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For the Independent Republican. WARNING.

O quickly, pass quickly, cold Winter, away, Thy snow, and thy sleet, and each chill, frosty day; O pois, let the Spring, with her mild breezes, blow O'er hill, rale, and meadow enshrouded in snow.

For lightly she'll trip, where thy icy heel pressed, And chilled, to the centre, the lake's glassy breast; She'll weep o'er thy havoc, with soft silver rain, And woo, by her sunny smiles, flow'rs to her train.

She'll come from the far dreamy isles of the sea, Where balmy winds revel through citron groves free; And warm o'er thy crown of hoar frost will she breathe; Thy cicle gems 'mid her tresses she'll wreathe; And dripping and sparkling with diamonds of dew. And streams from their ioy chains joyously leap.

And streams from their ioy chains joyously leap.

Ah, hark !- 'tis her voice as she sighs thro' the pines And whispers sweet bullables under the vines.
The birds are rejoicing, her foot-prints they knowThe emeralds peoping from under the snow.

Then, back to thy realins, with thy cold regnant pride, The deep Arctic silence woo theu for thy bride, Reign king of the icebergs;—we welcome the Spring-The sunshine and blossoms her presence will bring. Dimock, Pa.

SQUIRE RICHARDS' SECOND WIFE.

"What? no, you don't say so! Squire Richards' goin' to marry agin, and his wife only dead three months. Goodness me!" Tis awful! You may well be astonished, Mrs. Wilkes; it is terrible to think of! Such deception! Why, at his wife's funeral, one would have thought him actually heart broken; and then the crape on his hat is a-half

"Ah, me, Mrs. Hanson, there is no dependence on pearances! The world gets sinfulfer and sinfuller every day, and it can't be equand up with silk, or broadcloth. As I said to my husband, Mr. Wilkes, the other night; says I Simon, things are comin' to an alwind pass! Everybody will git into State's Prison in a year or two, at this rate?"-And says Simon, says he, "I don't doubt it, Mariah!"

And you and Mr. Wilkes were right, perfeetly right, it is just so! But this dreadful to receive such proposals, but I should have conduct of the Squire's has made me more Deacon Hanson and Major Wilkes in my conscious of the truth of it !- Strange that a hair forthwith! It wouldn't do, ladies."

sensible man should behave so !" Yes, it is wonderful! but how did it git tellof things' you know. Betty Higgins found it out, last night. She was taking tea at widder Town's; you

while they were at supper, the Squire rode up in a new buggy-going toward the depot !-People dont get new buggies for nothing,

No, that they don't, Mrs Hanson-widderers especially."

garret-they can see Squize Richards' house into his arms, in broad day light, and lifted get on admirably !" her out to the door-stone!

herself! It's indecent now, ain't it ?"

well ought to know of it, so that he could

the lap of Mrs. Wilkes. No doubt it helped you call her; at all; she's taken a wonderful to digest the momentous matter. Wal," recommenced Mrs. Wilkes, "I

that's no excuse, for my Mary Elizabeth or mouth." your Julia Ann would have been glad to have gone. Mary Elizabeth is a ter ble favorite with little Elmetta, and Mary Elizabeth is a grand hand at managing children!".

Wilkes, but her health isn't hardly good enough to take so much care as there would be Squire Richards' family with all his compung; but then Julia Ann is a remarkable hand for children—can't lielp learning of them Her example is so beautiful, you know."

bught to grand talk to the squire about it. ment." It ain't right for us-sisters in the churchto let him go and rum hisself and darter amarrying nobody knows who! He ought to

be reasoned with !" "That's just what I think, Mrs. Wilkes, and a called over here on purpose to ask you to go with me to the squire's,/to-morrow

norping, and talk with him about it. the best we can do." "I'll go, and be glad too! Thope I'm never

rall:—to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, appeared:
It's best to go early; I'll call over for you. "Ladies Do come and see me, Mrs. Wilkes.

"Dear me. Mrs. Hauson, I don't come keep comin' aff the time. As I told my hus which arrived day before yesterday at the seemed to meet no waves. At length every dispensable as desires. The globe is not to combustion takes place with bluminous contribution. As I told my hus which arrived day before yesterday at the seemed to meet no waves. At length every dispensable as desires. The globe is not to combustion takes place with bluminous contribution. As I told my hus which arrived day before yesterday at the seemed to meet no waves. At length every dispensable as desires. The globe is not to combustion takes place with bluminous contributions. As I told my hus which arrived day before yesterday at the seemed to meet no waves. At length every dispensable as desires. The globe is not to combustion takes place with bluminous contributions. As I told my hus which arrived day before yesterday at the seemed to meet no waves. At length every dispensable as desires. The globe is not to combustion takes place with bluminous contributions. then, I'm actilly afraid I shall wear my wellcome out over to Mrs. Hanson's. And says
the says Simon, I shouldn't wonder if you did,
Poor Mrs. Wilkes! Mortified Mrs. Hanened and nourshed them. They wandered

"There will be time enough for repose in the

Eight o'clock, the following morning, found our triends, Mrs. Wilkes and Mrs. Hanson standing on Squire Richards' front door-step our ment "campre,") waiting to be ad doll for his little daughter, the idea struck saw no graves. They heard of no wars.

They the side door wasn't good chough for the la

" In ? to be sure he is! Safe in bed, mam

Is it after seein' him that ye are?" "Yes; we called to see him on important' business," replied Mrs. Hanson, frig-

"Sure then, and I'll be afther callin' him, though the ould jintleman's sound aslanefor I hard him snooring, but just now when I come fornint his bed room door. Come in with yees!" and Biddy ushered the ladies into a room where the breakfast table was stand-

ing in waiting for the family. "Hum!" said Mrs. Wilkes, significantly, at the table, "she can't be no great things laying abed 'till breakfast time! Poor Mrs. Richards! she used to be up in season!" Just at this moment, the Squire entered in girl, who died suddenly on the day she was elegant dishabille—that is without a coat and to have been married to a handsome young

minus shoes and stockings. He advanced, holding out his hand cordially." "Good morning, ladies-good morning I'm a little late, you see. Hope you'll excuse my toilet; the fact is, I sat up rather late last night, and felt drowsy this morning.

Fine morning, isn't it?" "Very enchanting," returned Mrs. Han-son, who greatly prided herself on the elegant propriety of her language, "it is beau-tiful enough for a morning in the gorgeous land of the Orientals! But to change the subject; we called on a matter of business

"What's the difficulty now, Mrs. Hanson? A new carpet for the parsonage, or is fifty dollars wanted by the Missionary Society? Come, speak out!"

"Ah, Squire, It's wuss than that," put in Mrs. Wilkes, no longer able to keep silence. "it's something that consarns your everlastin' and etarnal well-bein'!' "Indeed! Well go on." The Squire nev-

ertheless, looked as if surprised. Mrs. Hanson drew a long breath, and began: "Squire, we called to see it you were thinking of marrying again? We---' "You wern't going to propose to me, were you, ladies! I should be exceedingly happy to receive such proposals but Leshould have

"No, we supposed you had already made your selection of the person who is to fill out so quick? The squire ain't no hand to your dead wife's place, and we called to talk that she was in your house, and if agreeable, would be pleased to see her. Our interest know she's almost always, a visiting some in yourself and your motherless child has in-

> impress the Squire powerfully with her manis; and if she knows how to do house-work?" said Mrs. Wilkes.

more than a half "Ilow did you an hour, before back he came, driving upon asked the Squire, evidently somewhat non- his hands. It was Chebiabos,

side door wasn't good enough ! and lifted the capital manager and very fond of children. your dog. You will find them safe on your

My goodness! as if she couldn't get out She would be tickled to death to come. She power of wings. But all things retained thinks so much of Squire Richards and his their natural colors and shapes. The woods To be sure it is! and he a middle-aged little gal. And, it I do say it, Mary Eliza and leaves, and screams and lakes; were only an and a member of the church! Mr. Sampbeth is as nice a gal as there is anywhere!" more bright and comely than he had ever man and a member of the church! Mr. Samp- beth is as nice a gal as there is anywhere!" preach a sermon on the duties of men to their much exertion, Mrs. Wilkes; you don't do with a freedom and a confidence which seem-

There was a long and impressive silence, was only an ornament to the world.

during which time the two amiable ladies regaled themselves with numerous pinches of know what to think about it! I don't believe He appeared to walk directly through them. souff from a box, which made its appearance in Elmetta would give up this 'lady in pink,' as They were, in fact, but the souls or shadows

liking to her." think sich doin's is awful! Gettin' married You hain't told us anything about her yet." afin afore his wife is cold! Now, I 'spose ... "To be sure, Mrs. Wilkes... Well, I found more attractive, be came to the banks of a hell say that he needed a souse keeper, but her in a milliner's shop in the city of Ports- large lake, in the centre of which was a large

er, is she? Well, I never??.-

"Yes, Mary Elizabeth is a fine girl, Mrs. | see her before I form an opinion of her chardinately entered the canoe, and took the padfor he hesitated but a moment before he said: something all the time she is with them. - such estimable ladies as my present compa side. They at once pushed out from the "Well, for my part, I think somebody to her forthwith. Pray excuse me for a mo-

> "Stop, Squire!" shouted Mrs. Wilkes, "what's her name?"
> "Jennie Ray," returned the Squire, disap-

pearing in the passage.
"Jennie Ray! a reg'lar story name!-She's some city highflyer, I 'spose!"

in perpetual fear; and what added to it, was "Very likely, Mrs. Wilkes; but I see the the clearness of the water, through which they

Just as Mrs. Hanson let fall this magnifi-Just as Mrs. Hanson let fall this magnifi- however, decreed to let them pass, for the "Well, I must be going; I've made a long cent speech, the door opened, and the Squire actions of neither of them had been bad.—

Ladies," said the Squire, bowing politely, " permit me to present to you Mrs. Jennie Ray, my daughter's wax doll, which I half as often as I want to, but I'm ashamed to purchased at Portsmouth, last week, and It was only the little children whose canoes which arrived day before yesterday at the seemed to meet no waves. At length every

> son! With burning faces they took their together over the blissful fields, where every grave," said Nicole to Pascal. In truth, the leave, and since then, I believe, they have thing was formed to please the eye and the proper rest for man is change of occupation. miraculously minded their own business. | ear. | There were no tempests—there was no Squire Richards was somewhat eccentric, ice, no chilly winds—no one shivered for the and knowing how busy bodys gossiped about want of warm clothes-no one suffered for

n his buggy—in full view of the public.— We have seen the result.

established herself as mistress of his family. public, and I wish it, as a particular favor, that those who read this little sketch will keep it as private as possible.

From Titan. THE WHITE STONE CANDE. BY H. RECHOOLCRAFT.

THERE was once a very beautiful youngirl, who died suddenly on the day she was man. He was also brave, but his heart was not proof against this loss, - From the hour she was buried, there was no more joy- or peace for him. He went often to visit the spot where the women had buried her, and sat musing there, when it was thought by some of his friends he would have done better to try to amuse himself, in the chase, or by diverting his thoughts in the war path.—
But war and hunling had both lost their charms for him. His heart was already dead within him. He pushed aside both his war

club and his bow and arrows.

He had heard the old people say that there was a path that led to the land of souls, and he determined to follow it. He accordingly set out, one morning, after having completed his preparations to the journey. At first he hardly knew which way to go. He was only guided by the tradition that he must go outh. For awhile he could see no change in the face of the country. Forests, and hills, and valleys, and streams, had the same looks which they were in his native place. There was snow on the ground when he set out, and it was sometimes seen to be piled and matted on the thick trees and bushes. At, length it began to diminish, and finally disappeared. The forest assumed a more cheerful appearance, and the leaves put forth their buds, and, before he was aware of the com-pleteness of the change, he found humself surrounded by spring. He had left behind him the land of snow and ice. The air became mild: the dark clouds of winter had rolled away from the sky; a pure field of blue was above him; and, as he went, he saw flowers beside his path, and heard the songs of birds. By these signs he knew that he was going where, though I wouldn't mention it to a livduced us to this. Mrs. Hanson spoke with
the right way, for they agreed with the tradiff person except you. Mrs. Wilkes: and solemn dignity, and evidently intended to
while they were at support, the Squire rede up impress the Squire powerfully with her man-"And we want to know where you got acquainted with her, Squire; and how old she stood an old man; with white hair, whose eyes, though deeply sunk, had a fiery brillianey. He had a long robe of skins thrown loosely around his shoulders, and a staff in shell comb."

an hour, before each a came, driving upon the gallop—he didn't use to abuse his horse plussed by the extraordinary knowledge of his Affairs' displayed by his visitors.

The young Chapewa began to tell his story; but the venerable chief arrested him beand behold! sitting in the new baggy with him, and his arm actually around her wait Squire; she drest all in pink, with a green "I have expected you," he replied, "and had in broad day light! was a little girlish looking woman, in a pink dress and green silk bonnet! Only think of it—a pink dress and green silk bonnet! and his arm around her! Well, ladies, suppose I should take a notice of herself he My gracious! goodness! I want to me, I don't think. Here I am with no house-and give you directions for your journey keeper, and an Irish girl to oversee things, from this point." Having done this, they Yes, it's every word of it as true as our and my home is none of the most orderly. both issued forth to the lodge door. "You minister's discourse, and Mr. Sampwell nev- Elmetta needs some one to care for her, and see yonder gulf, said he "and the wideer exaggerates—he's a fine man, Mrs. Wilkes; it wouldn't be in nature for a father to be stretching blue plains beyond. It is the land and the widder Town and Betty run to the unmindful of the interests of his child."

of souls. You stand upon its borders, and garret—they can see Squine Richards' house. "Why no, of course not. But then, if my lodge is the cate of entrance. But you olsin from the widder sgarret windows and you needed a housekeeper, my Julia Ann cannot take your body along. Leave it here, the Squire drove up to the front door as if the would come and look after things. She's a with your bow and arrows, your bundle, and

woman on to the door stone! Took her right. She and Elmetta-sweet little thing-would return," So saying, he re-entered the lodge. and the freed traveller bounded torward, as it "Yes, or my Mary Elizabeth either!— his feet had suddenly been endowed with the "Mary Elizabeth's health is too feeble for witnessed. Animals bounded across his path tamilies. Only think of poor, dear, dead Mrs. right to put anything hard upon her, you ed to tell him there was no blood shed here. Richards' little daugliter Elmetta being ruled know she has a pain in her side half the Birds of beautiful plumage inhabited the by a step-mother hardly older than herself time." Mrs. Hanson was determined to have groves and sported in the waters. There was a long and impressive silence, as only an ornament to the world. of material trees. He became sensible that he was in a land of shadows. When he had "Where did she come from, Squire? - travelled half a lday's journey, through a country which was continually becoming and beautiful island. He found a canoe of "In a ntilliner's shop! then she's a milling shining white stope tied to the shore. He was now sure that he had come the right "Will you be kind enough to favor us path, for the aged man told him of this. with an introduction? I should be happy to There were also shining paddles. He immeacter." Mrs. Hanson's tone was very pat- dles in his hands when, to his joy and surronizing, and so the Squire seemed to think, prise, on turning round, he beheld the object of his search in another canon, exactly its "Well, Mrs. Hanson, it will be an advan- counterpart in eferything. She had exactly tage to her to form the acquaintance of two imitated his motions, and they were side by ny; and I will be very glad to- present you shore and began to cross the lake. Its waves entered the whitened edge of them, they

seemed to melt away, as if they were but the images of waves. But, no sooner was one wreath of foam passed, then another, more threatening still, rose up. Thus they were in perpetual fear; and what added to it, was Squire's mind is made up, and it's no use to could see heaps of beings who had perished say anything. We must make the best of before, and whose bones lay strewed on the bottom of the lake. The Master of Life had, however, decreed to let them pass, for the But they saw many others struggling and sinking in the waves. Old men and young men, males and females of all ages and ranks, were there; some passed, and some sank.

"Is Squire Richards in?" inquired Mrs. from the packing case and ride home with it young warrior have remained there forever but he was obliged to go back for his body. He did not see the Master of Life, but he The Squire is still unmarried, and bids fair heard his voice in a soft breeze. "Go back," to remain thus; his widowed sister having said this voice, "to the land from which you came. Your time has not wet come. The Mrs. Wilkes and Mrs. Hanson wouldn't duties for which I made you, and which you like to have their unfortunate mistake made are to perform, are not yet finished. Return to your people, and accomplish the duties of a good man. You will be the ruler of your tribe for many days. The rules you must observe will be told you by my messenger who keeps the gate. When he surrenders back your body, he will tell you what to do. Listen to him, and you will afterwards rejoin the spirit which you must now leave behind. She is accepted, and will be ever here, as

young and as happy as she was when I first called her from the land of snows." - When this voice ceased, the narrator awoke. It was the fancy work of a dream, and he was still in the bitter land of snows, and hunger,

A STARTLING CONFESSION.

and tears.

We take the following from the police re-

orts in the Philadelphia Press : Mordecai Paine, a saddlèr doing business in South Ninth street, was called home from his work shop on Saturday morning, by a messenger who brought the melancholy intelligence that his wife, Barbara, had staken arsenic for the purpose of committing suicide, and was then at the point of death .-He hastened to her bed side, and found her in more agony of mind than of body. She declared that there was something on her mind which she wished to confess to him before her departure, with the hope of obtaining his forgiveness. Mr. Paine, with great emotion, desired her to go on with the disclosure, adding that she might assure herself are not subject to spontaneous combustion; had, at of his forgiveness before she had made known that is, they will not take are of themselves land.

her offence. "Ah, Mordecai," said she, " you remem ber our large white pitcher was broken some time ago; I pretended to you that the cat sible to conduct any kind of manufacturing that of all the powers above and under the capital anecdote of a witty clergyman of this broke it; but that was false, for I myself did

"Oh, my dear," said Mr. Paine, "don't concern yourself about such a trifle. I had forgotten the pitcher, and it matters not how it was broken.

"There is another matter," said Mrs. P., after some hesitation. "The six silver spoons which I made you believe were stolen by the Yankee clock mender; I pawned them to raise money to pay the milliner for doing up of this character, known personally to himmy pink satin bonnet."

After a short pause, Mrs. P. began again:

"The dence !- well, well," said Mr. P., recollecting himself, "this is all done now, by one of the workmen, just before quitting and can't be amended. Think no more of work in the evening. On his arrival next

thing on my conscience," replied the fair pen-"Go on, go on," cried Mr. Paine, "I told you that I could forgive everything at such

a time as this." Mrs. P. resumed: "You remember our boarder, Simeon Drake, who ran up a bill for six weeks, and then went off in a hurry without paying a cent. He and I had agreed to clope togeth er; but he changed his mind at the last moment, and ran away without me."

"Fire and fury! do you dare to tell me this?" cried Mordecai in great excitement, with your own conscience.

"Stay and hear one thing more," cried the lime on fire, and luminous as molten metal repentant Barbara. "The dose I took this in a crucible. morning was intended for you. I put it in. As neither rottenstone nor slacked lime to your cup of coffee, but in my hurry to are combustible substances, they certainly get the thing done, I gave you the wrong could not have taken fire of themselves in cup and took the right one myself."

"The devil fly away with you, your jade!" roared Mordeca, as he flung himself out of the oil spread thinly over very extended surthe room. In the entry he met the apothe faces when mixed with the powders. Varicary who had sold Mrs. P. the fatal powder. ous fires have taken place spontaneously, by This medical man had heard of the commo-oil being mixed with cotton waste in factotion at Paine's house, and suspecting the ries; but as cotton is very combustible in cause of it, he came to administer hope and itself, not so much surprise is excited by such comfort to the afflicted.

"the drug I sold to your wife was nothing a great affinity for the oxigen of the atmos-but magnesia. I judged that she wished to phere when spread minutely over an extendestroy herself, and I tricked her in this way sive surface. During the action of absorbing.

to save her life." to save her life."
... You swindling rascal!" shouled Paine "how dare you cheat a customer in that finement in a somewhat marm place, is liable shaineful manner and obtain her money on to become so concentrated as to produce in-

false pretences? Begone!" And with this exclamation he violently rejected the astonished apothecary from his phosphorus; it is only liable to take fire sponfront door. The man of physic, suspecting, of course, that poor Mordecai was deranged, sent two officers to provide for his safe keep- is, perhaps, a greater necessity to be cautious ing. His relation of the preceding dialogue, and watchful in its use, as persons are apt to however, soon obtained his discharge.

EXERTION NECESSARY AND DELIGHTFUL. We must not allow ourselves to be discour. As charcoal dust rubbed with oil is sometimes aged by the apparent disproportion between the result of single efforts and the magnitude seemed to be rising, and at a distance looked of the obstacles to be encountered. Nothready to swallow them up; but just as they ing good or great is to be obtained without ing chargoal dust for other purposes, not to courage and industry; but courage and in allow oil to get amongst it, because of the dustry must have sunk in despair, and the danger stated. world must have remained unornamented and unimproved, if men had nicely compared the effect of a single stroke of the chisel with tain conditions, but not anthracite coal or the pyramid to be raised, or of a single im coke. There is a great quantity of oil in rich be leveled.

active amusements seldom tire us. Helve- alively low temperature; and if there is iron tius owns that he could hardly listen to a pyrites in it, a little muisture finding access concert for two hours, though he could play will unite with the sulphur, and generate sufon an instrument all day loug. The chase, ficient heat to decompose the oil, which, as it headaches. I must be honest, —and—we know, has always been the favorite is rather volatile, and has a great affinity for say that it is "a horrid bore," but they will amusement of kings and nobles. Not only faine and honor, but pleasure is to be earned. Efforts, it must not be forgotten, are as in-

dispensable as desires. The globe is not to combustion takes place with bituminous coal -Sharp.

A Charity sermon was once com-

THE FLAG OF OUR UNION

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

"A song for our banner!"—The watchword recall
Which gave the Republic her station:
"United we stand—divided we fall!"— It made and preserves us a nation!
The union of lakes—the union of lands—

The union of States none can sever—
The union of hearts—the union of hands—
And the Flag of the Union forever
And ever!
The Flag of our Union forever! What God in his wisdom and mercy designed And armed with his weapons of thunder,

Not all the earth's despots and factions combi Have the power to conquer or sunder!
The union of lakes—the union of lands—
The union of States none can sever—
The union of hearts—the union of hands—
And the Flag of the Union forever

And ever!
The Flag of our Union forever! Oh keep that flag flying!—The pride of the van!
To all other nations display it.
The ladies for union are all to a—man?

But not the man who'd betray it.

Then the Union of lakes—the union of lands— The union of States none can sever— he union of hearts—the union of hands— And the Flag.of the Union threver

And ever!

The Flag of our Union forever!

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION AND FIRES.

When a substance takes fire in the atmosshere without being exposed to intense or, high heat, the action is called "spontaneous combustion." Phosphorus is the only com mon substance which is subject, under all ordinary circumstances, to this action. The fuels (wood and coal) employed to produce artificial bent, require exposure to a high temperature before they will burn, hence they under ordinary circumstances. Were it otherwise, there would be no safety for the ed Sir Robert, laughing. "dwellings of men," and it would be impos"dwellings of men," and it would be impos"Why," said he, "I will only say this— "dwellings of men," and it would be impos-

operations requiring fuel. Although these statements are positive facts, yet it is also true that disastrous fires sometimes do take place under such peculiar circumstances that no other theory of explanation as to their cause is left but that of

spontaneous combustion. We have a letter now before us, received from F. Dunworth, of Dobbs' Ferry, N. Y., in which he relates two rather singular cases of this characteristics. self. One of these took place in the Britan-"Never mind it, my love," said Mr. Paine nia Metal Works of James Dixon, Birmingpath. It led him through a grove, then up encouragingly. "I hope heaven will forgive ham, England, and the other in an establishment in the same rdace where the manufacture of the manu ment in the same place, where the manufacture of German silverware was carried on .-In the first manufactory, rottenstone in fine summer, and made so much to do about, I powder, rubbed up between the hands with ly there never was such a mixture of races in swapped it away to a peddier, for a tortoise oil, was used for polishing the metal. A may part of the world. Representatives of leave to you as one competent to give a coiquantity of this, wrapped up in paper, was all nations have located and married here. morning, he found it, to his surprise, in an incandescent state, glowing like molten brass -it had taken fire spontaneously. This circumstance threw light on the cause of a fire which had consumed a former factory of Mr.

> Dixon, and which had been considered the work of an unknown incendiary. In the German silverware establishment. lime in fine powder mixed with oil. I ke the rottenstone, was employed for polishing. A quantity of this was left one evening on a bench, as it had often been left before, and no thought of danger entertained. Next morning, however, when the first workman arrived and opened the door of the shop, he was "But, as you are dying, I won't reproach driven back, for a few minutes, by dense fumes you. I'll leave you now to settle the affair rushing out; and when enabled to enter, his and nail, or rather body and breeches, for the surprise was great to behold the prepared

the foregoing cases. The gause of spontaneous combustion in both of these instances was instances, in comparison with combustion "Don't be alarmed, Mr. Paine," said he, produced in lime and rottenstone. Oil has the oxygen, considerable heat is generated, which, if not conducted away, owing to contense, or, "spontaneous combustion." The oil does not take fire spontaneously, like taneously under certain circumstances, such as those related. On this very account, there forget that it may take fire. Any substance in a finely subdivided state which contains oil should never be left in an insecure place. employed to polish metal, it is as liable to spontaneous combustion as cotton waste.-Great care should also be exercised in prepar-

Bituminous coals in the holds of ships are liable to spontaneous combustion under cerpression of the spade with the mountain to bituminous coal, and this may be the main cause of the coal's liability to take fire spon-All exertion too is in itself delightful, and taneously. This oil is distilled at a comparoxygen, may ultimately engender sufficient heat to produce intense combustion. This

> Said old Mrs. Philanthropy, the othget out, old 'oman," was the respectful reply,

Geo. Stephenson, the Father of Rail Roads. | The Sons of Joe Smith. - A correspon

daring thinker on many scientific questions; lows, in regard to the family of Joe Smit and there was searcely a subject of speculation, or a department of recondite science, on which he had not employed his faculties in "Your correspondent —, or myself, his phenson freely joined in it. On one occasion ing with different parties about Joe Smitan animated conversation took place between and the Mormons. Among others, I converhimself and Dr. Buckland, on one of his favo- ed with Mr. Bitoman, who is married to Jo before breakfast, when he was walking in the

thinking about. "Why, Sir William, I am thinking over that argument I had with Buckland last night. I know I am right, and that, if I had only the command of words which he has, I'd have beaten him."

"Let me know all about it," said Sir William, " and I'll see what I can do for you." The two sat down in an arbor, where the to be seen. They are intelligent men, of astute lawyer made himself thoroughly ac. large size, but nothing in their appearance be quainted with the points of the case; enters tokening them to be prophets or "sons of a ing into it with all the zeal of an advocate about to plend the dearest interests of his client. After he had mastered the subject, Sir William rose up, rubbing his hands with glee.

"Now I am ready for him." Sir Robert Peel was made acquainted with the plot, and advoitly introduced the subject of the controversy after dunier.

The result was that in the argument which followed, the man of science was overcome by the man of law; and Sir William Follet had, at all points, the mastery over Dr. Buck-

"What do you say, Mr. Stephenson," ask

great as the gift of gab." REMARKABLE MARRIAGES .- Of the many Chinangen in New York not a few keep pigar stands upon the side-walks. Their neighbors in trade are the Milesian Applewomen.-Twenty-eight of these applewomen have gone most of them are now happy mothers in consequence. The physiologists aver that the human being is improved, as in the domestic branch of the quadrupedalanimals by crossing.' If this is true-and we suspect that it -the natives of this country ought to be remarkable for strength and beauty, for sure-

an exhibiting troupe that came to this country several fours ago, who married wives and are rearing offspring in one of the Hudson river counties. Siam has its representatives here in the famous twins, and in one of the uptown-streets a wealthy native of the Morocco, domiciliates with a Westchester spouse. The mixture of Duch, Italian, French, Spanish, English, Irish, Danish, Swedish, &c., is perfectly bewildering-but the amalgamation of the Irish and Chinese, is more than bewildering-it begets a chaos of ideas from which no ray of intellgibility can be safely eliminated. Imagine a scion of this stock chatting gaily about "Josh" in one moment. and speaking of his father Ping Sing Chi, and in the next whirling a shillelah at a primary election, and swearing that he goes in tooth nomination of his mother's brother, Patrick O'Dowd. Oh, what a country is this. - N

Y. Mercury. CURIOUS HISTORICAL FACT.—The wife of he celebrated Lord Clarendon, the author of the History of the Rebellion, was a Welsh pot girl, who, being extremely poor in her own country, journeyed to London to better her fortune, and became a servant to a brewer. While she was in this humble capacity, the wife of her master died, and happening to fasten his affections on her, she became his wife. Himself dying soon after, left her heir to his property, which is said to have amounted to between £20,000 and £30,000 .-Amongst those who frequented the tap at the brewery was a Mr. Hyde, then a poor barrister, who conceived the project of forming a matrimonial alliance with her. He succeeded, and soon led the brewer's widow to the altar. Mr. Hyde being endowed with great talent, and at the command of a large fortune, quickly rose in his profession, becoming head of the Chancery bench, and was afterwards the Hyde, Earl of Clarendon. The cles of the fair cannot stand. In matters in eldest daughter, the offspring of this union, won the heart of James, Duke of York, and was married to him. Charles II. sent imme diately for his brother, and having first plied him with some very sharp raillery on the subject, finished by saving: "James, as you have brewn, so you must drink,' and forthwith commanded that the marriage should be legally ratified and promulgated. Upon the death of Charles, James II. mounted the throne, but a premature death frustrated this enviable consummation in the person of his amiable duchess. Her daughters, however, tolerate a minute; and why?—these comwere Mary, the wife of William II., and Queen Anne, both grandchildren of the ci-devant pot girl from Wales, and wearing in the affections, (and there they are giant succession the crown of England.

A Model Excuse .- A lady, who, in addition to other excellencies has the great and uncommon merit of sincerity, recently received an invitation to a fashionable party, My dear Mrs. ——: My husband and is in bed, a human jelly crowned with heapper, headaches. I must he hopes say that it is "a horrid bore," but they will accept with pleasure." I am sorry that they feel obliged to resort to such hypocrisy.

may be the process by which sportaneous Besides, you know you don't want us. You only think you must make a party, because you have been invited to others to which you am glad you did not awallow me." did not want to go. When it is over, you and your guests will rejoice equally. Allow er day, accosting a prespecious urchin in the me to make a suggestion. Why not confer street, with a wardrobe remarkable for its a favor upon yourself and them, and upon ventilating advantages. "Bubby, why don't those who would appreciate the kindness, by professes to be horrified at the indelicity by your mother sew up giving up the party, and by investing the our paper, threatens for the luture to set that awful hole in your trowsers?" "O, you money intended for wine, oysters, and low- foot on every copy she sees. She had be E necked dresses, in solid nourishment for those, not. Our paper has i's in it. - Louise R our folks is economicing, and a hole will to whom a biscuit would be a luxury, and Journal.

Though mainly an engineer, he was also a ent of the St. Louis Republican writes as for

such a way as to have formed large and original views. At Drayton, the conversation that famous spet in August, 1857, and spec often turned upon such topics, and Mr. Ste. a couple of days in looking about and converrite theories as to the formation of coal, But Smith's widow. I put up at the "Nauvor the result was that Dr. Buckland, a much Mansion," kept by Bitoman. I sat at the tagreater master of tongue fence than Stephen-ble with the family, consisting of Bitoman son, completely silenced him. Next morning and wife, and three sons of Joe Smith, the eldest about twenty-three or twenty-four, the grounds, deeply pondering, Sir William Fol-second about twenty, the third a lad of some let came up, and asked him what he was twelve or thirteen years. From Bitomen's learned that not one of the family believed in Mormonism, and that his wife-formerly.

Mrs. Smith-had always been opposed to

them, as well as the boys. She has a splendid farm some four miles from Nauvoo, which is managed by her-old-est sons, while David goes to school. About the two eldest, there is nothing remarkable prophet." To their mother they are said to be very kind. David is an uncommonly in telligent lad, with massive forehead and bright expressive eyes. His step-father intimated that he cares as little about Mormons and Mormonism as one that never heard the names, notwithstanding that thousands of the followers of his father believe him to be a great high priest, a prophet, and seer (in embryo) &c. He knows that they worship his: name equal to that of Jesus Christ; and yel. it to make any impression upon him. Pra-bably the fact of all the family being unbelievers in it is the cause.

A Good Un. - We heard the other day a. earth, there-seems to me to be no power so leity, who is said never to come off second

best in a jocular encounter. As one day he was passing down one of the streets of a large village in this State where he was settled, he was observed by some waggish hangers on at a public house which he was approaching. One of these fellows, knowing that the Reverend gentleman was a hard case at a joke, said that he would bet the drinks for all hands that he could head Mr. - 'Done,' was the response from a number. As Mr. II --- came oppo site to this merry group, the proposer of the bet called to him. Mr. H— halted and drew near, whereupon the confident chap thus

addressed him; we have a dispute here of some importance, which we have agreed to

"Ah! what is it?" It is in relation to the age of the devil, will you tell us how old he is?" "Gentlemen,' said the imperturbable minis-

quainted with matters of that sort. For must keep your own tamily Accords." The minister went about his business, and the vanquished gentleman went in and blode

ter, " how can you presume me to be ac-

recty. - Nachua Oasis. Bread.-It is said that one of the most pholesome kinds of bread that can be used is made thus, without salt, saleratus, yeast,

or rising of any sort: Take bolted or unbolted flour or meal. thoroughly moisten the whole with pure soils water, scalding hot-that is, 160 deg. Fallsrenheit-make it up firm, not sticky, these roll and cut into strips, or any other formand to over a quarter of an inch thick, and half an inch broad. Bake quickly, in a hot over, until the dough has acquired a soft, fine, brown color, or until the water has nearly

all evaporated. Hydropathists say that a sweeter brends than this was never tasted. It certainly is pure bread, cannot sour, will keep almost in definitely; and, it made of unbolted flour. must be the most healthful and nutrition.

bread that can be prepared.

But people won't use it, because they hav en't been accustomed to it-just as Hanwould never use an iron tire to his cart-whee! because he had not seen one used. Besiden most persons have an unconquerable prejudice against using or doing anything that ha unmixed good in it .- Hall's Journal of Health.

AN OUTRAGE ON WOMEN.—Charles Reads. the English novelist, says :- "Nothing is s. hard to women as a long, steady struggle. In matters physical, this is the thing the mustellectual and moral, the long strain it is that beats them dead. Do not look for a Bacount a Newtona, a Handella, a Victoria Huga.-Some American ladies tell us education la stopped the growth of these. No, mesdames. These are not in nature. They can bubble letters in ten minutes that you could no more! deliver to order in ten days than a river can play like a fountain. They can sparkle gen of stories; they can flash like diamonds of poems. The entire sex has never produced one opera nor one épic that mankind cou ide. by long, high-strung labor. But weak they are in the long run in everything by they are all overpowering while their galle lasts. Fragella shall dance any two of flat on the floor before four o'clock, and the dance on till the peep of day. You truid

An Israelite woman, sitting in C. same box at the Opera with a French play. cian, was much troubled with ennui, and he pened to gape once very wide. Excuse madam," said the Doctor, giving a start 'yourself no uneasiness," responded the la "I am a Jewess, and never cat pork."

off to your business as usual, and could day

again the next night, and so on through cour

PRENTICIANA.—A lady correspondent in