



COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT. LEVI L. FAYE—EDITOR. BLOOMSBURG.

SATURDAY MORN., MARCH 3, 1849.

Appointment by the Postmaster General.

GEORGE KRAMER, Esq., to be Post Master at Cambria, Luzerne county, in the place of J. S. Woods, Esq., resigned.

A NEW Post Office has been established between Northumberland and Danville, about three miles below the latter place, on the main route, near Red Point Furnace, to be called "Chilasky," and SAMUEL R. WOOD, appointed P. M.

Articles for the Boys, No. 6, by A. Sisty.

We publish to-day, the sixth and last article of the series of the above publications. Several of our correspondents, we observe, have copied these articles, as evidence of their appreciation of their merits, and in conversation, recently, with a learned Minister of the Gospel, on the same subject, he remarked, that he had perused them with much interest, and had no doubt, the lessons they naturally inculcated would greatly redound to the improvement of public morals. That was the aim and object of their lamented author.

Bowen's North American Farmer.

The Prospectus of this large and excellent Agricultural Newspaper, published in Philadelphia, by ELI BOWEN, Esq., will be found in another column. We consider this paper important to every Farmer, and should command the unbounded patronage of that portion of community. Subscription, \$1 per annum, in advance.

Improvements.—The spring season opens upon us with increased evidences of a prosperous business in Bloomsburg. An experienced mechanic, recently informed us, that there would be about seventy buildings put up in town during the coming summer, a consumption most devoutly wished for—as houses are very scarce and rents extremely high. Business and other improvements progressing in proportion.

Borough of Danville.

The village of Danville, in this county, has by Legislative enactment, been incorporated into a Borough. Berwick and Danville are now both incorporated, and are, we believe, the only incorporated Boroughs in Columbia county. By the passage of this law, our county gains another separate election district, which, with the new township of Anthony, makes the number twenty-five. It also makes it incumbent on the citizens of the incorporated limits, to elect, at the township election to be held on the 3d Friday—16th inst.—a Chief Burgess and five Town Council Men, to conduct the affairs of said Borough during the ensuing year. And finally, the last section of said Act, by way, we suppose, of establishing what our neighbor Cook, would call a Protective Tariff, lays a tax of 25¢ on the head of every dog, and \$1 on the head of every pig in said Borough.

The President Elect.

It is now evident that the coming national administration will be ultra-whig, notwithstanding the professions of General Taylor before the election. We do not object to this because we had no right to expect any thing else—but what will your great Taylor Democrats say, will they be satisfied? Suppose they are not—what of it? Perhaps they will not be caught again in a no-party trap—General Taylor will not be President himself—he must be the mere creature of his superior in talent; and we therefore suppose he will depend wholly upon his cabinet.

Perhaps this is right enough in him, but we should not have such men in their residential chairs. We should elect men of the brightest talent, and of the largest experience in affairs of state—and then, we could know who was at the head of the nation. As it is, we know nothing about the intentions of the new president, farther than what can be gathered from the appointment of such a man as John M. Clayton, to the state Department. In a short time, however, we shall find out more about this than is "Washington administration," or no-party administration, about which we heard so much before the election.

Meanwhile we shall be watching the movements, and report them to our numerous readers, and if we find ourselves mistaken in the new president, we will cheerfully make honorable amends for any thing wrongfully said in this article.

Nativist Nominations.

The Native American State Convention met last Friday at the Phoenix Hall, in Zane street, Philadelphia, and nominated KENNETH CLEAVER, Esq., of Schuylkill county, as their candidate for Canal Commissioner.

DELAWARE UNITED STATES SENATOR.—In the Delaware Legislature last Friday, John W. Bates, Esq., of Wilmington, was elected United States Senator, in place of Hon. John M. Clayton, resigned.

Fire in Williamsport and Poitaville.

A fire occurred in Williamsport, on Thursday last week, which consumed the Public House of Robt. F. Hughes, on Market street and the Canal, and the dwelling house of Edward Donnell, adjoining the same.

A fire also occurred in Poitaville, on Friday last, by which the entire Stabling belonging to one Pennsylvania Hall, kept by Mr. Weaver, was destroyed, and a horse burned to death.

Removal.

The people of Elk county are making an effort to remove the seat of justice from Rutledge to St. Mary's, and those interested agree to put up the public buildings without cost to the county. The borough of St. Mary's is situated at the head of Elk and west creek, and contains a population of sixteen hundred inhabitants, with all the usual appendages of a flourishing town, such as stores, taverns, lawyers, &c.

All that is wanted is a good democratic newspaper, and the people of Elk will have "nothing else", and then all will be right in the "wild-cat" county. The lands about the town of St. Mary's are owned by Mr. Stetler, formerly of Philadelphia, and was a few years ago covered by a dense wilderness. These are portions of our State for years deemed uninhabitable, brought into market, and promise to be as thickly settled and as productive to the farmer and workman as any other. Success to Elk county. We notice also that there is an effort being made, to remove the seat of justice in Warren county, from Warren to Youngville.

Clearfield County—Its resources, Lumber, Improvements, Politics, New Paper, Murder, Correspondence, &c.

The county of Clearfield, situated on the waters of the West Branch of the Susquehanna River, some 50 miles above Williamsport, is a rising district of country, valuable in an Agricultural point of view and abounding in inexhaustible mines of Bituminous Coal, interspersed with Ore and Limestone, but most rich in the excellence of her Lumber and the lumber trade. We understand that its improvements, since we last visited our own native land, have been rapid and extensive, even beyond the ordinary march of improvements in other new districts of county, and are steadily making it what nature destined it to be, a populous and wealthy community of enterprising citizens.

Its political complexion some fifteen years ago, when we first became connected with the Press there, was whig, and gave a large majority for Gov. Ritner, but has since been regenerated and is now thoroughly democratic. It is the residence of our friend Col. BIGLER whom it has always triumphantly (and once almost unanimously) sustained, and who in return, has done much, by his prudence and energy, to perpetrate its glorious democracy. In the late Senatorial Election Clearfield gave an increased democratic majority—340—for Senator DAVIS, over "Bill Johnston's pet Kangaroo," which adds another laurel to its wreath and more closely endears it in our affections.

Wm. L. Moore, Esq., with Col. Bigler, and other active men there have been pioneers in the political career of Clearfield county, and deserve well of the cause and their country. The democratic Banner, located at the county seat is the only paper in Clearfield. It has been conducted by D. W. Moore & A. J. Hamphill, who we regret to observe, say they have lost by the operation, and unless better sustained, must surrender their post and seek other means of living—This ought not so to be. They however propose an experiment: it is to commence a new paper on the cash system, entitled the "COUNTRY DOLLAR." We wish them great success.

The trial of Lorantz Allman, of Brady township, for the murder of his brother, Godfried Allman, occupied the January Sessions of Clearfield county—Judge Woodward, presiding—and resulted in his conviction. We gather the facts, that in September last, Godfried Allman, was married to Louisa Marshall, for which prize his brother (Lorantz) was a competitor. A few days after marriage, the successful rival (Godfried) left the shanties owned by the two brothers—who appear to be raw Germans—to visit his wife's residence, some three miles distant through the woods, and after several days was found dead, with a bullet-hole through his head. Circumstances pointed to Lorantz, as the murderer, he having made the declaration, that if he "did not get Louisa Marshall some one would lose his life." The evidence was merely circumstantial, yet such as to warrant the jury, after thirty-six hours consultation, in rendering a verdict against Lorantz Allman, of "murder in the first degree." A new trial has been moved to the May Term.

Having, perhaps, said enough ourselves, respecting Clearfield and its internal interests, we conclude the history, with a few extracts from the private correspondence of the editor, written by a merchant there, an active democrat and valued friend, to whose kindness we are indebted for former favours.

Col. Tate.

DEAR SIR.—We have had the best kind of winter for hauling, and the lumber now at the River is immense, I think if you were now to visit your old county, you would see much to wonder at, in the way of enterprise and improvements. The River has three dams between here and Kettleaus, and at each, large lumbering establishments. A. B. Reed, dams the River just above town and will put up a Saw-mill, Grist-mill, &c. Our recent election was gloriously carried by the Democrats—a bitter rebuke to his ascendancy.

Respectfully &c.

Articles for season for Public Vendues, &c., we would inform our friends, that they can obtain a neatly printed article of double notes, at this office, printed expressly for such purposes.

Sullivan the prize fighter, is declared a convict by engaging in the late prize-fight. The pardon granted to him by Gov. Boock, in 1847, was annulled.

That he will not engage in any prize-fight so called during his natural life; and in the event of his not complying with the said conditions, or either of them, then this pardon shall cease and be impertinent, and the said James Sullivan shall be arrested, and imprisoned according to his sentence.

An Article for the Boys, No. 6.

BY THE LATE AMOSITY. "HOW DO YOU DO, LEWIS?" Lewis was a little boy, just learning to talk.—He was a boy willing to learn, as we shall show you presently. And, here, a word by the way-side. A willingness to learn is much to be approved in anyone, and especially when it is found among boys.

Lewis, when asked the question which we have placed at the head of this article, was requested by his father, who was present, to reply. "Pretty well, I thank you—How do you do, sir?" And Lewis did as he was requested—an example well worthy of imitation by other boys. It was a short lesson to learn, but he learned it. He is now a pretty big boy; and he not only remembers that lesson, but the person who, accidentally, was the means of his learning it.

First thoughts—first sentiments—first principles, are generally most easily attained, and most generally are the longest retained. This is a subject for reflection on the part of parents, that they afterwards may induce correct thought, sentiment and principle.

Now, "what does all this mean?" some boy may ask—and wonder what we are driving at.—Do not be in a hurry; there is a lesson to be learned now. You must learn to wait! All that you may wish to know, or all that you may wish to have, you cannot expect at a moment's notice.—Time must be allowed for all things, unless it is news by a magnetic telegraph, of which, if you read the papers, you must have heard; and they do say that it does business in no time at all!

The "Pretty well, I thank you," and the "How do you do, sir?" of little Lewis, are often words of no special meaning among men who are engaged in the active business of life. In themselves, they are of minor importance; but, as used, they, and others like them, frequently go far to make up the more serious matters of the world's transactions. Considered, as they stand, they are simply sentences of polite enquiry, and polite reply. Now, we do not much effect the coldness of Chesterfieldian courtesy; (ask some one who knows; we have not time to tell you now what that means) but, to be polite, as instances, in the case before us, and have the feeling come from the heart, carrying, as it always must, good will and respect, is something worthy of regard.

Is the intercourse between yourself and parents? How careful should you be to honor them. This, you all, in your hearts, wish to do, if you are good boys. Let, then, the lips syllable forth the feeling in appropriate words. They are, many-a-time, of more importance than may appear to the young mind. The harsh expressions of "I will!" "I won't!" "You shall!" and "You shant!" the rude "What?" "No!" and "Yes!" and words of like import, grate upon the ear, and will be remembered, maybe, by those to whom you addressed them, long after they may have been forgotten by yourself.

With sisters, and near connections, the same rules of courtesy should be observed. Their observance will tend greatly to your enjoyment.

With your playmates, too, such a course is also desirable: for at such times you are, as it were, in the world; away from home—mingling with those who, at a future period may be found with you on the farm, in the workshop, in the halls of literature, science, or legislation, or professionally engaged at the bar, or in the pulpit, or elsewhere. How important, then, that you should start right! By the truthful observance of a judicious politeness, regulated by proper conduct in other matters, you will win the good will, the respect and love, in early life, of those who are to be partners in the society of manhood, in all its forms, through after years.

Remember, then, the enjoyment of the courtesy toward all with whom you may associate.—In after life you will learn the use of what we now write; and, if the time of improvement is postponed, the hour may pass when the plastic hand can mould the mind with ease, and direct tendencies. Politeness begets forbearance, respect, kindness and love from others. Are not such objects worthy of consideration? It is not worth while to avoid being reproached with rudeness, awkwardness, and even with vulgarity!—all of which will surely follow, unless the precept we inculcate is practised? Every boy must certainly answer "Yes sir!" and if every one of them should be asked whether he would be content to be closed with the ignorant, the unpolite and the foolish, we are sure he will then be proud to reply "No sir." The boys shall receive still further attention.

Mutum in Parvo.

A Law has passed both branches of our Legislature, and been approved by the Governor, authorizing the Adjutant General to furnish a field-piece to the Columbia Guards, of Danville.

Many people drop tears at the sight of distress, who would do much better to despise sorrows.

Use no evasions when called upon to do a good action, nor excuse when reproached for doing a bad one.

Be neither lavish nor niggardly; of the two avoid the latter. A mean man is universally despised, but public favor is a stepping stone to preferment; therefore, generous feelings should be cultivated.

At the Polytechnic Institution, in London, there is exhibited one pound of glass, spun by steam into a thread for thousand miles long, and woven with silk into beautiful dresses and tapistry.

There is nothing purer than honesty—nothing sweeter than charity—nothing warmer than love—nothing richer than wisdom—nothing brighter than virtue—and nothing more steadfast than faith. These united in one mind, form the purest, sweetest, warmest, brightest, and most steadfast happiness.

A writer in the American Courier is out against female M. D.'s. He says he shouldn't like to have his wife called out in the night to visit another man.

Our most perfect metimes are like birds of Paradise, which, if they once fall to the earth, can seldom rise again.

Arrival of the Europa.

FOURTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE. BALTIMORE, February 23, 1849. The steamer Europa arrived at Halifax yesterday. Her news was received from St. John's New Brunswick, this morning. Two weeks later.

THE MARKET.—Cotton firm; slightly advanced. Sales for two weeks, over one hundred thousand bales. Fair Upland, 4 1/2; Fair Mobile and Orleans, 4 1/4. Brazil and South American descriptions advanced 1/4; American flour, 26s. a 27s. for western and southern. White wheat, 7s. 3d. a 7s. 6d.; Red, 6s. 7d. per bushel. Indian corn white 34s.; yellow, 32s. Iron firm.—Provisions, naval stores, and other American products, in good demand. American securities further advanced. Money easy. Manufacturing districts flourishing. Consols, 92 1/2.

FRANCE.—There had been difficulties between the Assembly and the President. Paris was in great commotion.—Eight hundred thousand troops were called out. The Red Republicans were unprepared to cope with the military.—Paris, for a day, trembled. Affairs settled, and many of the offenders arrested. The city is now tranquil. A bill was presented by the Minister to the Assembly against clubs; the President deprecates them.

IRELAND.—Duffy brought out on a new trial. No change in affairs generally.

ENGLAND.—The Queen opened Parliament with a long speech. The speech says Government has no idea of studying free trade, and declares her determination to adhere to the established customs and regulations; but advises moderation of expenditures, with liberal policy.

The cholera also as before. Henry Lytton Bulwer has been appointed Minister of the United States. The Cholera fever subsiding.

General Jackson.

A member of the Whig party, who held office under "Old Hickory," related to one of our cotemporaries the following touching incident, illustrating the kind heart of that eminent statesman and patriot:—

"I remember once," said he, "in one of the many interviews I have had with the President, our conversation turned upon the domestic relations of one whose military qualities the General highly esteemed. Speaking of this man's wife, (then deceased), who had been brought up in the neighborhood of the Hermitage, the old man looked upon the floor, in a thoughtful mood, and murmured:—

"Remember her, as if yesterday I had seen her last; a bright and beautiful flower! She bloomed upon our sight and withered ere her spring was past.

"He ceased, and as he raised his eyes, I saw that they were glistening with tears!" [Such was the "iron man," the soldier of the "one man power," as those called him who knew him not.] "I met General Jackson often, and had the happiness of many long and earnest communings with that gallant spirit—but the kind tone, the feeling heart, indicated in that one interview, left an impression upon my mind, which nought but dissolution can efface."

WILL SET ASIDE.

Peter Miller, of Easton, Pa., died leaving about \$300,000 worth of property, which by will he directed to be loaned to mechanics and farmers, and as it accumulated interest, this too should be loaned out. No part of the property was ever to be sold but loaning was to be continued perpetually. If there should be no person to loan, an asylum was to be built with the unemployed money. A few days since the Court of Northampton decided against the will, and a nephew of the deceased, falls heir to the property, as his nearest surviving relative.

Col. Fremont and his Exploring Party.

A letter to the St. Louis Union, from Pueblo, Mexico, dated on the 29th November, states that Col. Fremont and party, had commenced on the 25th the ascent of the last range of mountains near Pueblo, and were preparing their little march, through snow, toward the Pacific ocean. We give an extract from the letter:—

"The last we heard from him, he was wending his way slowly through snow about two feet deep, and was within five miles of the top of the first range of mountains. It is the intention of Col. F., to go to the Pacific by an entire new route, south of all his former routes across the continent. His present survey will be of much interest. Should a southern route be determined on for the great railroad across the continent, this survey will greatly aid Congress in determining the western terminus."

Conundrums.

Why is a person sneezing in bed like a new song? Because it's short and new.

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From Harrisburg.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvanian. HARRISBURG, Feb. 24, 1849. "Governor Johnston left here yesterday morning for Washington City, at the request of Gen. Taylor, to meet him there. Mr. Cooper, U. S. Senator, left here for Washington the same day." Harrisburg Telegraph of to-day. With the organ grunder who indited this significant morsel had possessed the frankness to inform the public how the harmonious pair left Harrisburg it would have saved us from the task of exposing his Excellency in a startling and original character, (as the play bills would say) never before represented, by any Governor of Pennsylvania. On Thursday, the "Whig Governor" having rendered himself invisible, it was whispered about that he was sick. Friday dawned; one by one the hours glided past, and yet the predictors of keener scent failed to sniff treason in the wind, till after the morning train had left the depot. Then vague surmises fleet of wing were set afloat, and ere high noon arrived, the thousand tongues of rumor had filled the town with the surprising intelligence that the "Whig Governor" was not only restored to soundness of mind and limb but that he had actually vanished from the place—gone off like a drift kite, cut loose from its bob-tails, to follow the current southward towards the National Capital! At an early hour the "Whig Governor" was observed to make halt at the corner of Third and Walnut streets—the beginning of the board walk, leading to the hill, when instead of continuing his course as usual, towards the Executive Chamber, he wheeled to the right and quickened his pace out Walnut street to the vicinity of the "raging canal."

There it is said, he met Mr. Frederick Watts perambulating, whereupon the beautiful couple hurried to the cars, and were off in a jiffy.

Mr. Cooper, who was already on the bill to attend a meeting of the House Committee, no sooner received tidings of the mysterious exit of his Excellency, than he became excited, and bolting down into the borough, ordered a carriage and fast horses, and posted "overland" for the town of York, to intercept the flight of the illustrious fugitive, or, at any rate, learn whether he was bound for Washington by that route.—Mr. Cooper succeeded in reaching York before the passengers who had left Harrisburg by the morning train, and when the latter did arrive, a watch was set to detect the lurking place of the "Whig Governor." The first and outside search was unsuccessful, when a happy thought seized upon one of Mr. Cooper's friends to examine the cars. Accordingly, the cars were ransacked, and sure enough, in one of them, the ladies' car was found the Governor of Pennsylvania, brooding in a corner, and seeking to slum observation.

Mr. Cooper, instantly took passage, and went on to Washington in the same train, with a view no doubt to "head him off or die." Ye reckless Whigs will ye take warning from the fate of the Kilkenny cow?

In the House this morning, Messrs. Henshaw, Stutzman and Smively, made reports from the Committee to compare bills and present them to the Gov., that they had performed that duty. A query inquired where they had found the Governor, but no one ventured a reply. When the "unsigned bills" were under discussion, the Whigs complained that no official record had been kept to show that said bills had ever been officially received by the Executive—which, to be sure was not the fact; yet what shall we think of these same Whigs verifying to the House that they had presented bills to the Governor when he was not in Harrisburg to receive them!

Quite a spirited debate took place in the House this morning, on a resolution offered by Mr. Swartzwelder, to empower the joint Committee appointed some time ago to investigate the management of the Public Works, to select persons to take depositions, to be read as evidence before the Committee. This resolution was definitely postponed by a large majority.

HERMIT.

From the National Intelligencer.

The Snow-worm.

The snow-worm phenomena, to which a correspondent alluded in our paper of yesterday, seems to have made its appearance in different parts of the country. We have been shown a letter from Professor Chester Devey, of Rochester, New York, addressed to a scientific gentleman of this city, from which we learn that the snow in that section has recently been covered with worms, varying from a quarter of an inch to an entire inch in length. We are also informed that a small worm, of a dark color, and resembling a tiny bird or seed, was found upon snow in N. Carolina during the last winter; and also that about two years ago a small worm of a scarlet hue was found on the snow in Tennessee. The worms described by our correspondent are said to be a quarter of an inch in length, and bearing a close resemblance to those produced by cheese.

In looking through the French and English writers upon problematic phenomena, we have discovered nothing calculated to throw light upon the phenomena under consideration. Showers of sulphur, showers of blood, scarlet snow, showers of corn, and showers of such animals, as frogs, fish, and snails, have all been learnedly discussed by various writers, but we have found no allusion in any ancient or modern author to a shower of worms.

"A FIRST RATE" OBITUARY.—A cotemporary says: Mr. M. C. Hayden, a citizen of Big Grove township, Iowa, recently froze to death. He was an old, very good and intelligent citizen, except when drunk.

From Washington.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvanian. WASHINGTON, Feb. 24, 1849. The reception of Gen. Taylor last evening by the authorities and citizens of the National Capital, was quite as enthusiastic as had been anticipated. The crowd in the immediate vicinity of the railroad depot, from half-past six to quarter past eight, when the General arrived, was immense—probably not less than five thousand persons being present. As all the particulars of the reception at the Relay House, at the Washington Depot, and at Willard's, are given at length, and with great particularity, in the Washington and Baltimore papers of this morning, it will be unnecessary for me to go into details.

Brown's picture of General Taylor, in the rotunda of the Capitol, is a very excellent likeness, though he does not now appear to be quite as erect or to enjoy as robust health as when that picture was taken. This is probably owing to the fatigues of his journey, and to the accident which occurred to him on his passage from Cincinnati to Weeling, from which he yet suffers much inconvenience, being deprived in some degree of the use of his arm, and consequently unable to take by the hand the multitude who press forward to greet him.

From the General's brief speech on his arrival last night at Willard's, the defect in his enunciation, which has before, I believe, been frequently referred to, is said to have been very apparent. Indeed, the impediment is such, I am informed, as to place him clearly within the class of what are familiarly termed stutters, though the defect was probably increased last night by his natural diffidence and modesty, and the peculiar circumstances in which he was placed.

A gentleman of Baltimore, a Taylor man, and himself a politician of considerable prominence, who accompanied Gen. Taylor yesterday from Cumberland to Washington says that the General conversed very freely in regard to the policy of his administration, but without committing himself on the great questions upon which he will be called to act in his executive capacity.

The General, he says, stated openly and unhesitatingly, that Horace Binney will be Secretary of the Treasury and on his way from the Relay House to the Washington Depot, stated also, in the presence of Mayor Seaton and others, that no man would be proscribed by him for his political opinions, though he must necessarily, he regretted, make a great many removals.

The General dresses neatly, and in black though without much regard to taste in the arrangement of his apparel. He is more portly than I supposed, and comes very nearly to what has been denoted the beau ideal of a well-fed Alberman. His hair, white, and but thinly covering his well formed head, is allowed to straggle in all directions apparently without much regard to military precision. His features are manly, but by no means handsome. In this particular, neither Brown nor Atwood have done him any injustice.

When the multitude cheers him, he has become accustomed to the uniform reply—"God bless you gentlemen—peace be with you," and when the ladies address him or wave their hands and handkerchiefs from the windows and balconies, the salutation returned is almost equally uniform—"Your humble servant, ladies." Looking out upon the concourse at the Relay House, he remarked, in a raised tone of voice—"Why, gentlemen you all appear to be boys—are there no old men among you?" when an old and gray-headed veteran poked his head from the crowd, with the exclamation, "Here is one. General, who is older, I think, you are." His countenance indicates honesty and firmness of purpose, and his general appearance and manner have of course made a very favorable impression.

On Wednesday, I learn, President Polk and lady will give their last levee, in honor of Gen. Taylor and family, at which, they will of course be present.

Thus by FIRE!—The valuable Steam Mill of Messrs. N. & J. Benjamin & Co., near Skimners, Eddy, Wyoming Co., was entirely consumed by fire, on the night of the 30th January. Loss not less than \$50,000—a portion covered by insurance.

The Charleston papers announce the death of Ex-Governor John L. Wilson of South Carolina.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson, the turf man, is dead. He died at New Orleans.

Lewis Cass, Jr., the newly-appointed chargé affairs of the United States to Rome, was one of the passengers on the European steamer Niagara, which sailed from Boston on Wednesday last.

A woman living with her third husband in Hartford, has just had a call from her first spouse, who left her 21 years ago for South America, and whom she supposed to be dead. During his absence she has been twice married, her second husband being dead.

HIGH WATER.—The Mississippi at Memphis, on the 6th inst., was forty miles broad, so says the New Orleans Bulletin, and was still rising.—It was about 25 feet above low water mark.

The Charcoal Furnace, at Paxinos, in Northumberland county, is to be sold at Public Sale on Thursday, the 5th of March next, by the assignees of Dentler, Hays & Co.

SINGULAR PARENT.—The ladies of Frankfort, Ky., presented Gen. Taylor, last week, with a magnificent copy of the Bible and the Constitution of the U. States, bound in the same volume.