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will be inserted three times for One Dollar
and twenty five cents for each additional insertion. A liberal discount will be made to
those who advertise by the year.

Belett Woetry.

DREAM NOT, BUT WORK. Dream not, but work! Be bold! be brave!
Let not a coward sprit crave
E-cape from tasks allotted!
Thankful for toll and danger be;
Duty's bigh call will make thee flee
The vicous—the besotted.

Think not thy share of strife too great sad to thy post, erect, elate;
Strength from above is given
those who combat sin and wrong,
ask how much, nor count how long
They with the foe have striven!

Wage ceaseless war 'gainst lawless might
Speak out the truth—act out the right—
Shield the defenceless.
Be firm—be strong—improve the time—
Pity the ginner—but for crime,
Crush it relentless!

Strive on, strive on, nor ever, deem
Thy work complete. Care not to seem,
But be a Christian true.
Think, speak, and act 'gainst mean devise;
Wrestle with those who sacrifice
The many to the few.

Forget thyself, but bear in mind
The claims of suffering humankind;
So shall the welcome night,
Unescen o'ertake thee, and the soul
Sinking in slumber at the goal,
Wake in eternal light!

Miscellaneons.

To Proud to Beg.

It is said there are thousands of worthy citizens, men and women, in New York-as there are, no doubt, hundreds in a'l other large cities—who are too proud to beg or let heir circumstance be known ; and are, therefore, silently pining in secret destitution.—
The Mirrer says the pawa shape only tell their sad story, and adds:

"First go the luxuries—the superfluou

furniture—the silver spoons—the spare cloth-ing—the jewelry, even the bridal ring; and so through the whole inventory of articles that can be dispensed with, while life is retained. To accommodate this inborn and inalienable American pride, the pawn-shops are provided with stalls, so that the melancholy bartering may be done without exposing the poor victim of that 'peculiar institution' to public shame. The amount of business at these establishments, within the last three months, exceeds an precedent. Vactures, gold pencils, and silver spoons, have been pledged by the bushel, and every nameable and unnameble article of furniture and clothing. A friend of ours saw a poor woman at Sirapson's one day last week, pawning her under-clothing to raise a shilling to go to market with. Another had cut ap her bed, and made it into pillows, which she had pawned for a similar purpose."

"I Ain't Going to Learn a Trade!"

Ain't you? I should like to know why not Hundreds and tens of thousands have learn ed one before you, and many more will do the same thing. A grade well learned may make a name and a fortune well-earned. If you ever get either without working for it you will be either very 'lacky,' or very for-

I dont think much of a boy who says he is not going to learn a trade. If his place in trade, and have good situation, he will be very unwise not to seize the opportunity. A boy who goes to a trade, determined to make a well-informed and intelligent workmen will soon rise to the head of his profession if he pursues the right path. The faithfu apprentice who delights to do his day's work well, and to the best of his ability, so as to he who does just enough to shuffle along through the day, and then burries away from his work as though it was a nuisance and a

I knew a boy who was too poor to go to school or college, although he would have liked that course very well. But he had to tried to do his work always to the very best though he was in a higher post than that of a mechanic's boy. He is in a higher post now, and is doing well, in more ways than 'We agreed to lie on our backs, and we

Before 1 Assessment

DODGING THE DEACONS.

In the days in which I am now writing In the days in which a am now writing a much stricter outward regard was paid to the Sabbath in the State of Connecticut than at present. If a man was seen riving borseback or in a carriage on Sunday before sundown, a tithing man, deacon of a church; or grand-jury man was sure to arrest him, and unless he could show that sickness or some other case of necessity induced him to come out, he was fined the next day.

The mail stage from New-York to Boston

was permitted to run on the Sabbath, but in no case to take passengers. Sometimes the capidity of the New-York agents would in-duce them to book travellers through Connecicut on the holy day, but nearly every meeting-house had its sentinel on the look-out, and it was very difficult for a driver to es-cape being arrested if he had one or more persons in his coach. In that case the driver, his horses, stage, mail and passengers were odliged to "lie to" until Monday morn ing, when driver and passengers must each pay a fine before being permitted to

On one occasion, Oliver Taylor and Benj Hoyt, a brace of wags from Bethel, were New-York, and as the way-bill was filled for several week-days ahead, they went to the stage office, No. 21 Bowery, early one Sunday morning, and asked to be carried that day to Norwalk, Ct.

'It can't be done,' peremptority replied the stage agent.

'It is very important,' responded Oliver;
'my wife and children are dangerously sick at Bethal, and I rust reach there before tonorrrow morning.

'And my mother isn't expected to live the day out,' meekly added 'Squire Ben, with a face considerably elongated.

'It won't do, gendemen; these periodic

sicknesses are excessively prevalent, and I am wonderfully sorry for you, but we have been stopped, fined, and our mail detained several times this year, in your State. We are decidedly sick of it, and will carry no more passengers in Connecticut on Sunday, was the prompt reply.
'They are not as strict now as they wer

ormerly,' urged Mr. Taylor.
'Not half,' added Mr. Hoyt.

'Not halt,' added Mr. Hoyt.
'Formerly!' exclaimed the agent; 'why, er, had probably reached the same conclu-

ted in Stamford.'
'Yes, and it cost me eleven dollar sides the detention,' added the prop

who had just stepped in.
'Now, sir,' said Mr. Taylor, addressing cut laws and Connecticut deacons-yes, and how to dodge them, too. We will pay you ten dollars for our passages to Norwalk, and whenever we pass through a Connecticut village we will lie down on the bottom of the stage, and thus your vehicle, being apparently empty, will pass through unmoles

Will you do this promptly as you pas through each Connecticut village?' asked

'Well, I don't think it any sin to dodge your Yankee blue-laws, and I'll take you on those conditions,' responded the stage

The passage money was paid, the two valises soughy packed under the inside seats, and their two owners were as soughy cented in the mail coach.

'Remember your promises, gentlemen and dodge the Yankee deacons,' said the stage proprietor, just as the driver flourished his long whip, and the horses started off in a gallop. The two passengers nodded a will-

the connections.

It is a series away. Just before reaching themselves away. Just before reaching themselves away. Just before reaching the meaning and had numerically account to a series as a series on the drivers face as a series of the drivers face as empty stage 'passed muster,' and mitted to move along unmolested, a straight and declared himself ready ing-man, 'I guess them 'ere Yorkers have concluded it won't pay to send their passen-gers up this way on the lord's day.' The tith-ing man nodded his satisfaction.

At Stamford the game of 'hide and seek' is within six miles of Norwalk, where our passengers where to leave the stage and take their chances for reaching Bethel, about twenty miles north, they once more laid themselves down on their backs, and the driver, assuming a demure look, let his horses take a slow trot through the vill-

neir pay, he took a pride in workings as are exposing the stage driver as well as our-

stretching, and they must have it,' was the From Barnum's Autobiography.

mischievous reply.

They were now opposite the village church, and the poor driver, unconcious of the grand display his passengers were making, carried his head high up, as much as to say, 'You may look gentlemen, but it's no use.'

A watch

A wetchman deacon, horror-struck at beholding a pair of boots with real legs in them emerging from the stage window, hallowed to the driver to stop.

'I'm empty and shan't do it,' responded

'I'm empty and shart on it responses coaches, with a tone of irjured innocence. You have got a passenger, and must stop,' carnestly replied the deacon.

The driver, turning his face towards the body of the coach, was alarmed at seeing a pair of legs dangling out of the window, and with a look of dismay instantly jerking his coach, and civing his horses helf adozen. reins and giving his horses half a dozen smart cuts, they struck into a quick gallop just as the deacon's hand had reached witha foot of the leader's bridle. The coach slightly grazed the deacon, half knocking him over, and was soon beyond his reach.
The frightened driver applied the lash with all his might, continually hollooing, 'Draw in them infernal boots!'

A double haw haw of laughter was all the

satisfaction he received in reply to his com-mands, and, Jehu-like, the team dashed ahead until not a house was in sight. The driver then reined in his horses, and began remoustrating with his passengers. They laughed heartily, and handing him half a dollar, bade him be quiet.

In ten minutes it will be sundown,' they

added,' 'you can therefore go into Norwalk in safety 2

But they will pull me up in Darien and fine me when I return, replied the driver.—
'Don't be alarmed,' was the response;
'they can't fine you, for no one can swear you had a passenger. Nothing was seen but a pair of legs, and for aught that can be roved they belonged to a wax figure.'
'But they moved,' replied the driver, still

'So does an automation,' responded Mr. Taylor; 'so give yourself no uneasiness, you are perfectly safe.'

The driver felt somewhat relieved, but as

ed to that raise and natural districtions of the same

the proprietor, 'our business is urgent; we on the Sabbath; they might send a driver are Connecticut men, and know Connecti- with them, for he would see them—'blowed' such a scrape.

About the last prosecution which we had

in Danbury for a violation of the Sabbath, was in the summer of 1825. There was a drough: that season. The grass was withered, the ground was parched, all vegetation was seriously injured, and the streams far and near were partially or wholly dried up. As there were no steam mills in those days, the melting proprietor.

4 Positively,' was the reply of Taylor and difficult to get sufficient grain ground for domestic purposes without sending great distances. Our local mills were crammed with the 'grists' of all the neighborhood awaiting their turn to be converted into flour or meal. Finally it commenced rainflour or meal. Finally it commenced raining on a Saturday night, and continued all day Sunday. Of course, everybody was delighted. Families who were almost placed upon an 'allowance' of bread, were gratified in the belief that the mills would now be set-a-going, and the time of deliverance was at hand. One of our millers, an eccentric individual, and withal a worthy man, knowing assent.

Messrs. Taylor and Hoyt knew every inch of the road. As the stage approached to stow the Connecticut line, they prepared to stow the Connecticut line, they prepared to stow and seed to stow the Connecticut line, they prepared to stow and seed to stow the Connecticut line, they prepared to stow and seed to stow the Connecticut line, they prepared to stow and seed to stow and seed to stow the Connecticut line, they prepared to stow and seed to stow the Connecticut line, they prepared to stow of bigotted sticklers who strained at a gnat of corruption calling him as her brother, and the voice of the latter. The Duke ign extraction I have visited no place of the darkness comes the voice of the worm, claiming him as her brother, and the voice of the lords boots.

Institute of the reaction of the community was placed, and remembering that our Saviour permitted his disciples to place as going anean I tell you, and make clesn swoop of everything of forgon. All the prestage of England's military glory is on the side of the latter. The Duke ign extraction I have visited no place of Wellington belongs to the order; he will defen it. Parliament is sold body and soul to the peers: members wipe the lords boots. ing the strait in which the community was placed, and remembering that our Saviour

a grand juror's complaint for breaking the He declined employing counsel, ared himself ready for trial. The ourt-room was crowded with sympathizing forth the enormity of his crime in convert ing grain into flour on the holy Sabbath—
but it did not state the fact, that said grinding saved the whole neighborhood from a state of semi-starvation. The defendant maintained a countenance of extreme grav-

man of judicial authority.
'Not guilty—bur I ground,' was the reply. Loud laughter, which the court declared coming the halls of justice, was

here indulged by the spectators. As the act was confessed, no evidence was adduced on the part of the State. Numerous witnesses testified tegarding the

tants of Connecticut became a coluntary Sabbath-observing people, abstaining from servile labor and vain recreation on that day, but not deeming it a sin to lift a suffering ox from the pit it he happened to be cast therein after sunset on Saturday, or before undown on Sunday.

How ominously that sentence falls ! How we pause in the conversation and ejaculate,
"its a pity." How his mother hopes that he
will not when he grows older, and his sisters
persnade themselves that it is only a few wild cats he is sowing. And yet old men shake their heads, and feel sad and look gloomy when they speak of it; for whoever opped and did not at some time again give

way to temptation. It is dangerous to trifle with Pleasure Each step that she leads us away from the path of rectitude, leaves us less desire to re-turn. Each time that she induces us to deviate, we must go a little further to obtain he same enjoyment. Even if with increased experiences we resolve to walk in the path of duly, we follow it with more difficulty if we have once allowed ourselves to

Pleasure stands at a gate ever open, and she invites us to enter her gardens. She tells us that we need not fear, for we can return, when we choose. She calls to the pil-grim on the dusty highway of life, and wayworn, and weary as he is, she invites him to enter. She points him to men that are again upon the road; men who once whiled away some time in her dominions, but have now resumed their journey. He does not know the self-reproach and the weskness they felt on leaving her bowers, nor the increase difficulty with which they tread the path of daily life. He wishes, and then turns, and then looks in. He will enter for a little way. But he is soon bewildered with enjoymen His senses revel in fragrance. He is on en-chanted ground. He is sure that he can return, and he will return, after he has been a little further; yet with every step he feels less desire to do so. Of what profit is it to him now, the gate stands open? As he wandars along, the air becomes more exhibitation.

This for that lore, or the lam and Mary
ministry are mere child's play.

From the accession of William and Mary ders along, the air becomes more exhilara-ting, and the fruits more highly flavored. The breezes become warmer, the fragrance is by more pungent, and the flowers more age.

The duties that he owes to himself, to his fellow-men, to his God, all are forgotten, and he goes resistlessly forward to enjoy better breezes more stimulating fruits, and more narcotic odors. What avails to him now that

the gate remains ever open ? But already these pleasures have begun to pall. He finds apples with askes at the core-Hot winds are blistering his flesh, but he feels no wound. Excess of pleasure is be-coming pain. He has reached the marshes where the garden of Pleasure borders on the valley and shadow of death, and he would fain take refuge in oblivion. He sits down under the shade of the Aconite, and binds his throbbing temples with wreaths of its dull foliage. The night of despair is fast closing in upon him. Darkners, like a blanket, shuts out the light of Heaven, and the trembling madness fires his brain. Slimy serpente are in attendance on him. They glide round noislessly, and lull him in drowsy folds. Worms are incessantly twisting in the seams of his clothing. Invisible fiends are gatherof his clothing. Invisible fiends are gather-ing around him like ravens. They wait impatiently. He hears the rustling of their skinny pinions and he feels the air moved a little by them. Their eyes of fire are shi-

ant with hope, don't drink. You are freighted with a precious cargo. The hopes of your old parents, of your sisters, of your wile, of your children, are all laid upon you. In you the aged live over again their younger days: though you only can the weaker ones attain a position in society, and from the level on which you place them must your children go into the gathering struggle of life.

that this officer has previously been twice dismissed the service; once dismissed the squadron, six times count martialed, and once before a Court of Inquiry. He was first dismissed by General Jackson in 1830, for fighting a duel with one Miller, of Phila-Now, Ben,' said Taylor, 'I'm a going to give the deacons a chance, fine or no fine,' may be the deacons a chance, fine or no fine,' may be the deacons a chance, fine or no fine,' may be the deacons a chance, fine or no fine,' may be the deacons a chance, fine or no fine,' may adduced on the part of the State. Numerous witnesses testified regarding the great drouth, the difficulty in procuring bread from the start with the good opinion of it.'' Did not that little fellow feel as proud is employer, and he never forgot the pleasure witnesses testified regarding the great drouth, the difficulty in procuring bread from the lack of water to propel the mills, and stated the great necessity of the case. The defendant said not a word, but a work the high the beard his master's encouraging words. He always tried to do his work well—to do it, in fact, the very best; and while ther apprentices did not seem to care how the fine of the state with the good opinion of the start with the good opinion of its employer, and he never forgot the pleasure of boots sticking a couple of feet [no pun] to do it, in fact, the very best; and while the sprentices did not seem to care how the command of the transport of the State. Numerous witnesses testified regarding the great drouth, the difficulty in procuring bread from the lack of water to propel the mills, and stated the great necessity of the case. The defendant said not a word, but a was confessed, no evidence of was adduced on the part of the State. Numerous witnesses testified regarding the merous responded Taylor, with a chuckle.

But we agreed to hide, and now you are exposing the stage driver as well as ourselves, urged the conscientious and greatly tal alarmed Hoyt.

We agreed to lie on our backs, and we are doing it flat enough; but my lega want took place, and from that time the inhabiPOETRY.

SEVENTY-SIX. BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

What heroes from the woodland sprung, When through the first awakened land, The thrilling cry of freedom rung, And to the work of warfare strung The yeoman's Iron hand!

Hills flung the cry to hills around, And ocean-mart replied to mart, And streams whose springs were yet unfo Pealed far away the startling sound Into the forest's beart.

Then marched the brave from rocky steep, From mountain river, swift and cold; The borders of the stormy deep, The vales where gathered waters sleep, Sent up the strong and bold. As if the very earth again

Grew quick with God's creating breath
And, from the sods of grove and glen,
Rose ranks of lion-hearted men

To battle to the death. The wife whose babe first smiled that day
The fair fond bride of yester eve,
And aged sire and matron gray,
Saw the loved warriors haste away,
And deemed it sin to grieve.

Already had the strife begun;
Already blood on Concord's plain
Along the edringing grass had run,
And blood had flowed at Lexington,

Like brooks of April rain That death-stain on the vernal swad Hallowed to freedom all the In fragments fell the yoke abhor The footstep of a foreign lord Profaned the soil no more.

From the (N Y.) Weekly Herald.

der it pretty certain that Lord Palmerston will be the next Prime Minister of England, and possible Earl Grey Minister of war. and possible Earl Grey Minister of wat.

But there are changes at hand in the British
Isles of far. greater import than this: changes
in comparison with which the substitution of
this for that lord, or the fall of this or that

to the present day, England has been ruled by slique. One hundred and seventy years great British oligarchy held supreme and trodden the people under foot.— out fitful bursts of impatience, dark

without hearing of them. Anne served as

shuttlecock to the aristocratic battledores till she, too, died knowing nothing of the peo The two first Georges spent their swin ish lives in unconsciousness that there was a people at all. But the third George began to learn. Outspoken remonstrances, and fierce mobs, nay, stones rattling on windows and peers' carriages overset were his teach ers. It was necessary to compromise, and a few men of the people, much to their as-tonishment and to the delight of blockheads, were raised to power; these, of course, to lose their, popular origin, to blend with the aristocracy and to betray the cause which had raised them. Then more outcries from the real people, and more quaking of lordly knees, and paling of lordly cheeks. An impulse fierce, almost uncontrollable, is given to the movement by the French revolution. This time no compromise is tried; but the gullible masses are hushed by a senseless ly years men are too busy cutting French end of the slaughtering, the people have been bled so freely as to require repletion pefore they can fight with spirit at home.

With years their strength is strong again and the battle is renewed with the aristocreform; meaning, the overthrow of the no-bility. Ten years they fight; then the lords, fearing worse, sulkily succumb. For ten corn, and hence land, wherein lies their wealth. Then another long fight, at polls, and meetings, and Parliament and printing press. But it ends like the former ones: the lords walk out their home into the lobby so

A pretty strong foundation here for the continuance of the war. Accordingly Mr. Locke King or some other nobody moves for Parliamentary reform, meaning the old story; and Lord John Russell the model trimmer resists it for a while, then whips round and fathers the bill himself. This time it is a serious matter, the margin left for monarchy being quite fractional, and universal suffrage close at hand. At that critical mowith France which saved the nobles 1893-looms up, and for a time no one thinks any more of the war that is being waged at home. The nobles are in an ec-

bursts out more desperate than ever. Men dares think himself equal to the undertasee that the aristocracy have ruined the army, demoralized the State, disgraced the have fixed the admiration of all mankind.

nation. That they are fighting bitterly with each other-Lord Russell tripping Lord Abeideen, Lord Derby quarrelling with Lord Newcastle, Lord Palmerston refusing to act with Lord Derby, all the lords together in a confused hand to hand scramble—ominous confused hand to hand scramble—ominous symptoms of portending ruin. And with one voice the men of England pronounce their doom. Sneeringly, bitterly the great London 'Times' tells us that Parliament has adjourned to keep holy the testival of King Charles the Mattyr; as though beheading had not been too good for the fellow, and as though every one in England did not know it. Angrily this or that leading man again. t. Angrily this or that leading man ask the people whether they will sell themselve to the people; and even the effect ballads-that speaking literature of the masses—ca

There is a wonderful significancy in all these facts. That the day has come when the final battle between the men and the noblemen of England must be fought, it were venturesome to assert. Tricks have saved them before: dodges, false promises, lying pretexts; the armory of tricks, dodges and lies may eave them again. But the oftener those allies are used, the feebler they nust become. Every time the lords are driven to shirk the great issue, it strides hearer and hearer to their hearths, grows huger and huger in the lessening distance. What if the people, sick of Lord Grey as of Lord Newcastle, sick of the whole family of lords and peers, should rise suddenly knock them bodily on the head.

Stranger things have been seen in France Not all the virtues of the Chorieuls or the valor of the Rohans could save their noble houses from the iron heel of democracy of their noble necks from the starp edge of th guillotine. Down they fell, not in the long lapse of time with the dust of a weary con-flict bedraggled with their ashes, but suddenly, in a day, in an honr, with a shool and a crash which shook the kingdom. So terrible, so stunning was the fall that to this day they have not recovered, and from the year wherein the nobles of England tricked that country has had no nobility. Militar chieftains have given old titles to their generals. Old Bourbons have tried to galvanize life into the corpses of the Faubourg St. Ger-main. Louis Philippe has created a republicen peerage. But of the old nobles—the like of whom has governed England ever since the Great Protestant Revolution (it absurd though they be) France has had Herein she is in advance of England.

> From the Boston Post. A DROPPED LETTER.

> > Boston, Jan. 16, 1855.

Son John.—I have too much legislative work to come home on Saturday nights as said I would-so you must mind the farm said t would—so you must mind the later in have managed to get on a good many commit-tees so as to become popular by having my name printed oftener in the papers, and matage to say something occasionally and I have seen my name three times printed in the daily bee. American principles is looking up some here in Boston and we are going to discard all foreign elements in our government (by the way have the barn door paint ed over with some other color besides Span-ish brown.) The governor has made a lick at the foric militia and disbanded all the companies. (dont use any more British oil for your deefness for I have thrown away that box of British salve your mother put in my trunk to rub my rumatick leg with use American physic it is the best.) We are going to have the latin lingo taken out of the state coat of arms and put plain yankee english is claiming him as her brotner, and the state of corruption calling him "my son;" and but to the peers: members wipe the lords boots.

To the peers: members wipe the lords boots.

But by this time there is a new power in last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like England, the press. The Edinburg 'Review' and others as bold demand parliamentary and others as bold demand parliamentary and others as bold demand parliamentary. see the library and pictures but I was told nearly all the pictures are painted by the old cycle accomplished, up starts Dick Cobden, and asks that the lords be no longer allowed to tax the people to keep up the price of corn, and hence land wherein the local price of the lo longer allowup the price of
tein lies their
fight, at polls,
and printing
which is making some stir but a native artist
t and printing told me it was mostly painted with Venitian red and Dutch pink and Naples yellow while all the skies were Prussian blue too much of the foreign element to be interesting to me By the way speaking of paint have the front blinds which I painted with French green blinds which I painted with French greet last fall painted some color other than I men my Marseills vest to dick the ploughman and tell him to stone Jip the scotch terrier off the farm and to kill that Maltese cat.

from your affectionate father.

industry will improve them: I moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficien-cies. Nothing is denied to well directed lawaged at home. The nobles are in an ecstasy.

How grievous their disappointment! The
foreign war has hardly begun, and the poor
fools have hardly settled themselves in the
best offices of State, when the domestic war
bursts out more desperate than ever. Men

foreign News:

ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE. ARRIVAL of the BALTIC.

FORMATION OF A NEW MINISTRY.

The steamship Baltic arrived at New York ednesday afternoon, at 1 o'clock.

The most important piece of intelligence the formation of a new Ministry, com-

ped as follows:— Premier—Lord Palmersion. War-Lord Panmure, formerly Fox Maule. Foreign-Earl Clarendon.

Home—Sydney Herbert. Colonial—Sir Ceorge Grey

Exchequer-W. Gladstone. Admiralry-Sir James Grahame Chancellor-Lord Cranworth. President of the Council—Earl Granville
Priyy Seal—Duke o' Argyle.
Rabile Works—Sir W. Molesworth.

President of the board of Control-Sir harles Wood

Without Office.—Marquis Landsdowne.
The above from the Cabinet. Lord Abordeen, the Duke of Newcastle, and Sir Jac.

and the balance are the same as the last Ministry.
In the efforts to re-construct the British Ministry, the Queen had in turn sent for the Earl of Derby, Lord Landsdowne, Sir John Russell, and the Earl of Clarendon. All,

however, failed to accomplish the object, when Lord Palmerston was sent for, and neceeded:
In the Parliament statements were made

by each of the statesmen failing to form

Nearly £3,000 have been voted for wat rposes.
The North American Fisheries Bill passed.

Parliament adjourned for a week at the semble on the 15th inst.

Earl Aderdeen had been created a Knight The Lord Mayor of London gave a grand

banquet, and among these present were er notables from the Crimea, who were re-ceived with enthusiasm. Sir Charles Napier defended his conduct and bitterly attacks he Administration.

In the house of Commons, on the night of the 9th, a discussion occurred with regard to Sir Charles Napier's transactions in the Bal-tic. No new light has been transactions

FRANCE. M. Magne has been appointed Minister of Finance, and M. Roughe, Minister of

Agriculture.
The latest accounts from Vienna were, It is said the Emperor of France will take

command of the army of operations on the Prince Napoleon had atrived in Paris. France has signified her willingaess to ne-gotiate a separate treaty with Prussia, provi-ded it conveys the same obligations as that

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR

lt is reported that a battle has taken place on the Danube between the Ressians and Turks, in which the latter were victorious. A report prevails that a mutiny has occur ea, and 400 have been sent prisoners to

General Canrobert, reports the death of Captain Bonlor and Castleman, previously rumored, during a sortie by the Russians, on the night of the 14th ult.

Supplies are reaching the British camp in abundance. The siege works are adva but the army continues sickly.

There had been frosty nights, but fine mild weather during the days. The latest official despatches from Lord Both allude to the improvement in the weather, and speak cheeringly of the future prospects. The letter says-"We resume

a proclamation forbidding the British, at ne or abroad, siding the enemy by supplying them with munitions of war

in favor of peace.
POLAND.—The English missionaries in Po-

HOLLAND AND DENMARE -Both Holland and Denmark are seeking to join the West-

The Printing Office has indeed proved a better College to many a poor boy, has gradof society, has brought more intellect and turned it into practical, useful channels, awa-kened more mind, generated more active erary colleges of the country. How many a dunce has passed through these colleges with no tangible proof of fitness other than his inanimate price of parchment; himself if possible, more inanimate than his leather