Misfortunes, they say, never come single; and in the case of Mr. George W. Clarke, late an Indian Agent in Kansas, and credited by fame with the Eurder of Barber during the first siege of Lawrence, this saying seems to come true. We poticed a little while ago that, in spite of his eminent services to the cause of Border-Ruffianism, the President had removed him from his Indian Agency. It appears by the advertising columns of a late number of The Lecompton Union that he has not merely lost his office, but what perhaps comes still nearer tome to him, "his negro woman Judy," "good "cook, washerwoman, and excellent house-ser-"vant." As, possibly, Judy may apply for employment somewhere within the range of our circula-Lon, we give her the benefit of the excellent char-

acter from her late master contained in the subjoined advertisement: IFTY DOLLARS REWARD.—Left very black, with several teeth out in front, and an statly and plausibly. She has been seen at several houses in

the nighborhood, and when last seen was traveling toward Lawrence. She is a good Good and Washerwoman, and is other respects an excellent House-Servant. She is no doubt lening in or shout Lawrence, if he has not already secured a passage on the underground railway to Ghicago.

I will give 25 for information that will lead to be apprehending of \$50 to any person who will discuss at myrest control of \$100 to \$100

Whatever may be the views of Mr. George W. Clarke on the Kensas question, it would seem that at least one member of his family or of his late family is bent upon making that Territory a Free State. But though he loves in one direction he may

gain in another. This double loss of his office and his Judy ought to go far to secure him the clerkship of the Begus Kansss Legislature now shortly about to meet—a berth for which we see he is an

applicant.