

New Rail Roads.—The following rail roads are now in progress or shortly will be in this state, viz:

1. Lancaster, Millstown and Harrisburg rail road.
2. Marietta Branch railway, forming a connection with the Columbia and Philadelphia rail road, at the depot near Columbia.
3. Strasburg Branch Rail Road, extending from Strasburg, in Lancaster county, to the Columbia and Philadelphia rail road.
4. York and Wrightsville Rail Road.—When this road is completed, there will be a continuous line connecting the city of Washington, through Baltimore, York, Wrightsville, Columbia, and Lancaster, with the city of Philadelphia.
5. Cumberland Valley Rail Road.—When this road is completed, there will be a continuous railway from Chambersburg to Philadelphia via Gettysburg, Carlisle, Harrisburg, Millstown and Lancaster.
6. Wilmington and Susquehanna Rail Road.
7. Williamsport and Elmira Rail Road, from Williamsport, in coming county, to Elmira in New York, 71 miles, to intersect with the New York and Erie rail road.
8. Oxford Rail Road, from the Philadelphia and Columbia rail road, near Coatesville, to Port Deposit on the Susquehanna 34 miles.
9. Little Schuylkill and Susquehanna Rail Road from Pottsville and Danville rail road to the Susquehanna at Catavissa.
10. Lyken's Valley Rail Road, from the Susquehanna near Millersburg, 20 miles above Harrisburg, to the anthracite coal region 16 miles east.
11. The Valley rail road from Norristown to intersect with the Philadelphia and Columbia rail road about 25 miles west of Philadelphia.
12. The Mifflin Rail Road, from Allentown, Lehigh county, to Norristown.
13. Philadelphia and Norristown rail road.
14. Philadelphia and Reading Rail Road.
15. West Philadelphia Rail Road.—A branch of the Philadelphia and Columbia rail road, to enter the city near Market street Bridge, 8 or 9 miles in length.

Commercial Herald.

A real fact.—The stage last week, near Lebanon, approached a *bully* team of four horses belonging to a Mr. C., whose team is celebrated for its strength; and its owner pretty independent on that account. As the stage approached the team, the driver halloo'd to the other driver to give the road, and was answered that he would give but half, "like an honest man." This irritated the stage driver, and he said "we'll see if you don't d—m you"—the carriages came immediately in collision and most unfortunately for the poor stage driver, the other literally hauled the stage, passengers and horses for some distance, until they had arrived at the bottom of a pretty steep hill; the *bully* teamster then *jealously* rested a moment, and told the other driver if he did not immediately *walk and un-arch* that he would show him the top of the hill pretty shortly." All this time the passengers in the stage encouraged the *bully* teamster, they all having been prejudiced against their driver for not having driven them faster, and their being but little danger, as it was upon a level road, and quite slippery from a fall of rain. The stage driver not complying with the other's civil request, was in less than no time pulled backwards, with stage, horses, &c. half way up the hill; by this time the stage driver's *chapeau* became beyond bearing, and he jumped from his seat and swore he would lick his more powerful adversary; but to make a long story short, he was *licked* himself most comfoundedly, and with the assurance of the passengers saying *nothing about it*, actually treated all hands, except myself, who being a temperance man, and not having drank any of his liquor, deem it not dishonorable to notice so good a joke.

Cincinnati Whig.

Great Fog in England in 1814.—In the months of May and June, there is ordinarily a great deal of fog in New England, particularly in some of the towns on the sea coast. Newport, in Rhode Island, is remarkable for the frequency and denseness of its fogs, which it is said to exercise a beneficial influence on the complexions of the fair residents of that beautiful place. But the fogs of America are by no means to be compared to the fogs which are sometimes experienced in the countries bordering on the English channel and the North Sea, particularly Great Britain, as Fanny Kemble can bear witness. A yankee can hardly conceive of the beauty and denseness of a wreath of good old English fog. Some idea, however, may be formed from a perusal of the following extract, from an English paper of June 2, 1814, describing the appearance of the great fog, which has perhaps seldom been surpassed in extent or darkness.

London, Jan. 2.—(Sunday.)—The fog still continues. It was more dense and oppressive last night than at any time since its commencement on Monday last. Very few persons ventured out, except on pressing business; and no sound was heard but of doors, but the voices of the watchmen or the noise of some solitary carriage, cautiously feeling its way through the gloom. It extends as far as the Downs, a distance of 70 miles, but how far in other directions, has not yet been ascertained. The wind has in the interval, blown uniformly from the N. E. We understand that there has been nothing like the present fog since the great earthquake at Lisbon, about half a century ago. The fog then lasted eight days. To a person who came up to London, from a

clear open country, during the last two or three days, it would seem as if he had been descending into a coal pit, to see persons walking with a little torch or candle at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and trying to find out in their own street, their own habitations, and some of them so bewildered as to knock at their neighbor's doors to ask where their own houses were. Some of the public stages and coaches were obliged to be left in the roads and horses taken out—many were overturned and several people injured. A post chaise, with four passengers, on its way from town to Uxfield, was overturned into the water, by the road side, at Brixton Wash, and broken to pieces—the passengers and horses were dreadfully cut and bruised. Several robberies were committed in town, and the villains got off by the aid of the fog, although persons were near at the time. Several persons having missed their way, fell into the rivers and canals, and were drowned. The mail coaches, which reached town, were many hours delayed, and the passengers were obliged to get out, and the drivers had to lead the horses. The cry of—*mind!—take care!—where are you?* resounded in all directions in every street.

COLUMBUS, June 20.

General Assembly.—All the important business of the present Extra Session was brought to a close on last evening; and both branches of the Legislature will adjourn to-day at an early hour. The leading measures enacted relative to the Northern Boundary may be summed up as follows: An act "accepting certain propositions, made by the commissioners appointed by the President of the United States, relative to the Northern Boundary." An act making an appropriation of \$300,000 to carry the laws relative to the Boundary into effect—to be disbursed by the Governor and an account rendered to the next General Assembly; an act to erect the new county of Lucas; an act to prevent the forcible abduction of citizens of Ohio—and inflicting a punishment, on conviction, of imprisonment in the Penitentiary for a term not less than three, nor more than seven years, and a joint resolution relative to the imprisonment of Jonathan E. Fletcher, in the Michigan territory.

Journal.

Singular Error.—A few days since one of the tellers in a careful and well administered Banking institution of this city, in balancing his accounts and counting his money, found that he had \$1600 over. The accounts were accurately balanced, and it was impossible to explain the error. The most singular circumstance in the affair, is that the individual who made the error has not discovered it nor claimed the amount. Men are generally sufficiently eager in discovering such errors when in their own favor, yet in the present instance the money still remains in the Bank awaiting the claim of the owner. We make this statement in hopes that it may meet the eye of the person who lost the money, and lead to its recovery.—*Phil. Gaz.*

We learn, that Mr. Ladd, the editor and publisher of the *Indianian*, at Corydon, Harrison county Ind., on Tuesday the 25th ult., attempted to kill his wife. After stabbing her several times, she fell; and supposing her death immediate and certain, he stabbed himself, the dirk passing through his heart. After he had fallen, he discovered his wife still alive, and endeavoring to rise, he made another pass at her with the dirk, and exclaimed "I believe I shall die first." The blow was warded off by throwing up her arm, which received a severe wound. He survived but a few moments; and his wife from last accounts was still alive though few hopes of her recovery were entertained.—*New Albany Gazette.*

ANTIDOTE FOR CHOLERA,

Which if attended to in the first stage will positively stop its progress ninety-nine cases in one hundred.

Experience has proved its success in the hands of the most eminent physicians. Let every person provide themselves with 20 grains of calomel, and 2 grains of opium, and the moment they are taken with a looseness of the bowels, or the least tendency thereto, take at once the calomel and one of the grains of opium. When this medicine has operated two or three times, take the other pill of opium. Rice water and bile has never known to pass together, and remember when you have bilious discharges instead of the rice water stools, you may consider with care you are safe. In the premonitory stage, opium will always stop the purging, and in the same stage, calomel, if retained in the bowels long enough will invariably bring off bile.—In slight cases the above doses are sufficient, but they should be larger in those of a higher grade. Do not be alarmed, but wait patiently in your bed for your medicine to operate, and when it does operate do not let it operate too much.

In every case where the attack is attended by nausea or puking give the following emetic; 1 table spoonful of salt and one table spoonful of ground mustard, put it in a half pint of warm water, take it all at one and repeat the dose every ten or fifteen minutes till it pukes you well.

Now recollect, if the first stool from the calomel is not bilious, you are to repeat the dose of calomel and opium, and continue to use it after each operation, until you produce bilious stools—when two or three bilious evacuations have been produced, you must check them by the use of opium, JOHN C. GUNN,

author of *Gunn's domestic medicine*, and late physician of Tennessee, and former physician of the Virginia Hospital.

June 10th, 1835.

COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Editor:

Sir, in your paper of last week, I discovered an article signed "a Clodhopper," enquiring whether the Clerk of this county, has ever refunded said county \$30, an allowance made to him for extra services; and stating that I had received \$100, for one year's extra services, &c.

In reply to said enquiry, I can say, that I never have, nor never will, refund to the county of Switzerland, \$30 alluded to, for one of the best of reasons, and that is, because I never applied for, had or received, of said county, an allowance of more than \$70, for extra services, rendered in any one year, since I have had the office, and if ever there was a larger amount of allowance for such services published in the annual expenditures of the county, of any one year, there was an allowance of some preceding year included in it. Such a case did happen in the last allowance for such services; Mr. Whitehead, some time after his term of office had expired, and notwithstanding the services rendered by him, were not in the year the allowance was made, had an amount for such services of \$30, allowed him, and it was published with similar allowances of that year in which he was paid, and of course would swell that item of expenditure to more than was allowed me, for such services for any one year.

Therefore in justice, to the honorable, board of commissioners, who would revolt at the idea of granting such an allowance in the face of the law as well as to myself; I do aver that any charge either against the Commissioners for allowing, or against the Clerk for receiving—any more than \$70, for extra services in any one year, is utterly false and unfounded; but if Mr. "Clodhopper," whose character I know too well, will take off his spectacles—wipe them clear, and then determine to make truth his guide—lay aside the weight and the sin that "doth most easily beset him," purge and purify his malignant heart, and divest himself of all his diabolical prejudices and of his disposition to persecute his fellow beings without cause, he will then be enabled to read, write and speak the truth, either on his corporate oath, or in the common affairs of life. Then he will be in a prepared state to look at the statement of the receipts and expenditures of last year, and perceive, that the board of commissioners, allowed me only \$70, for extra services that year.

Now sir, as Mr. "Clodhopper" says, his only object is to ascertain whether the Clerk of this county, has ever refunded the \$30, which by the by, is as foreign from the truth as many of his other statements regarding me. I feel in duty bound to my fellow citizens, not to him, to give full and ample satisfaction, but should I fail in doing so at this time I shall hold myself in readiness, at some future period to render him *quintum sufficit*—so much so that he will return to his neighbor and enquire how long this small estate that he settled was in probate before he settled it, whether the fees in such cases does not increase as time advances by repeated services, of docketings, continuances, filings, &c. &c.

But to be plain with "Clodhopper." He thinks that (like himself) I am fond of applying for higher wages, but he is very much mistaken, although he would have been highly gratified if I had; in hopes that I might share his own fate, and by striking for higher wages, get stricken out of office, and be compelled to retire to private life, and doomed to clodhopper it, the balance of my days how mortifying the reflection, that notwithstanding, his mighty intellect, his discerning mind, his superior talents, and his perfect fitness to occupy a station at Washington, never since has he either been called by appointment, or by the voice of the freemen of his country, to occupy any station of either profit or trust. It is likely however, that a man possessing all the above qualifications and requirements, would look down with contempt upon an office in the county of Switzerland. In fact he puts me very much in mind of a paragraph, I saw in a newspaper the other day, which will be quite applicable to him, it was headed "People of Importance, and reads as follows, viz: "No body likes to be no body, but every body is pleased to think himself somebody, and every body is somebody, but the worst of the matter is, that when any body thinks himself to be somebody, he is to much inclined to think every body else nobody." And it is said by some of our best informed citizens, that such important men are generally the most grossly ignorant. I am now done with Mr. "Clodhopper" for the present; after informing him, that the length of my answer to his enquiry; is not intended as an answer to his enquiry alone, for that was but an easy task; as it has been elicited by his repeated attacks on many occasions not only my official, but my private character, without foundation or cause.

EDWARD PATTON.

Vevay, July 15, 1835.

SERIOUS CHARGE.

The author a "Foreign Conspiracy against the United States," (a work recently published by Leavitt, Lord, & Co.) distinctly charges that a society, denominated the Leopold foundation, has been formed at Vienna, for the purpose of subverting the liberties of the United States of America. The society, the author declares, ostensibly a religious object,

has been for nearly four years at work in the United States without attracting, out of the religious world, much attention to its operations. The great patron of this infernal scheme, is no less a personage than the emperor of Austria—and prince Meternich, whose name is abhorred by every lover of liberty throughout the world, has taken it under his watchful care. The pope of Rome has given it his apostolical benediction; and his royal highness, Ferdinand V. has been most graciously pleased to accept the office of protector of the society.—Their funds are said to be enormous, and upwards of seven million have been given to them recently by the emperor of Austria. Is not this calculated to excite suspicion in the United States? If despotism has devised a scheme for operating against free principles in this country, it is high time for the American people to look about them.—*Sun.*

Extraordinary Run.—The steamer Paul Jones, from port to port, was only two days and eleven hours, in her return passage from St. Louis to Louisville, passing eleven boats, making it in less time by three hours than it has ever heretofore been done in.

THE KING SNAKE.

There is a large species of speckled snake called by common usage in the southern states, the King Snake, perhaps because he is the most formidable enemy of the fatal rattlesnake. It seems to be the chief object of his existence, to seek, pursue and destroy the latter, whose retreats and presence are discovered by the emission of a peculiar smell resembling that of a cucumber vine. The King snake, to almost all other animals, is the most gentle and harmless of creatures; you may strike him, he shows no resentment, he hisses not, he turns not, nor does he exhibit any terror or sluggishness. Drawn by the smell of a cucumber he frequently enters gardens, but his appearance excites no alarm in any human being, that knows he is the King Snake; on the contrary, women and children will approach him with impunity; he is only the enemy of the deadly rattlesnake whose strength and venom avail nothing against the activity and mode of attack of the King snake who is always victor in every combat.

Yet the rattlesnake is a terrible reptile. There is a peculiarly truly appalling in the sound of his rattles, being unlike the noise of any other creature; and when you hear it even the first time, the true instinct of nature impresses on your quaking heart, that danger and death are near. Never shall I forget one horrid event of my life! I was fishing in a southern lake one summer day when an unusual disposition to slake my thirst, I struck the end of my fishing rod in the bank of the lake, and sought a beautiful place of shade to enjoy repose. I laid myself on the grass between two trees scarcely six feet apart from each other, my head resting against one and my feet against the other. I slept. When I awoke, I turned on one side and perceived at some distance from me, two brilliant humid eyes, and instantly a tremendous mingled sensation of an indelible nature came upon my faculties. Something of an instinctive dictate, or impulse counselled me to avert my looks, but then there was such an absorbing, wishful delight in gazing into eyes, that instantly and maddingly gazed into mine, that even the tremulous pulsation of fear fixed my gaze, relaxed my frame, and I remained so fascinated that I could see nothing but the most beautiful colors. In short I was so totally lost, so completely bewildered with mingled emotions, that I was absolutely powerless, and I could not withdraw my gaze, nor even move. Suddenly the melting eyeballs glared with sparks of fire—there was a movement—I started from a dreamy state. I saw a huge rattlesnake—its gaze was disturbed, and when I heard the hateful rattle sound, the full danger of my situation aroused me, and through all my frame, I felt the extremity of terror; and just as I was on the point of obeying a phrenzied impulse to rise and fly, God of Heaven! I felt the deadly reptile as I thought coiling around my neck; I saw part of his body—I felt the shiny skin upon my neck, and the slither of horror went through every joint and member of my frame. Such a feeling of agony! my eye-balls filled with scorching fire—first red—next yellowish green. Oh there are moments of existence which involve the sensations of years, and when the detail of a thousand feelings scarcely occupy the brief space of a leisure thought. Nature could endure no more, and I lost all senses.

At length I had the painful tingling sensation of returning life through my veins, and when in full consciousness I arose from the earth, I saw near me tranquilly and quietly a living King Snake, and further off the lifeless length of a tremendous Rattlesnake. I sat upon a log and reflected, and I am now satisfied that the King Snake had crept over my neck to my rescue there being a large log on one side, and the lake on the other, so that his nearest route to his enemy was over my body. But although my life was providentially preserved, yet the effect of that scene are the exhaustion of a great portion of my excitability, and the introduction of grey hairs and premature debility, in all my powers of mind and body.—*Anecdotes of the South.*

Travelling expenses.—JOSEPH HOLT and THOMAS J. PEW, of Kentucky; SAMUEL MILLER, of Indiana; P. MARTIN, of Alabama—all delegates to the Van Buren Convention—received appointments as visitors to the West Point Academy!—*Wab. sh Courier.*

Since the first of May, the exports of specie from the ports of Boston and New York alone, amount to about one million and a quarter of dollars!

The Doctrine of Reprisals.—It so happened the other day, that we were a listener to an anecdote too good to be lost, inasmuch as it is illustrative of the justice of the course proposed by our venerable Chief Magistrate, in retaliation for the non-payment of the French Claims. The narrator, a "Boston Boy," at the time that the feud between Boston and Charlestown boys was at its height, was a lad in the heyday of youthful spirits and chivalry. Many a time and oft had he battered and pelted boys whose crime it was to belong to the other side of Charles River. Upon a day it fell out that he was in Charlestown alone, he was recognized, pursued, and pounded, and his body made a target for all manner of missiles, till he was fain to take shelter in the Market House,—which proved any thing but a house of refuge to him. The butchers fearing that the assailants might carry the war into Africa and pursue the unfortunate city as even into their shambles ejected him instantly, but not very tenderly. He was kicked from one end of the building to the other, the tenants each given him a pass beyond their respective stalls, till he landed on the ground, near the rear entrance of the building. Afraid to show them himself, he sought a hiding place, and there brooded over his injuries till dark, and then sallied forth, avoiding the principal streets as much as possible. He saw no one till he was near the bridge, where he met a tall, alone. He accosted him and inquired, "Do you live in Charlestown?" The lad answered, "Yes," without any hesitation, or suspicion of ill, whereupon our fugitive attacked him, tooth, nail, and heel, visiting upon him a cruel punishment for an offence of which he probably knew nothing. Here, we take it, is an illustration of the doctrine of reprisals, as correct as any of Miss Martineau's illustrations of political economy.—*Bos. Jour.*

A Case of Real Distress.—Not a man could be found in Illinois who would accept the office of delegate to the convention at Baltimore. In such a dilemma, a few persons assembled to devise some means of relief, and as a dernier resort, they were obliged to have recourse to their sister state, Kentucky, who generously contributed two men to their assistance, viz:—Free Tom Moore, and one Pew, editor of a Jackson paper at Lexington, and they, accordingly, "fresh from the people," proceeded from Kentucky to represent the State of Illinois in the convention at result!—*N. J. Journal.*

How to collect a Bill.—The late Walter Gibbs of Charlestown, was, before the revolution, a collector of money. A merchant, who had an open account against the honorable Mr. P.—a counsellor to his majesty George the III. would pay nobody their due if he could help it. Mr. Gibbs undertook to collect the debt, and said that he could do it. After calling frequently for the money, without being able to see the honorable gentleman, Gibbs bribed the servant, who informed him that there was only one hour of the day during which he could find the counsellor at leisure, and then he took a walk through the yard. Accordingly, the next morning, the collector entered the yard of his majesty's counsellor. "Who are you," inquired the lawyer, in a voice of authority, "that dares to enter my premises without my permission?" "You are acquainted with me," said Mr. Gibbs, "I called just to see if your honor will pay this bill." "No," said the lawyer, "I do not know you, nor your bill. If you come through my door in the style of a gentleman, I will be glad to see you and pay your demand." Mr. Gibbs thanked him for his politeness and departed. Next day he went on board one of his majesty's vessels and borrowed a full dress uniform with which he equipped himself and started for Mr. P.'s residence. At the door he gave a tremendous rap. The counsellor quickly ascended to the upper room, and put on a full suit and dress, to meet the supposed stranger. Coming down in great pomp he saluted the King's officer, and inquired if he had any commands from his majesty to be entrusted to him. "No," said Gibbs, "I call in the style you desired me yesterday, for the money." "You shall have it sir," answered the counsellor, "and I shall be very happy to employ you to collect for me if you are willing."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Those who can endure conundrums are commended to the following:

Original Conundrums.—Why is the letter E like a tailor? Dye give it up! Because it makes cloth into clothes.

Why is a locomotive Engine like the lading of a vessel? Dye give it up! Because it makes a cargo.

How to evade the law.—A London baker advertises that every person, purchasing a four penny loaf from him, shall be entitled to a glass of gin for nothing. This is a trick to avoid the excise law, which requires all sellers of spirituous liquors to have a license. This generous baker presents his customers with the essence of death to pay them for buying the staff of life.