SENTENCE OF JOHN FRANCIS KNAPP.

This wretched young man received his sentence at Salem on Saturday. At 9 A. M. he was placed at the Bar. The crowd was as great as at any former time of the trial. He remained throughout the solemn ceremony as unconcerned and immovable as ever. When asked by Judge Putnam, if he had aught to say why sentence of death should not now be pronounced upon him, he replied with great energy and firmness:

'I have only to say, that I am innocent of the charge—and I now declare to the world, that I shall die innocent of the crime, for which I am to suffer.'

Judge Putnam then proceeded to pronounce the dreadful sentence of the Law in the following terms: [Bal. Am.

JOHN FRANCIS KNAPP.—You have been indicted for the crime of Murder—and upon your arraignment have pleaded that you were not guilty—and put yourself upon God and your Country for trial. Able and learned counsel have been at your request assigned by the Court to assist you in your defence. Your case has been committed to a very intelligent and impartial jury, selected by yourself, who have for six days patiently and attentively listened to the evidence and the arguments. All that learning and industry, fidelity and talents, could suggest, has been urged in vain in your defence. The truth has prevailed—and the jury of your country have established your guilt—the Court is satified with their verdict, and you come now to receive the sentence of the Law.

Before we proceed to that last and painful duty, we are desirous of doing you all the good in our power, by awakening your mind to a consideration of the awful doom which awaits you. Would to God that any thing we could say would have the effect of softening your heart, and of leading you to sincere contrition and repentance.

The horrible murder of which you have been convicted, stands in bold relief and deformity in the history of crime.

The victim of your ferocity, in a few years, according to the course of nature, would have sunk into his grave in peace, but for the thirst for gain which corroded the hearts of those who conspired against his life. He was living in the midst of as peaceful a community as exists upon the earth, surrounded by his relations and friends upon whom he had lavished his bounty. In the stillness of the night—while he rested his aged limbs upon the bed—while he was in the arms of sleep—in his own house—in the centre of this populous town—the Assassin of your procurement committed the Deed of Death while you, in the judgment of the Law, were present and aiding him in the fact.

The circumstances attending the conspiracy, exhibit a cool, deliberate design to take the life of the victim, merely for the sake of gain.—There was no other passion to be gratified.

The conspirators were all young. They were connected with respectable families. They were born, and reared and educated among us. They had the means of living within their own control, if they had pursued the course of honesty and industry.

But they forsook this course, and resolved to cut their road to fortune through blood and murder.

Our peaceful city stood aghast at this dreadful deed. The very foundation of our society seemed to be shaken—and the shock was not confined to this vicinity or State, but extended throughout this land.

Suspicions too horrible for utterance were excited in the breasts of reflecting men. The sense of security which the law inspires, was in a great manner lost. No man's house was considered a safe castle—and men seemed for a time disposed to trust to their own arms, rather than to the protection of the law for their safety.

But there is a Providential watch constantly over us. The murderers have been detected by means as extraordinary as their crimes were atrocious. The Assassin has perished by his own hands.—And the tremendous punishment for your crime is about to fall upon you.

But there is in these awful events a WARNING VOICE, which speaks to all, and especially to the young, as with the sound of the earthquake, in every breeze which wafts the news of this horrid tragedy—'Forsake not the ways of truth, and honest industry, which lead to honor and ever-lasting life, for the paths of vice and profligacy which lead to ignominy and death.'

'Be not deceived by their enticing appearances. At their beginning, the rose buds of hope and passion may appear, but they end in anguish, poverty and destruction.'

Our fervent prayer for you is, that you may be prepared, by sincere repentance, to appear before the Judge of all the earth. And we would urge you to apply to those pious men whose duty it is to teach our Holy Religion, to help you with their prayers and instructions during the few remaining days which may be allowed to you; and may God grant success to their endeavors.

It only remains for us to declare the sentence of the Law which is, and this court doth accordingly adjudge,

That you be carried from hence to the prison from whence you came—and from thence to the place of Execution—and there be hanged by the neck until you shall be dead. And may God of his infinite grace have mercy upon your soul.

In performing this oppressively painful duty, Judge Putnam was much affected, and sobbed audibly after he had pronounced the judgment of the Court. The prisoner on the contrary, maintained his unconcern throughout. Indeed there was apparently not a spectator, who did not suffer more than he who was most interested. On leaving the bar he put a quid of tobacco into his mouth, with the utmost nonchalance.

The trials of Joseph J. Knapp, Jr and Geo. Crowninshield are necessarily postponed till the next term of the Court, which will sit in Salem, Nov. 9. The Judges are required by law to proceed on the Circuit in the western counties early in next month; and the recent death of the Chief Justice has devolved on the Court many arduous preparatory duties.

The day of J. F. Knapp's execution is to be fixed by the Governor of the Council.

[Boston Pat.

LAFAYETTE ON HIS FARM.

Every thing connected with the patriarch of La Grange is interesting to the American people, for whose independence he came, when a strippling, to fight by the side of Washington; whose confidence he always enjoyed, and whose virtues he has as constantly emulated. Hence we are induced to offer the following extract from a familiar letter written by an American lady in France, to her husband in America, giving some account of his farm, but without any idea of its being published.

Such details sometimes serve as well as more public acts and duties, to illustrate the individual man, and to some of our readers they may prove more interesting than political speculations. [Amer. Farmer.

LA GRANGE, May 29, 1830.

The weather has been so wet since I have been here that yesterday was the first day I could get out. The dear old General took me entirely through his farm yard. You can have no idea of the perfect manner in which his cattle are taken care of—the comfortable houses and beds; the cleanliness and regularity of feeding are astonishing. He has here a flock of 1200 of the finest Merino sheep, all of which I saw turned out, attended by two shepherds and four dogs. The cows are much larger than ours, generally, and are treated more like human beings than brutes. They are turned out in the morning and brought in in the heat of the day, fed, suffered to rest a certain time, and again turned out until sunset, when they are put up for the night. In one of the stables there are twenty-two cows, and two bulls. The veal they have here is the whitest, fatest and nicest I ever saw. The calves are attended by women, and fattened by a peculiar process—they give them eggs, four a day to each calf, which are put down their throats whole; this, with their allowance of milk, I am told fattens them in a very short time. Each cow is confined with a halter of sufficient length to let them lie at their ease; their hides are nicer and cleaner than many of our gentlemen's carriage horses. In another stable were thirteen cows, amongst which were those of the Devon breed, given him by Mr. Patterson of Baltimore, also nine half grown calves, all as he told me were of the same stock. The horses in the generals stables are attended to with equal care. There were in the stables fifteen horses, besides his carriage horses, and three donkeys—one large one for farm use, the other two for the young ladies and children to ride; I assure you they go quite pleasantly, as yesterday I rode one all round the park, and to the lake. The piggery is the most complete you can imagine, containing a great number of hogs of all sizes, ages and breeds, but the one you gave the general is the largest ever seen, and is much more esteemed than any of the others. The general relates with much apparent pleasures, that an English farmer of great wealth and knowledge, on seeing this hog, said, well sir, you may boast of having the finest boar that was ever sent from England, and would scarcely believe him, when with pride he told him, it came from the United States, and not from England. The farm yard is a very large square, with buildings extending quite round it. The house for the sheep occupies an entire side of the square; the buildings are all of stone, and built as if to endure forever.

The general has a great variety of birds, poultry, and American deer, all provided with the nicest possible accommodations. Were you here I am sure you might designate many things that would be valuable for our farmers to know. They make cheese here, as well as the finest buttter I ever tasted. The dairy is admirably arranged; indeed the whole is a pattern farm—the general appears to take a great pleasure in it; he walks as nearly over it every morning as he can. Since his fall on the ice he cannot ride on horse back, which is a great pity, as he was very fond of that exercise, and was in the habit of riding entirely over his farm when the weather admitted. You can have no idea of the benevolence of this good old man. There are at least twenty poor families who are daily supplied from La Grange with every thing that can make them comfortable, besides, I know not how many others that are provided for. * *

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I am quite surprised at the freedom with which all in France speak of the king his ministers, and of public affairs. I had supposed that in a monarchy, people were afraid to open their mouths. The country appears to be on the eve of some crisis. The king * * *

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do not imagine that I am going to turn politician—you know that I hate politicks, but I thought you would like to hear a little of the current news.

For a description of the Lafayette family I refer you to Mr. M———. The more I see of them, the more I admire and love them. *

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Just before dinner on the day I wrote you last, we heard of a fete at one of the villages a few miles off. You already know that each village in France has its annual fete, some oftener. Whilst at dinner the general's travelling carriage was prepared for us, and the four young ladies, the four boys, and myself, set out for the village, where we arrived just before sunset, and found all the peasants assembled, and as happy as possible. All were dancing, old and young, some I am sure old enough to be grandmothers. They had chosen an odd place for their amusement, alongside the church and burying ground; it was nevertheless a pleasant spectacle to see so many human beings enjoying a day, of innocent amusement, apparently so happy.

Yesterday the first of June, the ladies were going to pay a visit in the neighborhood, and the dear general proposed that the carriage should be got ready immediately, and that he would himself take me to shew me some improvements on his farm, before the time for paying the visit. His grand-daughters and I accompanied him, and had a most agreeable ride—he showed me a meadow in beautiful order, that had been but an unproductive swamp. The water he had collected into two very large ponds or small lakes, supplied by two copious springs which are finally emptied into one large rivulet. In each of these ponds he has left three or four small islands, with beautiful clumps of trees—on their margin are picturesque and agreeable walks. He then took me to show me his ice house, which is made after the cheap and plain American plan—he says that in this country they make their ice houses very expensively, and that they do not keep the ice near so well as ours. * * * * * * * *

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Thursday we visited the two orphan of poor schools, which are supported on the estate by the Lafayette family—one for boys, the other for girls. The children and teachers all appeared delighted at seeing Mr. G. W. Lafayette: as soon as we were seated, one of the little girls stood up and repeated some very affecting French lines, thanked him for his benevolence in rescuing them from want and wretchedness; he kissed the little girl on both cheeks, when half a dozen little ones, as if jealous, came up and held their faces for the same honour. We cannot easily believe how much they do for the poor—their situation in this respect is enviable.

From Mrs. Ware's Bower of Taste.

THE IRISH HEROINE.

The following story was related to me by a person who was assured of its truth. About four years since a gentleman, residing in B—— st. New York, left the city, as he was often accustomed to do on Saturday night, to visit his friends in the country, and return on Monday morning. Having a family, his wife usually preferred remaining at home with her children, trusting the charge of the house to two female domestics, in whom she placed the most implicit confidence.—The custom of washing early obliged Ellen, a sprightly Irish girl, to make due preparation for the event on Sunday evening; such as filling the boiler and gathering fuel upon the hearth. For this purpose, after the family had retired, she descended a few steps into an adjoining cellar, and on approaching a large box in which coals were deposited, she saw with astonishment a man crouched within it, glaring at her with a countenance of savage wildness. By the glitter of steel which flashed in the lamplight, she promptly concluded that his purpose was robbery and perhaps murder. Of course the shriek which her terrified feeling, could ill suppress, would prove her death. Determined, therefore, to conceal every emotion of fear, she calmly asked, 'Who are you?' The man sprang out and pointed a pistol to her breast—'Your life' said he, or assist me in robbing this house. This is the only condition of your safety.—You know where the plate and other valuables are deposited, and if you do not immediately show me, I will blow your brains out!' 'Oh, stay—and if that be all,' said she, feigning a laugh, 'trot I'm the one right willing to tell ye that! for I likes neither the maister nor mistress, chick nor child in the house. And sure if ye be going halves wi' me, I'll show you all, I will.' The man put up his pistol and gazed steadily at her, as if doubtful whether she might be trusted. 'Come, then, off shoes,' said he roughly, 'and if you make a breath of noise, you know what to depend on.'—'And faith, an't I still as an oyster? It is you are making all the noise!' 'Lead on,' said he. They then ascended the stairs to the dining room. Ellen pointed him to a portable desk and a small trunk beneath the side board.—'There's master's money, and here,' throwing open the pantry, 'is where the plate is put past.' The man secured the desk, &c. and proceeded to the pantry. One shelf was filled with heavy plate of high value. The girl assisted the plunderer to dispose of it with as little noise as possible in a bag which he had brought for the purpose. This service and her voluntary act of handing him several valuable articles from the drawers and shelves, completely secured his confidence. 'Girl,' said he you must leave the house with me to-night, and do your part in helping off this luggage.' 'In truth, I will, answered she, 'and care not how soon I'm quit of it.' At this instant the measured tread of the watchman was heard and shortly after there came a slight tap at the window. The man motioned her to be silent. 'It is either the watchmen or one of my comrades,' whispered he, 'at any rate we had best blow out the light. We must clear the watch that's certain, and Joe Simms too, if we can, for I rather guess it is his signal; and if I answer it, we shall have to go snacks in our prize—What say; Suppose we stop an hour or so? he will then think I did not succeed in getting foothold, and be off.'

'Well thought of,' replied Ellen, and blew out the lamp. The man returned to the pantry to bring out the bags, &c. which he had prepared.—The girl followed, and suddenly closed and locked the door. She then flew to the front and throwing it up, opened the blinds and uttered a most audible cry of *murder!* at the highest pitch of her voice. In an instant the guardians of the night were on their duty. She unlocked the hall door and in they rushed. The undaunted heroine produced the key of the pantry and delivered her captive to the hands of justice. The villian cast upon her a demoniac glance of revenge as he was hurried from his place of fancied security, while a broad Irish laugh repaid the confidence which he had reposed in the faithful domestic. She briefly related the circumstance to the watchmen who pledged themselves answerable for his appearance next morning. Alarmed by the uproar below, her mistress hastened down to learn the cause.—She found the heroic girl locking the hall door, which having done, nearly exhausted by the variety of emotions which she had experienced, she threw herself upon the sofa, and burst into tears. It was some moments before the generous girl could describe the perilous scene through which she had passed, or express her joy at having been instrumental in saving the lives and property of a family to whom she was truly attached. Her master, who returned home next morning, on learning this extraordinary act of courage and ingenuity, presented her with a hundred dollars, and on her marriage with a worthy young man, which occurred in a few months after this event, her mistress furnished for her a small neat house in the neighbourhood. The cottage of Ellen is the abode of peace and industry, while happy in the confidence of her respected friends she has scarcely a wish ungratified. Warned by the imprudence of leaving his family without a suitable protector, the gentleman has never since been known to be absent from the city on Sunday, a circumstance truly gratifying to his family who seldom saw him depart without regret.

REVOLUTIONARY STATISTICS.

The following Table, which we find in Niles' Register, shews the force that each State supplied for the Regular Army from 1775, to 1783, inclusive. The Militia, regularly mustered into the public service, were probably, about at the same proportionate rates. The number of free persons in the several States in 1790 is added, as being the nearest possible approach to an exhibition of their comparative strength during the Revolution.

States.	*Regulars.*	*Free pop. in 1790.*
New Hampshire,	12,497	141,000
Massachusetts, (inclu. Me.)	67,907	475,000
Rhode Island,	15,098	68,000
Connecticut,	31,939	235,000
New York,	17,781	319,000
New Jersey,	10,726	173,000
Pennsylvania,	25,678	431,000
Delaware,	2,386	51,000
Maryland,	13,912	216,000
Virginia,	26,678	561,000
North Carolina,	7,263	293,000
South Carolina,	6,417	133,000
Georgia,	2,679	51,000
	221,779	

A YANKEE JUDGE AND A KENTUCKY LAWYER.

Few persons in this country are aware of the difference that exists between our manners and customs, and those of the people of the Western States. Their elections, their courts of justice, present scenes that would strike us with astonishment and alarm. If the jurors are not, as has been asserted, run down with dogs and guns, color is given to charges like this, by the repeated successful defiances of law and judges that occur, by the want of dignity and self respect evinced by the judges themselves, and by the squabbles and brawls that take place between members of the bar. There is to be found occasionally there, however, a judge of decision and firmness, to compel decorum even among the most turbulent spirits, or at least to punish summarily, all violations of law and propriety. The following circumstances, which occurred in Kentucky were related to us by a gentleman who was an eye witness of the whole transaction.

Several years since, Judge R. a native of Connecticut, was holding a court at Danville. A cause of considerable importance came on, and a Mr. D. then a lawyer of considerable eminence, and afterwards a member of Congress, who resided in a distant part of the State, was present to give it his personal supervision. In the course of Mr. D's argument, he let fall some profane language, for which he was promptly checked and reprimanded by the Judge. Mr. D. accustomed to unrestrained license of tongue retorted with great asperity, and much harshness of language.

'Mr. Clerk,' said the Judge, coolly, 'put down twenty dollars fine to Mr. D.'

'By G—' said Mr. D. 'I'll never pay a cent of it under heaven, and I'll swear as much as I please.'

'Put down another fine of twenty dollars, Mr. Clerk.'

'I'll see the devil have your whole generation,' rejoined Mr. D. 'before my pockets shall be picked by a cursed Yankee interloper.'

'Another twenty dollar fine, Mr. Clerk.'

'You may put on as many fines as you please Mr. Judge, but by G— there's a difference between imposing and collecting, I reckon.'

'Twenty dollars more Mr. Clerk.'

'Ha, ha!' laughed Mr. D. with some bitterness, 'you are trifling with me, I see, Sir; but I can tell you, I understand no such joking; and by G— Sir, you will do well to make an end of it.'

'Mr. Clerk,' said the Judge with great composure, 'add twenty dollars more to the fine, and hand the account to the Sheriff. Mr. D. the money must be paid immediately, or I shall commit you to prison.'

The violence of the lawyer compelled the Judge to add another fine; and before night, the vociferous barrister was swearing with all his might to the bare walls of the county jail.—The session of the Court was terminated, and the lawyer seeing no prospect of escape through the mercy of the Judge, after a fortnight's residence in prison, paid his fine of a hundred and twenty dollars, and was released.

He now breathed nothing but vengeance.

'I'll teach the Yankee scoundrel,' said he, 'that a member of the Kentucky bar is not to be treated in this manner with impunity.'

The judge held his next court at Frankfort, and thither Mr. D. repaired to take revenge for the personal indignity he had suffered. Judge R. is as remarkable for resolute fearlessness, as for talents, firmness, and integrity, and after having provided himself with defensive weapons, entered upon the discharge of his duties with the most philosophic indifference. On passing from his hotel to the court house, the judge noticed, that a man of great size, and evidently of tremendous muscular strength, followed him so closely as to allow no one to step between. He observed also, that Mr. D. supported by three or four friends, followed hard upon the heels of the stranger, and on entering the court room, posted himself as near the seat of the judge as possible; the stranger meantime taking care to interpose his huge body between the lawyer and the Judge. For two or three days, matters went on in this way; the stranger sticking like a burr to the Judge, and the lawyer and his assistants keeping as near as possible, but refraining from violence. At length, the curiosity of Judge R. to learn something respecting the purposes of the modern Hercules became irrepressible, and he invited him to his room, and inquired who he was, and what object he had in view in watching his movements thus pertaciously.

'Why you see,' said the stranger ejecting a quid of tobacco that might have freighted a small skiff, 'I'm a ring-tail'd roared from Big Sandy River, I can outrun, outjump, and outfight any man in Kentucky. They telled me in Danville that this-ere lawyer was comin down to give you a lickin. Now I had'nt nothing agin that, only he wan't a going to give you fair play, so I come here to see you out, and now if you'll only say the word, we can flog him and his mates in the twinkling of a quart pot.'

Mr. D. soon learned the feeling with which the champion regarded him, and withdrew without attempting to execute his threats of vengeance upon the Judge. [New Haven Palla.

Extracts from Walton's 'Olden Times' continued, a New Work—just published.

Dress, Furniture, Equipage.—In New York in Olden Times—1730 to 50, Boots were rarely worn—never as an article of dress—chiefly when seen they were worn by hostlers, seamen, and watermen. The sailors wore great petticoat trowsers, reaching to the knee and there tied close—common people wore their clothes much longer than now—a garment was only deemed half worn when it became broken.

There were very few carpets on floors before the revolution; when first introduced they covered the floors outside the chairs around the room—some few families had carpets, but then they procured them through merchants as a special importation for themselves.

Mahogany was not in use prior to 1770, and at most it was displayed in a desk or small tea table—the latter was always round. The general furniture was made of '*Bilstead*,' i. e. maple. *Coaches* were very rare; there were not more than 4 or 5 of them in the city.—Men were deemed rich who kept a chaise, the Governor had one coach, and Mr. Walton had one.

Lieut. Governor Golden also had a coach, Mrs. Alexander and Mr. Murray also kept coaches. The latter being a Quaker called his a leathern convenience, to avoid scandal.

Umbrellas.—The first umbrellas worn in this city were worn by the British officers, and it was deemed effeminate in them. Parasols were unknown. As a defence from rain the men wore 'rain coats,' and the women 'camblets.'

Gloves came into use in this city about the year 1765.

All the houses were sanded with white or silvered sand, in figures and devices.

Almost all the articles now made of china or glass, were in the olden time made of pewter.

There were no daily Gazettes till after the revolution. Weyman & Gaines, edited a weekly paper.

About the year 1750, the lots fronting Fly Market were sold by the city Corporation at one dollar a foot—$25 the lot. The same lots are now worth $10,000 each.

In 1750 the name of 'Greenwich' was unknown; but the Dutch, when they spoke of the place, called it Shawbackanica, an Indian name.

In 1750, the Dutch yachts took about two weeks to make a voyage from New York to Albany.

The first Methodist preaching in New York was at a house in William st. There Embury first preached, and being a carpenter, made his own pulpit.

From the Village Record.

A PROCLAMATION

To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting—Know ye, whereas, it has been represented to us, that several and divers ladies, spinsters, females, maids, girls, unmarried women, &c. within our Dominions of Love, have not only a willingness to consent, but even an ardent desire to leave the state of celibacy, and take to themselves, or be taken to, husbands; and whereas it is supposed by many that the bachelors, young or unmarried men of these my realms, do not know who among the maidens, &c. &c. &c. would or would not, be so willing or so desire to marry, and seems proper and fitting that the ladies, spinsters, females, males, maids, girls, and unmarried women as aforesaid, should put on some mark of dress as a token by which their willingness or desire, in premises should be made particularly known. Now, we have issued this OUR PROCLAMATION, giving leave, ordering and commanding, that the ladies, spinsters, females, maids, girls, and unmarried women, may and do make the sleeves of their dresses, large in proportion to their desire to be married. Thus those who most exceedingly desire soon, and can't well delay the happy hour much longer, may say so, saving their blushes consequent on such declaration, by putting over and above what is necessary for comeliness or comfort, in their sleeves, 7 yards of silk, chintz, calico or other stuff. If they simply desire, pretty considerably, to be married, they may reduce the quantity to five yards. If they merely wish to be modestly understood as being willing to be respectfully courted, if a lad to suit them, shall present himself—they are in that case confined to wearing their sleeves, the size of a two bushel bag, or only so large as to hide away a moderate sized lover; for that is according to the old fashion worn by the men, as Barley used to say that Swift always came to him wit a whig *in his sleeve.*

Given at the Court of Love, this 25th day of July 1830, by command of the Queen.

ADONIS, Secretary.

EDUCATION is a companion which no misfortune can depress—no crime can destroy—no enemy can alienate—no despotism enslave. At home a friend—abroad an introduction—in solitude a solace—and in society an ornament. It chastens vice—it guides virtue—it gives at once grace and government to genius—without it what is Man? A splendid slave, a reasoning ravage!

Serious damage has been sustained in the Cotton and Rice plantations in the vicinity of Charleston, by the late gale. The lower parts of North and South Santee, Georgetown and Waccamaw, have all suffered in a greater or less degree.

At Savannah the wind blew violently, and the tide rose several feet above its ordinary level. No injury of consequence, however, was sustained either in town or by the few vessels in port.

From the New-England Farmer.

To encourage deaf persons to repeat the experiments there stated, I will state my case. When a lad, serving my apprenticeship, in a store, I caught a cold and began to be deaf with roaring noise in my ears, like that of a great wheel when spinning. The deafness increased. I applied to an eminent physician, who directed to syringe my ears with honey, soap suds, &c. I did so, and put wool, wet with brandy into my ears, but all to no purpose. I became so deaf as not to understand my customers; and in ordinary conversation I could not hear that any one spoke. A young doctor living opposite to the store, asked leave to put a drop of Balsam Capevia in one ear. I allowed it, and went to the store—held that side of my head up, for the balsam to penetrate the ear and head: put my fingers in the ear, and worked it most of the time for an hour, when I was started by a sudden noise like a gun, and could hear in that ear. Overcome with joy, I went to the Doctor.—He put a drop of the Balsam Capevia into the other ear, and I repeated the process with my fingers for 2 hours, when a similar noise and perfect hearing ensued. The cold caused a feverish habit which dried the ear-glue in the ears, to the hardness of a scab, which caused a deafness.

I have no doubt that infants often become deaf in a similar manner, and to remain so during life, through lack of similar relief. The ticking of a watch held in the mouth, if heard might test the soundness of the natural state of the tympanum of the ear.

AN ADVENTURER.

The Boston Commentator states that a young man about 26 years old calling himself Henry Mason, of Macon, Georgia, lately made his appearance in Dresden, Me. upon a fine Virginia racer, and attracted much attention. He gained admittance to one of the best families with whom a young gentleman from the city, with his sister was on a visit, made love to the young lady, presented to her an elegant diamond ring and a gold watch, and accompanied the young people to Boston. Here he sported a barouche to the sorrow of a stable keeper, made a tailor a 'sufferer,' to the amount of two suits of clothes—one for himself and one for his intended brothers in-law; and having taken the watch to a jeweller to have his young lady's name engraved thereon, prevailed on a lady to suffer him to put diamonds in her wedding ring, and borrowed the aforesaid diamond ring to have it set by; he sent off his trunk in a packet, took the eastern stage, got his racer at Dresden, and is now in other parts. He was 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, light complexion, sandy hair and has several scars, two of which on his hands, he said he received from a highwayman.

A Cats Cradle.—Among many stories, there is one, rather singular, yet very generally believed, of an event said to have occurred at the great inundation of Dort, in 1420, which in one night destroyed seventy-two villages, some of which, or their sites, are now one hundred and fifty feet below water. One hundred thousand people perished; but the wonder is the preservation of a child, six months old, who happened to be asleep in a cradle, in common with an aged cat, which latter had the sagacity to poise the vessel, by running to the side opposite to that to which it inclined, and, persevering in this sailor like conduct for some days, the quadruped pilot saved herself and the child, to the great wonder of all who heard the history.

Webster's Travels.

A PARISHIONER.—A Clergyman travelling through Vermont a few days since, happened to meet at a public house one of his parishioners, who learning that his minister was bound home, stated that he had a couple of trunks, which it was important should go forward without delay; and as he himself should remain a few days, it would be a favor if they might be permitted to pass on with the clergyman's baggage. The request was of course at once agreed to, the freight paid, and the trunks sent forward upon the stage. But so much baggage for a man in black, attracted the notice of some one, who reported his suspicion to the Collector. No time was lost. The stage had been gone for some hours, but a hard pursuit commenced immediately. The stage was overtaken, and the clergyman astonished by an arrest for being engaged in violating the revenue laws of the United States.—The trunks confirmed the charge, for they were filled with valuable goods, evidently from Canada. His honest account of the matter, however, procured him a discharge.—N. Y. Journal of Com.

There are few points in natural philosophy more remarkable than the infinite diversity in the human figure and countenance. There are, at this moment, 800,000,000 of human beings in existence, and no two alike, and yet all substantially the same. An extended view of this astonishing variety, is obtained from the consideration, that since the creation of the world there have passed away more than a million times the number now in being, and that no two of them, or of any now in life were alike. And we have reason to believe, that of the endless myriads of those which have preceded us, or those who now exist, and who will follow us, each and every one had a distinguishing mark, either in voice, feature, figure, or a certain something not to be gauged or measured, and perhaps scarcely to be described.

SETTLING COFFEE.

A gentleman, a while ago, at a boarding-house, complained to his landlady that his coffee was not settled, (clarified.) She, having probably got up backwards that morning, tartly told him to put his foot in it and settle it. Thus directed, the gentleman did not hesitate, but putting his cup on the floor, he coolly applied his foot. But in making thorough work with his coffee, he unfortunately smashed the cup and saucer into powder.

'O heavens!' screamed the lady, 'you've spoilt my new set of China!'

'I beg your pardon, madam,' replied the gentlemen, 'if in my zeal to follow your directions, I put down my foot a little harder than I should have done. But it was to me an entire new mode of doing business, and some allowance should be made for my ignorance. However, we must all 'live and learn.''

N. Y. Constellation.

HALLOWELL, (Me.) Aug. 14.

Accident to the New Sharon Meeting House.—As Mr. Underwood was about to rise on Sabbath afternoon last to deliver his sermon, a stream of lightning took the spire passed down, split the ball, rent the cupola very much, followed down one of the pillars through the bell deck, took a cross timber to a post 48 feet, which conducted the fluid to the ground, stripping in its way, lathing, plastering, boards, and clapboards in a frightful manner. The fire took in a number of places, but was with considerable exertion quenched. The scene in the house, amid the cries of men, women and children, cracking of glass, flying of fire, of timber, lathing and plastering, was shocking indeed. No lives were lost. There was no lightning rod or conductor.

A shark twelve and a half feet in length was caught on Tuesday off the white oyster beds by a party on board of the pilot boat Berrien, and after a severe struggle safely taken on board. In his stomach was found a garfish 2½ feet long, the centre piece of the head of a beef barrel, &c. [Savannah Georgian Aug. 12.

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