

Clearfield Republican.

J. H. LARRIMER, Editor.

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J. H. LARRIMER.

BUSINESS CARDS:

P. W. HAYS,

DAGUERREAN, Melanotypist, Ambrotypist, and JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, - - - - -
Kersey, Elk County, Pa.

DENTAL CARD.

A. M. SMITH offers his professional services to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Clearfield and vicinity. All operations performed with neatness and despatch. Being familiar with all the late improvements, he is prepared to make Artificial Teeth in the best manner. Office in Shaw's new row.
Sept. 14th, 1858. 1y.

DR. R. V. WILSON,

HAVING removed his office to the new dwelling on Second street, will promptly answer professional calls as heretofore.

J. H. LARRIMER, 1. TEST
LARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to Collections, Land Agencies, &c., &c., in Clearfield, Centre and Elk counties. July 30, - - -

JOHN TROUTMAN
Still continues the business of Chair Making and House, Sign and Ornamental Painting, at the shop formerly occupied by Troutman & Rowe, at the east end of Market street, a short distance west of Litz's Foundry.
June 13, 1858.

THOMPSON, HARTSOCK & CO.
Iron Founders, Curwensville. An extensive assortment of Castings made to order.
Dec. 29, 1851.

L. JACKSON CRANS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office adjoining his residence on Second Street, Clearfield, Pa.
June 1, 1854.

H. P. THOMPSON,
Physician, may be found either at his office at Seofield's hotel, Curwensville, when not professionally absent.
Dec. 29, 1851

ELLIS IRWIN & SONS,
At the mouth of Lick Run, five miles from Clearfield, MERCHANTS, and extensive Manufacturers of Lumber,
July 23, 1852.

J. D. THOMPSON,
Blacksmith, Wagons, Buggies, &c., &c., ironed on short notice, and the very best style, at his old stand in the borough of Curwensville.
Dec. 29, 1853.

R. M. WOODS, having changed his location from Curwensville to Clearfield, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the latter place and vicinity.
Residence on Second street, opposite to that of J. Crans, Esq.
my : 1856.

P. W. BARRETT,
MERCHANT, PRODUCE AND LUMBER DEALER, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Luthersburg, Clearfield Co., Pa.

J. L. CUTTLE,
Attorney at Law and Land Agent, office adjoining his residence, on Market street, Clearfield.
March 3, 1853.

A. B. SHAW,
RETAILER of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Shawville, Clearfield county, Pa. Shawville, August 15, 1855.

D. O. CROUCH,
PHYSICIAN—Office in Curwensville.
May

WM. P. CHAMBERS,
CARRIERS on Chairmaking, Wheelwright, and house and Sign painting at Curwensville, Clearfield Co. All orders promptly attended to.
Jan. 5, 1858.

ROBERT J. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa., Office in Shaw's Row, opposite the Journal office.
dec. 1, 1848, - - -

PLASTERING.—The subscriber, having located himself in the borough of Clearfield would inform the public that he is prepared to do work in the above line, from plain to ornamental, of any description in a workmanlike manner. Also whitewashing and repairs done in a neat manner and on reasonable terms.
EDWIN COOPER.
Clearfield, April 17, 1857. 1y.

YOUR TEETH.
TAKE CARE OF THEM!!
Dr. A. M. SMITH, desires to announce to his friends and patrons, that he is now devoting all of his time to operations in Dentistry. Those desiring his services will find him at his office, adjoining his residence at nearly all times, and always on Fridays and Saturdays, unless notice to the contrary be given in the town papers the week previous.

N. B. All work warranted to be satisfactory.
Clearfield, Pa. Sept. 22nd, 1858.

All wanting to emigrate to a mild climate, good soil, and fine market, etc. advertisement of Hampton Lane.

The Battle of Montebello won by Napoleon III.—The Battle of Montebello won by Napoleon I.

The first battle is at last fought between the French and the Austrians in Italy. By the steamship City of Washington we have telegraphic news from Cape Race that on the 21st of May the first struggle took place, and was won by Napoleon III. at Montebello, where the French under Napoleon I., defeated the Austrians fifty-nine years ago, just after he had crossed the Alps; and, what is worthy of remark, neither of the Napoleons was at the battle, but in its vicinity.

That a battle was won by the French on the 21st ultimo, there can be no doubt, for on this point the French, Sardinian and Austrian accounts agree. We have not yet received the details of the battle, but the French represent the Austrians as fifteen thousand strong where the fight took place, and the troops of Napoleon as only six or seven thousand men, with a regiment of Sardinian cavalry, at the same time stating that the Austrians lost from 1,500 to 2,000 men, besides 200 prisoners, whilst the French lost 600 or 700, many of whom were officers. The prisoners were sent to Alessandria, and some of them had arrived at Marseilles. The Austrians were the assailants, and the fight occurred in this way:

It appears that General Stadion, an Austrian officer of distinction, with a strong force, attacked the advanced posts of Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers and was repulsed by General Forey's division after a sanguinary combat of four hours. The allies carried the heights of Montebello, but did not pursue the retreating Austrians. The Austrian account mitigates the defeat by stating that General Stadion pushed forward by a forced march a reconnoitering body of troops towards Ligos and Montebello, but after a light with a superior French force, retreated behind the Po in perfect order.

Montebello is on the extreme right of the French lines, close to Parma on the east, and not far from Lombardy to the north. It is nearly in the direction of Milan from Alessandria, and a little less than half way, the whole distance being only sixty-five miles. It would seem, therefore, as if the French were pushing on their right to strike at the capital of Lombardy.

While these operations are going forward on the extreme right, we learn that the left of the Sardinian army, at the Northwest, under Childini, one of the Italian revolutionary leaders of 1848-9, had forced a passage over the Sesia, near the Austrian frontier, and put the Austrians to flight, while still farther West and North, at the very foot of the Alps, on the very extreme of the allied lines, Garibaldi had entered the town of Gravello, on the Piedmontese side of the Lake Maggiore, which separates Piedmont from Lombardy, with 6,000 men, intending to enter the Austrian dominions in order to kindle the flame of revolution; and from Berne, in Switzerland, we learn that revolutionary movements are reported in Lombardy, and no doubt the Swiss strongly sympathize with the revolutionists against their ancient enemy, the House of Hapsburg. Garibaldi was, therefore, where the Swiss, Austrian and Sardinian frontiers meet.

From this news it would seem that the Austrians are now nearly driven back over the Ticino into their own territory, whither the French would be sure to follow them.

General Gyulai had removed his headquarters back to Grasseo, almost on the very frontier of Lombardy, and in a straight line quite evident that the Austrians are gradually retreating to their own strongholds. The Austrian General, as if desperate, had ordered the Sardinians to give up their arms on pain of being shot.

Meantime Prince Napoleon was with a force at Leghorn, in Tuscany. It was rumored that six English men-of-war had entered the Adriatic, but as they are neutral, the news does not seem to be of much importance, even if true.

By this arrival the first victory in favor of the French is the great and important fact, and that against odds, which shows that the Gauls have not degenerated since the time the elder Napoleon led them from victory to victory over the Austrian hosts.

It is a curious historical coincidence that the battle of Montebello was the first fought by the troops of Napoleon I. after crossing the Great St. Bernard in 1800. It is one of the bloodiest and fiercest ever fought. In disparity of numbers the resemblance is also remarkable. Napoleon I. had then only 16,000 men; two-thirds of whom were new soldiers, who had never seen a shot fired; and with these he was to arrest the desperate march of an army of 120,000 veteran Austrians. It was necessary for him to divide this little band to save it from being cut to pieces before he could receive reinforcements.

With characteristic rapidity he moved from point to point through Lombardy; with lightning glance his eagle eye perceived the movements and combinations of the enemy under Melas. He knew that a great and decisive battle must soon take place, for Melas was rapidly concentrating his army from all points. To Lannes and Murat he issued the following brief but remarkable order:

Gather your forces at the river Stradella. On the 8th or 9th at the latest, you will have on your hand 15,000 or 18,000 Austrians. Meet them and cut them to pieces; it will be so many enemies less upon our hands on the day of the decisive battle we are to expect with the entire army of Melas.

The prediction turned out true. An Austrian force of 18,000 strong advanced

and posted themselves strongly on the heights of Montebello, with batteries planted upon the hill sides which swept the plain. It was of the greatest moment that this body should be prevented from combining with the other vast forces of the Austrians. Lannes met them with only 8,000 men. Yet they rushed on the foe with a shout of enthusiasm. Their ranks were swept with a storm of grape-shot. Said Lannes, "I could hear the bones crash in my division like glass in a hailstorm." For nine hours—from eleven in the day till eight at night—the carnage continued. Again and again the mangled columns of the French rallied to the charge; and it was not till three thousand of their men lay dead on the field that the Austrians broke and fled, also leaving three thousand dead behind them, with six thousand prisoners.

Napoleon, hastening to the aid of his General, arrived just in time to see the battle won. He rode up to Lannes, surrounded by the dying and the dead, his sword dripping with blood, his face blackened with powder, and his uniform soiled and torn by the long strife. Napoleon smiled in silence, but did not forget the heroism of Lannes, whom he afterwards created, from this battle field, "Duke of Montebello"—a title which has descended to his family to this day. It was the same hero who had before saved the light on the terrible bridge of Lodi, when the French were moved down by the Austrian cannon like grass, and Napoleon's general said it was impossible to advance. "Impossible is not French," said Napoleon, as he seized a standard and rushed forward, shouting, "Follow your general."

Lannes, however, was the first to cross the bridge. He dashed past his leader, plunging his horse into the very midst of the Austrian ranks, and grasped one of their banners. At that moment his steed fell dead beneath him, and half a dozen swords glittered above his head. With Herculean strength and agility he extricated himself from his fallen steed, leaped upon the horse of an Austrian behind the rider, plunged his sword into the body of the rider, and hurled him from his saddle. He fought his way back to his followers, having slain six of the Austrians with his own hand. The bridge and the battle were won. For this deed of terrible energy Napoleon promoted Lannes on the spot.

The battle of Montebello was not without influence on the immortal victory of Marengo, which was fought immediately after (June 14), which was closely connected with it. There 20,000 Frenchmen, under Napoleon, met 40,000 Austrians, including 7,000 cavalry and 200 pieces of cannon, which irresistibly swept Napoleon's troops before them, till Dessaix, so anxiously expected with his reserve of 6,000 men arrived, and charged when the battle was deemed lost. The tide was turned. The Austrians were overthrown with terrible slaughter. Twenty thousand men of both sides lay dead on the field. Dessaix, the greatest general Napoleon ever had, was among them. The First Consul wept, and said the battle was dearly bought. —N. Y. Herald.

MISS EFFIE CARZTANG.—The St. Louis Democrat of June 1st has the close of the examination of witnesses in the case of Carztang vs. Shaw, for breach of promise, and which has resulted in a verdict of \$100,000 for the plaintiff, from which we take the following biographical particulars relating to the plaintiff. They are the more interesting from the fact that the millionaire defendant has sought to impeach the character of the girl, who is represented as scarcely twenty, and very beautiful:

TESTIMONY OF JNO. MUDIE.

I have known plaintiff since childhood, she was born and raised in New York city. Her father was a preacher. He lived both in New York city and Brooklyn. His name was Gideon Carztang. He was a Methodist preacher. I have heard him preach frequently. I knew his wife, the mother of Miss Effie. She died in '48, while on a visit to Philadelphia. He went south with his daughter to reclaim his health. Miss Effie went to take care of him. He returned to New York, and died shortly afterwards. Plaintiff was living with her aunt in Charleston. I think from Charleston she came back to New York. Miss Effie and her sister then went to Cincinnati. Her father left her property. While they were in Cincinnati, I wrote them that the church grounds were about to be sold, and I did not want her father's remains to be desecrated, and that she had better come on and have it, if done. They were living in Cincinnati at near there, with their aunt; she was a Mrs. Seaman; she is now in this city ill and in bed unable to come out; first saw her on 31 day of March. I called on her the evening of my arrival; her deportment as a girl and young woman is virtuous, chaste and proper; as a prudent and discreet girl, her character was good; she has an aunt living in Charleston. Miss Effie lived with her there; knew John B. Seaman; he was a first rate man; she lived with him in Charleston; knew John B. Seaman's mother in New York city; after the death of John B. Seaman I don't recollect where she went; he died the same year her father died; his mother is the Mrs. Seaman who is in this city now sick.

Groom examined.—I was a member of the Methodist Church, and I knew Mr. Carztang. I knew Mr. Carztang since 1824. He preached in New York and Brooklyn. I knew him some three or four years as a Methodist preacher in New York; in Brooklyn also some five or six years. He was a local preacher. Local preachers don't itinerate.

Woman has found her true "sphere." at last; it is about twenty-seven feet round and made of hoops.

BEES—DIVIDING SWARMS.—Those who use the Longstroth hive will now begin to divide their swarms, instead of waiting for the natural swarming, and thus save time and labor. By the use of movable comb frames it becomes very easy to divide a strong swarm, and the time in which it may be performed is short, say fifteen minutes; an expert will do it in less. When the bee-keeper can remove his swarms to a distance, say two or three miles, the operation can be performed much more satisfactorily; but it can be done well even in a city lot, with the distance of removal reduced to rods. Some apiarists, in dividing, remove both new and old hives a considerable distance from the old stand, while others place the new hive on the exact spot where the old one stood, and thus all the bees that return to the old stand enter the new hive; the old hive, in the meantime, being removed to a greater or less distance. In our practice, we remove every frame with the comb, from the old hive removing the mass of bees from it, and letting them return to the old hive, and then placing it in the new hive, with an empty frame between each, one of these empty ones being placed at each side. The same order is adopted in the old hive. One advantage of this is that the bees are compelled to build their combs straight on the frame, and are thus more easily examined and divided, in future. After the frames are all properly placed, the old hive is removed, and with it the larger number of bees to the new stand, and the new hive is then placed in the old position. The object of retaining the most of the bees with the queen, in the old hive, is evident to every apiarist, for nearly all who fly out that will return to the old stand.

BANKING IN ILLINOIS—HOW IT IS DONE.—"Iota," the Springfield correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, furnishes the following interesting article on the manner in which banking is done in that State:

"Under our system of banking, a small cash capital is sufficient to get out a large circulation of bills. For instance, a person wishing to go into the business must have money enough to pay for getting up the bill, engravings, &c., and a few other incidental expenses. He then buys State bonds on short credit, deposits the bonds with the Auditor, who issues bills on this deposit; he takes these bills, which are now money, and pays for the bonds. To prevent the bills from being presented for payment, the bank purports to be located at some place bearing a classical name, which generally proves to be a swamp in some part of the State, difficult to be found. In this way, the man who has now become a banker is in no danger of having the notes pressed upon him for redemption; consequently, he keeps little, and, in fact, we may say no money at the place where the bank is located. What the banker makes in the transaction is the interest on the bonds deposited with the Auditor, the coupons of which are delivered to him every six months; and besides this, all the bills which are lost, burned up, or destroyed in any way, is that much more in his pocket. Thus, with a small cash capital to start the thing, the banker may get out a hundred thousand dollars' worth of bills, for which he deposits as security bonds which draw generally six per cent.; thus he receives the interest on these bonds, amounting to about \$6000 annually."

A NEGRO ACTING AS PASTOR FOR WHITE PEOPLE.—A gentleman of Mississippi, who was formerly a resident of Giles county, in Tennessee, has furnished the following statement, for which he vouches to the *Quid Nunc*:

"On Lynn Creek, Giles county, Tennessee, there is a Hardshell Baptist Church, supported by a number of wealthy communicants of that 'persuasion,' who, for several years past, had for their regular pastor a negro man, black as the ace of spades, named George—known as 'Bentley's Old George,' and belonging to the estate of one Matthew Bentley, deceased. George is said to be a good man and an excellent preacher. Some time ago he had a noted public discussion, lasting four days, with a white preacher on the subject of baptism, from which the white man is said to have come off (if any difference) 'second best.' The church wants to buy George, but he is unwilling to be sold out of his master's family, and is withal, 'a regular pro-slavery baron.' George is the 'preacher in charge' of a large congregation, nearly all of whom are slave holders, and who pay him a salary of \$600 or \$700 for his pastoral services."

STEREOGRAPHS OF BATTLES.—Dr. Holmes, in his scientific contribution to the last *Atlantic Monthly*, says:

"The next European war will send us stereographs of battles. It is asserted that a bursting shell can be photographed. The time is perhaps at hand when a flash of light as sudden and brief as that of the lightning which shows a whirling wheel standing stock still, shall preserve the very instant of the shock of contact of the mighty armies even now gathering. The lightning does actually photograph natural objects on the body of those it has just blasted—so we are told by many witnesses. The lightning of clashing sabres and bayonets may be forced to stereotype itself in a stillness as that of the tumbling tide of Niagara as we see it self-pictured."

An opposition contemporary, down the Juniata insists that no proper tariff bill will be passed until the opposition is put in power from President down. "Rather a cool assertion, when it is recollected that the present tariff owes its permanency to the same opposition. Is it a 'proyer tariff'?"

A STORY WITH A MORAL.—A good story is related by Dickens, from the life of Jerrold. It is in a letter addressed to Jerrold, from the Continent:

"I am somewhat reminded of a good story I heard the other night from a man who was a witness of it, and an actor in it. At a certain German town last autumn there was tremendous *fuere* about Jenny Lind, who after driving the whole place mad, left it on her travels early one morning. The moment her carriage was outside of the gates, a party of rampant students, who had escorted it, rushed back to the inn, demanded to be shown her bedroom, swept like whirlwind up stairs to the room indicated to them, tore up the sheets, and wore them in strips as decorations.

An hour or two afterwards a bald old gentleman of amiable appearance, an Englishman, who was staying in the hotel, came to breakfast at the *table d'hôte*, and was observed to be much disturbed in his mind, and to show great terror whenever a student came near him. At last he said in a low voice, to some people who were near him at the table, "You are English gentlemen, I observe. Most extraordinary people these Germans! Students as a body, raving mad, gentlemen?" "Oh, no," said somebody else; "excitable, but very good fellows, and exceedingly sensible."

"Then, sir!" returned the old gentleman, still more disturbed, "then there's something political in it, and I am a marked man. I went out for a little walk this morning, after shaving, and while I was gone"—he fell into a terrible perspiration as he told it—"they burst into my bedroom, tore up my sheets, and are now patrolling the town in all directions with bits of them in their button holes!"

"I need't wind up by adding they had gone to the wrong chamber."

LANDMARKS OF EXISTENCE.—All along the way of human progress, multiform landmarks remain. The massive pyramids, the mysterious tower, the crumbling pillar, the shattered arch, the rudely sculptured tomb and the rough, commemorative stone pile declares the pathway of of gone-out life and intelligence. New discovered countries reveal the dwelling and burial places of races extinct and skeletons of creatures unknown to naturalists of this time. Theologians and geologists nominate the time of Creation, but the reflective woodsman overlooking the deep chasm, seemingly cut through solid rock, wonders if the water cut from its flinty bed in a lifetime like his? The traveller lingers by the subterranean fire-places of the Muskingum and wonders if the skeletons there found in loving embrace died because of Adam's transgression and were buried at the mighty funeral of the Deluge?—*Trinity Journal*.

WORTH KNOWING.—The washerwomen of Holland and Belgium, so proverbially clean, and who get up their linen so beautifully white, use refined borax as washing powder instead of soda, in the proportion of a large handful of borax powder to about ten gallons of boiling water. They save in soap nearly one half. All the large washing establishments adopt the same mode.

AN EXCHANGE SAYS. we clip the following from a republican exchange where it is quoted approvingly. It shows the existence of an organized opposition to the enforcement of a law of the land and an attempt at "nullification" similar to that of South Carolina, many years ago. Republican principles are thus rapidly developing themselves in results, which can be taught but disastrous to the prosperity and perpetuity of our institutions. Will not such developments open the eyes of all true patriots.

At a public meeting at Jefferson, the shire town of Ashtabula county, on Saturday night, resolutions were adopted denouncing the fugitive slave law, and pledging the prisoners at Cleveland, that if judicial relief was not ultimately afforded, "no prison should hold them." At the suggestion of Mr. Giddings, the "Order of the Sons of Liberty," taking the name of the revolutionary organization of '75 in New England, was formed, the constitution of which Mr. Giddings signed at the head of a hundred others. Several old line whigs are in the movement. The organization will be extended over the state, and "will be heard from when it is wanted."

COLORS ROYALTY.—A letter from Hayti says that the Emperor Souleouque had not purchased the house in which he resided. He had made sad havoc on the premises. Their Imperial Highnesses, Soloque's two daughters, were found one day engaged in the highly laudable task of purifying apparel in a tub of soap and water placed on a barrel, in the best drawing room of the elegant mansion where he resided, to the horror of the proprietor Mr. Ramos. Furthermore, the expensive carpeting and wall paper had all been soiled; rare and costly fruit and ornamental trees—so grateful in a tropical climate—had been cut down for fuel wood, and the entire reeked with filth. His Majesty received notice to quit, and was served with an action of damages, whereupon, emulating the polite canine animal which, seeing preparations being made to kick him down stairs, he walked down himself. His Majesty paid a good round sum in liquidation of damages, and evacuated with all the honors of war.

A HOUSE WITHOUT A GIRL in it is only half blessed; it is an orchard without blossoms, a bower without a bird, and a bird without a song. A house, full of sons, is like Lebanon with its cedars, but daughters are like the roses in Sharon.

A KISS.

AFTER JOE'S "HAYEN."
Said I, "My pretty miss,
Let me have a little kiss,
And I revealed in the bliss,
Rich and meller.

"Just help yourself to more,"
Said she, tripping o'er the floor,
And backing toward the door
Of the cellar.

I never saw the trap
Till I fell through it "kerlap,"
And you should have seen me "drap"
Through the hole.

Full twenty feet I fell—
How I struck I cannot tell—
But I sent up such a yell,
On my soul,

That the girl thought I was dying,
And at once set up a crying
For the old man, who was trying,
Not far off,

To mend a broken pump,
He turned, and with a jump,
Cleared a shed, and tumbled plump
In a trough!

Put what has this to do
With the story, which is true
As the Gospel, old or new,
With a flop,

He came up, inquired the matter,
"Whence the screaming & the clatter?"
He had half a mind to rap her
On the top

Of her head. She meekly pointed
Down the steps, where I, disjoined,
Lay, with grease and mud anointed,
On the floor.

"Blizzard" up those steps was carried;
Quite awhile there "Blizzard" tarried—
In two months was "Blizzard" married,
Nothing more!

A GREAT HISTORICAL PAINTING.—We are gratified to learn that a dozen public-spirited persons of this city have secured a very valuable historical painting by Copley, which is now on its passage to Boston. The subject of the painting is "King Charles I. demanding of the House of Commons the five impeached members." As a work of art it is regarded as second only to the same great painter's picture of the "Death of Lord Chatham." It is of large size, and contains portraits of upwards of fifty noted persons.

The picture was first to the attention of Hon. Josiah Quincy, while Mayor, by John Quincy Adams, and a paper was started to secure it for the city of Boston more than thirty years ago, but circumstances prevented the collection of the subscriptions, and the movement was not revived. The original letter of Mr. Adams recently came before the eye of the venerable Mr. Quincy, his biographer. After consulting with a few opulent and generous individuals Mr. Quincy re-opened the negotiations with Lord Lyndhurst, the son of Copley, which have resulted in securing the painting for the sum of eight thousand dollars. The funds were remitted to George Peabody, and the picture has been shipped to Boston. After its arrival the subscribers will decide what disposition to make of this valuable addition to the Art Treasury of Boston.—*Boston Transcript*, May 23.

ADVANCEMENT IN SCIENCE.—The striking advancement in material science is well demonstrated by the "History of British Patented Inventions" in the Astor library New York. It appears from the very elaborate work, that from 1610 to 1700, a period of ninety years, there were only two hundred and sixty-seven patents taken out; from 1700 to 1800, a whole century, only two thousand and sixty; but from 1800 to 1851, the number increased ten fold over the preceding century, viz: eleven thousand; and from 1811 to 1855 there were nine thousand, or a still vastly accelerated ratio of gain. The same is true of inventions in America.

CLINGS TO HIM.—The *Ontario Repository* in speaking of the trial and conviction of a young Van Tuyl for negro stealing, mentions the following incident:

"A noticeable circumstance during the trial was the presence in the Court-room of an interesting young lady, who, as appeared from testimony in the course of examination, was his affianced bride before committing the crime. Impelled by the dictates of a generous and confiding heart she stood by him through good report and evil report, and now in adversity mingles her sympathies with his parents in their common bereavement."

The population of the United States, it is said, increases one million a year, or about two thousand seven hundred and thirty-nine every day.