom it had been entrusted he pursued them until he found the lost article, which delivered to the owner.—Augusta (Ga.) Free Press.

compels them to remove. We met several detachments in the southern part of Kentucky on the 4th, 5th, and 6th of December. They had been about two months on their way and had not passed over half their journey. The overseers remarked that they could not finish this journey before February, if they pursue their journey without delay, on account of winter weather, which, however, they thought impossible. There were in all, eleven detachments averaging about fifteen hundred each. The last detachment which we passed on the 7th, embraced two thousand Indians with horses and mules in proportion. The forward part of the train we found just pitching their tents for the night, and notwithstanding some thirty or forty wagons were already stationed, we found the road literally filled with the procession for about three miles in length. The sick and feeble were carried in wagons—about as comfortable for as a New England ox cart with a covering over it—great many rode on horse-back and multitudes go on foot—even aged females, apparently, nearly ready to drop into the grave—were travelling with heavy burdens attached to the back—on the sometimes frozen ground, and sometimes muddy streets, with no covering for the feet except what nature had given them. We were some hours making our way through the crowd, which brought us in close contact with the wagons and the multitude, so much that felt fortunate to find ourselves freed from the crowd without leaving any part of our carriage. We learned from the inhabitants on the road where the Indians passed that they banded together in every stopping place—and they make a journey of five miles per day only on an average. One fact which to my own mind seemed a lesson indeed to the American nation, is that they will not travel on the Sabbath. If circumstances could justify travelling on the Sabbath, it would seem that the Indians might be excused for so doing—with a long journey before them, and cold winter fast upon them, &c. But not when the Sabbath came they must stop, and not merely stop—they must worship the Great Spirit, too for they had divine service on the Sabbath—a camp-meeting in truth.—One aged Indian, who was commander of the friendly Creeks and Seminoles in a very important engagement in company with General Jackson, was accosted on arriving in all the village in Kentucky by an aged man residing there, and who was one of Jackson's men in the engagement referred to, and I asked if he (the Indian) recollected him? The aged chief in looking him in the face and recognised him, and with a down cast look and heavy sigh, referring to the engagement, he said, "Ah! my life and the lives of my people were then at stake for you and your country. I then thought Jackson my best friend. But, ah! Jackson, no serve me right. Your country no do me justice now."

FROM THE TRENTON (N. S.) STATE GAZETTE. A SERIES OF DISASTERS.—A few weeks ago, a boy of Gideon Hunt, near Allentown, fell into his father's mill pond, while sliding on the ice. One of his brothers was near, and went to his assistance, but broke through the ice himself. A third and fourth brother, and then the father, attracted by the cries of the drowning boys, ran, one after another, to save them; but they, too, fell through the ice. The father and one of the boys extricated themselves, but were unable to rescue the three others. At the funeral of these boys, the carriage of their uncle was dashed to pieces, the horses becoming restive, and the uncle's collar bone broken or dislocated. The boy who had been in this carriage got into another, which was also overturned and broken; and the horses ran against the vehicle of another uncle, upset it, and threw out those who were inside, without, however, injuring them seriously. It was reported, also, says our informant, that the father of the boys, on returning from the funeral, found his house on fire.

PREMATURE SPUITURE.—It is impossible for any one to read a file of newspapers without being struck with the fact of frequent announcements of burials before death. Some of the most thrilling narratives we have ever read were on this subject. Many of these narratives relate to events that occurred in England, where it is customary to keep the body for many days, and often for several weeks. In this country the corpse has scarcely time to be cold, before it is hurried into the grave. Verily, we think good morals, no less than common humanity, indicate the propriety of a change on this whole subject. "Perhaps the most horrible feeling this side of perdition is that which a conscious being has, when, in a swoon, he expects to be taken and buried." Thus testifies one who knows by experience the agony of that state. Doubtless thousands are buried before they are dead.—Watchman of the South.

SKILL OF THE INDIANS IN TRACKING.

In the summer of the year 1755 a most atrocious and shocking murder was unexpectedly committed by a party of Indians, on four or five white settlers, within five miles of Shamokin. The surviving whites in their rage, determined to take their revenge by murdering a Delaware Indian, who happened to be in those parts, and was far from thinking himself in any danger. He was a great friend to the whites, was loved and esteemed by them, and in testimony of their regard had received from them the name of Duke Holland, satisfied that his nation was incapable of committing such a foul murder, in a time of profound peace, told the enraged settlers that he cared not for his own life; but for the honor of his tribe, he if they would immediately send a party along with him, would engage, ere

RESULT OF EMANCIPATION IN JAMAICA.

The ship Emily, 17 days from Kingston brings papers to the 21st January. The Kingston papers corroborate the account given below, in the letter of our correspondent. The disinclination of the manumitted population to work was rapidly increasing. They have generally refused to work since Christmas.

DEATH FROM LAUDANUM OR ITS ANTIDOTE.

The coroner held an inquest at No. 1 Governor-st., on the body of Sarah, daughter of Thomas and Sarah Leconte, aged three months, who came to her death under the following circumstances:

FROM THE PROTESTANT AND HERALD.

THE WORLD BEFORE THE FLOOD.

THE EMIGRATING CHEROKEES.

FROM THE NEW YORK EXPRESS.

ANOTHER GREAT RAILROAD.

A Sudden Fortune.

Though we have not a vestige of history relating to the world before the flood, excepting what is contained in the Sacred Volume, yet it is manifest from Reason, as well as from Revelation, that the earth was far more beautiful and fertile, and the air far more temperate and salubrious, than it is at present. When God created the world—all was very good—a fit dwelling place for holy and happy beings and the ground was early cursed for man's transgression, it is evident that the curse did not fully fall upon it till the Flood—after man had sinned up to the measure of his iniquity. When the fountains of the great deep were broken up, it is manifest that the earth was shattered by the tremendous concussion; and thrown into the discord state in which we now find it.—Huge, unsightly mountains, and barren wastes, appeared; instead of the fertile bill, and the delightful dale. Those who examine the earth scientifically, find it in the utmost disorder—its strata every where broken and disarranged; and there is the strongest reason to believe that the ocean has, in a great measure, shifted its bed; and that in those places which were once the habitations of many sea monsters, ships and galleons. We have good grounds to believe that before the flood the earth was not washed by those torrents of rain that it is at present; but was nightly refreshed by soft and gentle dews; otherwise I cannot understand how God would say, as he did to Noah, "Behold I set my Bow in the Cloud." Is it not manifest that this was not a familiar phenomenon to the Patriarch?—as it must have been were rain as common as it is now. The mode of watering the earth by mists and dews, would be far more conducive to health and fertility, than by the present mode of rains. Respecting the population of the world, I cannot think, as some do, that it was greater than it has ever been since; though this would probably have been the case considering the longevity of its inhabitants, had it not been for the enormous wickedness—owing in part to this very longevity. But "the earth was filled with violence"—and no doubt multitudes fell by each other's hands; thus multiplying ten thousand fold the sin of him who slew his Brother. S. G. W.

From the contents of a letter addressed to the able and distinguished Senator from Mississippi, Robert J. Walker, to a gentleman at Jackson. It appears that a scheme is on foot to connect Vicksburg and Natchez with New York by a line of Railroads. The first step towards this grand project, was to obtain the aid of the General Government. To gain that success, Mr. Walker introduced and carried through the United States Senate a bill granting the two per cent fund on \$689,000, for the making of a railroad from Brandon in Mississippi to the Alabama Line. After the completion of this link, the chain would soon be carried on to meet the Georgia railroads and thus the communication be perfected. Of the ultimate effects of the enterprise Mr. Walker observes, "it is not going too far to say that the completion of this road will probably add twenty five per cent. to the value of property in Natchez and Vicksburg, and greatly increase the population and business of both cities." When it is considered that upon the completion of this road and those now in progress in connexion with it, New York can be reached in six days from Natchez, some idea of the importance of the work may be acquired.

A FARMER'S NOTION OF THE OPPOSITION.—A farmer in the neighborhood of Goddard's Ferry, dining with one of the inhabitants of that town, a short time since, and politics being introduced, the conduct of the opposition was commented on by some of the party; when the farmer observed, "Why, now, gentlemen, I can compare their general conduct to nothing better than to that of some of my pigs! I feed them with peas in my farm yard; those who happen to be within the gate eat the peas very orderly and quietly—you hear no grumbling amongst them, but presently comes a parcel of other pigs from the field, and being without the gate, they run to this side and then to that, push the gate with their noses, squeak, holler, and kick up a sad disturbance; but the moment I open the gate, and introduce them to the peas, they become as quiet as so many mice in a full barn."—Eng. Paper.

Public Health.—There seems to be a strong impression prevailing with many intelligent and observing persons, that the health of our young people, young men and young women, is much less perfect than formerly; they are more feeble; there prevails a general debility; they are more subject to disease; and there are more deaths among the young than formerly; and especially the capacity for labor is greatly reduced. The younger part of the community are not only less disposed, but much less able for physical exertion than formerly. We do not state this as a determined fact, but as a strong, and to a considerable extent, a general impression. Others can judge as well as ourselves how far it is confirmed by their own observation. For ourselves we believe the fact; and that in muscular, activity, and power, the race is degenerating. We are aware that it is a fact of rather difficult proof; and that the judgment may be fairly made up it would require such a variety of statistical returns as are not easily obtained. But we not only have come to the melancholy conviction of the fact in the case, but we think we see many reasons, why such a result should be certainly expected. What these reasons are we cannot enter upon at present; but we may do it hereafter if opportunity should admit; and if the discussion be likely to prove useful. From the number of patent nostrums, the advertisements of which crowd the columns of our newspapers, there would seem to be no necessity that mankind should ever be sick, much less that they should ever die. It may be that this wholesale quackery is one of the principal reasons of the evil, which we deplore. We have nothing farther, however to add on this subject than to remark that there exists an intimate and inviolable sympathy between the mind and the body; that any general decline of the latter must be followed by a corresponding imbecility of the former; that considering the subject in a general view, intellectual health and energy must essentially depend on physical health and energy; and that any attempt to purchase the former at the sacrifice of the latter is commonly idle and vain; and in cases of the most brilliant success is but a miserable bargain.—New England Farmer.

Humane and Sensible Recommendation.—The law permitting the killing of certain game in New Jersey, expiring Jan. 1st, the Morrisstown Jersey man makes the following remarks: "At this inclement season, when the ground is covered with snow and the quail driven near the habitation of man in search of food, it would be a humane act for farmers occasionally to throw a sheaf of oats into a clump of bushes for their benefit. The consciousness that he has saved even one pair of these pretty and harmless birds in this manner, will fully repay any man of feeling for his trouble. A gentleman of our acquaintance about three miles from this, and true sportsman, has fifty in one flock which he has thus preserved during the winter. Any man who would kill birds under such circumstances, ought to have their feathers attached to his mean carcass with an abundance of tar."

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