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TERMS.

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THE EASTON GAZETTE.

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ADVERTISEMENTS
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From the Home Journal.

LIFE IN THE WEST.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Ho! brothers—come hither and listen to my story—
Merry and brief will the narrative be;
Here, like a monarch, I reign in my glory—
Master am I, boys, of all that I see.
Where once frowned a forest, a garden is smiling—
The meadow and moorland are marshes no more;
And there curls the smoke of my cottage, beguiling
The children who cluster like grapes round my door.
Then enter, boys; cheerly, boys, enter and rest;
The land of the heart is the land of the West,
Oho, boys!—oho, boys!—oho!

Talk not of the town, boys—give me the broad prairie,
Where man, like the wind, roams impulsive and free;
Behold how its beautiful colors all vary,
Like those of the clouds, or the deep rolling sea.
A life in the woods, boys, is even as changing;
With proud independence we season our cheer,
And those who the world are for happiness ranging,
Won't find it at all, if they don't find it here.
Then enter, boys; cheerly, boys, enter and rest;
I'll show you the life, boys, we live in the West.
Oho, boys!—oho, boys!—oho!

Here, brothers, secure from all turmoil and danger
We reap what we sow, for the soil is our own;
We spread hospitality's board for the stranger
And care not a fig for the king on his throne.
We never know want, for we live by our labor,
And in it contentment and happiness find;
We do what we can for a friend or a neighbor,
And die, boys, in peace and good-will to mankind.
Then enter, boys; cheerly, boys, enter and rest;
You know how we live, boys, and die in the West!
Oho, boys!—oho, boys!—oho!

THE LAST FISH STORY.

We don't know who wrote the following melancholy and heart-rending tale, but the author is certainly a man of rare faculties. It is said to have been taken from the log-book of a [illegible] vessel sometime since arrived in port, and is vouched for as being true in every particular; the reader had therefore "better believe it:"

In course of the voyage, that dreadful disease, ship fever, broke out among the crew. One of the sailors, among the first victims, was accompanied by his son, a lad of fourteen years, who was strongly attached to his father, and remained with him day and night, and never could be persuaded to leave his sick father for a moment.

A large shark was seen every day following the vessel, evidently for the purpose of devouring any one who should die and be committed to the deep.

After lingering a few days, the sailor died. As was the custom at sea, he was sewed up in a sheet, and for the purpose of sinking him, an old grindstone and carpenter's axe were put in with him. The very expressive service of the Episcopal church was then read, and the body committed to the deep.

The poor boy, who had watched the proceedings closely, plunged in after his father, when the enormous shark swallowed them both. The second day after this dreadful scene, as the shark continued to follow the vessel, (for there were others sick on the ship,) one of the sailors proposed as they had a shark hook on board, to make an effort to take him.

They fastened the hook to a large rope and baiting it with a piece of pork, threw it into the sea, and the shark instantly swallowed it. Having thus hooked him, by means of a windlass they hoisted him on board. After he was dead, they prepared to open him, when one of the sailors stooping down for that purpose suddenly paused, and after listening a few moments, declared most solemnly that he heard a low gutteral sound, which appeared to proceed from the shark. The sailors, after enjoying a hearty laugh at his expense, proceeded to listen for themselves, when they were compelled to admit they heard a similar sound. They then opened the shark, when the mystery was explained.

It appears the sailor was not dead, but in a trance; and the son on making this discovery had, by means of his knife, ripped open the sheet. Having thus liberated his father, they both went to work and righted up the old grindstone—the boy was turning, the father was holding on to the ship-carpenter's axe, for the purpose of cutting their way out of their [illegible]-like prison, which occasioned the noise heard by the sailors. As it was the hottest season of the year, and very little air stirring where they were at work, they were both *sweating tremendously*.

AN AMAZIN' DISKIVERY.

Zeb Long and his two female cousins, Cynthia and Debba Bunca, came all the way down to New York from the confines of the Connecticut valley, to see the town, and go round and "skeer" up the fashions. It didn't take Zeb long to lose his cane, while Deb was just as unfortunate in dropping her parasol, which a little begrimmed wretch picked up and cleared with! Zeb began to look around for the Crystal Palace.

"Say, Mister, kin you tell a feller where that darn'd Palace o' yourn is?"

The Yorker looked at Zeb a moment, and then says he: "It's way up town, greeny!"

"Way up taown, greeny! By golly, yeou don't say so! Wall, neow, that feller calc'lates he's darn'd cute; ain't got no manners, no heow; sassy as pizen, dod rot him." While thus expressing his opinion gen- he sees a man on top of a "bus," to his female relatives, who, bu- ring two cent bananas, stood gazing at the passing stages.

"Look here," says Zeb, "by golly, don't beckon teu them gals in that-ere way, mister; I tell you don't—I wont stand it no heow!"

"Goin' up?" cries the driver.

"Goin' up! Don't calc'late I'm a Miller-ite nor nothin', deu yer?"

"Goin' up?" the driver repeats, as he his team.

"[illegible] sin you goin' up teu?"

"[illegible] Crystal Palace, and—"

"[illegible]als; by golly, very spot! Git in, Deb; take keer your frock, Cynth. I'll be darn'd if that ain't a clever fellow, neow anyheow. Look a here, say—"

"Whoa-oo! Want to get out?"

"Git eout?"

"Do you want to get out," says the driver.

"You be darn'd," says Zeb; "neow that's a pooty idea, ask a feller to git in to go to the Palace, and here you darn'd skunk, after fetching us fifty rod, want us to git eout!"

"Pay your fare and get out, you mutton-head!" cries the riled-up driver.

The door being slacked up, the girls jumped out, nimble as educated fleas, and as Zeb made a similar splurge, the driver brought the door to a little sudden, and sent Zeb upon his haunches.

"Ho-o-o-ld on! Look a here, stop, let a feller eout! Mur-r-r-der! Here, take this quarter and let me eout!"

The driver let up, Zeb handed over the quarter, and jumped out into the mud, kersock!

"Come along, gals; by golly, let's break for hum agin; I've seen enough—got sass'd by one feller, lost my cane, got cheated out of a quarter, trouses all spilt with mud, and I'll be darn'd if I ain't off for hum fust boat. Come 'long, Deb—dig eout, Cynth!"

The way Zeb made tracks, and snaked the gals down towards the Battery, was a caution to "hoss boats!"—*Yankee Blade.*

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.

BAYARD TAYLOR'S letter to the N. York Tribune contains many interesting particulars of Commodore Perry's visit to Japan, which are not included in the more formal accounts which were first published. The following extract will well repay perusal:—

LANDING OF COMMODORE PERRY—RECEPTION OF THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER BY THE PRINCE IDZU.

It had been arranged with the Japanese officials that the President's letter would be delivered on Thursday morning, July 14, at the Gorihams, two miles South of Uraga.

The morning was heavy and dark before sunrise, but soon after cleared off brilliantly. As soon as the shore could be distinguished, it was seen that the principal battery on the promontory of Uraga had been greatly amplified and adorned with screens of canvass, in honor of the occasion. On the hill above, among the trees, there were two small forts or rather pavilions, of the samematerial. The canvass was stretched along a row of stakes, so as to form a species of paneling, in which the Imperial coat of arms was painted, alternating with other devices. Behind the canvass we could see that numerous companies of soldiers were drawn up, in different costumes from that which they usually wore. Their arms were bare, and the body covered with a short tunic of a dark-brown, blue or purple color, bound with a girdle at the waist.

About 8 o'clock the anchors were lifted, and the Susquehanna and Mississippi moved slowly down the bay, leaving the Plymouth and Saratoga. We soon saw two boats bearing the government flag pulling abreast of us, but further in shore, and accompanied by four other boats with red banners, probably containing a military escort. As the bight opened behind the promontory, we saw a long line of canvass walls, covered with the Imperial crest, stretching quite around the head of the bight. In front were files of soldiers, standing motionless on the sandy beach. A multitude of banners of various brilliant colors gleamed in the sun. Near the centre of the crescent formed by the troops were planted nine tall standards—four on one side and five on the other—from which broad scarlet pennons hung to the ground. In the rear of these, three new pyramidal roofs showed that a house had been prepared expressly for the Commodore's reception. On the right, upward of fifty or sixty boats were drawn up in a line parallel to the beach, each having a red flag at its stern. From the head of the bight a narrow valley extended inland between luxuriantly wooded hills. On the left side was a picturesque little town, the name of which, the Japanese informed us, was Gori-hams. The place was undoubtedly chosen, both on account of its remoteness from Uraga, which is a port of customs, and the facility which it afforded to the Japanese [illegible] the exhibition of a large military force—a measure [illegible] alike by their native caution, and the love of [illegible] for which they are noted.

The anchor was no sooner down, than the two Government boats sculled alongside: and Yezaimon, with the interpreters, Tatsonoske and Tokoshiuro, came on board. The second boat contained the Deputy Governor Saboroske, and an attendant officer. They were accommodated with seats on the quarter-deck, until all our preparations for landing were completed. They were dressed, as they had hinted the day previous, in official garments of rich silk brocade, bordered with velvet. The gowns differed little in form from those they ordinarily wore, but were elaborately embroidered, and displayed a greater variety of gay colors than taste in their disposal. Saboroske had a pair of short and very wide pantaloons, resembling a petticoat with a seam up the middle, below which appeared his bare legs and black woollen socks, with an effect rather comical than otherwise. His shoulders contained lines of ornament in gold thread. All the officers wore their crest, or coat-of-arms, embroidered upon the back, sleeves and breast of their garments.

The boats of the Mississippi, Plymouth and Saratoga were alongside in less than half an hour after our anchor dropped, and preparations were made at once. Both steamers lay with their broadside to the shore, and the decks were cleared, the guns primed and pointed, ready for action, in case of treachery. Commanders Kelly and Lee remained on board their respective ships, in order to act in case of necessity. The morning was very bright and [illegible] the fifteen launches and cutters, containing the officers, seamen, marines, and bandsmen, presented a brilliant appearance, as they clusterad around our starboard gangway. Commander Buchanan took the lead, in his barge, with one of the Japanese Government boats on each side. Merrily as the oars of our men dipped the waves, it required their utmost to keep pace with the athletic scullers of Japan.—The other American boats followed nearly in line, and the van of the procession was more than half way to the shore when the guns of the Susquehanna announced the Commodore's departure. The gleam of arms, the picturesque mingling of blue and white in the uniforms, and the sparkling of the waves under the steady strokes of the oarmen, combined to form a splendid picture, set off as it was by the background of rich green hills and the line of soldiery and banners on the beach. All were excited by the occasion, and the men seemed to be as much elated in spirits as those who had a more prominent part in the proceedings. We all felt, that, as being the first instance since the expulsion of the Portuguese from Japan, when a foreign Ambassador had been officially received on Japanese soil, it was a memorable event in the history of countries, and that, if not an augury of the future and complete success of the expedition, it was at least a commencement more auspicious than we had ventured to anticipate.

An impromptu jetty, composed of bags of sand, had been thrown up for the occasion, near the centre of the crescent-shaped beach at the head of the bight. Capt. Buchanan, who had command of the party, was the first to leap ashore. The remaining boats crowded rapidly in beside the jetty, landed as many of their crews as had been detailed for the escort on shore, and then pulled off about fifty yards. The seamen and marines were formed into line as they landed, and presented a compact and imposing file along the beach. The detachments of seamen were under the command of Lieut. John K. Duer, of the Susquehanna; Lieut. Charles M. Morris, of the Mississippi: Lieut. John Matthews, of the Plymouth, and Passed Midshipman Robert W. Scott, of the Saratoga. Including the officers there were upwards of 320 persons landed while the Japanese troops amounted, as they themselves informed us, to five thousand. We had 112 marines, about 120 seamen, 50 officers, and 30 or 40 musicians. About a hundred yards from the beach stood the foremost files of the Japanese, in somewhat loose and straggling order.—Their front occupied the whole beach, their right flank resting upon the village of Gorihama, and their left against a steep hill, which bounded the bight on the northern side. The greater part was stationed behind the canvas screens, and from their numbers, crowded together in the rear, some of the officers estimated their force at never ten than five thousand men. Those in the front rank were armed with swords, spears and match-locks, and their forms differed from the usual Japanese customs. There were a number of horses, of a breed larger and much superior to the Chinese, and in the back ground we saw a body of cavalry. On the slope of the hill near the village, a great number of natives, many of whom were women, had collected, out of curiosity to witness the event.

A salute was fired from the Susquehanna, as the Commodore left, accompanied by his staff, Commander Adams and Lieut. Contee, and the men had scarcely been formed in a line before his barge approached the shore. The other officers commanding detachments, were Commanders Buchanan and Walker, and Lieuts. Gillis and Taylor. The officers composing the Commodore's escort formed a double line from the jetty, and as he passed between them fell into proper order behind him. He was received with the customary honors, and the procession immediately started for the place of reception. A stalwart boatswain's mate was selected to bear the broad penant of the Commodore, supported by two tall and very powerful negro seamen, completely armed. Behind these followed two sailor boys, bearing the letter of the President and the Commodore's letter of credence, in their sumptuous boxes, wrapped in scarlet cloth. Then came the Commodore himself, with his staff and escort of officers.—The marine force, a fine, athletic body of men, commanded by Maj. Zellin, with a detachment from the Mississippi, under Capt. [illegible]ck, led the way, and the corps of seamen from [illegible] ships brought up the rear.

The house of reception was directly in front of the landing, but an intervening screen rendered a slight detour necessary in order to reach the entrance; and Major Zellin made the most of this circumstance, in order to display our forces to the Japanese. There certainly was a marked contrast between the regular, compact files of our men, and their vigorous muscular figures, and the straggling ranks of the mild, effeminate featured Japanese. In front of the house were two old brass fourpounders, apparently of Spanish manufacture, and on each side stood a company of soldiers, who belonged either to the imperial forces, or the body-guard of the Prince. Those on the left wore a uniform somewhat resembling the moderen Egyptian dress.—It was of a dark gray color, having full trowsers, gathered below the knees, a board sash around the waist, and a white cloth, similar to a turban, bound upon the head.—They were armed with the old Tower muskets, which are to be found in every part of the world, with flint locks. Those on the right wore a different uniform, exhibiting a mixture of dull brown and yellow in its colors, and carried matchlocks of an antique fashion.

Yezaimon and the Interpreters preceded us, in order to show the way. The distance from the jetty to the door of the building was so short, that little opportunity was given me for noticing minutely the appearance of [illegible]anese, or the order of their [illegible]building into which the Commodore and suite were ushered was small and appeared to have been erected in haste. The timbers were of pine wood, and numbered as if they had been brought from some other place. The first apartment, which was about forty feet square, was of canvass, with an awning of the same, of a white ground, with the Imperial arms emblazoned on it in places. The floor was covered with white cotton cloth, with a pathway of red felt, or some similar substance, leading across the room to a raised inner apartment, which was wholly covered with it. This apartment, the front of which was entirely open, so that it corresponded precisely to the divan in Turkish houses, was hung with fine cloth, containing the Imperial arms, in white, on a ground of violet. On the right hand was a row of arm chairs, sufficient in number for the Commodore and his staff, while on the opposite side sat the Prince who had been appointed to receive the President's letter, with another official of similar rank. Their names were given by the interpreter as "Toda Idzu-no Kami," Toda, Prince of Idzu, and "Ido Iwami-no-Kami," Ido, Prince of Iwami. The Prince of Idzu was a man of about fifty, with mild, regular features, an ample brow, and an intelligent, reflective expression. He was dressed with great richness, in heavy robes of silken tissue, wrought into elaborate ornaments of gold and silver thread. The Prince of Iwami was at least fifteen years older, and dressed with nearly equal splendor. His face was wrinkled with age, and exhibited neither the intelligence nor the benignity of his associate. They both rose and bowed gravely as the Commodore entered, but immediately resumed their seats, and remained as silent and passive as statues during the interview.

At the head of the room was a large scarlet-lackered box, with brazen feet, beside which Yezaimon and the Interpreter, Taisnoske, knelt. The latter then asked whether the letters were ready to be delivered, stating that the Prince was ready to receive them. The boxes were brought in, opened, so that the writing and the heavy golden seals were displayed, and placed upon the scarlet chest. The Prince of Iwami then handed to the Interpreter, who gave it to the Commodore, an official receipt in Japanese, at the same time the Interpreter added a Dutch translation. The Commodore remarked that he would sail in a few days for Loo Choo and Canton, and if the Japanese government wished to send any despatches to those places, he would be happy to take them. Without making any direct reply, the Interpreter asked: "When will you come again?" The Commodore answered, "As I suppose it will take some time to deliberate upon the letter of the President, I shall not wait now, but will return in a few months to receive the answer." He also spoke of the revolution in China, and the interpreter asked the cause of it, without translatng the communication to the Prince. He then enquired when the ships would return again, to which the Commodore replied that they would probably return in April or May. "All four of them?" he asked. "All of them," answered the Commodore "and probably more; this is but a portion of the squadron." No further conversation took place. The letters having been formally delivered and received, the Commodore took his leave, while the two Princes, who had fulfilled to the letter their instructions not to speak, arose and remained standing until he had retired from their presence.

The return to the boats was made in the same order, the bands playing "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle" with more spirit than ever before, and few of those present, I venture to say, ever heard our national airs with more pride and pleasure. Yezaimon, Saboroske and the two Interpreters, attended the Commodore to the boat, and the embarkation of the different boat's crews occupied some time, on account of the smallness of the jetty, several of the Japanese soldiers profited by the delay to come down and examine us more closely. Many of our men strayed along the beach, picking up shells and pebbles as mementoes of the visit. In less than twenty minutes, however, all were embarked, and we returned to the ships, accompanied by the two Japanese boats which had piloted us to the shore. Before twelve o'clock the anchors were lifted, and both vessels were under way on a cruise up the Bay.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

Commencement of Hostilities.

HALIFAX, Nov. 11.—The Royal Mail Steamer America, with Liverpool dates to Saturday, October 29, arrived here this morning at 10 o'clock.

Turkey and Russia.—A telegraphic despatch, published in the Paris Moniteur, under date of Bucharest, Oct. 25th, states that two Russian steamers and eight gun-boats forced a passage through the Danube on the 23d, and encountered a brisk fire from the Turkish fort, Isaktchi. The Russian fleet had a detachment of troops on board, and the fire killed a Colonel and three other officers, and twelve sailors were also killed, while the wounded amounted to forty. The loss on the part of the Turks is not given, but it is pretended by the Russians that the fort was set on fire by shells thrown from the steamers and gun-boats.

No other hostilities have occurred, as far as is known.

The combined fleets had anchored in the Sea of Marmora.

The latest dates from the East are not so late as the 25th, the day fixed by the Sultan for the evacuation of the Principalities. It was reported that Count Nesselrode wanted further negotiations. The general indications, however, were decidedly warlike.

It is reported that the Czar had said, in answer to a request of England and France, that he would rather back out than fight there.

In regard to the attitude of the combined fleets of England and France in the Sea of Marmora, the Turkish government is said to have declared their movements unintelligible, and that they were worthless allies. If they are apprehensive of the safety of the Sultan, the Turkish government undertakes to guarantee the Sultan's safety, and it has no use for fleets at Constantinople, except as active allies. The avowal of the presence of the fleets in any other quality would be an avowal of weakness that would wrong Turkey in the eyes of Europe.

There was much running to and fro of couriers, but nothing in regard to them had transpired.

It was rumored again that the Four Powers have drafted a new proposition, and the King of Belgium is said to be exerting his influence for peace.

A despatch from Brussels, under date of October 26, says that it was reported at Vienna that a skirmish had taken place on the Danube. But it was not believed that any pitched battle had been fought.

Turkey has prohibited the export of Corn.

There was no fleet at Constantinople on the 19th.

The Turkish Government displays much military sagacity. The Sultan has officially recognized Schamyl and other Circassian chiefs, and sent them arms and munitions of war.

The Hungarian General Guyon has been sent as Lieutenant General to Asia.

The benediction of the banners, usually preceding active service, took place at Bucharest on the 10th ult.

Persia had disbanded her army on the Turkish frontier.

The Russians are establishing a strong reserve at Galatz, and have 50,000 men at Bucharest. All the commanders have joined their respective corps.

A pontoon corps of the Russian army had left Bucharest for the Danube. The weather continues mild, and favorable for military operations. Twenty-five thousand Russians had landed at Redout Kale, with the supposed intention of attacking Baltoum.

The Russsan army was in a sad state from sickness and scarcity of food.

Manthimour, a man of energy, opposed to Russia, but favorable to a revivication of the Greek Church, is elected Patriarch of Constantinople, and has been invited to attend a meeting of the Turkish Cabinet.

Recent Russian accounts reported a Russian victory over the Circassians. The true statement says the Circassians defeated the Russians, captured several guns, and retreated into the mountains.

SWAMP LANDS have been donated bountifully by recent Congresses to the Western States. As the public has probably very little idea of the extent of the national generosity towards the vigorous young commonwealths of the West, it may be of interest to many to know that, according to the report of the U. S. Surveyor General for Missouri and Illinois, the total number of acres of swamp land given to Missouri is 2,705 871, and the number to Illinois is 2,-370,635. According to the St. Louis Republican, much of this land may, and will, be reclaimed, and, in general, the soil is so rich as to make it very valuable. The selection of the lands was made by the agents of the States, but in order to protect the interests of the United States, it was found necessary to appoint agents in each district to examine the land selected, and to determine whether it was swamp or dry. This has been carefully done, and the above aggregates exhibit the result of their labors. It was found that in many cases the States' agents had returned a much larger amount of swamp lands than was indicated by the field notes of the surveys, or was in reality swampy.

A PALTRY SOP FOR THE SOUTH.—The President has ordered the removal of Stiles, postmaster at Bedford, and Merrill, postmaster at South Andover, Massachusetts, for coalescing with the Free-Soilers at the recent Middlesex county convention, in the nomination of candidates for State Senator.

While the President is doing this petty business in Massachusetts, he turns out Judge Bronson, the distinguished Collector of New York, for not appointing Free-Soilers to office. What barefaced hypocrisy! Will the South be gulled by it?

The offices held by these two ex-postmasters are not worth $300 a year, and no doubt they will be rewarded privately with better places ere long. The custom houses and post offices are the common receptacles for such invalid martyrs.

CALORIC ENGINE.—The November number of Appleton's Mechanic's Magazine concludes the publication of Maj. Barnard's "Theoretical Investigation of the Caloric Engine," in which he asserts that the "machine, whose perfect success was announced only six months ago—'the most important invention of the age,' after an effort or performance so feeble that it ought scarcely to be called a 'trial trip,' is now condemned as old iron." The editor observes—

"The language used by Major Barnard might lead to the conclusion that he disbelieves in the practicability of using heated air at all as a motive agent. This, as we are assured by Major B. himself, is, however, not the case. Theoretically he concedes that air has largely the advantage of steam in economy of heat; but there are, however, practical difficulties in the way of its employment, which have thus far caused the failure of every attempt. These practical difficulties may yet be overcome. The experiment of Captain Ericsson has, at least, had the effect of awakening the attention of scientific and practical men on the subject, and we may soon hear of a successful hot air engine, even if the ones now being [illegible] placed in the ship should be inefficient.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.

Against Time.—C. Coster's bay [illegible] geldi[illegible] won the purse yesterday of $4,000 in a [illegible]atch against time—the one hundred mile[illegible] were to be performed in 9 hours.—He d[illegible] 8 hours 55 minutes and 53 sec-

Nineteenth A[illegible]

Union Dorc[illegible] Report of the [illegible] Society.

The time having arrived for the [illegible]nual Report of the 'Union Dorc[illegible]other and it is with grateful pleasure we lay [illegible]ociety's ceedings and the state of our finances [illegible]fore the liberal community, which has [illegible]ustained us for nineteen years in our [illegible] of charity. Many who so warmly espoused our cause when our Society was in a state of infancy, have passed from our midst, and gone to the enjoyment of their reward in a brighter and better world.—Their ears were ever attentive to the call of distress, and our appeals to them were never in vain. They are dead, but still live in our memory. They are gone, but have left representatives in their children to whom we look confidently for the aid we so much need.

During the last official year the hearts of some of us have been made to bleed by the afflicting hand of Providence, but still our little band remains unbroken. May the goodness of God in sparing our lives rouse us to greater usefulness. May we be more abundant in deeds of charity and love.

We are again compelled to appeal to the public for assistance, in behalf of the deserving poor. Your alms are not wasted on those who make no effort to maintain themselves, for we only assist those who by their utmost exertions are unable to obtain the necessaries of life. The chill frosts of Autumn are already here and we must still look for long months of cold and stormy weather. In the commencement of the season remember the poor. When seated amidst the comforts of your own loved homes, it is hard to realize that there are those in your midst for whom no cheerful fire is kindled—but who there alone, in bare, comfortless rooms, sometimes without food, and who have not even sufficient clothing to protect them from the pitiless blasts. From your abundance you can surely spare something to alleviate the sufferings of the aged and afflicted and cheer the dreary childhood of the orphan.

"Poverty shall make a man desperate and hurry him ruthless into crime."

Will you not then, every one, stretch forth a hand to help those who are surrounded by the temptations of poverty? You know not the misery and crime you may prevent by being more liberal.

We take great pleasure in acknowledging the kindness of our highly esteemed and talented citizen, Dr. C. C. Cox, who most nobly laboured in behalf of the Society during the past winter, by giving public lectures and appropriating the proceeds to our use. We cannot refrain here from expressing the pleasure we experienced in listening to his interesting lectures, and tender him our sincere thanks for his generous aid. The Grand Jury of our county has gladdened our hearts several years by donations to our Society, and we hope they will remember us this season. Provisions are high, and the sufferings of the poor must be great unless liberally assisted.

Wouldst thou be rich, give unto the poor—thou shalt have thine own with usury.

For the secret hand of Providence prospereth the charitable all ways.

Good luck shall he have in his pursuits; and his heart shall be glad within him.

It will probably not be uninteresting to you to know how your donations have been dispensed, we will therefore give you the reports of our visiting committees and Treasurer. In the month of November, 1852, 14 visits were paid to 8 pensioners; in December, 15 visits to 9 pensioners—in January, 1853, 17 visits to 9 pensioners—in February, 17 visits to 10 pensioners—March, 14 visits to 8 pensioners—April, 15 visits to 8 pensioners—May, 11 visits to 8 pensioners, two of whom died—August, 10 visits to 5 pensioners—September, 10 visits to 5 pensioners—October, 12 visits to 16 pensioners.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Received from annual subscribers	$34 50
Donations in Cash	78 44
Wood, Merchandise & Medicines as far as ascertained	75 00
Fines	1 00
Total	$188 94
Expended	173 82
Balance	15 12

You will see from this statement that our expenses have not quite amounted to two hundred dollars, and yet you, who have not visited as we have, can form no idea of the amount of want and real suffering this small sum has relieved. Some of our pensioners are now confined to beds of affliction. One pious old lady lingers on the verge of Eternity, and when we visit her cheerless abode and hear her language of praise and gratitude, we feel justly humbled under a sense of our own unthankfulness while enjoying so many more of the blessings of this life.

Now in the beginning of winter we have the small sum of fifteen dollars in the Treasury, and we trust to the generosity of our citizens to replenish it, so that we may continue our work. "He that giveth [illegible]

THE PILLORY [illegible]WARE. [illegible] aware, a man named [illegible] victed of some crime, [illegible] pillory for one hour, at the [illegible] which time twenty lashes were [illegible] his bare back, with a willow switch [illegible] sheriff, it is said, declaring positively [illegible] he would not use a cowhide on any white man. Whilst standing in the pillory, the blood became so stagnated in the prisoner's face and hands as to render them almost black. After the sentence of the law had been completed, the prisoner was remanded to the county prison, there to stay until he shall have paid the costs, [illegible] money, and a fine of $100. It is [illegible] is a very poor man, and [illegible] the amount demanded [illegible] heaven. Reform[illegible]

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