The Middlebury People's Press.

In this Paper are published the Public Orders, Resolutions, Laws, Public Treaties, Bankrupt Notices Etc. of the United States, By Authority.

H. BELL, Editor and Proprietor. MIDDLEBURY VT. AUG. 9, 1842. VOL. VII---NO. 14.

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LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES

Passed at the 2d Session of the 27th Congress.

[OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.]

[PUBLIC—No 26.]

AN ACT making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department, and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with the various Indian tribes, for the year one thousand eight hundred and forty two.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following sums be, and are hereby, appropriated, for the year one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, for the purpose of paying the current expenses of the Indian Department, fulfilling treaty stipulations with the various Indian tribes, and contingent expenses, to be paid out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated.

For the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department, viz.

For the pay of the superintendent of Indian affairs at St. Louis, and the several Indian agents, as provided by the acts of June thirtieth, eighteen hundred and thirty-four, and of March third, eighteen hundred and thirty-seven, sixteen thousand five hundred dollars.

For the pay of sub-agents authorized by the act of June thirtieth, eighteen hundred and thirty-four, thirteen thousand dollars.

For the pay of interpreters, as authorized by the same act, eleven thousand three hundred dollars.

For the salary of one clerk in the office of the superintendent of Indian affairs south of the Missouri river, one thousand dollars.

For the salary of two clerks in the office of the Commissioner of Indian affairs, employed in business of grants and reservations under Indian treaties one thousand five hundred dollars.

For the purchase of provisions for Indians, at the distribution of annuities, while on visits of business with the superintendents and agents, and when assembled on public business, eleven thousand eight hundred dollars.

For the necessary buildings required at the several agencies, and repairs thereof, two thousand dollars.

For postages, rents stationary, fuel for offices, and other contingencies of the Indian Department, and for transportation and incidental expenses, thirty-six thousand five hundred dollars.

For carrying into effect the stipulations of certain Indian treaties, and the laws connected therewith, viz.

For fulfilling treaty with the Christian Indians, four hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Chippewas of the Mississippi, thirty-five thousand dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Chippewas of Saganaw, five thousand eight hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Chippewas, Menomonies, Winnebagoes, and N. York Indians, one thousand five hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Chippewas Ottowas, and Pottawatomies, thirty-three thousand eight hundred and ninety dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Choctaws, forty-nine thousand four hundred and fifty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Creeks, sixty-three thousand nine hundred and forty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Chickasaws, six thousand dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Cherokees five thousand six hundred and forty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Delawares, ten thousand three hundred and forty four dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Florida Indians, six thousand six hundred and ten dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Iowas, seven thousand eight hundred and seventy five dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Kickapoos, five thousand five hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Kaskaskias and Peorias, three thousand dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Kanzas, six thousand and forty dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Miamies, fifty two thousand three hundred and ninety eight dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Eel Rivers (Miamies) one thousand one hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Menomonies, thirty-one thousand eight hundred and thirty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Omahas, one thousand four hundred and forty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Ottowas and Chippewas, sixty-two thousand three hundred and sixty-five dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Otoes and Missourias five thousand six hunbred and forty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Osages, thirty-four thousand four hundred and six dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Ottowas, four thousand three hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Pottawatomies, fifteen thousand two hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Pottawatomies of Huron, four hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Pottawatomies of the Prairie, fifteen thousand four hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Pottawatomies of the Wabash, twenty thousand dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Pottawatomies of Indiana, seventeen thousand dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Piankeshaws, eight hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Pawnees, nine thousand six hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Quapaws, four thousand six hundred and sixty dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Six Nations of New York, four thousand five hundred dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Senecas of New York, six thousand dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Sioux of Mississippi, forty thousand five hundred and ten dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Yancton and Santie Sioux, one thousand three hundred and forty dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Sacs and Foxes of Missouri, seven thousand eight hundred and seventy dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Sacs and Foxes of Mississippi, forty-eight thousand five hundred and forty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Shawnees, seven thousand one hundred and eighty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Senecas and Shawnees, two thousand and sixty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Senecas, two thousand six hundred and sixty dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Wyandots, six thousand eight hundred and forty dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Weas, three thousand dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Wyandots, Munsees, and Delawares, one thousand dollars.

For fulfilling treaties with the Winnebagoes, ninety two thousand eight hundred and sixty dollars.

For fulfilling treaty with the Miamies of twenty eighth November, eighteen hundred and forty, three hundred and eighty-three thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars.

To enable the Secretary of War to procure medals to be distributed amongst the chiefs and leading men of the Indians, two thousand five hundred dollars.

To cover expenses incurred by the commissioners in holding treaties with the Sac and Fox, Wennebago and Sioux Indians, over and above the sum of five thousand dollars appropriated last year, and to meet the expenses of further negotiations with the two former tribes, viz. the Sac and Foxes, and Winnebagoes, six thousand two hundred dollars.

For this sum in addition to the appropriation per act of eighteen hundred and thirty-five, for the expenses of treating with the Cumanches and other wild tribes of the western tribes, eight hundred and seventy-eight dollars fifty-five cents: *Provided*, That no part of the money appropriated by this act shall be applied to the payment of any salary or other compensation to, or on account of, any officer or office unless the same has been created by law or treaties, or is specifically provided for in the appropriations in this act: *Provided further*, That the commissioners appointed to negotiate treaties with the Indian tribes shall not be allowed more than ten cents per mile for travelling on the most direct route to and from his residence to the place of making the treaties, and eight dollars per day while engaged in making said treaties.

Approved, July 17, 1842.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the New Genesee Farmer.

CARE OF APPLE TREES.

MR. EDITOR—Travlling through the United States in 1840, '41 and 42, I observed the apple trees were become very scrubbed, and many of the apples inferior in size and flavor. The inhabitants ascribed these effects to the apple tree worm, I believe they are all mistaken. Why do they not destroy the worms? it is very easy to be done. Lime water, or strong soap suds, thown on them will give them a quietus. I am, however certain the defect is owing to no other cause than lopping the trees in the month of march and April. Let them alone until after they are out of blossom, and then from that time until the leaves fall, trim and lop them. If you are doubtful of the good effect of this treatment, just try one or two of the worst trees in your orchards, and you will see a great change in less than two years. Instead of putting out suckers, as it is generally called, the trees will grow smooth and thrifty, and the fruit become smooth and fine, with a great increase in size and flavor. I have tried the experiment, and found it succeed beyond my expectations.

The best manure I ever found for an orchard is to draw fresh earth from a distance and thow a few shovel fulls carelessly near the root of the trees, but not to touch the trunk.

Apples are deemed by many a worthless crop since the temperance societies have been established. As cider is going out of fashion, try how your horses, cows and swine will relish a feed of those sorts you used to grind up for cider. Apple trees in general, produce the greatest profit for the labor, of any crop produced on a farm, and if well attended, will pay 50 per cent, clear gain, on all outlays.

B. K. *DODGE*

DUTY ON WOOL.—In the House of Representatives, on Saturday last, just previously to the passage of the Tariff Bill, Mr Fillmore offered an amendment, imposing an additional duty on unmanufactured wool. As this part of the bill has been the subject of several amendments, since it was originally reported, we publish the section entire, as it was finally passed.

First, for coarse wool unmanufactured, the value whereof, at the last port or place from whence imported to the United States, shall be seven cents or under per pound, there shall be levied a duty of five per centum ad valorem; and on all other unmanufactured wool, there shall be levied a duty of three cents per pound, and thirty per cent. ad valorem: *Provided*, That when wool of different qualities of the same kind or sort is imported in the same bale, bag, or package, and the aggregate value of the contents of the bale, bag, or package, shall be appraised by the appraisers at a rate exceeding seven cents per pound, it shall be charged with a duty in conformity to such appraisal: *Provided, further*, That when wool of different qualities and different kinds or sorts is imported in the same bale, bag, or package, the contents of the bale, bag, or package shall be appraised at the value of the finest and most valuable kind or sort, and a duty charged thereon accordingly; *Provided further*, That if bales of different qualities are embraced in the same invoice at the same price, the value of the whole shall be appraised according to the value of the bale of the best quality: *Provided, further*, That if any wool be imported having in it dirt, or any other material or impurities other than those naturally belong to the fleece, and thus be reduced in value to seven cents per pound or under, the appraisers shall appraise such wool at such price as in their opinion, it would have cost had it not been so mixed with such dirt or impurities; and a duty shall be charged thereon in conformity to such appraisal: *Provided, also*, That wool imported on the skin shall be estimated, as to weight and value, as other wool.

THE CROPS, WEATHER, &c.—Our farmers are now in the midst of harvest. During last week large fields of wheat were cut and secured in fine order. The whole week was remarkably pleasant, though very warm—the thermometer ranging from 90 to 95 degrees, in the shade, nearly every day. The only drawback upon the wheat crop, will arise from the rust, which has, we regret to state, prevented to a very considerable extent in this section of the State. The numerous rains and heavy night dews in June caused the rust to set in and the damage will be material—say 25 to 38 per cent. Farmers have told us that where they anticipated 30 bushels to the acre, from the heavy appearance of their fields, they will scarcely get 20.

The straw is very heavy, and a view from a short distance would indicate a very large crop. However, notwithstanding the rust, we believe the crop will average much larger than last year, not only in central and western New York, but throughout the whole wheat-growing districts.

The warm weather for the last few weeks, has brought corn along finely. Those pieces favorably located, if we have no early frosts, will yield well. Later pieces, upon cold and backward sod, will stand a good chance to be nipped by frosts, unless the season shall prove unusually favorable.

Grass is coming in heavy, in most parts. Oats stand well, and promise a large yield. Potatoes ditto. *Onondaga Journal.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

ABBY'S YEAR IN LOWELL.

CHAPTER I.

'Mr. Atkins, I say! husband why can't you speak? Do you hear what Abby says?'

'Any thing worth hearing? was the responsive question of Mr. Atkins; and he laid down the New Hampshire Patriot, and peered over his spectacles, with a look which seemed to say, that an event so uncommon deserved particular attention.

'Why, she says that she means to go to Lowell, and work in the factory.'

'Well, wife, let her go; and Mr. Atkins took up the Patriot again.

'But I do not see how I can spare her; the spring cleaning is not done, nor the soap made, nor the boy's summer clothes; and you say that you intend to board your own men-folks, and keep two more cows than you did last year, and Charley can scarcely go alone. I do not see how I can get along without her.'

'But you say she does not assist you any about the house.'

'Well, husband, she might.'

'Yes, she might do a great many things which she does not think of doing: and as I do not see that she means to be useful here, we will let her go to the factory.'

'Father, are you in earnest may I go to Lowell?' said Abby, and she raised her bright black eyes to her father's with a look of exquisite delight.

'Yes, Abby, if you will promise me one thing, and that is, that you will stay a whole year, without visiting us, excepting in case of sickness, and that you will stay but one year.'

'I will promise any thing, father, if you will only let me go; for I thought you would say I had better stay at home, and pick rods, and weed the garden, and drop corn, and rake hay; and I do not want to do such work any longer. May I go with the Slater girls next Tuesday? for that is the day they have set for their return.

'Yes, Abby, if you will remember that you are to stay a year, and only one year.'

Abby retired to rest that night with a heart fluttering with pleasure; for ever since the visit of the Slater girls, with new silk dresses, and Navarino bonnets trimmed with flowers and lace veils, and gauze handkerchiefs, her head had been filled with visions of fine clothes; and she thought if she could only go where she could dress like them, she would be completely happy. She was naturally very fond of dress, and often while a little girl, had she sat on the bank of the road side, watching the stage which daily went by her father's retired dwelling; and when she saw the gay ribbonds and smart shawls, which passed like a bright phantom before her wandering eyes, she had thought when older she too would have such things! and she looked forward to womanhood as to a state in which the chief pleasure must consist in wearing fine clothes. But as years passed over her, she became aware that this was a source from which she could never derive any enjoyment, while she remained at home, for her father was neither able nor willing to gratify her in this respect, and she had begun to fear that she must always wear the same brown cambric bonnet, and the same calico gown would always be her 'go to meeting dress.' And now what a bright picture had been formed by her ardent and uncultivated imagination! Yes, she would go to Lowell, and earn all that she possibly could, and spend those earnings in beautiful attire, she would have silk dresses, one of grass green, and another of cherry red, and another upon the color of which she would decide when she purchased it, and she would have a new Navarino bonnet, far more beautiful than Judith Slater's; and when at last she fell asleep, it was to dream of satin and lace, and her glowing fancy revelled all night, in a vast and beautiful collection of milliner's finery.

But very different were the dreams of Abby's mother, and when she awoke the next morning, her first words to her husband were, 'Mr. Atkins, was you serious last night when you told Abby that she might go to Lowell? I thought at first you was vexed because I interrupted you, and said it to stop the conversation.'

'Yes, wife, I was serious, and you did not interrupt me, for I had been listening to all that you and Abby were saying. She is a wild thoughtless girl, and I had hardly known what was best to do with her; but, perhaps, it will be as well to try an experiment, and let her think and act for herself, I expect she will spend all her earnings in fine clothes, but after she has done so, she may see the folly of it; at all events, she will be more likely to understand the value of money when she has been obliged to work for it. After she has had her way for one year, she may possibly be willing to return home and become a little more steady, and be willing to devote her active energies (for she is a very capable girl) to household duties, for hitherto her services have been principally out of doors, where she is now too old to work. I am almost willing that she should see a little of the world, and what is going on in it; and I hope that if she receives no benefit, she will at least return to us uninjured.'

'O, husband, I have many fears for her,' was the reply of Mrs. Atkins, 'she is so very giddy and thoughtless, and the Slater girls are as hair-brained as herself, and will lead her on in all sorts of folly, I wish that you would tell her that she must stay at home.'

'I have made a promise,' said Mr. Atkins, 'and will keep it; and Abby I trust will keep her's.

Abby flew around in high spirits to make the necessary preperations for her departure, and her mother assisted her with a heavy heart.

CHAPTER II.

The evening before she left home her father called her to him, and fixing upon her a calm, earnest, and almost mournful look, he said, 'Abby, do you ever think? Abby was subdued, and almost awed, by her father's look and manner. There was something unusual in it—something in his expression which was unexpected in him, but which reminded her of her teacher's look at the Sabbath School when she was endeavoring to impress upon her mind some serious truth. 'Yes, father, she at length replied, 'I have thought a great deal lately about going to Lowell.'

'But I do not believe, my child, that you have had one serious thought upon the subject, and I fear I have done wrong in consenting to let you go from home. If I was too poor to maintain you here, and had no employment about which you could make yourself useful, I should feel no self-reproach, and should let you go, trusting that all might be well; but now I have done what I may at some future time severely repent of; and if you do not wish to make me wretched, you will return to us a better, milder, and more thoughtful girl.'

That night Abby reflected more seriously than she had ever done in her life before. Her father's words, rendered more impressive by the look with which they were delivered, had sunk into her heart as words had never done before. She had been surprised at his ready acquiescence in her wishes, but it had now a new meaning. She felt that she was about to be abandoned to herself, because her parents despaired of being able to do anything for her; they thought her too wild, reckless, and untamable, to be softened by aught but the stern lessons of experience.

I will surprise them, said she to herself; I will show them that I have some reflection; and after I come home, my father shall never ask me if I think. Yes, I know what their fears are, and I will let them see that I can take care of myself, and as good care as they have ever taken of me. I know that I have not done as well as I might have done, but I will now, and when I return, they shall see that I am a better, milder, and more thoughtful girl. And the money which I intend to spend in fine dresses, shall be put into the bank; I will save it all, and my father shall see that I can earn money, and take care of it too. O how different I will be from what they think I am; and how very glad it will make my father and mother to see that I am not so very bad, after all.

New feelings and new ideas had begotten new resolutions, and Abby's dreams that night were of smiles from her mother, and words from her father, such as she had never received nor begged.

When she bade them farewell the next morning, she said nothing of the change which had taken place in her views and feelings, for she felt a slight degree of self-distrust in her own firmness of purpose.

Abby's self distrust was commendable and auspicious, but she had a very prominent developement in that part of the head where phrenologists locate the organ of firmness, and when she had once determined upon a thing, she usually went through with it. She had now resolved to pursue a course entirely different from the one she had first marked for herself. This was more difficult on account of her strong propensity for dress, a love of which was freely gratified by her companions. But when Judith Slater pressed her to purchase this beautiful piece of silk, or that splendid piece of muslin, her constant reply was, 'No, I have determined not to buy any such things, and I will keep my resolution.'

Before she came to Lowell, she wondered in her simplicity, how people could live where there were so many stores, and not spend all their money; and it now required all her firmness to resist being overcome by the tempting display of beauties, which met her eyes whenever she promenaded the illuminated streets. It was hard to walk by the milliners' shops with unwavering step, and when she came to the confectionaries, she could not help stopping. But she did not yield to the temptation, she did not spend her money in them. When she saw fine straw berries, she said to herself, 'I can gather them in our own pasture next year; when she looked upon the nice peaches, cherries, and plums, which stood in tempting array behind their crystal berriers, she said again, 'I will do without them this summer,' and when apples, pears, and nuts, were offered to her for sale, she thought she would eat none of them till she went home. But she felt that the only safe place for her earnings was the savings bank, and there they were regularly deposited, that it might be out of her power to indulge in momentary whims. She gratified no feeling but a newly awakened desire for mental improvement, and spent her leisure hours in reading useful books.

Abby's year was one of perpetual self-contest and self-denial, but it was by no means one of untirmigated misery. The ruling desire of years was not to be conquered by the resolution of a moment, but when the contest was over, there was for her the triumph of victory. If, the battle was sometimes desperate, there was so much more merit in being conqueror. One Sabbath was spent in tears, because Judith Slater did not wish her to attend their meeting with such a dowdy bonnet, and another fellow boarder thought her gown must have been made in 'the year one.' The color mounted to her cheeks, and the lightning flashed from her eyes, when asked if she had just come down; and she felt as though she should be glad to be away from them all, when she heard their sly inuendoes about 'bush-whacker.' Still she remained unshaken. It is but for a year, said she to herself, and the time and money my father thought I should spend in folly, shall be devoted to a better purpose.

CHAPTER III.

At the close of a pleasant April day, Mr. Atkins sat at his kitchen fireside with Charley upon his knees. 'Wife,' said he to Mrs. Atkins, who was busily preparing the evening meal, is it not a year since Abby left home?'

'Why, husband, let me think; I always clean up the house thoroughly just before *fast day*, and I had not done it when Abby went away, I remember speaking to her about it, and telling her that it was wrong to leave me at such a busy time, and she said, 'Mother I will be at home to do it all next year.' Yes, it is a year, and I should not be surprised if she should come to night.

'Perhaps she will not come at all' said Mr. Atkins, with a gloomy look, 'she has written us but few letters, and they have been very short and unsatisfactory. I suppose she has sense enough to know that no news is better than bad news, and having nothing pleasant to tell about herself, she thinks she will tell us nothing at all. But if I ever get her home again, I will keep her here, I assure you, her first year in Lowell shall also be her last.

'Husband, I told you my fears, and if you had set up your authority, Abby would have been obliged to stay at home, but perhaps she is doing pretty well. You know she is not accustomed to writing, and that may account for the few and short letters we have received, but they have all even the shortest, contained the assurance that she would be at home at the close of the year.'

'Pa, the stage has stopped here,' said little Charley, and he bounded from his father's knee. The next moment the room rang with the shouts of 'Abby has come!' In a few moments more she was in the midst of the joyful throng. Her father kissed her in silence, and tears gushed from her mother's eyes. Her brother and sisters were clamorous with delight, all but little Charley to whom Abby was a stranger, and who repelled with terror all her overtures for a better acquaintance. Her parents gazed upon her with speechless pleasure, for they felt that a change for the better had taken place in their once wayward girl. Yes, there she stood before them, a little taller, and a little thinner, and, when the flush of emotion had faded away, perhaps a little paler; but her eyes were bright in their joyous radiance, and then the smile of health and innocence was playing around her rosy lips. She carefully laid aside her new straw bonnet, with its plain trimming of light blue ribbon, and her dark marino dress showed to the best advantage on her neat symmetrical form. There was more delicacy of personal appearance than when she left them, and also more softness of manner, for constant collision with so many females has worn off the little asperities which had marked her conduct while at home.

'Well, Abby, how many silk gowns have you got?' said her father, as she opened a large new trunk. 'Not one, father,' said she; and fixed her dark eyes upon him with an expression which told all. 'But here are some little books for the children, and a new calico dress for mother, and here is a nice black silk handkerchief for you to wear around your neck on Sunday, accept it, dear father, for it is your daughter's first gift.

'You had better brought me a pair of spectacles, for I am sure I cannot see anything.' There were tears in the rough farmer's eyes, but he tried to laugh and joke that they might not be perceived. But what did you do with all your money?'

'I thought I had better leave it there, said Abby, and she placed her bank book in her father's hand. Mr Atkins looked a moment, and the forced smile faded away. The surprise had been too great, and tears fell fast from the father's eyes.

'It is but a little,' said Abby. 'But it was all you could save,' replied her father, 'and I am proud of you Abby, yes, proud that I am the father of such a girl. It is not this paltry sum which pleases me so much, but the prudence, self-command, and real affection for us, which you have displayed. But was it not sometimes hard to resist temptation.'

'Yes, father, you can never know how hard, but it was the thought of this night which sustained me through it all. I knew how you would smile, and what my mother would say and feel, and though there have been moments, yes, hours that have seen me wretched enough, yet this one evening will repay for all. There is but one thing now to mar my happiness, and that is the thought that this little fellow has quite forgotten me,' and she drew Charley to her side. But the new picture book had already effected wonders, and in a few moments he was in her lap, with his arms around her neck, and his mother could not persuade him to retire that night until he had given 'sister Abby' a hundred kisses.

'Father,' said Abby, as she arose to retire, when the tall clock struck eleven, 'may I not sometimes go back to Lowell? I should like to add a little to the sum in the bank, and I should be glad of one silk gown?'

'Yes, Abby, you may do anything you wish, I shall never again be afraid to let you spend a year in Lowell.'

Temperance Department.

PREPARED FOR THE VERMONT PRESS BY THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF THE VT. TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

SELECTIONS FROM THE 'COGNIAC CLUB.'

Continued.

E——, the next in the dark catalogue, is yet living an aged and respectable man. It is true that he belonged to the Club, but he did not enlist for life, and very soon quit them. One may truly say of him that he escaped with the skin of his teeth. The wonder is, that he has been ever since a temperate drinker, and yet has seldom or never allowed himself to be overcome with strong drink. He has been upon the brink, but kind providence has prevented him from plunging into the dark abyss beneath. He is a man of very correct moral deportment, a good member of society, and generous in the support of the gospel. He has filled some of the highest offices in the gift of the people of his state, and deserves well of the Church and the world. I love to linger in this place to do honor to the man, who stood where almost every other man fell. It was truly affecting, not long since, to hear him say to a young lawyer of high promise, who was beginning to think on his ways—*Now is your time, sir: I have sinned away my day of grace, and hope you will not do as I have done.* * * * * *

F——. He again is an honorable exception, and it will be many a moon before we meet with another. He was early enlisted in the Club, and met with it steadily for many years. But a pious wife and children hung about his neck, and held him back from a total shipwreck of fortune, family and character. We should be glad, if we could know assuredly, that a sip of Cogniac is not the motive that carries him still three hundred and sixty-five evenings in the year through a dark wood to the village where he used to meet his favorite Club. And we should rejoice too, if kind heaven would give us some infallible assurance, that he shall not live to increase the dram till it obtains the mastery, and we will all unite to bless the preserver of his house forever, and say—"Strong is his hand, and mighty is his right hand." * * * *

It may seem strange that the Cogniac Club, after having been the whirlpool into whose vortex so many brilliant prospects and hopes had been swallowed up, was not feared and shunned as is the maelstrom, on the coast of Norway, by the mariners of the deep. Although the whole population had gone into mourning, and the gray hairs of many doating parents had been brought down in sorrow to the grave; although the tears of widows and of orphans had flowed freely, and were flowing fast as their woes increased, yet no stay was put to the current of death. But the cause was plain. The moral sense of the whole population had been corrupted. They looked upon rum as the *innocent*, and not as the guilty cause of the ten thousand woes it produced, and the plagues it engendered. Then no war of extermination had been commenced against the grand destroyer of their peace. In fact, families nourished in their houses the very monster that was cutting off, with his deadly blows, not only the first born of the household, but the whole rising generation. How strange that the very liquor that was drowning their souls should have occupied the first place on the sideboard and in the closet. If friends met to congratulate, it must be over the cup of burning fluid. If to transact business, it must be over the glass of rum. What a sight, to see men making merry with the wretch that was the next moment to apply the torch to their dwellings, and level in the dust the accumulated fortunes of years, to see them unfold their brightest projects in the presence of an enemy, who was both able and willing to undermine them forever. And stranger still, that they could remain ignorant of the character of one who had been waging, from the very first day of his existence, a most destructive war against their dearest interests. * * * *

K——, the next on the dire list, was not a native of the Cogniac territory, but an exotic, and came to try his power in the current of death that was sweeping through the town of——. He was made suddenly rich by drawing the half of a twenty thousand dollar prize. This—enough to ruin any man—upset his foolish brain, and he too joined the Cogniac Club. He became, of course, one of their finest fellows, as he had plenty of cash, could riot, and run horses all day, and gamble away the night. No sleep ever dwelt upon his eyelids, nor did rest ever come to him, except what he stole from the stupors of the Cogniac His naturally iron constitution was of course soon worn out by constant scenes of reckless dissipation. In one instance he is known to have rode his horse into the second story of the tavern house, and rode him down again with impunity, all done to show how manly and courageous one can be when brandy is in and wit is out. He kept up all his tradesmanship—drinking, gambling, carousing and horse-racing, till his ten thousand was exhausted. He then sold his farm, and its price nourished his appetite for a few more short years, when a worthless vagabond, he was laid low in a drunkard's grave—the final club room of his ill-fated company of immortal souls. The man who shared with him the twenty thousand dollar prize had, in the meantime, run through his half, and when he was reduced to the last grade of poverty and degradation, and to the last shilling of his fortune, he paid it for a dram, drank it, and then leaped off the wharf where he was standing into eternity. Thus he found himself uncalled to the judgment—all drunk—when he went to learn, for the first time, that no drunkard hath any inheritance in the Kingdom of God.

EMINENT SHOEMAKERS.—The N. Y. Mechanic publishes the following brief catalogue of Shoemakers who have afterwards risen to eminence in Literature and Science. It might be greatly extended, but is sufficient in itself to show that those devoted to the CURE OF SOLES have themselves been by no means deficient in understanding. We can not forbear mentioning the name of JACOB BEHMEN, one of the most learned and genius-gifted men who have ever lived—who followed for years, even while writing his wild, strange books, his cobbler's trade.

LINNÆUS, the founder of science of botany, was apprenticed to a shoemaker in Sweden, but afterwards taken no ice of, in consequence of his ability, and sent to college.

DAVID PARÆUS, the elder, who was afterwards a celebrated professor of theology at Heidelberg, Germany, was at one time apprenticed to a shoemaker.

JOSEPH PENDRELL, who died some time since at Gray's buildings, London, and who was a profound and scientific scholar, leaving an excellent library, was and pursued through life the trade of a shoemaker.

HANS SACH, one of the most famous of the early poets, was the son of a tailor, served an apprenticeship to a shoemaker, and afterwards became a weaver in which he continued.

BENEDICT BADOUIN, one of the most learned men of the 16th century, was a shoemaker as likewise was his father. This man wrote a treatise on the shoemaking of the ancients, which he traced up to the time of Adam himself. Thus Adam was a shoemaker and Eve a tailoress!—"she sewed fig leaves together"—thus proving truly the antiquity of these two branches of industry and skill.

To these may be added those ornaments of literature, HOLCROFT, the author of the Critic and other works; GIFFORD, the founder, and for so many years the editor, of the London Quarterly Review, one of the most profound scholars and elegant writers of the age; and BLOOMFIELD the author of the Farmer's Boy, and other works; all of whom were shoemakers, and the pride and admiration of the literary world.

JOHN BRAND, Secretary of the London Antiquarian Society, and author of several learned works, was originally a shoemaker but fortunately found means to complete his studies at Oxford.

WINCKELMAN, the learned German antiquarian, was the son of a shoemaker, and was for some time engaged in the same employment, but finally burst from obscurity, and became a professor of belles lettres. He was the friend and correspondent of the most learned men of his time.

FOX, the founder of the sect called Quakers was the son of a weaver, and apprenticed to a shoemaker and grazier

ROGER SHERMAN, the American statesman, was apprenticed to a shoemaker, and found ample time during his minority to acquire a stock of knowledge that assisted him in the acquisition of fame and fortune.

REMARKABLE MAGNETIC ROCKS.—The following is given as true, by the Vicksburg (Miss.) Whig:

"Near the iron mountain in Missouri, there is a ledge of stone extending half a mile in length and several hundred yards in width. This stone is very strongly impregnated with magnetic properties—so strongly indeed that it is impossible to ride a well-shod horse over it. A gentleman, having his horse newly shod, once attempted it but before he had made two 'revolutions,' his horse was 'brought up standing'—perfectly immovable. In vain our traveller urged his gallant steed forward—coaxing and force proved equally futile, until his patience became exhausted, and he went for a blacksmith. The son of Vulcan soon arrived and found the horse standing 'stock still,' and to all appearance as immoveable as the rock of Gibaltar. Various expedients were resorted to, to relieve the horse but all failed. There he stood, and to all appearances, there he was likely to stand, with his feet literally glued to the solid and impervious rock. At last the blacksmith's eyes glistened—he had it sure. He sent off to his smithy for his shoeing tools, which were soon forth-coming when he proceeded with all possible dispatch to unclinch the nails which bound the horse's shoes to the hoofs. One by one the nails were unclinched, the whip was applied to the horse, and as the last nail gave way, he escaped with a bound, *but left his shoes welded to the rock!*"

☞ Audubon, it appears, has at length obtained the prettiest and rarest bird in all his collection. It is new, both in species and variety. Its colors are bright gold, with its wings studded all around with diamonds. It happens though to be exotic, coming from the hands of the Emperor of Russia, and is called *the gold snuff box*. This is shooting birds with gold balls and diamond flints. Who wouldn't be an ornithologist to shoot *such* game? [N. Y Union.