

The European War.

According to the latest news from the other side of the water, it would appear that the tide of fortune has changed and that success after success is attending the arms of the Allies.

Letter from Chicago.

My companion being too unwell to continue our homeward journey from Davenport we were compelled to remain there longer than we expected.

This Mr. Funk commenced life here with \$1400; he first bought a quarter section for \$200, \$400 he invested in cattle; he now owns 7000 acres; has 2700 under cultivation, and his last year's sale of hogs and cattle amounted to \$44,000.

Our Chip Basket.

- Weather pleasant but rather warm. The Dethlehem hotels are filling up rapidly. Fluid Lamps will have a less disagreeable smell, if you dip your wick yarn in strong hot vinegar and dry it.

Can't Do It.

During the past week we received two advertisements—one from Warren, Ohio, and the other from New York, requesting us to publish and forward bill.

The Crops.

It is charming indeed to hear from all sections of the country the good prospect of a rich harvest. The warm weather has immensely benefited the crops, and will add to the treasuries of the farmers of Pennsylvania, thousands of dollars, by its visitation.

Miraculous Escape.

On Saturday afternoon last, a man named HENRY DOERMER came near losing his life at Buchecker & Stier's Brick Yard.

FILE.

On Friday evening last a fire broke out in the Foundry attached to the Thomas Iron Works, at Haquendaqua, above Catawqua.

The Steamship Baltic, with European dates to the 16th ult. arrived at New York on Thursday morning. The papers furnish the details of the French capture of the Mamelon and White Works, after a sanguinary conflict, in which 5000 men were killed and wounded.

Caution to Postmasters.

The Washington Union publishes the following gentle hints to postmasters: Delivry of Letters, etc.—We understand frequent complaints against the department grow out of the fact that postmasters too often, trusting only to their memories, tell persons there is no mail matter for them when a subsequent examination proves that there was.

Dentistry. Dr. J. P. JARVES, whose card is found in our columns, is well worthy the attention of all who require dental services. His professional skill cannot be surpassed. He can be found at his old place, a few doors east of Pretz, Guth & Co's. Store, up stairs.

A PATTERN FEMALE.—A lady of Plainfield, Mass., aged 59 years, has the past winter made with her own hands 17 quilts, consisting of 4200 pieces cut by pattern, worked 976 scoops, cut and made 3 dresses, knit 3 pairs of striped mittens, made butter from two cows, besides doing the general housework for a family. She has also written over nearly a quire of paper.

LABOR SAVING SOAP.—The wife of an American Agriculturist has been experimenting on soaps, and finds that the addition of three-quarters of an ounce of borax to a pound of soap, melted in without boiling, makes a saving of one-half the labor in washing, and improves the whiteness of the fabrics; besides, the usual caustic effect is removed and the hands are left peculiarly soft and silky feeling, nothing desired by the most ambitious wash-

After a lapse of four days, my friend had so far recovered that we were able to continue our journey up the river. Being disappointed in the receipt of letters, we resolved to return to Chicago by the evening train, and then resume our way up the Mississippi, but alas! how little control a man has over his own actions or destiny. A kind but mysterious Providence seems to watch over him, and an unseen hand guides his ways.

We had a fine moon, good company, and a dare-devil of an engineer, who whirled us along over the prairies at a fearful speed. Had we known what we learned afterwards, we might have felt a little nervous. But where ignorance is bliss, 'twere folly to be wise. It was the engineer who ran the train into river at Newark.

Trade of almost all kinds are well attended to in the West, and about as many engage in merchandizing as can make it profitable; but farming is as sure a business as one can engage in. There is plenty of room, as rich fields as ever received the plough are here woefully waiting to repay the laborer for his toil.

Love and Death.

REMARKABLE DOUBLE SUICIDE IN BROOKLYN, N. Y.—A discovery of a melancholy nature was made on Wednesday morning, at the house of Mr. T. P. Gustin, in Clermont avenue, near Myrtle, Brooklyn.

The man is about 22 years of age, and was a hat-maker by occupation. He moved to Muscatine, Iowa, about two years ago, where he became a member of the Baptist Church, and has since departed himself in an exemplary and Christian-like manner. He has been back a few weeks. Nothing strange was observable in his conduct, and he was not known to be acquainted with any young female in the city.

"New York, June 12, 1855. My Dear Henry:—I have been very sick or should have written you immediately upon your arrival in New York. I was taken down so suddenly and have been so unwell since that I was not able to do so till now.

"My Dear Sarah:—I bid you farewell for the last time. Remember you are my own dear Sarah until death. Perhaps you think me foolish, but my love for you knew no bounds; and rather than be an eye witness to your life, I prefer death, hoping you will live long and die happy. I am yours forever, HENRY WILLIAMS."

The young man had spent the few days past at a friend's near Elizabethtown, New Jersey. His mother, who had been sitting up all night with her sick daughter-in-law, on coming home at 5 o'clock in the morning, was the first to see him after his return and then he was a corpse.

Upon the bosom of the female was found a daguerreotype of the deceased young man, and a pawnbroker's ticket from the pawnshop of A. T. Jackson, No. 58 Reade street, New York, for a diamond ring, calling for \$4, dated June 30, No. 1184, in the name of Sarah Williams, was found in her pocket. On the young man was found a Master Mason's certificate as a member of Black Hawk Lodge, F. M., Muscatine, Iowa, a pencil case, steel key, and a ten cent piece and seven pennies.

A post-mortem examination was held at the house of the parents, upon the body of the deceased young man, and in both cases the result was that death ensued from prussic acid. His face was somewhat contorted, but her's was smiling and her cheeks were almost as blooming as in life. They looked, as they lay in each other's arms, when discovered, more like sleeping than dead.

It is estimated that the whiskey drinkers of the United States could build the Pacific Railroad in a couple of years. An exchange adds: The money they spend for the whiskey might pay for the grading, smokers and chewers could buy the iron, and the money which the surplus, two inches in the length of ladies dresses cost, would supply the locomotives.

BREAD MUFFINS.—Take four slices of stale light bread, and cut off all the crust. Lay them in a pan, and pour boiling water over them; but barely enough to soak them well. Cover the bread, and after it has stood an hour, drain off the water, and stir the soaked bread till it is a smooth mass; then mix in two tablespoonfuls of sifted flour, and a half pint of milk.

SEASONABLE TEMPERANCE DRINKS.—The Boston Cultivator gives the following recipes: First, white spruce beer, which is made as follows: Three pounds of loaf sugar, four gallons of water, one ounce of ground ginger, a little lemon-peel, enough of spruce to give it a flavor, and a cup of good yeast, and, when fermented, bottle it close: This is a delightful beverage.

A FOOLISH ACT.—Last Friday, in Philadelphia, a young man by the name of John Monigle, attempted to commit suicide, by swallowing molten lead. This horrid dose would not go down, he therefore let it run out of his mouth. He is not expected to recover, as his mouth is most shockingly burned. If he really does get over it, he will be entirely speechless. He was in love with a young girl, who married another man last Thursday, which circumstance so preyed upon his mind that he meditated self-destruction.

ENORMOUS YIELD OF POTATOES.—We saw some potatoes on Thursday last from the ranch of Judge Ladd, which were the finest we have ever seen in California. They averaged ten pounds to the hill, at which rate the acre which he has planted will yield 48,400 pounds. They are selling readily here at six cents per pound. At this rate the acre of potatoes will amount to the sum of \$2,904! —San Diego (Cal.) Herald.