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TOWANDA:

Wednesday Morning, December 29, 1847.

Winter is Coming.

Winter is coming—cold and drear—
  See ye the poor around!
Oh, when the wrathful storms career,
  And snow o'erspreads the ground,
Will ye not take them by the hand,
  Or to the hovel go,
And round the dying embers stand,
  And wipe the tears that flow!

Winter is coming—hear ye not
  The mother's earnest cry!
For dark and dreary is her lot—
  No real friend is nigh.
For wood and bread she asketh now,
  O, shall she ask in vain!
See sorrow stamped upon her brow,
  And mark the orphan train.

Winter is coming—every drawer
  Should be unlocked to-day:
Whom do you keep that clothing for?
  Why not give it away!
Come—pull it out—a cloak—a vest—
  Whatever you can give,
Wrapt snugly round the orphan's breast
  Will make the dying live.

The closet search—a pair of shoes
  Half worn—and here's a cap
Which you perhaps may never use—
  A hat with scarce a nap—
A pair of pants—a rusty coat—
  O, give them to the poor;
What is not worth to you a groat,
  Will health and warmth secure.

What's in your garret? Have the moths
  For months been busy there!
Aye, they have quite destroyed the cloths
  You've saved with prudent care.
Come, pull them out—perhaps we may
  Find something that will make
A poor man rich, if given to-day,
  And bless the hearts that ache.

Winter is coming—give, oh give
  Whatever you can spare;
A mite will made the wretched live,
  And smooth the brow of care.
When plenty smiles around your door,
  And comfort dwells within,
If you forget the worthy poor,
  'T will be a grievous sin.

A Touching Story.

BY PROFESSOR WILSON.

The coffin was let down to the bottom of the grave, the planks were removed from the heaped earth, the first rattling clods had struck their knell, the quick shovelling was over, and the long, broad carefully cut pieces of turf were aptly joined together, and trimly laid by the bearing spade, so that the newest mound in the church yard was scarcely distinguished from those that were grown by the undisturbed grass and daises of a luxuriant spring. The burial was soon over, and the party with one consenting motion, having uncovered their heads in decent reverence of the place and occasion, were beginning to separate and about to leave the churchyard. Here some acquaintances from distant parts of the parish, who had not had an opportunity of addressing each other in the house that had belonged to the deceased, nor in the course of the hundred yards that the little procession had to move from his door to his grave, were shaking hands quietly but heartfully, and enquiring after the welfare of each other's families. There a knot of neighbors were speaking, without exaggeration, of the respectable character which the deceased had borne, and mentioning to one another the little incidents of his life, some of them so remote as to be known only to the gray-headed persons of the group. While a few yards further, removed from the spot, were standing together parties who discussed ordinary concerns, altogether unconnected with the funeral, such as the state of the markets, the promise of the season, or change of tenants; but still with a sobriety of manner and voice that was insensibly produced by the influence of the simple ceremony now ended, by the quiet graves around, and the shadow of the spire and the gray walls of the house of God.

Two men yet stood together at the head of the grave with severe and unimpassioned grief. They were brothers—the only sons of him who had been buried; and there was something in their situation unnaturally kept the eyes of many directed upon them for a long time, and more intently than would have been the case had there been nothing more observable than the common symptoms of common sorrow. But these two brothers who were standing at the head of their father's grave, had for some years been totally estranged from each other, and the only words that had passed them during all that time, had been uttered within a few days past, on the necessary preparations for the old man's funeral.

No deep and deadly quarrel was between these brothers, and neither of them could distinctly tell the cause of this unnatural estrangement. Perhaps the jealousies of their father's favor; selfish thoughts will sometimes force themselves into poor men's hearts, respecting temporal expectations; unaccommodating manners on both sides; taunting words that mean little when uttered, but which rankle and fester in remembrance; imagined opposition of interests, that, duly considered, would have been one and the same; these and many other causes, slight each single, but strong when rising up together in baneful band, had gradually and fatally infected their hearts, till at last they who in youth had been seldom separate, and truly attached, now met cold, market, and miserable to say, at church, with averted faces, like different clansmen during a feud.

If anything could have softened their hearts towards each other, it must have been to stand side by side, while the earth, stones, and clods were falling down upon their father's coffin. Doubtless their hearts were so softened. But though it cannot prevent the holy affections from being felt, may prevent them from being shown: and these two brothers stood together, determined not to let each other see the mutual tenderness that in spite of them was gushing up in their hearts, and teaching them the unconfessed folly and wickedness of their causeless quarrel.

A head stone had been prepared, and a person came forward to plant it—a plain stone, with a sand-glass, scull and cross bones, chisselled, not rudely, and a few words inscribed. The younger brother regarded the operation with a troubled eye, and said, loudly enough to be heard by several of the bystanders—"William, this is not kind in you—you should have told me of this. I loved my father as well as you could have loved him. You were the elder, and it may be, the favorite son; but I had a right in nature to have joined you in ordering this head-stone, had I not?"

During these words the stone was sinking into the earth, and many persons who were on their way from the grave returned. For a while the elder brother said nothing, for he had a consciousness in his heart that he ought to have consulted his father's son in designating this last mark of affection and respect to his memory; so the stone was planted in silence, and now stood erect, decently and simple, among the other unostentatious memorials of the humble dead.

The inscription merely gave the name and age of the deceased, and told that the stone had been erected by his "affectionate sons." The sight of these words seemed to soften the angry man, and he said somewhat more mildly: "Yes, we are his affectionate sons, and since my name is on the stone, I am satisfied, brother. We have not drawn together kindly of late years and perhaps never may, but I acknowledge and respect your worth; and here, before our friends, and before the friends of our fathere, with my foot above his head, I express my willingness to be on better and other terms with you, and if we cannot command our hearts, let us bar out all unkindness."

The minister, who attended the funeral, and had something entrusted to him to say publicly before he left the church yard, now came forward and asked the elder brother why he spake not regarding this matter. He saw that there was something of a cold and sullen pride rising up in his heart, not easily may any man hope to dismiss from the chamber of his heart even the vilest guest, if once cherished there. With a solemn and almost severe air, he looked upon the relenting man, and then, changing his countenance into serenity, said gently—

Behold how good a thing it is,
  And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
  In unity to dwell.

The time, the place, and this beautiful expression of a natural sentiment, quite overcame a heart in which many kind, if not warm affections dwelt; and the man thus appealed to, bowed down his head and wept.

"Give me your hand, brother," and it was given, while a murmur of satisfaction arose from all present, and all hearts felt kindlier and more humanely towards each other.

As the brothers stood fervently but composedly, grasping each other's hands in the little hollow that lay between the grave of their mother, long since dead, and of their father, whose shroud was haply not yet still from the fall of dust, the minister stood beside them with a pleasant countenance, and said—"I must fulfil the promise I made to your father on his death bed. I must read to you a few words which his hand wrote at an hour when his tongue denied its office. I must not say that you did your duty to your old father, for he did not often beseech you, apart from one another, for your own sakes as Christians, for his sake, and for the sake of the mother who bare you, and Stephen, who died that you might be born? When the palsy struck him for the last time, you were both absent—nor was it your fault that you were not beside the old man when he died. As long as sense continued with him here, did he think of you, and you alone. Tears were in his eyes; I saw there; and on his cheek, too, when no breath came from his lips. But of this no more. He died with this paper in his hand; and he made me know that I was to read it to you over his grave. I now obey him:

"My sons—If you will let my bones lie quiet in the grave, near the dust of your mother, depart not from my burial, till in the name of God and Christ, you promise to love one another as you used to do. Dear boys, receive my blessing."

Some turned their heads away to hide the tears that needed not to be hidden—and, when the brothers had released each other from a long and sobbing embrace, many went up to them, and in a single word or two expressed their joy at this perfect reconcilement. The brothers themselves walked away from the church yard, with the minister to the Manse. On the following Sabbath, they were seen sitting, with their families, in the same pew, and it was observed that they read out of the same Bible, when the minister gave out the text; and that they sang together, taking hold of the same psalm book. The psalm was sung, (given out at their own request) of which one verse had been repeated at their father's grave; a larger sum than usual was on that Sabbath found on the plate, for the poor, for Love and Charity are sisters. And ever after, both during the peace and the troubles of this life, the hearts of the brothers were as one, and in nothing were they divided.

FRESH AIR.—Horace Mann has well said, "People who shudder at a flesh wound and a trickle of blood, would confine their children like convicts, & compel them month after month to breathe quantities of poison. It would less impair the physical and mental constitutions of our children, gradually to draw an ounce of blood from their veins, during the same length of time, than to send them to breathe, during six hours of the day, lifeless and poisoned air in some of our school-rooms. Let any man who votes for confining children in a small room and keeping them on stagnant air, try the experiment of breathing his own breath only four times over, and if medical aid be not at hand, the children will never be endangered by his vote afterwards."

Girard College.

Preparations are nearly completed for the opening of this College, for the reception of poor white orphans. This furnishes a proper occasion to give a sketch of the history of the College, and to present a brief account of the buildings erected for its use. We have been at some pains to collect—principally from the annual reports of the Building Committee and of the Architect, and from personal examination—the materials from which we make the subjoined sketch.

The college owes its existence to the late Stephen Girard, Esq., a native of France, but for the last fifty years of his life a resident of this city. Mr. Girard was born at Bordeaux on the 20th of May, 1750, and died in this city on the 25th of December, 1831. The early part of his life was spent in poverty, but he gradually arose to great eminence as a shipping merchant and banker. By these means he accumulated an immense fortune, a large portion of which, by his last will, he devoted to benevolent purposes.

The erection of an orphan's college however, seems to have been his favorite object. For this purpose he left two millions of dollars, and moreover directed that the residue of his estate (after paying the specified legacies) amounting perhaps to several millions of dollars, should be so invested as to form a permanent fund *primarily* to enlarge and sustain the college. The sum of two millions of dollars were evidently designed merely as a fund for the commencement of the plan which he had in view, while he made ample provision for the full development of it. The whole residue of his property is pledged to the college whenever it may be needed.

At an early period after the decease of Mr. Girard, the city Councils took under consideration the subject of the college. They proceeded to invite by advertisement, the attention of the architects to the subject, requesting them to furnish designs in accordance with the will of Mr. Girard, at the same time offering three premiums, respectively, for the first, second and third designs in point of merit.—The first of January, 1833, was designated as the day when the plans should be opened by a select committee. No less than twenty designs were received and arranged in Independence Hall, for the examination of the Select and Common Councils. On the 12th of February, 1834, in a joint meeting for the purpose of deciding on the merits of the designs, the first premium was awarded to Thos. U. Walter, Esq., of Philadelphia, the second to Wm. Strickland, Esq., of Philadelphia, and the third to Isaiah Rogers, Esq., of Boston. On the 28th of March the Councils in a joint meeting, elected Thos. U. Walter, Esq, Architect of the College, and appointed a building committee. This committee in conjunction with a committee appointed by the Trustees of the Girard estate, first visited the site of the College early in April. In the latter part of the same month the plan was adopted by the Councils. Preparations were at once made for beginning the work. On the 6th of May the excavation of the cellars was begun, and on the 4th of July the corner stone was laid with appropriate ceremonies and an address by the late Nicholas Biddle, Esq. The marble work was commenced in July, since which time the work has been continued until it now stands completed, a proud and lasting monument of American taste and skill.

The site chosen by Mr. Girard for the College is on the Ridge Road, about a mile north of the city proper, which terminates at Vine street. The space between this and the college, however, is all laid out in regular blocks, upon most of which substantiall buildings have been erected. The tract of land selected is about half a mile in length from East to West, and nearly one-eighth of a mile in width, and is surrounded by a substantial stone wall ten feet high, in accordance with Mr Girard's Will.—The main enterance is by a large gate-way, with handsome lodges, in the Southern wall, opposite to the Corinthian Avenue, a spacious street, eighty feet in width, running south from the college as far as Coates street.

The buildings are five in number—the principal College edifice, fronting South and parallel with the city streets, and four small edifices, two on the Eeastern and two on the Western side of it. All of these are composed of beautiful marble.

The main building is a splendid structure in the Corinthian order of Architecture. The body of the building is 111 feet east and west, and 153 feet north and south. This building is surrounded by a portico 24 feet wide, with roof, supported by thirty-four columns, eleven on each side and eight on each end (counting the corner columns twice.) The platform on which the building and colonnade stand, is therefore 159 feet wide by 217 feet long. It is elevated seven feet, and is approached on all sides by eleven steps, each fourteen inches in width. The total area covered by the main edifice is therefore 182 feet wide by 240 feet long—about an acre of ground.

The columns, including base, shaft and capital, are fifty-five feet in height. The richly ornamented capitals are nine feet high and in the extreme width ten feet; the bases are nine feet and a quarter in diameter; the shafts six feet at the lower and five at the upper extremity. The shafts are wrought each with twenty-four deep *flutes*. The columns are composed of solid blocks of white marble, some of them of immense weight. The massy bases, the lofty shafts, the splendidly carved capitals, the richly panneled ceiling, all combine to make this noble peristyle the most beautiful that the world can boast. Entablature which rests upon the columns is proportioned to them in size, between seventeen feet high, corresponds to them in beauty of design and execution. The whole height of the building at the eaves is nearly 80 feet, and at the apex of the roof about 100 feet. The whole edifice is so beautifully proportioned, that as in the case of St. Peter's at Rome, the beholder is not at first struck with its size. Some conception of the magnitude, however, is gained when it is remembered that the doors in the south and north ends are sufficiently large to admit an ordinary three story house—being 16 feet wide by 32 feet high, in the clear. The edifice, viewed as a whole, presents an object at which the lover of beautiful in art may gaze unsated for hours.

As we enter the large door at either end, we find ourselves in a vestibule twenty-six feet deep and extending the full width of the building, from which marble stair-ways of a peculiarly light and graceful appearance, conducted us to the upper stories. Each stairway is lighted from a sky-light ten feet in diameter. The vestibules are embellished with forty-eight marble columns, each in a single block. The building is divided into three stones, in each of which are vaulted rooms fifty feet square and about twenty feet high, with marble floors. The roof is composed of "marble tiles four and a half feet long, four feet wide and two and three-fourth inches thick; every superior tile overlaps the one below it six inches, and the junction of every two adjoining tiles is covered with a strip of marble four and a half feet in length, ten inches in breadth and six inches in thickness." This is so arranged as effectually to prevent the posisbility of leakage. "The gutters are formed of flag-stones and bricks laid in hydraulic cement and securely covered with heavy milled lead. These gutters are so constructed as to prevent any water from running over the eaves;—by this plan the cornices are not liable to the mutilation and premature decay to which they would otherwise have been subjected, and which mars many of the noblest structures of ancient as well as of modern times. The conductors for carrying the water from the roof, consist of heavy cast iron pipes of ten inches in diameter, securely put together and embedded in the wall of the building."

The four out-buildings are situated two on each side of the main edifice, in the same general range with it, but receding from the front line. The first on each side is 140 feet from the college, with an interval of 37 feet between the two buildings.—These edifices are each 52 feet wide by 25 feet long and three stories high, and correspond in general appearance with the main building, being faced with marble. Three of them are designed for residence of students, with the necessary tutors, officers and assistants. Each of the buildings nearest the college, contains a basement story seven feet above the ground, in which the dining room, wash room, drying room, kitchen, &c., are contained, a principal story containing sitting rooms for the students, receiving-room, parlors for tutors; and two upper stories divided into lodging rooms for students, tutors and domestics. The westermost building is designed for old students, and the three upper stories are divided into small dormitories.—The kitchen and dining-room being in the basement. The easternmost building is divided into four separate dwelling houses, furnishing spacious residences for the president and three professors.—The present arrangements are ample for the accommodation of at least three hundred students, with the requisite teachers and other persons necessary in such an institution. Other buildings can be erected when necessary.

The amount of money expended from the commencement of the work to the first of January, 1847, was $1,779,213. The whole amount necessary to complete the work will be about $1,900,000. Had the sum of $2,000,000 been invested in such a manner that the principal would suffer no depreciation and yield a regular interest at six per cent, the interest alone would have nearly sufficed to complete the buildings. In fifteen years, the time employed in erecting them, the interest would have amounted to $1,800,000.

It has been reported in some of the papers that the President of the college has been elected. The report is premature. By a recent action of the Board we learn that the President, Matron, Teachers, Assistants and other officers will be elected on the 15th of December. On the first of January next the college will be opened with 100 students, between the ages of six and ten years; more will be added from time to time until the number specified by Girard's Will, shall have been admitted, which will probably be within the ensuing year.—Applications for the admission of orphans are to be received on and after the 15th of December; and printed forms of application may be obtained of any of the Directors. The first applicants will have the preference. In the cases of simultaneous applications, Mr. Girard's Will specifies that the preference is to be given—"*first*, to orphans born in the city of Philadelphia; *second*, to those born in any other part of Pennsylvania; *thirdly*, to those born in the city of New York; and *lastly*, to those born in the city of New Orleans.

Mr. Girard, in his Will, enjoins and requires "that *no ecclesiastic, missionary, or minister of any sect whatsoever, shall ever hold or exercise any station or duty whatever in the said College; nor shall any such person ever be admitted for any purpose, or as a visitor, within the premises appropriated to the purposes of the said College*:—In making this restriction, I do not mean to cast any reflection on any sect or person whatsoever; but, as there is such a multitude of sects, and such a diversity of opinion amongst them, I desire to keep the tender minds of the orphans, who are to derive advantage from the bequest, free from the excitement which clashing doctrines and sectarian controversy are so apt to produce; my desire is, that all the instructors and teachers in the College shall take pains to instil into the minds of the scholars, *the purest principles of morality*, so that, on their entrance into active life, they may, *from inclination and habit*, evince *benevolence toward their fellow creatures, and a love of truth, sobriety and industry*, adopting at the same time such religious tenents as their *matured reason* may enable them to prefer."

We wait with some curiosity to see the manner in which those who are entrusted with the carrying out the provisions of the Will of Mr. Girard, will perform the task which he has assigned them. As they have made no announcement of the course which they intend to pursue, any remarks on this subject would be unseasonable.—*Christian Chronicle.*

These Dirty Mechanics.

"These mechanics, oh dear! what a nuisance they are,
Remarked Mr. Fop to Miss Flirt;
"In the boat or the street they are sure to be there,
All covered with smut and dirt!

"Why don't they go live in a street by themselves,
And associate with each other?
I would not to one of them speak in the street,
No, not if that one were my brother."

"'Tis surprising to me, my dear Mr. Fop,
And I think it should straight be put down,
That these dirty mechanics should dare to converse
With the aristocratic of town."

"Oh! had I the power, my dear Mistress Flirt,
I'd soon set these fellows afloat;
I'd make them all walk in the middle of the street,
And cross in a separate boat."

"And out of the pews in our church, Mr. Fop,
I every mechanic would rouse;
And they should be seated in pews by themselves,
In the farthermost part of the house,"

Pray stop your wild speech, Mr. Fop and Miss Flirt,
And make you no farther ado;
Do you expect in the regions of bliss you will find,
A place parted off for you?

Then if for yourselves, you have any respect,
Pray cease to traduce and deride;
For those whom you speak of and think of so light,
ARE AMERICA'S GLORY AND PRIDE!

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—Few of our readers are perhaps aware of the great changes which have taken place in our language since its first formation. We give below specimens of the Lord's Prayer at different periods:

1300. Fader our in hevene, Haleweyed be thi name come thi kindam, Thi will be don as in hevene and in earth, Our uche dayes bred give us to day, And forgive us our duties, as we forgive our dettoures, And lede us not into temptatioun, Bote delyvere us of yvel. Amen.

1379. (Wicklifle's Bible.) Our fadyr that art in heavenes, Halloed be thy name, Thy kingdom come to, Be thy will done in erthe as in heavene, Give to us this day our bread over other substances; And forgif to us our dettes as we forgivenn to our detters, and leed us not into temptation: But deliver us from evel. Amen.

1525. (Tindal's Teslement.) O oure father which art in heven, halowed be thy name. Let thy kingdom come. Thy wyll be fulfilled as well in earthe as hit ys in heven. Give ys daye oure dayly breade, And forgive ys oure treaspasses, even as we forgeve them which treaspas ys. Leede ys not into temptation, but delyver ys from yvell. Amen.

1589. (Coverdale's Bible.) Our father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done even in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.—And forgive us our dettes as we also forgive our detters. And lead us not into temtation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glorie forever. Amen.

THE UPAS TREE.—The story of the "Bohon Upas, in the Island of Java," which constituted one of the reading lessons in a school book very generally used in New-England some thirty years ago, will be recollected by many. The poisonous qualities of this tree were represented as so wonderful, that no animal could with safety approach it within the distance of half a mile—and birds, when attempting to fly over it, were said to fall down dead.—Criminals when under the sentence of death, were said to be allowed their choice, either to visit this tree, and collect some of the gum or sap, or suffer immediate execution—the manner of execution being shooting with arrows, dipped in the sap of the upas. In a late number of the London Gardener's Chronicle, we find the following notice of this tree:—"A living plant of this celebrated tree has been lately presented to the Horticultural Society by the East India Company, and is now growing in the Chiswick Garden. It is in perfect health, and, notwithstanding the fables of Dutch travellers, perpetuated by Darwin, may be approached with safety. It is, however, so virulent a poison, that no prudent person would handle it without proper precaution."—*Cultivator.*

A PLEASANT REMEDY.—The following curious prescription was presented by a witty physician of Paris to the husband of a lady, who was suffering under melancholy and depression from the want of a fashionable wardrobe.

The husband handed it to his wife unread, and requested her to send for the medicine. "*Prescription for Madame de S——*: A decoction of fifteen yards of velvet: friction of the shoulders with new Cashmere shawls; a *tisanne* of several new bonnets; the whole mixed up with a vigorous stir of *visites*, and an infusion of pocket money to suit the taste of the patient."

'Twas twilight. The sun had sunk behind the western hills, and the bright rays which streaked the eastern horizon had disappeared. A lovely female, who had been but one short week a bride, and been led to the hymeneal altar with lively anticipations of future felicity sat in a secluded apartment with her husband. She slowly moved her nymph-like form nearer to the partner of her bosom—closed her delicate hand—and—*flapped his face with the dish-cloth!*

EXAGGERATIONS.—Never to speak by superlatives is a sign of a wise man; for that way of speaking wounds either truth or prudence. Exaggerations are so many prostitutions of reputation, because they discover the weakness of understanding, and the bad discerning of him that speaks. Excessive praises excite both curiosity and envy; so that, if merit answer not the value that is set upon it, as it generally happens, general opinion revolts against the imposture, and makes the flatterer and the flattered both ridiculous.—Anon.

The razor-strop man, holding forth at the Agricultural State Fair, was thus addressed by a young man who thought himself remarkable smart:—"You're a fool." "One more left of the same sort," said the razor-strop man, pointing at the presumptuous individual.

OLD TIMES.—Rev. Mr. Fox, in a paper written in 1828, to a friend, gave a familiar sketch of the manners and habits of the good people of Boston nearly a century ago. The following is that part which describes the dress of a couple as they were arranged for marriage:

To begin with the lady; her long locks were strained upward over an immense cushion that sat like an incubus on her head, and then plastered over with pomatum and sprinkled with a shower of white powder. The height of this tower was somewhat over a foot. One single white rose-bud lay upon its summit, like an eagle on a hay stack. Over her neck and bosom was folded a lace handkerchief, fastened in a front by a bosom-pin rather larger than a dollar, consisting of your grandfather's miniature set in virgin gold. Her airy form was braced up in a satin dress, the sleeves tight as the natural skin to the arm, with a waist formed by a bodice worn outside, whence the skirt flowed off and was distended at the ancles by a hemp hoop. Shoes of white kid, with peaked toes and heels of two or three inches elevation, enclosed her feet, and glittered with spangles as her little pedal members peeped curiously out.

Now for the swain. Your grandfather slept in an arm-chair the night before his wedding, that the arrangement of his pericranium, which had been under the hands of a barber the whole afternoon, might not be disturbed. His hair was sleeked back and plentifully bellowered, while his cue projected like the handle of a skillet. His coat was of a sky blue silk, lined with yellow; his long vest of white satin, embroidered with gold lace; his breeches of the same material and tied at the knee with pink ribbon. White silk stockings with pumps, with clocks and ties of the same hue, complete the habiliments of his nether limbs. Lace ruffles clustered around his wrists, and a portentious frill worked in correspondence, and bearing the miniature of his beloved, finished his truly genteel appearance.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

ARTIFICIAL STONE.—A patent has been obtained for a process by which artificial stone, of various qualities, may be produced. This invention is, from its cheapness, a great advantage for all the purposes of architectural decoration, and from its plastic nature before it becomes hard, of great service to sculptors in taking casts of statuettes, busts, &c., and even of figures of the size of life. The cost is in all cases where carving is required in stone, in which this composition is substituted, less by nine-tenths.

The invention is founded on the chemical analysis of the natural varieties of stone, and the manufacture is capable of such modifications as are requisite to produce all the varieties. The artificial stone produced is less absorbent than natural stone, and is superior in compactness of texture, and will resist frost, damp, and the chemical acids. It is made of flints and siliceous grit, sand, &c., rendered fluid by heat, and poured into moulds as required till cool and hardened. Its strength and solidity enable it to resist more blows than real stone.

ACHROMATIC LAMP GLASSES.—A very simple contrivance, but one which is of universal importance, and affects all who value their eye-sight, has been recently patented. It consists in substituting for the glass chimneys at present in use for gas lights, and oil and other lamps, glass chimneys made of blue or rather gray glass, which are either ground or polished, as the case may be. The effect of this simple introduction of a colored medium, through which the light of the flame passes, is to get rid of the red or yellow glare of the artificial light, and to produce a pure white light, similar, or closely approaching, day light.

The relief given to the eyes by this means is at once experienced, and the aid afforded to artists, and painters more particularly, is obvious. The expense of this improvement is not more than that of the present mode. The improvement is so obvious and so easily contrived, that it is strange it was never thought of or acted upon before.—*London paper.*

SCHOOLMASTERS AND PRINTERS.—Goldsmith says: "Of all professions, I do not know a more useful or honorable one than that of a school-master; at the same time, I do not see any more generally despised, or one whose talents are less rewarded."

"Our Doctor" forgot to mention printers as being in the same category. The reason why these two classes are so much neglected is obvious. Education and refinement are not necessary to mere animal life, and to live the sensuous reign of a day is the highest ambition of too many. We wot of a printer who worked hard and manfully to get his bread by toil, but failed. He went to brewing beer, and made a fortune. He used to say every body had stomachs, whereas very few were blessed with heads.

"JERUSALEM SHALL BECOME HEAPS."—Now, in digging for the foundation of the new church which is erecting at Jerusalem, the workmen have discovered that Jerusalem was literally, according to the prophecy of Micah, a place of "heaps." They have had to dig forty feet deep before they could reach a sure foundation—forty feet of masonry was obliged to be buried in the loose soil of that strange land.

INSANITY OF QUEEN VICTORIA.—The rumor gains credence, says the correspondence of the Courier des Etats Unis, in circles of the highest authority, of symptoms of insanity having been manifested by her majesty. The well known liability of her family to this malady, strengthens the probability of this report.

SHARP REPLY.—A knavish attorney asked a very worthy gentleman what was honesty?—"What is that to?" said he: "meddle with those things that concern you."

MELANCHOLY.—No less than six of the Mississippi editors were candidates for office in the late elections in that State, and no less than six of them were beaten.