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PHŒNIX HOUSE.

BRATTLEBORO, VT. Feb. 1st., 1547.

HOMEPATRIC AND HYDROPATRIC PRYSICIAN, Elliot Street, Bruttleboro, Vt.

S. PIKE. Gunsmith,

R. SPALDING, M. D., Surgeon Dentist, OFFICE,-First Door South of DUTTON & CLARKS STORE. (1919)

Thoughts Suggested at the Funeral of a fellow-creature." of Miss Janet Houghton.

Another victim, O! relentless Death, Nor tears, nor prayers, with thee could aught avail But thou must wake again the parents' wail— Brothers' and sisters' heart felt-grief renew, While strangers' tears in sympathy are shed, With those who now weep for the "early dead."

Ripe for the harvest, they are called to mourn. The number of whose days on earth have been Now lays before them, ready for the tomb-A young and loving heart in death is stilled,

'Tis not as those without a hope who mourn; Amid their grief, this consolation given— Another daughter called from earth to heaven; Has turned from earth, to brighter realms above; Another friend, they loved so dearly here,

She is summoned home to the spirit-le To mingle her notes with the scraph band, And to join her praise with a sister's song, That they are watching still the loved ones here, As guardian angels, still your steps attend, And with your prayers, their spirit-voices blend.

A father's heart their memory long will share; How those long gone, are yet remembered well. Brothers and friends, when calmed their deeper gr Long in the burthened sigh shall find relief. And while sorrow its "silent plaint may pour," Faith whispers, "not lost, but gone before."

O! had worth and virtue power to save Earth's loveliest forms from an early grave; Could beauty and fragrance shield the flower We prize the most, from the tempest's power; Not as now, should we watch with anxious eye, When threatening clouds obscure our summer sky, Nor stand with trembling hearts when bursts the

PICCIOLA. THE PRISONER OF FENESTRELLA. Or, Captivity Captive.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The two prisoners had no longer any secrets from each other! After glancing rap-idly over the history of their several lives, they returned to the various incidents of each, and the emotions to which they had given rise. They sometimes spoke of Teress; but at the very mention of her name,

nature. Girardi's philosophy, mild and be-nevolent, invested the happiness of man in the love of his fellow-creatures; nor could Charney, though half converted to his opin-

"was not to subvert my principles of action towards the whole. Even those few, bliml-ed by political fanaticism, fancied they were of "The Bench of Conference."

The Bench of Conference."

There did the simple-mipded Girardi aspire for once to eloquence; for without elquired forgiveness for faults! Which of us has not required forgiveness for faults! Which of us has not, in his turn, mistaken error for the

truth."

The bench of Conference."

There did the simple-mipded Girardi aspire for once to eloquence; for without elquence in the expositor, no conviction.—

Nor were the eloquence or conviction wanting.

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Nor were the eloquence or conviction wanting.

The bench of Conference." has not, in his turn, mistaken error for the truth? St. John bequeathed to us the blessed axiom, that Gop is Love! True and beautiful proposition!—since by love alone, the soul re-elevates itself to its celestial source, and finds courage for the endurance of misfortune! Had I entered into rance of misfortune! Had I entered into rance of misfortune! Had I entered into rance of misfortune! Had I entered into captivity with a particle of hatred in my soul against my fellow-creatures, I should have expired in my imbittered loneliness.—
But Heaven be praised, I have never been the prey of a single painful reflection. The recollection of my good and faithful friends, whose hearts I knew were suffering with every suffering of my own, served to stimulate my affection towards mankind; and the only unjucks, moment of my cavityity

"How!" cried Charney, "were you ever subjected to such a deprivation ?

"At my first arrest," resumed Girardi, "I of Turin; so framed as to render communication impossible even with my gaoler.—
My food was conveyed to me by a turning box inserted in the wall; and during a whole month not the slightest sound interrupted the stillness of my solitude. It needs to have undergone all I then experienced, fully to comprehend the fallacy of that savage philosophy which denied society to be the natural condition of the human species. The wretched condemned to isolation from his kind is a wretch indeed! To hear no human voice,—to meet no human eye,—to his kind is a wretch indeed! To bear no human voice,—to meet no human eye,—to be denied the pressure of a human hand—to find only cold and inanimate objects on which to rest one's brow,—one's breast,—one's heart;—is a privation to which the strongest might fall a victim! The month I thus endured weighed like years upon my nature; and when, every second day, I discerned the footsteps of my gaoler in the corridor, coming to renew my provisions, the mere sound caused my heart to leap within me. While the box was turning round, I used to strain my eyes in hopes to catch, at the crevice, the slightest glimpse of his face, his hand, his very dress; and my disappointment drove me to despair.—

We prize the most, from the trunpester spower, No. as a now, should we watch with anxious eye, When threatening clouds obcure our are manner sky. We are threatening clouds obcure our are manner sky. Nor stand with trembling hearts when barsts the blast, And monars the havoe when the whirtwind's past. Holling, Sgr. 4, 1847.

How Distinction—The jury in the case of the young middhigman, Pollock, who made such a murderous assault upon the editor of the Buds falso Advertice, were unable to agree—cleure being in favor of convicting him, according to the indictance, of an intent to wound.

Reparalle. It is runored that a movement is on foot to endeavor to procure a packod for Albert J. Thredl, for the romainder of his min in the blassacheneuts Shate Prison.

Bay for The Lawyens—It is stated that at the recent seesion of the Court of Common Pleas for Barnstalle Co, Mass, there was not alter the wound.

At the registry of sight, a creative process of the school was a strong that the control of the bud control of the prison of the blast of the prison of the school was the wound.

Bay for The Lawyens—It is tasted that at the recent seesion of the Court of Common Pleas for Barnstalle Co, Mass, there was not alter the wound.

Excessive rulus have fallen in Georgia, and a great part of the low country of the State is under water. A about crop of cotton is now rendered contain.

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The Louiville, Ky. Examiner is graphed to the prison of the prison of

a vivid blush overspread the face of Char-ney, and the old man himself grew grave and sad. Any allosion to the absent angel was sure to be followed by an interval of over my fate. Frust me, my good young

of tenderness and indulgence could survive the injuries which the philosopher had endered from mankind.

"Surely," said he, "you must have bestowed your malediction on those who, after basely calumniating you, tore you from the bosom of domestic happiness,—from the arms of—your daughter?"

"The offence of a few," replied Girardi, "The offence of a few," replied Girardi, the lovely plant, they passed bour after hour together, all three in earnest conversing.—

of "The Beach of Conference."
There did the simple-mipded Girardi aspire for once to eloquence; for without el-

CHAPTER XXVIII.

As autumn approached, Charney could not forbear expressing to his friend, as they sat together on the Bench of Conference, his regret at losing all hopes of Picciola's second flowering, and his lamentations over

her last blossom.

Girardi immediately attempted to supply the loss by a dissertation on the fructification of plants, and the evidence thereby afforded of the interrention of an all-wise Provi-

of the seeds of certain plants, whose foliage, large and complicated, would oppose their dispersion but for the feathery toft strached to each, which causes them to float in the atmosphere; and described the clastic pods in which others are enclosed, which, opening he and the strain of the clastic pods in which others are enclosed, which, opening he and the strain of the strain

catch, at the crevice, the slightest glimpse of his face, his hand, his very dress; and my disappointment drove me to despair.—
Could I have discerned a human face, even bearing the characters of cruelty or wickedness, I should have thought it full of beauty; and had the man extended his srms to wards me in kindness, have blessed him for the concession! But the sight of a human face was denied me till the day of my translation to Fenestrella; and my only resource consisted in feeding the reptiles which shared my captivity and in meditating upon my absent child!"

Charney started at the allusion: but his venerable companion was himself too much distressed to notice the emotion of his young friend.

"At length," said he, after a long pause which served to restore him to his usual serven in my dungeon. I discovered, by means of a stranging raw of light, a cre-

from which their age and sentiments might be inferred. One paced gaily shong, terming lightly on his heel, balancing his musket in sport, or waving his head in cadence to the air he was whistling; he was doubtes, young and gay, cheered by visions of happiness and love. Another paced along, with his brow inclining, pausing often, and leaning with his arms crossed upon his musket, meditating mourfully, perhaps, upon his distant village, his absent mother, his childhood's friends. He passed his hand rapidly over his eyes—perhaps to dash away the tearn gathered by these teuder retrospections?

"For many of these shadows I felt a lively interest, and inexplicable compassion; and the balm thus called into existence within my bissom shed its soothing influence over my fate. Trust me, my good young friend, the truest happiness is that we derive from our sympathy with our fellow-creatures."

"Why did I not become earlier acquainted with you, excellent man?" cried Charney, and been the tenor of my life! But what right have I to complain? Have I not found in this devolate epot all that was denied me amid the splendour of the world!

"Why did I not become earlier acquainted me amid the splendour of the world!" Charney involuntarily testified his surface price of the ment of the world with you, excellent man?" cried Charney, involved the with you, excellent man?" cried Charney involved have the too deposite its progens to the tree, but he will be caused from the tree to the proposition of the world.

"Who taught her all this? Who endowed her with memory, powers of reason in the splendour of the world!" and evote heart—a noble soul—an anethor of strength;—virtue and truth—Girardi and Picciols?"

Charney involuntarily testified his surface the proposition of the branch selected his companion. Then checking his case the form of the largest of the largest and of the world.

Charney involuntarily testified his surface the proposition of the largest of the largest and the proposition of the largest and the proposition of the larg

ed Girardi. "Examine the branch selected by the insect. It is one of the largest and

strongest on the tree, not one of the new shoots, likely to be decayed by frost during the winter or broken by the wind. All this

the winter or broken by the wina. An include has been foreseen by the insect. Whence did it derive such prescience?"

"Do you not in some degree deceive yourself, my dear friend?" demanded Charney, unwilling to avow how much he was confounded by these discoveries.

"Peace, sceptic, peace?" replied the old man, with an accusing smile. "You will admit, at least, that seeing is believing?—Picciola has now Aer part to play. The foresight of the insect is not greater than that with which Nature endows the plant towards the legacy bequeathed by the butterfly; at the return of spring we will verify, the prodigy together. The moment the plant puts forth its leaves, the tiny eggs will break, and emit the larra they contain: a law of harmony regulates the vegetation of law of harmony law of harmony regulates the vegetation of law of harmony break, and emit the larve they contain: a law of harmony regulates the vegetation of the plant in common with the vitality of the insect. Were the larve to appear first, there would be no food for them; were the leaves to precede them, they would have acquired too firm a consistency for their fee ble powers. But Nature, provident over all, causes both plant and insect to develope themselves at the same moment, to grow to gether, and together attain their maturity; "What joy for us both, this renewal of correspondence! It is to General Means

Thus passed the days of the captives, in mutual solace and instruction; and when, every evening, the hour arrived for retreating singly into the chamber of each, to wait the hour of rest, the same object unconsciously occupied their meditations; for Charney thought of Teresa, and Girardi of the chamber of Teresa, and Girardi of the chamber of the country of the co

to be the librarian of the city; and to him did Menon address himself, to select the botanical works destined for the use of the the last sentence. "Are you not happy in botanical works destined for the use of the prisoner of Fenestrelia. It was no difficult matter for Teresa, to infer from the nature of the study to whom these books were destined; and she accordingly managed to slip into one of the volumes the mysterious despatch, which, even if discovered by the commandant, was not of a nature to compromise either her relation or the profege in whose behalf she had already ventured so largely. She was still ignorant that her father and Charney no longer resided in each other's neighbourhood; and when the news of their eeparation was brought back by the messenger employed to convey the books to Fenestrella, it became her first object to accomplish the reunion of the two captives.

After addressing late and the sum of the property of the sight of your native country. The banks of our beloved Doris are so beautiful; and in our gardens on the Collina, the trees

While all this was proceeding undreamed of by the two captives, Charney and Girardi ast enjoying on their bench a glorious October sunshine, restoring, or rather forestalling around them, the warmth and promise of apring. Both were pensive and silent, leaning severally on the opposite arms which closed in their rustic seat. They might have passed for estranged or indifferent to each other, but for the wasiful looks cast from time to time by Charney upon his companion, who was absorbed in a profound taverie. It was not often that the counter and how vainly! Yet, notwithstanding his disappointment, it was a cry of joy that huses—no worder, therefore, that the Count uses—no worder, therefore, that the Count

doubtless, learned some afflicting tidings?" Far from it, I assure you."

"Wherefore, then, this depression?"
"Alas! my dear friend, such is the frailty has been foreseen by the innect. Whence of human nature; such is the mingled yarn did it derive such prescience?"

gether, and together attain their maturity; so that the wings and flowings of each arc simultaneous in their display of beauty."

"Another lesson derived from my gentle Picciola!"—murmured the astonished Charney; and conviction entered into his soul!

The property of the concession of the concession. The concession of the concession o every evening, the chamber of each, to wait ing singly into the chamber of each, to wait the hour of rest, the same object unconsciously occupied their meditations; for But if a great happiness, dearest father, Charney thought of Teresa, and Girardi of his daughter, exhausting their minds in beseech you, lay saide my letter, and summon your strength to hear the sudden joy I am about to excite in your bosom. Father! Charney thought of Teresa, and his daughter, exhausting their minds in conjecture as to her present destiny.

The young girl herself, meanwhile, was not inactive on their behalf. Her first impulse had been to follow the Emperor to Main; where Teresa soon discovered that it is as difficult to penetrate through the antechamber of royalty as through the ranks of an army. The friends of Girardi, however, roused by her efforts, renewed their applications, and having undertaken to procure at no remote period the liberation of the captive, his daughter, somewhat reassured, gaturned to Turin, where an asylum was offered her in the house of a near relation.

The young girl herself, meanwhile, was an about to excite in your hosom. Father! If I were once more permitted to he with it you!—to approach you,—to listen to your his instructions,—to surround you with my attentions. Through the two years in which we enjoyed this alleriation of our affliction, captivity seemed to sit lightly on your spirites; and I entertained the hope.—yes, the earnest, carnest hope, that the favour will be again vouchsafed me;—that I shall be once more permitted to enter your prison!"

Teresa about to excite in your hosom. Father!

If I were once more permitted to be with it instructions,—to surround you with my attentions. Through the two years in which we enjoyed this alleriation of our affliction, captivity seemed to sit lightly on your spirites; and I entertained the hope.—yes, the earnest, carnest hope, that the favour will be again vouchsafed me;—that I shall be once more permitted to enter your prison!"

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books to Fenestrella, it became her first object to accomplish the reunion of the two captives.

After addressing letter after letter on the subject, to the governor of Piedmont, she continued to interest in her behalf some of the chief inhabitants of Turin, and, through them, the wife of Menne, till the general, having strong motives for desiring to conciliate his influential petitioners, ended by granting the prayer of Teresa Girardi.

And when, under the auspices of Madame Menon, she came to offer grateful thanks to the general, the reterau, touched by the devotedness of her filial tenderness, laying aside for a moment the harshness of his nature, took the young girl kindly by the arm, as he addressed her.

"You must come and visit my wife from time to time," said he. "In about a month's time she may have good news to tell you."

And Teresa, nothing doubting that the good news would consist in an order for her rendmission into the fortress of Fenestrella, to pass a portion of every day with her father, three wills of a prison; hold to repoin you, sof to lend my aid in softening your captivity, but to announce its termination; not to be with you at statical doubting that the good news would consist in an order for her rendmission into the fortress of Fenestrella, to pass a portion of every day with her father, three wherself at the feet of the general with a countenance bright with joy, loading him with grateful acknowledgments.

While all this was proceeding undreamed of by the two captives, Charney and Girardi sat enjoying on their bench a glorious Octo-

sble to vest under the shadow of green trees, and behold the rising of the sun?"
"Yes!" replied the old man. "But I am also about to leave you! Such is the shad-

and about to trace you? Such it like shadow which proceeds my happiness to-day, to prevent my joy from falling into excess."

"Think not of me, I besence you!" cried Charney; proving by his generous transportations, and forgetfulness of self, how truly he deserved the friendship of which he was the object. "At last, she will cease to suffer from the consequence of my rashness! You will be happy and I no longer oppressed by the heaviness of remorae.—During the last few hours that remain for

us to be together, we may at least talk of her unreservedly."

And as he uttered these last incoherent words, the Count de Charney threw him-self into the arms of his venerable friend. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Melancholy and Distressing Occurrence.

A very painful and truly distressing occurrence took place recently in the east end of Glasgow, of which the following are, we

On Saturday, at half past one o'clock P.
M., three boys, two of them sons of James
Wilson, Eaq., builder, Gallowgate Street,
and the other a son of his brother, Mr
Charles Wilson, were missing. Little uneasiness was excited till late in the evening, when the parents' fears became actually the habit of staying out at night. Eniquiry was made around the neighborho but no intelligence could be obtained, and the feelings of the unhappy parents and fam-lies may be better conceived than describ-ed. Early on Sabbath morning, and throughout the whole day, inquiry was made at the various places and villages where it might be possible the children had gone to visit some of their acquaintances or friends, but

with the same success.

On Monday morning, no intelligence being obtained, Mr Wilson started with the six o'clock train for Greenock, under the six o clock train for Greenock, under the hope that they had gone to Helensburgh, where they had many acquaintances, but from which, had they gone there, they could not get returning on the Saturday evening. He had not left home above half an hour, however, when a carter who takes charge of a horse belonging to Mr James Wilson, and Mr Charles Wilson, the father of one of the bors, on opening the wood-vard and enter-Mr Charles Wilson, the father of one of the boys, on opening the wood-yard and entering the stable at six o'clock A. M., heard distinctly the cries of one of the children, and, following the sound, they were directed to a provender or corn chest,—a box six feet long and about three deep, with three separate compartments, and secured on the outside with an iron hasp, which fits upon a staple in the side of the chest. On opening the lid, they were horror-stricken at finding the three boys, occupying one of the compartments; but, melancholy to relate, it was found that Charles, aged eleven years and a half, and James, cloven and two months, were quite dead, and had heen so apparently for a considerable time! Robert, aged seven years, was tolerably strong, and immediately got up on the chest lid being raised. In the course of the forenoon he was able to relate, most distinctly and satisfactorily, the circumstances connected satisfactorily, the circumstances connected with the mournful catastrophe.

into the hay-loft to amuse themselves in making a dragon or kite, and at half past one P. M., on Saturday, they had out of frolic, all entered in the corn chest. Charles, the elder boy, sportfully drew down the lid, which most unfortunately caused the hasp to fix over the staple, and all the united strength and exertions of the poor boys were insufficient to enable them to burst the bonds insufficient to enable them to burst the bonds of what, too truly, proved their romb. On the side at which the youngest boy was found, the lid did not fit quite so closely as over the other compartments, and from the limited supply of air which had been admitted through this crevice, and to the fortunate circumstance of a broken pane of glass being in the window, close to this end of the chest, may be attributed his almost mirraculous preservation. It is melancholy but gratifying to reflect on the conduct of the poor boys to one another, when placed in their awful position. They endeavored to support each other's confidence as well as possible; they cried, and cried as long as they could for assistance, but no one heard them, though they were not 15 yards from the impact of the conduct of the poor boys to one another, when placed in their awful position. They endeavored to support each other's confidence as well as possible; they cried, and cried as long as they could for assistance, but no one heard them, though they were not 15 yards from the close, the conduct of the multisudes, two seamen were observed on beard the American frigate, the one coolly sitting on the summit of the foretop royal, and the maintenancy to the multisudes, two seamen were observed on beard the American frigate, the one coolly sitting on the summit of the foretop royal, and the atmosphere reacting from the Queen's steamer was about to pass the Maccdonian, and whilst case of were rearing from the Queen's steamer was about to pass the Maccdonian, and whilst case of the Clyde. Just when the Queen's steamer was about to pass the Maccdonian, and whilst case of were rearing from the shore in every direction.

It is end of the conduct of the multisudes, two seamen were observed on beard the American frigate, the one coolly situate of the multisudes, two seamen were observed on the multisudes, two seamen were obse them, though they were not 15 yards from their parental roof. They pushed their heads so as to raise the lid a little at the end in which Robert, the youngest, was confined, and with a discrimination beyond his years, he fortunately put a marble in the chink to keep it open, which served him, of course, to breathe more freely. James was next to his little brother, being in the mid compartment, where there were some bases. course, to breathe more freely. James was next to his little brother, being in the mid compartment, where there were some beans, and with the utmost sagacity and consideration, he managed to push through a few of them to his companions in distress to appeane their hunger. He directed them not to eat many for fear of becoming thirsty, and expressed his fears that he would soon die. Before giving up hope Charles, the eldest, endeavoted to cut a hole in the side of the chest, but in this attempt he cut his hand, and the blade of his penknife broke; they then resigned themselves to their sad fate; and after being exhausted with unavailing shouts and cries, which were not beard on earth, they praiseworthily and solemuly repeated portions of the Paraphrases, and finally addressed themselves to the Hearer and Answerer of prayer. Charles died first, after bidding his cousins farewell. James then bid his brother good-bye, and spoke of his dear mamma, who would never see him again. He became so faint, he said he had just other three breaths to draw, and requested that Robert would not speak to him. That was a loud heary hearth in

be imagined, but cannot be expressed on paper; thought is certainly consolatory to think on the manner in which the thoughts of their children were directed to their lat-ter end, and to the realities of another and

NUMBER S.

in the town of Ledyard, and the circumstances attending it were of the most attrocious character on the part of the prisoner. There epold be no doubt that the crime committed was murder in its worst form, and the jury returned in a very short time with a verilet of "Murder in the first degree." Guilty as Jackson is of this foul murder, he is, tnorally speaking, not the most guilty. The murder is almost solely attributable to reas, and the man who sold it to the murderer on Samilay, knowing the character of the company and of the place where it was to be used, will, if he has the proper feelings of his nature about him, hardly see this poor negro hung without considering himself a participator in the crime for which the legolity guilty suffers.

Nee London, Coun. News, 27th alt.

Accident on the C. R. Railhoad.—A portion of the passenger train between Spring-field and Greenfield, was thrown off the track on the forences of the abits ult, by the breaking of one of the whoels of the tender. The baggage, post office and express cars were tumbled down a bank, about 12 fiest, turning them bottom side up. Col. Lombard, Lieutenant General of the News Corps, was boxed up in one of the cars for 15 or 20 minutes. A hole was finally cut through, and be made his escape, we are happy to learn, with whole limbs. He was considerably bruised, however.—Hartford Tones.

An "Affair of Honor" came off a day or two since on the Aster House steps, when a gentleman who had been slandered administered a cowhide to the slanderer. If all slanderers were similarly served, who would go unwhipped? It is the great sin of the age, both public and private.—New York Mircor.

Conn in the West.—A gentleman from the West reports that the corn crop in the States of Tennessee, Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio is at least one-third more in extent of ground than it was last year; and he adds that a finer and more promoting crop for excellence and abundance has not been remembered for a gen-

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learn that Hanson Aldrich, son of Mr Alfred Aldrich, of Westmore-land, aged 15 years, was killed on Saturday of last week, by being run over by a roller drawn by a yoke of oxen with which he had been at work in the field. He was found lying in the road, dead, and upon examination, it was discovered that his neck was dislocated.

Keene Philanthropist.

said he had just other three breaths to draw, and requested that Robert would not speak to him. There was a loud heavy breath, in a few seconds another, and in about a minute a deep loud sigh, and death closed his eyes forever. This was just as the town bell rang six P. M., on Saturday. Robert soon after fell askeep, but he awoke on the Sabbath morning, and heard distinctly the ringing of the bells during the day. He siept occasionally till the Monday morning at six o'clock, when he heard the men about the stable, when he was able to make such noise as led to his discovery. The distress Copp Freedowship.—The Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the United States is still in session at Baltimore.—During the past year the Order has increased nearly 30,000 members, and has expended for benevolent purposes among its members, the liberal sum of \$305,000.