

# INDIANA PALLADIUM.

By David V. Culley.

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## ANCIENT HISTORY.—THE PHENICIANS.

The Phenicians were a people so old in naval fame that we hear of Semiramis having employed them to build her fleet. It must undoubtedly, somewhat abridge our interest in their history, to learn that their superstition was barbarous, and that they sometimes traded in the persons of human beings; but we, whose fathers burnt witches, and whose ancestors legalized the slave trade, ought to make charitable allowance even for the sins of Canaan.

The Phenicians invented glass making, they cultivated arithmetic, and the art of stamping metals into various utensils and ornaments. They discovered the finest of purple dyes; they traded throughout the whole of the then known world, and to parts of it that were known only to themselves. The territory that gave birth to all this commerce, was a little hilly stripe of coast, productive of scarcely more than wood for ship-building, about one hundred miles in length and four and twenty in breadth. The natives originally dwellers in caverns, were probably first driven by hunger to face the dangers of the deep in fishery; but growing bold and skilful mariners, they left the land out of sight and steered their course by the stars. They discovered foreign lands to which they first exported the produce of their richer neighbors, and next that of their own mechanical arts. By degrees the swarms of their bartering and manufacturing population hived from one place to another till they covered the whole range of their coast. Sidon was the mother city—the elders born of Canaan.—From her sprang Tyre, that became the Queen of the Phenician league, together with Tripolis and Byblus, and Berytus and Serepta, and Orbasia, and other towns, "whose merchants were the honorable of the earth." To these the Phenician fleets brought home the silver of Tartessus in Spain, (The Tarshish of Scripture), the amber of the Baltic, and the tin of Britain. More than two hundred years before De Gama, their marines had circumnavigated Africa.

The very Scriptures that predicted the fall of Tyre, gives us a splendid description of her glory. Ezekiel's genius glows in describing the sagacity of her pilots, and the pomp and beauty of her military hosts: "They of Persia, and of Lud, and of Phut, (i. e. of Lydia and Lycia) says the prophet, were in thine army, and were thy men of war—they hanged the shield and helmet in thee—they set forth thy comeliness." Hence it appears that the Tyrians armed their bulwarks with the mercenary troops of the most warlike nations.—For thirteen years these bulwarks resisted Nebuchadnezzar, and after he had levelled them with the ground, the transported insular Tyre, with its new fortifications, had well nigh baffled the career of Alexander himself.

But it is not merely our conception of the wealthy commerce of Phenicia, nor of the brodered work of Egypt which she spread for her sails, nor of the Arabian incense and African gold which she has gathered in, nor of the nations far and near that were her factors, nor of the Arab and Midianite conducting her caravans over wastes more perilous than the ocean, nor of her phenon waving on every shore, from the British Islands to Ceylon, that alone entitles her memory to our interest. The Phenicians appear to have been the first people in the world who exemplified the natural connexion between peace, freedom, and commerce. Their particular states had hereditary kings; but their monarchies were limited by the recognition of civic rights. Their states too, though often at variance, generally formed a great federal government, with Tyre at their head, which received their deputies and contingents for the common defence; thus exhibiting the seeds of representative government, at a period when the surrounding world was swayed by simple tyranny. Moreover, though instances of their abuse of naval power might be culled from history, it is clear, that their main policy was not bent on conquest, but industry and pacific. They opened the mines of Spain, but left no such memory as the Spaniards in after-times bequeathed to christianity on this continent. On the contrary, the Phenician Hercules marked the progress of his triumphs by diffusing agriculture and the useful arts, by planting settlements, and by raising the industry of nations; and it was from this people that the Greeks themselves received their alphabet.

## ANCIENT HISTORY.—BABYLON.

Babylon, that was founded by Belus, the Nimrod of scripture, is described by Herodotus as a stupendous old capital. It lay on the Euphrates; a river, which at the melting of the snows on the Armenian mountains, where it takes its rise, periodically overflows its banks, and like the Nile, fertilizes them. It was there, probably, earlier than in Egypt, that human industry was exercised in the management of the soil and water. The pump, and the water wheel, and dams, and sluices, were dispersed along the Euphrates. Reservoirs, like inland seas, preserved the means of regular irrigation, and canals that striped the whole of Mesopotamia quite across to the Tigris, had bridges thrown over them, and boats of burthen crowding along the date trees that crowned their banks. Pastures and cornfields, that astonished the eye of the Greek traveller with their gigantic fertility, spread out to the horizon. Over the vast expanse, Babylon glared with her hundred gates of solid brass; with her central tower, winding up by spiral stairs to the altitude of a furlong; and her walls two hundred cubits high, that were topped with broad streets for chariots, and formed a quadrangle of fifteen miles a side.

The population of Babylon could not, of course, be so dense as that of our modern cities, and we must suppose that besides its streets and squares, and far-famed hanging pleasure grounds, it contained many groves of the apricot and fig-tree, and gardens glowing with the scarlet blossoms of the pomegranate.

The Babylonians hung their houses with the finest tapestry, and trod on carpets of the richest coloring. They manufactured and exported costly cloths, rings and signets curiously carved, and scented water, which they were famous for preparing. Their wines were brought down from Armenia; and their gold and pearls and cochineal, together with the frankincense for their gorgeous feasts, were the imports of a trade which extended from Arabia to Thibet, and which was secondary only to that of Phenicia. From the size of their molten idols it is plain that they must have possessed vast foundries; and from the pictures of their glazed bricks, they must be considered the fathers of enamel painting. Nothing in their ruins, or in tradition, would lead us to suspect them of anticipating a single idea of Grecian taste in imitative art; but when we find Alexander the Great transmitting to Aristotle their tables of celestial observations, that had commenced more than

1900 years before that period, the antiquity of their science withdraws our wonder even from the conqueror of the world.

## MICHIGAN.

Twenty years ago.—On the 16th of August 1812, or just 20 years ago last Friday, took place the capitulation of Gen. Hull, and the surrender of Detroit to the British. At that time, there was no road connecting this territory with any other portion of the United States, excepting that then recently cut by General Hull, for the passage of his army. With the exception of a few small settlements at the mouths of the streams, the whole of Michigan was a vast wilderness, and from the description given in the ancient maps, was supposed to be a morass so drowned with water, as to be uninhabited. This erroneous impression was derived, probably, from the statements of the Fur Traders, who, although they must have known better, found it their interest to inculcate this belief, for the purpose of preserving undisturbed possession of the gainful traffic which they had long maintained with the Indians. The extensive country now comprising a populous district of Ohio, north and northwest of Cleveland, in Cuyahoga county, and Mansfield in Richland county was a wilderness. The road from the rapids of Maumee to Lower Sandusky, was an Indian trail which was rarely travelled. It had such a winding and zigzag course, for the purpose of avoiding fallen trees and gullies or bayous, in which water collected, that it was difficult, even in a dry time to trace it; and in wet weather when from the flatness of the land it was covered with water, and exhibited the appearance of a vast lake, the traveller could only pursue the path by the indistinct traces of the ancient blazes on the trees. The whole extent of this district being covered with a heavy growth of timber, much of it blue ash and cotton wood, and having a usually dark and sombre appearance, and the soil being of vegetable decomposition, black spongy, and porous, rendered the name of the *Black Swamp*, a most fit and appropriate designation. Till after the late war, the intercourse between Michigan and the other portions of the Union, was very limited; and the arrival of a stranger in Detroit was an event of so much importance as to challenge the special attention of the male and female gossips of the place. This was long before the era of steamboats. The few sail vessels then on these waters, were supposed to have done well, if they made a trip from Detroit to the foot of the Lake in the time that is now required for our packets to make their trip from New York to Liverpool. The steam-boat *Walk-in-the-Water*, was built in the year 1819, and about that period the first attempts were made to penetrate the interior of the country by the inhabitants of Detroit. The first settlement formed in the interior, was by a few families who had moved into the Territory from Upper Canada, and ascended what was then called the Upper Huron, now the Clinton, some ten or fifteen miles from its mouth. They settled on an oak opening, and raised fine crops of wheat. They had been there a year or more before it was known in Detroit, and the fact was regarded as a remarkable instance of enterprise and hardihood. The next settlement was formed at Pontiac and its neighborhood.

From this period, the tide of emigration has steadily increased from year to year. The inhabitants of Detroit, with a public spirit high to their credit, explored their country, and caused its advantages to be published in the eastern papers. For some time it appeared up hill work, many visited the country, who, from a slight and partial view of it, or from ignorance or prejudice returned with unfavorable reports, which, to some extent, retarded for a time its settlement; and after this the ravages of a malignant epidemic, which for several years afflicted Detroit and its neighborhood, induced a wide spread report that the country was unhealthy. The inhabitants of Detroit, with a zeal that cannot be too highly commended, and a forecast which was to be expected from a community, which for intelligence, rarely equalled, struggled to remove those unfavourable impressions. They took upon themselves the labor and expense of acting as pilots and pioneers to emigrants, and assisted them with information, advice, and often with money and other facilities. We could name many of the old citizens of Detroit, who were distinguished for their zealous efforts in this way. One who should now visit the interior and behold a rich and populous country—who should behold the steamboats and stages filled with emigrants, crowding into the country and pushing on to the very shores of Lake Michigan, could hardly realize the care and nursing expended on the sickly and tender plant which has now become a tree whose branches overshadow the land. The language of our motto "*Tandem Fit Surculus Arbor*," though adopted long before our prosperous and palmy state, seems like the prophetic truth of inspiration. Michigan may be truly said to be in the very spring tide of her prosperity. It is believed there has been, within the present season an increase of population from abroad of near 10,000, besides the natural increase; The quantity of produce, and particularly of wheat, raised this season, is said to have exceeded, to a large extent, that of any former year. Health, that highest blessing, without which all else is valueless, has been enjoyed to a degree that calls for our special gratitude.

## Detroit Journal.

John Bull's Motion.—It is stated in late English papers, that a merchant in Manchester being in want of 1,500 pieces of printed calico of a particular description, printed in three colors, to send off the next day to America, and not finding them at any of the warehouses, he went to Mr. Lockett's manufacturing establishment at 5 in the evening: where the pieces were printed in three colors, dried, glazed, packed and sent off by 12 o'clock, reached Liverpool by the rail road at 3, were put on board, and the vessel sailed at 5, just 24 hours after the order was given! We suspect this beats brother Jonathan a few seconds!

## From the Hagerstown Torch Light.

WHEAT.—The wheat crop is one of the most important of all crops to the Farmer. A man who has one hundred acres of cleared land, of common quality ought to raise on an average one thousand bushels of merchantable wheat, and also rye, corn, oats, and potatoes, sufficient to defray the expenses of carrying on the farm. The wheat crop should always be clear gain.

Don't startle at this, farmer. A man who has a farm with one hundred acres of cleared land, can yearly put forty acres of it in wheat; and if the land be in order as it should be, and as every farmer may have it, every acre of the forty will give 25 bushels. I shall now show how land must be farmed, in order to produce in this way. Never break your land before harvest and stir it after, as is customary with many farmers. Much ploughing impoverishes land, and is productive of no good effects. Your wheat ground must be heavily set in clover, and broken up after harvest with three horses, when the seed is ripe, it will never miss coming up, in the spring, which is frequently the case when sown in the spring with seed.—You also save between forty and fifty dollars worth of seed annually which it would take to sow your ground. When the clover is ploughed down after harvest, before you seed the field, you must harrow it lightly the way you have ploughed it, in order to level the ground, and prevent the seed from rolling between the furrows and coming up in rows. Never plough your seed in with shovels, nor harrow it across the ploughing, when you have turned down clover after harvest, lest you raise the clover, but always harrow it in by twice harrowing with light harrows the way you have broken up your ground. Many farmers who have ploughed down clover once, and finding that their crop was not bettered by it but injured as they believed have never attempted it again.—This is almost invariably the case the first time clover is ploughed down after harvest, especially if the fall be dry, and the winter frigid and close.—In turning clover down you must necessarily plough the ground deep, the first time you do it you turn up the clay, which being unmixt with manure of any sort on the top, is in a bad state to sow wheat on. The wheat after some time will sprout and come up, but will look yellow and very spindling. Its roots after some time, will get down among the unrooted clover, and there will choke, for want of moisture, a great deal of the wheat will dwindle away and die. The unrooted clover, too, below will keep the ground loose and spongy, so that the frost will injure the wheat not a little. But when the clover is ploughed down a second time, the bad effects to the wheat crop arising from unrooted clover, are not experienced.—You then turn up the clover from below which was ploughed down before, and which is a manure on the top. The seed sown on it now springs up directly, and before the winter sets in has taken deep root. The clover now turned down rots very soon, in consequence of the rotten clover, turned up, which as manure always keeps ground moist, however, dry the fall. You may go on farming in this way—every time you turn up a coat of clover, turn down one and your wheat will never fail, until your land becomes so rich, that you will have to reduce it with corn.

## LOVE AND MADNESS.

Another Clough Affair.—A most atrocious attempt at assassination was made in this city on Monday evening last. A young German lady about three weeks in this country, and residing with her friends in Howard street, was walking in company with several persons in Fleet street near the intersection of Happy Alley, between 5 and 6 o'clock, when she was accosted by a young man (one of her countrymen) who, after walking a few steps by her side, demanded of her whether she would marry him. She answered no. The young man retreated a step or two, pulled a pistol from his pocket, and shot the unfortunate object of his affection in the back. He was promptly seized and committed to prison, and the wounded lady taken to the house of Dr. Allen, in Ann street. The wound appears to have been made with duck shot: the whole charge entered the left shoulder, about equidistant from the vertebra and the arm, to which direction may be imputed the escape of the victim from immediate death, as the muzzle of the pistol was not probably more than two inches from her body. The report of the pistol indicated that it had been heavily charged, as the assassin intended to do his business effectually. The writer of this, saw the wounded lady last evening, and again this morning, and with much pleasure expresses a belief that the wound is not dangerous, and that the unfortunate young lady will this time escape the fate which the malignity of her pretended lover had premeditated.

## Balt. Gas.

In addition to the above, we learn that the parties recently arrived here from Germany in the same vessel; that a matrimonial engagement had subsisted between them for some time: upon the strength of which the gentleman had borrowed a sum of money from the lady, during the passage, which he neglected to refund on the arrival of the parties here. In default of payment the fair plaintiff applied to the laws, and obtaining a warrant, had her debtor taken and committed to prison. Being in due time released from confinement, the lover went in search of his 'betrotthed,' but found her disinclined to fulfil the engagement. In consequence of her refusal to do this, it was, that he committed the outrage above related. Since his arrest and commitment, we understand the man made an attempt upon his own life by cutting his throat.

## Balt. Pat.

## From the Doylestown Democrat.

A young man preparing for college at Hudley, has subsisted ten weeks without eating any other substance than fruit. The Northampton Courier says he has a notion that it is sinful, and consequently after the season for his favorite food has passed away, he must live on cobwebs and sick things. He is represented as a match for Calvin Edson a walking skeleton.

## EXECUTION.

Hartford, Connecticut, September 6.—We have delayed the publication of our paper this morning for the purpose of giving our readers a brief account of the execution of Teller and Cesar, which took place at twenty minutes past nine o'clock.

Early in the morning the prisoners were placed in a room together, and the Rev. G. F. Davis, Rev. Mr. Remington and Rev. Mr. Barret, Chaplain of the State Prison, spent some time with them in devotional exercises. At nine o'clock they were taken to the scaffold. Each one spoke. Cesar declared his innocence of the crime for which he was to die, and said he should "not go to eternity stained with the blood of Hoskins;" but such had been the wickedness of his whole life, he acknowledged the justice of his doom, and trusted he was prepared to find mercy of God.—Teller said, as he always has done, that he was not guilty of wilful murder, incoherently expressed his disapprobation of taking the life of a man for any crime, by executing him. "Let him be chained," said he, "let him be put into the dungeon, but let him live, &c. He hoped this would be the last event of the kind in the State."

At the request of Teller, the Hymn commencing with "The Voice of Free Grace," was sung, and at the desire of Cesar, the Hymn—

"Sovereign grace has power alone,  
To subdue a heart of stone."

Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Mr. Davis who has attended them constantly during their imprisonment. The prisoners then took leave of the Sheriff, of several friends, of each other, and at last in a very affecting manner, of the Rev. Mr. Davis, thanking him for his kindness to them, and expressed a hope to meet him where chains and prisons and executions would be known no more. The caps were then drawn over their eyes, and while they were both employed in the very act of earnest vocal prayer, the drop fell, and after a short struggle all was over.

We learn that Cesar for several weeks has appeared to be quite penitent and reconciled. During all the appalling circumstances of the execution, he seemed to be firm and unmoved. He expressed the strongest confidence in the unmerited compassion of Christ, and declared he was precious to his soul.—Teller seemed at times quite agitated, and no change was apparent in his religious views or feelings.

They have both gone, however to a righteous tribunal, and there we leave them. Review.

The Slave insurrection in Cuba.—We have received additional information in regard to the rebellion. It appears that 500 or 600 slaves had been smuggled from Africa, & landed at a place about 30 miles West of Havana. Some communication took place between them and the slaves on the neighboring plantations, in which the former were given to understand that a grievous mortality was prevailing among the blacks on the Island [Cholera,] and that it was occasioned by poison administered by the whites. This drove the new comers to desperation, and thinking that they might as well die in one way as another, they rose upon their keepers and murdered them. On this intelligence being spread, a military Captain, with two other persons, proceeded to the landing, in order to do away the impression prevailing among the insurgents, and bring them back to subordination. These men were also killed.—A troop of cavalry consisting of about 30 men, was then sent against the insurgents, who by this time had been joined by some of the slaves on the neighboring plantations, and a battle ensued, in which a number of the blacks were killed, and also two officers and several privates of the troops. The remainder, finding their force insufficient to suppress the insurrection retreated. A large body was then sent, and poured a terrible fire upon the insurgents which killed 400 to 500. The whole loss of the whites is stated at 30 or 40. At the date of the last accounts, the rebellion was considered at an end. The negroes, we understand, had no weapons but clubs, and stones. Journal of Commerce.

Death by violence and disinterment.—A jury of Inquest was held yesterday morning, on Sullivan's Island, by Mr. Francis Michel, Coroner, for the District, on the body of a man named Vias, a native of Maryland, who was disinterred at the Island after being buried 13 days, on suspicion of having died by violence. It appears that on the 13th inst. a Boat containing a party of United States soldiers under the charge of James Stratton, a Corporal in the United States service, and a native of Virginia, returning from the City to Fort Moultrie, remained at the landing at Castle Pinckney, while the rest of the crew of the boat left her on a visit to the Castle. During their absence, from some inattention to his duty Vias was struck by Stratton on the head, and on various parts of his body by the Tiller of the Boat. A part of the crew of the boat at the Castle saw the transaction and kept it concealed from the Officers at Fort Moultrie. The man having died early on the morning of the 14th, it was believed from the effects of liquor, was accordingly buried the same day. From information communicated to the Coroner he was induced to hold a Jury of Inquest yesterday, whose verdict in substance was that the deceased had died in consequence of a blow or blows inflicted by James Stratton, and who in consequence was committed to our Jail yesterday by William A. Carson, Esq. Intendant of Moultrieville. Charleston Patriot.

Concert.—During the festival of the Three Days in Paris, there was a Concert of vocal and instrumental music of rather an unusual kind.—For the instrumental part, there were 50 grand clarionets, 12 flutes, 10 hautboys, 20 trumpets, 16 drums, and 100 other instruments. The vocal performers were 200 men and 100 women. The opinion of this Concert was announced by between three and four hundred drums, which as a French paper remarks, produced silence. On the first trial, this Concert was not received with much enthusiasm, but some alterations were subsequently made in the amphitheater, which, on its repetition, were expected to give it great effect.

ANECDOTE.—A party of gentlemen in Charles-town S. C. were sitting over their wine after dinner, when the conversation turned upon the events of the late war.—Several battles on land were alluded to with enthusiasm, and the splendid victories at sea were had in remembrance. At length the conversation turned upon the engagement between the Constitution and Guerriere. The gentlemen seemed to differ on some material points in relation to that engagement. A Frenchman, who had seated himself unnoticed and unobtrusively, near the table, happened to hear the dispute, he immediately advanced with a lively and graceful air to the company, and said—

"Gentlemen, you speak of de action of de Constitution and Guerriere, eh?"

"Yes, Sir," was the reply.

"Vell, gentlemen, I have some good raison to be acquaint vid dat affair?"

"Upon what is your knowledge founded, Sir?"

"Gentlemen, I shall relate to you" and he sat down.

"I vas in von little brig, loaded vid brandy, bound from Bordeaux to de coast d' Amerique—von day (ah! sorrowful day to me!)—Capitaine Dekaire, he take my little brig, he take out all my brandy, and he blow my little brig up in de air!"

"After dat, Capitaine Dekaire go on, vot is dis you call him?—ah a cruise—he go on a cruise, and von day Capitaine Dekaire holla to me—ah! Monsieur French Capitaine, look dare!—He takes his vatch out—Monsieur French Capitaine, see you de Amerique frigate—don't you see de buntin flying? ah! I take her in fifteen minute, you see. Me say nosin.—De frigate Amerique come vid majesty, vid grandeur—twas de first time I had de pleasure to see von Amerique—von beautiful ship. Capitaine Dekaire call out, give him one broadside!—Whoroh! roh! roh! De frigate Amerique, he no speak, but come on vid majesty, vid grandeur; give him another broadside!—whoroh! roh! roh!—de frigate Amerique no speak, but come on vid majesty vid grandeur. Vat! say Capitaine Dekaire, is he def, or is he dum! give another broadside!—whoroh! roh! roh! de frigate Amerique no speak, no answer at a! a!"

"But presently, gentlemen, I hear de tunder; whoroh! whoroh!—oh! gentlemen, de mast, de sail, de spar, de yard, de every ting, all about my ear. I thought de heaven and de earth had come together, for de frigate Amerique had fire his broadside. Von big man—vat is de name—ah! boswain—he stept up to Capitaine Dekaire, he say me tink you got a hard job. Parbleau, Monsieur, me tink so too, says I.—By and by, Capitaine Dekaire say to me—Monsieur French Capitaine, I tink you had better go below! Parbleau Monsieur, I tink so too.

"I go down into—vat you call dis—ah! de cockpit, and dare, gentlemen, I see de poor sailor vidout leg, vidout head, vidout arm, vidout any ting! By an' by, all was still. I got upon de deck, and I dare see de poor Capitaine Dekaire (von brave man) vid de tear in his eye—ah! Monsieur French Capitaine, he say to me, it's all over. Parbleau, Monsieur me tink so too. Presently, von little boat from de frigate Amerique come on board, and say to Capitaine Dekaire—Saire, Capitaine Hull of de Amerique Frigate Constitution, will be happy to see you on board his ship. Capitaine Dekaire say to me—Monsieur French Capitaine, I tink you had better go along vid me. Parbleau, Monsieur, I tink so too; your ship sinking. We go on board de frigate Amerique, between two gran' rows of de Marine, on the quarter deck; and dare, gentlemen, I had de pleasure to see von Commodore Amerique—von beautiful man! von elegant cravat!—he made a low bow, just like von Frenchman! Capitaine Dekaire, offered him his sword. No Capitaine Dekaire, keep your sword for you deserve it—and so he did. Presently, de Commodore Amerique say to me—Hollo, Monsieur French Capitaine, vare de devil you come from, eh! Parbleau Monsieur say I, I vas in von little brig, bound for de coast Amerique, loaded vid brandy, and Capitaine Dekaire von day take out all my brandy, and blow up my little brig in the air. Den say de Commodore—'On de word of von Amerique Officer, and dat is never false, you shall have your brandy back again.'—And, gentlemen, he vos as good as his word; and I have here de pleasure to tell you de story."

## EXTRAORDINARY EARTHQUAKE.

The Montreal Gazette of Saturday last, contains an account of an earthquake that recently happened at St. Leon, in the District of Three Rivers, which, if true, is one the most remarkable on record. Its extent is said to have been limited to about fifteen acres.

It is impossible, says the Miner, giving the details of the occurrence, to describe the scene of desolation which that spot now presents, all is overthrown and fallen to the banks of the river. The house and barn of Isaac Lesage have sunk in, as also the house and barn of Augustin Perron. Isaac Lesage is now dead, from having been crushed under the ruins of his house. His wife who had gone out to milk the cows, saw the house sinking in.—An old man saved himself with several children by getting out by the roof. The body of Lesage has been found dreadfully mangled. The house has so sunk into the earth, that nothing but the head of the chimney is now visible. The barn has entirely disappeared. The family of Lesage, who have also lost all their provisions and most of their property are in a great state of privation. It is said that a large cross, erected on the road side as is customary, through the devotion of the inhabitants, was conveyed to a great distance, without falling and is even more perpendicular than it was before. The whole of the accident occurred within a short distance of the church of St. Leon.

The narrow extent of the convulsion, and the story of the cross, cast a shade of discredit over the whole account.

It is said that large balloon sleeves of ladies' dresses are about to go out of fashion. This will have an essential influence upon the dry good market, and will affect stage fare, pew rent, &c.