

V. B. PALMER, Esq., N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, is our authorized Agent for receiving advertisements and subscriptions to the *Lehigh Register*.

REMOVAL.

The office of the LEHIGH REGISTER has been removed to the building formerly occupied by the 'Allentown Democrat,' two doors above the Reform Church, and directly opposite Moser's Drug Store.

To Our Subscribers.

Complaints have reached us that some of our readers do not get the Register as regularly as they should. This is quite as provoking to us as to the complainants; indeed, we would not have our subscribers lose a single number for the price of a whole year's subscription, especially as we are extremely solicitous to convince our friends that we are deserving of their confidence and patronage. We always have a full quantum printed, mail them regular, and if they are not received, it must be the fault or neglect of the mail agents, or carriers. However, hereafter we shall take particular pains to look into the matter, and see that they are not robbed. We want every subscriber to have all they are entitled to, and they shall have it.

COURT.

The Court of Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer, commenced on Monday last, Judge McCARTNEY, presided assisted by his Associates DILLINGER and HAAS. Maj. JOHN KEMMERER was chosen foreman of the Grand Jury. In our next we will give our readers a report of the business transacted.

A HOP.

Next Friday evening a grand Quadrille Party is to take place in the large Saloon of the Union House. The parties heretofore given at this House are highly spoken of. The gentlemen who are to officiate on the forthcoming occasion are a gallant set of fellows, and we are satisfied that they will use every exertion in their power to render the affair pleasant and agreeable to all who may be in attendance.

OUR MERCHANTS.

Having generally got on their full winter stock of goods, our merchants are now prepared to accommodate all who call on them, either wholesale or retail. At no time have our stores presented a more attractive appearance, or been more richly replenished with Staple and Fancy Goods. We believe the prices, except on woolen goods are a shade lower than those of previous seasons. The styles of woolen goods are more beautiful than on any former occasion—exceedingly rich and gay. The patterns and styles of Prints, both English and American, are rich and fascinating, and ladies of taste can't admire them. No town in Eastern Pennsylvania can boast of finer Dry Goods Stores, and more of them, than Allentown. The gentlemen in this line of business are all men of taste, and it affords us pleasure to say they are selling at moderate profits.

Keep Your Eyes Open.

It is very necessary at this time that our dealers should look closely at the currency which is passed off upon them. Banks are becoming worthless in every direction, and their bills are floating among us as numerous as the leaves from our Autumn trees. Great care is requisite to avoid them.

Robbery.

Last Thursday afternoon a trunk containing about two hundred dollars worth of clothing and books, was stolen from the vestibule of the residence of Dr. ELINGER, in Spring Garden street, below 12th, Philadelphia. The front door had been carelessly left open.

Important to Teachers.

School Teachers under the new law are instructed by the State Superintendent to be careful to make out monthly reports, as required by the 27th section. He says the duty is required pre-emptory, and advises Directors to withhold the compensation until it is complied with.

Examine your Premises.

Now that the cold weather has come, every house and premises should be examined thoroughly, to see if stovepipes and chimneys are safe, and the depositary of ashes should also be looked after. It is astonishing to see the carelessness of some families in this respect. Some tenants put their ashes in a basket, and the basket under the bed. Some persons keep their ashes in a wooden box or bucket thereby making their own dwelling as well as their neighbor's "extra hazardous."

The War of 1812—National Convention.

We are requested by the President of the Military Convention, held in Philadelphia, January 9th 1854, to publish the following notice:—

"The defenders of the country in the second war of independence who still survive, and the children of such are dead, are requested to send delegates to the city of Washington, to attend a Convention, to be held there on the 8th of January next, 1855, to adopt such measures as will induce Congress not only to do justice to them, but also to the widows of those who have gone to their last account."

It is to be hoped the parties interested in every State of the Union will, through county or other meetings, depute a large number of delegates to convene at the seat of our National Government on the approaching anniversary of Jackson's victory at New Orleans. It is deemed important that the Convention should meet in the immediate vicinity of the two Houses of Congress, so that the men of 1812 may be seen as well as heard by the Representatives of the people.

American Prosperity.

It is hardly more than a couple of centuries since the oldest State in our glorious confederacy received the first settlers, and up to which period of time the land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, was an unproductive waste,—a mere unpeopled wilderness, whose few inhabitants were scattered and feeble tribes of Indians, destitute of knowledge, or even the simplest mechanics, and living but a single grade above the very beasts whom they hunted and ate as food. What a change has come over the face of the land in this period of time! Marvellous has been the success that a kind Providence has given to this favored country.

In attempting to draw even a brief picture, however simple, of the present degree of prosperity which we share, the mind is puzzled where to begin, the pen is nonplussed; it is impossible to do the theme justice. This wilderness has been cleared, agriculture has smiled, and harvests are bountiful; the arts have erected stately and enduring monuments; cities, rivaling in population, wealth and importance the capitals of the old world, have sprung up in all directions; commerce has made this her rendezvous, and liberty her home. The few red men have passed away, and thirty millions of freemen, a banded nation, have peopled the land. Religious as well as political liberty reigns everywhere within the precincts of our shores, and the school-house and village meeting-house are side by side, from north to south, from east to west.

Intelligence is diffused with wonderful universality, a free press teems with instruction, knowledge and interest, and we have more daily journals in the United States than in all the world beside. An immense concourse of emigration to our shores is annually swelling the hosts of our population; emigrants, who, having admired the happy institutions of our land from afar, have come to live under their shelter, and to become nationalized and happy in their new western home. In contrast with their own birth-places, here they find that every man may enjoy the fruits of his own labor, and may fearlessly express his own convictions. There are no spies, no systems of absurd taxation, no unreasonable restrictions, but all is for the good of all.

Two centuries ago when the Indian drew his arrow to the head, and pierced the panther, our railroads cross and re-cross each other's track; our bays and rivers, where the red man with his rude instincts was wont to take the fenny tribe, is peopled with fleet clippers and steamers. The electric telegraph lines intersect every county in the land, and Maine talks to Louisiana with a tongue of lightning, and without any perceptible space of time for the transit of the language of electricity. Two centuries? We need not go back half a century to find greater improvements and in more channels of art, science and mechanics, than the pen could well record, or the mind comprehend the relative value of, by comparison.

Let us not be unmindful of these manifold blessings which are showered so bountifully upon us; and let us not fail often to recur to the past, and contrast it with the present, that we may be led to keener appreciations.

Think of That!

A woman in Detroit destroyed her own life and that of her little daughter, eight years of age, last Sunday a week, by administering large doses of laudanum. Reason—because she could not earn enough to keep alive! That, in this free country, with millions of acres bearing the staff of life, and millions upon millions of golden grain!

"Oh, God! that bread should be so dear, And human life so cheap!"

Forgiveness of Injuries.

It is the mild and quiet half of the world, who are generally outraged and borne down by the other half of it; but in this they have the advantage; whatever be the sense of their wrongs, that pride stands not so watchful a sentinel over their forgiveness, as it does in the fierce and forward; we should, all of us, be more forgiving than we are, would the world but give us leave, but it is apt to interpose its ill offices in remissions, especially of this kind! The truth is, it has its laws, to which the heart is not always a party; and acts so like an unfeeling engine in all cases without distinction, that it requires all the firmness of the most settled humanity to bear up against it.

Colds, etc.—We are now in the season when streaks of moody weather are ever and anon upon us, and when, consequently, colds will be almost everybody's portion. How to avoid them is the question, and it is easily solved. Wear thick shoes and woolen clothing—the only sure and radical prevention of coughs, colds and consumption. They are not, perhaps, cures but preventions and therefore better than absolute cures.

The fashion of wearing thin shoes, a writer observes, is more pernicious than words can express. A desire to display a little foot to as much advantage as possible, or to disguise a large one, induces many to wear the *smallest and thinnest shoes consistent with locomotion*, to the sacrifice of that buoyancy of movement which is, next to a noble carriage the greatest grace of a walking woman. But the sacrifice of health—who shall name it? Look at the pale faces in our midst—the hollow cheeks and sunken eyes—the victims of consumption's grasp—all the wreck of once good health and high spirits; the sacrifice offered up on the accursed altar of fashion—who will not be warned? Beware of thin shoes in damp weather as you would beware of a lingering death, use heavy soles, warm stockings, and overshoes only when out in the mud, and many a cold will be prevented which might carry you to the grave.

Three thousand eight hundred and forty acres of land, in the town of Eaton, Manistowick county, Michigan, were recently sold to a company of five hundred Germans at \$3 50 per acre.

NEW BANKS.

One of the most difficult and responsible duties, says the Pottstown Ledger, devolving upon the next Legislature, will be to properly dispose of the many Bank applications. To pass them all would be a most unpopular as well as an injurious measure upon the currency of the State. To discriminate and pass but a few of the most meritorious, as sound policy dictates, will be a difficult matter.

Application is made at this place. Men of all parties are in favor of it. All desire that it should be among the fortunate few, for no one has an idea that one half the applications can, nor do they think they should be, granted.

Banking facilities are a great convenience to a business community, without doubt, and banks themselves, when located in a place where sufficient legitimate business abounds to earn a dividend of the stock, the stock being taken by honest intelligent men, and properly paid up, and the institution officered by prudent men,—such banks never break, and the public never lose by their establishment.

In the case of the application for this place, all the names attached to the notice are a guarantee of its future character. Where three or four men, or less, apply for the establishment of a bank, it often partakes of the speculative character, and as a mere speculation in the hands of the few, is not to be trusted. Such is not the case in the application for a Bank here. There is a general and wide-spread want. The capital asked for is not large, and should not be. Being kept down to the lowest point, all the legitimate advantages of a Bank are secured; and by keeping down the aggregate banking capital, other localities, equally entitled to an institution as our own, may be accommodated.

To contend that no new Bank whatever shall be established, and to re-charter every old one, is an inconsistency. Such policy creates a monopoly. No one for a moment supposes that a Bank at Allentown would be far more useful than either of those existing in Doylestown or Bristol.

There is one landmark which we think every Legislator may adopt, and that is to charter no new Bank where there is one or more already. If new ones are created, let them be in new localities, and first at such points as will command the most legitimate trade, as this is the grand requisite to a good institution, most distinctly removed from banking facilities. For instance: Lancaster county has four banks in her limits—all good; no one would therefore, on principles of equity, incorporate another at Marietta, or in Wrightsville—(opposite side of the river from the Columbia Bank); while the great counties of Berks, Montgomery, and the Schuylkill valley portion of Chester, have but two between them; and while the city and town in which each is situated, are so large as to absorb nearly all the accommodations of themselves!

If the Legislature passes any Bank bill at all—it being better to lose all than have all granted,—we trust it will be but a few of the most worthy and substantial, and that in the country—the cities already having "the lion's share." Should the applicants from this locality not be able to show superior claims, and the tide of legislative favor be honestly and fairly lost to them, they will have the satisfaction of knowing that others, more worthy of a preference, have been the fortunate recipients.

WHAT UNCLE SAM HAS DONE IN SEVENTY-SEVEN YEARS.—Uncle Sam was born a nation seventy-seven years ago,—since then he has whipped his mother and one of his brothers; thrashed the Barbary cousins, threatened France and made her bay up, and "cleared decks" for battle with Austria. He has set an example of liberty and popular power, that has thoroughly frightened the despots of the earth, and periled their ancient thrones. He has grasped a continent and is fast covering it with a free and educated and thriving people. He has built more ships than any other nation in the same time, and his flag is now seen on every sea and ocean, and in every harbor and river. He has built more steamboats, more railways, more telegraph lines, more school houses, more churches, more cities, bigger babies, in that seventy-seven years, than any other nation in five hundred years. And he has printed more newspapers, made more speeches, and done more bragging than any other nation has done in a thousand years.

VALUABLE RECIPE.—The following is given in the *Narristown Herald* as the recipe for making a corn cake which was exhibited at the late Montgomery County Agricultural Fair, by a lady of Towomencin, and pronounced so good as to deserve a special premium:

"Take the weight of eight Eggs; one-fourth pound each of Corn Starch, Flour and Butter; half pound of Sugar; one tea-spoon full of Soda. Flavour with Almond, to suit the taste."

A FEROCIOUS BITE.—In Salem, (Mass.), on Sunday evening, the 22d ult., a little child, who had been put to bed by its mother a short time previous, commenced screaming violently, and on examination it was found that a rat had bitten and torn all the fingers on one of its hands, and the little one was completely covered with blood.

REMARKABLE APPLE TREE.—Our attention was yesterday directed, says the *Washington News* of Saturday, to a remarkable apple tree of the Maiden Blush species, now growing in the garden of Mr. Thomas C. Magruder, on E street, near Fourth. This apple tree is now in blossom and bears at the same time; it is the sixth time of its bearing blossom and fruit during the present season. It was planted by Mr. Magruder, in April of the present year.

A GREAT QUILT.—The *Wheeling Intelligencer* has been furnished with an account of a quilt made by Miss Magdalena Miller, of Fish Creek, Va., containing 7,918 pieces in the middle, 1,756 in the middle, 1,756 in the border, and 2,500 yards of boss.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

PENNSYLVANIA SS.
In the Name and by the Authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

WM. BIGLER, Gov. of said Commonwealth.
[L. S.] A PROCLAMATION.

Fellow Citizens:—Sincere belief in the existence of God, and a just conception of His attributes lie at the foundation of true religion and civilized society. The free declaration of this belief becomes a christian people.

This Almighty and Beneficent God has greatly blessed the Commonwealth and her inhabitants during the year that has just closed.

A humble acknowledgement of His goodness and mercy, and an open manifestation of gratitude to Him, is an act of homage eminently becoming a people so highly favored.

The blessings of peace He has bestowed upon us. Our relations with all other States are most amicable, and the tumult of internal strife has not been heard in our midst. All the great interests of the people have been eminently prosperous, except only the agricultural, which in parts of the State, has suffered much from the drought.

With the exception of a few communities which claim our sympathies, the blessings of health have prevailed. Our institutions of government have been perpetuated, and civil and religious liberty enjoyed by the people. The cause of Education and Christianity has been advanced; the arts and sciences have progressed, and the moral and physical condition of the country been improved.

The devastations of war which are now so sorely afflicting the people of Europe—the desolations of famine and the ravages of pestilence have not been permitted to invade our favor Commonwealth.

These manifold blessings are the gift of God, and to Him our most devout thanks should be offered. Under the solemn convictions of duty, therefore, and in conformity with the wishes of many good citizens, I, William Bigler, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby appoint

Thursday, the 23d day of November, 1854, as a day of general thanksgiving and praise throughout the State, and earnestly implore the people, that, setting aside all worldly pursuits on that day, they unite in offering thanks to Almighty God, for his past goodness and mercy, and beseech Him for a continuance of his blessings.

Given under my hand, and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this twenty-eighth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, and of the Commonwealth the seventy-ninth.

BY THE GOVERNOR: C. A. BLACK, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE'S PRESS ROOM.

The foreman of the Tribune gives a statement of what was done in the press room of that establishment on Thursday and part of Friday, the 26th and 27th ult. They commenced at 4 o'clock A. M., on Thursday, and in thirty hours had printed and mailed one hundred and eighty two thousand four hundred copies of the Tribune, or three hundred and sixty-four thousand eight hundred impressions. By far the larger portion of the blank paper was received during Thursday forenoon, and of course had to be wet and turned. Had this paper been in all one pile it would have reached the height of seventy feet; its weight, when mailed, would be about twenty-two thousand eight hundred pounds—in cubic measurement, about seven hundred and five feet and a half—its superficial measurement, if all spread out, would be about forty-two and a quarter acres;—the lineal measurement would reach about one hundred and twenty-six and two-third miles.

A CALIFORNIA WHEAT FIELD.—As a specimen of what can be done on the soil of California, the editor of the Sacramento Union mentions that he had seen a field of wheat of six hundred acres growing in Yolo county, part of which he thought would harvest seventy-five bushels to the acre, and that ten acres had been measured off and reaped. The owner thrashed and weighed it. The weight was thirty thousand and four pounds, which, at sixty pounds to the bushel, gives sixty-six and two-thirds bushels of wheat to the acre, and other parts would furnish a greater yield.

That's So.—If you want to learn the value of a dollar, go and labor two days in the burning sun as a hod carrier. This is an excellent idea; and if many of our young gentlemen had to earn their dollars in that way, how much less dissipation and crime we would witness every day! So of our fashionable young ladies, if they, like some of the poor seamstresses of our large cities, had to earn their dollars by making shirts at ten cents a piece, how much less snery would be seen about them; how much more truthful notions would they have of the duties of life, and their obligation to the rest of the world.

NUMBER OF SLAVES IN THE WORLD.—The African Institution of Paris—an association for the diffusion of civilization and Christian light in Africa—has recently issued a circular which shows that the number of blacks held in slavery in different countries is 7,500,000, of which 3,095,000 are in the United States, 3,250,000 in Brazil, 900,000 in the Spanish colonies, 85,000 in the Dutch colonies, 140,000 in the republics of Central America, and 80,000 in European establishments in Africa.

INDIANA FREE BANKS.—The securities deposited with the Auditor of Indiana, by the various Free Banks of that State, amount, in the aggregate, to \$7,821,780, and are comprised of the stocks of eleven different States, including \$2,750,000 of Virginia stock, \$3,000,000 of Indiana, \$271,000 of Pennsylvania, and \$186,000 of North Carolina. It is said that within the last 60 days, between \$900,000 and \$1,000,000 of their notes have been sent in and redeemed.

The hogs of Chester county are being on acorns.

A Prize Fight.

Another disgraceful Prize Fight came off in the woods opposite St. Louis, on the afternoon of the 27th, the combatants being Tom Iyer and an Irishman named McGowan. But few spectators were present, as the spot selected had been kept a secret to prevent the interference of the police. The prize was a purse of three thousand dollars. Both Iyer and McGowan are men of great size and strength, and when dressed in the customary style of boxers, tight woolsen drawers, flesh colored silk stockings, and black slippers, with bare bodies from the waist upwards, looked Herculean. Sixty-four rounds were fought, and there was no loss in sparing, the men striking in boldly and without hesitation at every fresh round. They were both much beaten and bruised, but neither was totally whipped, the fight being decided on the last round in favor of McGowan, because Iyer struck a foul blow. The account of this brutal display is given in the *St. Louis Democrat* with so much low vulgar slang that it is difficult to understand the alternations of the combat.—The *New York Express* says that it cannot be the genuine Tom Iyer, resident in New York city, as he recently denied that he was going to any such fight, and his friends say that for some time past he has been very unwell, so much so as to be unable to fight.

SAN EXPERIENCE OF A PRINTER BOY.—If there is a miserable being in the world it is a had printer, such as work a few months in a country printing office, learn how to set type, and no more, and then leave their employers and start as journeymen, when they are not competent to fill a situation. It is hardly possible for them to make a living, and they are often forced to commit crime, or descend to the menial labor. One of these chaps turned up in Police Court this morning. His name is Luther McGrew, and he says he came from Marietta, where he worked at the printing business. He has been here about three weeks, and boarded with Mr. Vance, and falling to get work he resorted to pilfering from his fellow boarders. He was detected yesterday, arrested, and after a trial in the Police Court this morning, sentenced to the chain-gang for two months. If this lad had served a regular apprenticeship, and made a competent workman of himself, he would have found no difficulty in getting a situation. Let his fate be a warning to cubs, everywhere.—*Civ. Times.*

SLEEP OF PLANTS IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.—Mr. Seemann, the naturalist of Keltlet's Arctic expedition, states that a curious fact respecting the condition of the vegetable world during the long day of the Arctic summer. Although the sun never sets while it lasts, plants make no mistake about the time when, if it be not night, it ought to be, but regularly as the evening hours approach, and when a midnight sun is several degrees above the horizon, droop their leaves and sleep, even as they do at sunset in more favored climes. "If man," observed Mr. Seemann, "should ever reach the pole, and be undecided which way to turn when his compass has become sluggish, his timepiece out of order, the plants which he may happen to meet will show him the way; their sleeping leaves tell him that midnight is at hand, and that at that time the sun is standing in the north."

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.—It is a most painful spectacle in families where the mother is the drudge, to see the daughters elegantly dressed, reclining at their ease, with their music, their fancy work, and their reading—beguiling them, slaves to the lapse of hours, days, and weeks, and never dreaming of their responsibilities; but, as a necessary consequence of a neglected duty, growing weary of their useless lives, lay hold of every newly-invented stimulant to rouse their drooping energies, and blaming their fate when they dare not blame their God for having placed them where they are. These individuals will often tell you, with an air of affected compassion, that "poor mamma is working herself to death," yet no sooner do you propose that they should assist her, than they declare she is quite in her element—in short, that she had only half as much to do.

HELLISH DEPRIVATION.—An effort has been made to destroy Earle's Hotel, in New York, and its inmates. A valise containing a keg of 12 pounds of powder with machinery inside of it to cause an explosion, was placed among the baggage behind the counter of the office. Fortunately the force of the explosion did not protrude the building, owing, it is supposed to the large glass front which gave vent to the powder. One of the waiters was badly burned. The clerk behind the counter at the time was singularly enough, lifted from his feet, and thrown on the outside of the counter, without receiving any injury.

CANNIBALISM.—It is said that the Ojibway Indians, a tribe which has long been the especial care of the American Missionary Society, has been reduced to the necessity of cannibalism. Their entire stock of provisions has been exhausted, and the society on which they relied for a supply, has not been able to furnish it to them. If they had been taught how to earn their bread, this state of things would not now exist. We doubt whether preaching will do any good for these savages, unless they be first taught the necessity of industry. Idleness and civilization are incompatible.

TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION.—An explosion of seven tons of powder occurred at Gateshead, near New Castle upon Tyne, England, which destroyed property to the amount of £1,000,000 and burned 20 persons to death and wounded 100 others. Many houses were shaken to the ground by the violence of the concussion.

A snatch race, for \$2,000, between Mac and Tacony, under the saddle, catch weights, came off on Friday last, on the Union Course, and Mac won the first heat in 2:32.

The second was distanced by Tacony in 2:30.

Old-time.

The time was when ladies who were iting took their work with them. The reason why we have such excellent millinery (How singular would a gay woman look in fashionable circles, darning her father's stockings, or carding wool. Would not her companions laugh at her? And yet such a woman would be a prize for somebody. Blessed is the man who chooses his wife from among the poor despised girls "who have to work for a living.")

Courting in the country is altogether a different institution from the city article. In the former place you get rosy lips, sweet cider, Johnny cake, and girls made by nature; and in the latter, a collection of starch phrases, formal manners, fine silk, great jewelry, and girls got up secundum artem. Always take the rural district when you want to get a good style of gallo.

A Young lady of our acquaintance is so exceedingly modest that she will wear no roses in her bosom, unless they are Dutch roses.—Her modesty exceeds that of another young lady who refuses to wear her watch in the same place, because it has hands.

A sporting gentleman in Mobile has offered five hundred dollars to any man who will drive six cats together in harness. To keep up the fun we offer another five hundred to that man who will drive two sorrel-pigs up an alley without using cane or blasphe-ming.

There are in the United States 40,565 physicians, 191 surgeons, 6,139 apothecaries, 495 chemists, 2,923 dentists, 10 oculists, and 59 professed medicine makers. It is no wonder the population of the United States is almost decimated every year.

Great Britain, according to the Census returns, contains 3,301,371 husbands, and 3,461,524 wives; 382,969 men who have been husbands—widowers; and 795,590 women who have been wives—widows. If we take only persons of the age of twenty and upward, the bachelors amount to 1,686,116; the spinsters to 1,867,194.

There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power! They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, and un-speakable love.

It is said that the income of William B. Astor, of New York city, is \$1,200,000 per annum. Poor man! He can neither eat, drink, nor sleep, more than a hod carrier who lives happily on a dollar a day.

It is stated that there is a woodsawyer in Boston, whose annual income is \$800 per year, and that his occupation yields him an average income of \$4 per day.

The great race between the night-mare and the clothes-horse, (distance from pole to pole) came off yesterday, the two parties coming in neck and neck.

It is said that in Kent county, Canada West, more than eleven thousand negroes have settled during the last few years.

They write home that there are fleas enough in Turkey to dam-up the Bosphorus.—The Turks wear them for lining for their shirts.

Six years ago, there were 5,000 priests in Ireland; now there are about 2,000. Roman hierarchy is disappearing there.

The total population of the Island of Cuba is set down at 1,000,000; white, 501,980; free colored, 176,647; slaves, 330,420.

The Court of Appeals of Virginia, have awarded \$10,000 damages to a Mr. Reigle, who was injured by the upsetting of one of Parrish & Co's stages.

More than \$1,000,000 are said to be lying unclaimed in the Savings Banks of New York city. Some of the money unclaimed was deposited upwards of fifty years ago.

A good life is the best philosophy, a clear conscience the best law, honesty the best policy, and temperance the best medicine.

Half a million bushels of grain arrived in Buffalo during three days recently.

It is said that of every seventy-three inhabitants one dies every year.

Flattery is a sort of bad money, to which vanity gives currency.

Permanent rest is not to be expected on the road, but at the end of the journey.

A chip down east has invented a machine to make pumpkin pies. It is driven by the force of circumstances.

Govern your thoughts when alone, and your tongue when in company.

Blushes are flying colors, which maidens carry becomingly.

We are glad to learn that the prices of provisions generally are falling. The crops are abundant.

No labor of the farmer pays a better profit for time and money than raising the best of fruit.

To love even a bird or a flower is no small gain; to love a virtuous woman is the height of earthly happiness.

To cure scratches on a horse, wash the legs with warm soap suds, and then beef-brain. Two applications will cure the worst case.

When a wife kisses her husband, and looks with unutterable affection at him, she is in want of tin.

A Western paper speaks of a man who died without the aid of a physician. Such instances are very rare.

A horse, fifty years of age, died in Bucks county on the 5th.

Stick to your trade and it will stick to you.

A young lady up town declined returning to her couch, because the Salem Observer was in her room.

Does a man feel girlish when he makes a "midst speech?" Answer next week.

Bare-faced falsehoods—flats told by the ladies in the present style of bonnets.

Mankind is divided into two classes—those who cheat and those who can't.