

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

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THE STAR OF THE NORTH

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CHOICE POETRY.

SPARKING SUNDAY NIGHT.

Sitting in the corner
On a Sunday eve,
With a taper flame,
Resting on your sleeve;
Starlight eyes are casting
On your face their light;
Bleat me! it is pleasant—
Sparking Sunday night!

How your heart is thumping
'Gainst your Sunday vest—
How wickedly 'is working
On this day of rest;
Hours seem but minutes
As they take their flight;
Bless me! it is pleasant—
Sparking Sunday night!

Dad and mam are sleeping
On their peaceful bed,
Dreaming of the things
That folks in morning said,
"Love ye one another!"
Minister recite;
Bless me! don't we do it!
Sparking Sunday night!

One arm with gentle pressure,
Lingers round her waist,
You squeeze her simple hand,
Her pouting lips you taste;
She freely slaps your face,
But more in love than spite;
"O! thunder! 'sunt it pleasant—
Sparking Sunday night!"

But hark! the clock is striking,
It's two o'clock, I snore!
As sure as I'm a sinner,
The time to go has come;
You ask with spiteful accents,
If "that old clock is right."
As wonder if it ever
Sparked on a Sunday night?

One, two, three sweet kisses,
Four, five, six you hook—
But, thinking that you rob her,
Give back those you took;
Then, as forth you hurry,
From the fair one's sight,
Don't you wish each day was
Only Sunday night!

SPERM FROM THE GULLIONS—Jas. Parks, who was executed at Cleveland, Ohio, on Friday, for the murder of a man named Beaton, made quite a long speech from the gallows. Referring to his family, he said: "I leave a dear wife, who has, in my long confinement, been an angel in her solicitude and care of me. I had never known her virtues, had it not been for my sad misfortunes. I leave a dear infant, who has been taught to clasp its arms around my neck, and whom I love dearly. I leave aged parents, now near eighty years old, from whose kind hearts I had hoped to keep the sad news of the ignominious fate of their son. (Here his voice faltered, and he burst into tears.) It was for the sake of all these that I attempted yesterday to shorten my life a day.

"When I am taken hence, give my body to my wife. I commend her and the children to you. Let her not suffer in want." Here some kind person proposed to express the feelings of those present, by taking up a contribution, and it was done on the spot, and \$14 50 was contributed on the spot. On seeing it, Parks seemed moved by the kindness, and thanked them with considerable emotion. He concluded by declaring his innocence, and gave the signal for his execution, by dropping a handkerchief.

WOMEN vs. LADIES—Mr. Jno. Broughman in responding to a toast "complimentary to the Ladies," at the Mitchell banquet, uses the following language: "There was only one thing about the toast with which he was disposed to feel captious, and that was the word 'ladies.' Why not say 'women?' Oh! what a fine delicious word was that! One had to curl his lips round it, and it stuck to his lips as though it would never get out. (Applause.) Woman-kind, he thought might be divided into three classes. The nearest thing to heaven upon earth, was a pure and perfect woman. (Applause.) Then came the ladies. A very expensive thing was a lady. (Laughter.) Oh, no! we would have no ladies. A woman was a thing to be loved—a lady was a thing to be admired. Then came the third class—the female. Oh! these were strong-minded, cold-hearted class. (Laughter.) Oh! they would give up the Molly Coddies and all the other things that women would give up their strong-minded females. (Laughter.)

"SAY" A NATIVE OF ROBE—Martin Luther gave this account of the order which bears very decided resemblance in many respects to the present organization: "In Italy there was a particular order of friars called Fratres Ignorantis, i. e. 'Brethren of Ignorance,' who took a solemn oath that they would neither know, learn, nor understand anything at all, but answer all things with Nescio, 'I know not.'"—Luther's Table Talk, No. 437.

MONSIEUR CHURCH AND STATE—The President, the newly elected Speaker of the Rhode Island Assembly, is a Unitarian Episcopalian.

IRVING'S LIFE OF WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON'S LOVE AFFAIRS.

In one of these manuscript memorials of his practical studies and exercises, we have come upon some documents singularly in contrast with all that we have just cited and with his apparently unromantic character.—In a word, there are evidences in his own handwriting that, before he was fifteen years of age, he had conceived a passion for some unknown beauty, so ardent as to disturb his otherwise well-regulated mind and to make him really unhappy. Why this juvenile attachment was a source of unhappiness we have no positive means of ascertaining. Perhaps the object of it may have considered him a mere school-boy and treated him as such; or his own shyness may have been in his way, and his "rules for behavior and conversation" may as yet have sat awkwardly on him and rendered him formal and ungainly when he most sought to please. Even in later years he was apt to be silent and embarrassed in female society. "He was a very bashful young man," said an old lady whom he used to visit when they were both in their nonage. "I used often to wish that he would talk more."

Whatever may have been the reason, this early attachment seems to have been a source of poignant discomfort to him. It clung to him after he took a final leave of school in the autumn of 1747, and went to reside with his brother Lawrence at Mount Vernon. Here he continued his mathematical studies and his practice of surveying, disturbed at times by recurrences of his untoward passion. The by no means of a poetical temperament, the waste pages of his journal betray several attempts to pour forth his amorous sorrows in verse. They are more commonplace rhymes, such as lovers at his age are apt to write, in which he bewails his "poor restless heart, wounded by Cupid's dart," and "bleeding for one who remains pitiless of his griefs and woes."

The tenor of some of his verses induces us to believe that he never told his love, but, as we have already surmised, was prevented by his bashfulness. "Ah, wo me, that I should love and conceal; Long have I wished and never dare reveal." It is difficult to reconcile one's self to the idea of the cool and sedate Washington, the great champion of American liberty, a wooer lover in his youthful days, "sighing like furnace" an inditing plaintive verses about the groves of Mount Vernon. We are glad of an opportunity, however, of penetrating to his native feelings, and finding that under his studied decorum and reserve he had a heart of flesh, throbbing with the warm impulses of human nature.

The merits of Washington were known and appreciated by the Fairfax family.—Though not quite sixteen years of age he no longer seemed a boy, nor was he treated as such. Tall, athletic and manly for his years, his early self-training and the code of conduct he had devised, gave a gravity and decision to his conduct; his frankness and modesty inspired cordial regard, and the melancholy of which he speaks may have produced a softness in his manner calculated to win favor in ladies' eyes. According to his own account, the female society by which he was surrounded had a soothing effect on his melancholy. The charms of Miss Carey, the sister of the bride, seem even to have caused a slight fluttering in his bosom; which however, was constantly rebuked by the remembrance of his former passion—so at least we judge from letters to his youthful confidants, rough drafts of which are still to be seen in his tell-tale journal.

To one whom he addresses as his dear friend Robin, he writes, "My residence is at present at the lordship's, where I might, with my heart disengaged, pass my time very pleasantly, as there's a very agreeable young lady lives in the same house (Col. George Fairfax's wife's sister), but as that's only adding fuel to the fire, it makes me the more uneasy, for by often and unavoidably being in company with her, revives my former passion for your Lowland Beauty; whereas, was I to live more retired from young women, I might in some measure alleviate my sorrows by burying that chaste and troublesome passion in the grave of oblivion." &c.

Similar avowals he makes to another of his young correspondents, whom he styles "Dear friend John," as also to a female confidant, styled "Dear Sally," to whom he acknowledges that the company of the "very agreeable young lady, sister-in-law of Colonel George Fairfax," in a great measure obviates his sorrow and dejection. The object of his early passion is not positively known. Tradition states that the "lowland beauty" was a Miss Grimes, of Westmoreland, afterwards Mrs. Lee, and mother of General Henry Lee, who figured in revolutionary history as "Light Horse Harry," and was always a favorite with Washington, probably from the recollections of his early tenderness for the sister.

Whatever may have been the soothing effect of the female society by which he was surrounded at Belvoir, the youth found a more effectual remedy for his love-melancholy in the company of Lord Fairfax. His lordship was a staunch fox-hunter, and kept hounds and hounds in the English style. The neighborhood abounded with sport; but hunting in Virginia required bold and skillful horsemanship. He found Washington as bold as himself in the saddle, and as eager to follow the hounds. He forthwith took him into peculiar favor; made him his hunting companion; and it was probably under the tuition of this hard-tiding old sportsman that the youth imbibed that fondness for the chase

for which he was afterwards remarked.—

Tradition gives very different motives from those of business for his two sojourns in the latter city. He found there an early friend and schoolmate, Beverly Robinson, son of John Robinson, Speaker of the Virginia House of Burgesses. He was living happily and prosperously with a young and wealthy bride, having married one of the nieces and heiresses of Mr. Adolphus Philippe, a rich landholder, whose manor-house is still to be seen on the banks of the Hudson.

At the house of Mr. Beverly Robinson, where Washington was an honored guest, he met Miss Mary Philippe, sister and co-heiress of Mrs. Robinson, a young lady whose personal attractions are said to have rivaled her reputed wealth.

We have already given an instance of Washington's early sensibility to female charms. A life, however, of constant activity and care—passed for the most part in the wilderness and on the frontier, far from female society—had left little mood or leisure for the indulgence of the tender sentiment; but made him more sensible, in the present brief interval of gay and social life, to the attractions of an elegant woman, brought up in the polite circle of New York.

That he was an open admirer of Miss Philippe is a historical fact; that he sought her hand, but was refused her hand is traditional and not very probable. His military rank and his early laurels and distinguished presence were all calculated to find favor in female eyes; but his sojourn in N. York was brief; he may have been diffident in urging his suit with a lady accustomed to the homage of society and surrounded by admirers. The most probable version of the story is that he was called away by his public duties before he had made sufficient approaches in his siege of the lady's heart to warrant a summons to surrender.

Washington was now ordered by John St. Clair, the quartermaster-general of the forces under Gen. Forbes, to repair to Williamsburg, and lay the state of the case before the council. He set off promptly on horseback, attended by Bishop the well trained military servant who had served the late Gen. Braddock. It proved an eventful journey, though not in a military point of view. In crossing a ferry of the Pamunkey, a branch of York River, he fell in company with a Mr. Chamberlayne, who lived in the neighborhood, and who in the spirit of Virginia hospitality, claimed him as a guest. It was with difficulty Washington could be prevailed on to halt for dinner, so impatient was he to arrive at Williamsburg and accomplish his mission.

Amongst the guests at Mr. Chamberlayne's was a young and blooming widow, Mrs. Martha Curtis, daughter of Mr. J. Dainridge, both practitioners names in the province. Her husband John Park Curtis, had been dead about three years, leaving her with two young children, and a large fortune. She is represented as being rather below the middle size, but extremely well shaped, with agreeable countenance, dark, hazel eyes and hair, and of a frank, engaging manners, so captivating in southern women.

We are not informed whether Washington had met with her before; probably not during her widowhood, as during that time he had been almost continually on the frontier. We have shown that with all his gravity and reserve, he was quickly susceptible to female charms; and they may have had a greater effect upon him when thus casually encountered in fleeting moments snatched from the cares and perplexities and rude scenes of frontier warfare. At any rate his heart appears to have been taken by surprise.

The dinner, which in those days was an earlier meal than at present, seemed all too short. The afternoon passed away like a dream. Bishop was punctual to the orders he had received on halting; the horses passed at the door, but for once Washington loitered on the path of duty. The horses were countermanded, and it was not until the next morning that he was again in the saddle springing for Williamsburg. Happily the White House, which was the residence of Mrs. Curtis, was in New Kent county, at no great distance from that city, so that he had the opportunity of visiting her in the intervals of business.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY OF THE SEA.

BY M. F. MAURY, LL. D., LIEUT. U. S. N.

Creation is all harmony. Neither earth, air, nor sea is ever out of tune; their adaptations are perfect and exquisitely sublime. Let us consider the evidences of design and unity of thought in creation afforded by one of the minutest animals of the sea—the little coralline. This insect is the architect of islands. It builds up from the bottom of the ocean the most stupendous works of solid masonry. The greatest structures ever erected by the hand of man are but the works of pigmies in comparison. It is without the power of locomotion, yet the obedient currents of the sea are its hod-carriers; the winds wait upon it, the rains and the dew cater for it on the land. They collect its food from the mountain, the soil, and the rock; they deliver it to the rivers which run into the channels of oceanic circulation, that this piece of organism, almost too low in the scale to come within the domains of the animal kingdom, may receive its meat in due season.

As this little insect secretes from seawater solid matter for the formation of the coral islands, the specific gravity of the drop which yields up its salts for this structure is altered, and the equilibrium of the whole ocean is thereby disturbed. Forthwith the exhausted drop rises to the surface and commences to flow off, charged with tropical heat, to temper hyperborean climates through which it may pass in its eternal round; and thus the wable ocean is set in motion that the wants of one single insect of the sea may be supplied.

As this emptied drop rises to the surface, the winds take it up in streams of invisible vapor, and bear it away on their wings to the mountain. Here it is precipitated as rain or dew, to dissolve the lime from the rock or the magnesia from the soil, and return to the sea with another load of mortar for the little mason in the great deep.—Thus the Mississippi supplies carbonate of lime for the insects of the sea; the Amazon with coloring matter from Potosi for their ocell; the Nile with metals for cement, and all the fresh-water rivers with salts of some sort.

Very curious are the offices of the insects of the sea, and marvelous are the contrivances by which the physical agents of the universe are enabled to bring about those results which make the face of the world precisely as we see it. Let us follow up the operations of these inanimate agents of the sea a little farther, and see how they are dovetailed, fitted, and adapted to each other.

When we consider the state of the sea in one point of view, we see the winds and the marine animals operating upon the waters, and, in certain parts of the ocean, deriving from the solid parts of the same those very principles of antagonistic forces which hold the earth in its orbit and preserve the harmonies of the universe.

The sea-breeze and the sea-shell, in performing their appointed offices, act in such a way as to give rise to a reciprocating motion in the waters; they impart to the ocean dynamical forces of its circulation.

The sea-breeze plays upon its surface; it converts only fresh water into vapor, and leaves the solid matter behind. The surface-water thus becomes specifically heavier, and sinks. On the other hand, the marine architect below, as he works upon his coral edifice at the bottom, abstracts from the water there a portion of its solid contents; it therefore becomes specifically lighter, and it goes, ascending to the top with increasing velocity, to take the place of the descending column, which, by the action of the winds, has been so loaded down with fresh food and materials for the busy little mason in the depths below.

Seeing, then, that the inhabitants of the sea, with their powers of secretion, are competent to exercise at least some degree of influence in disturbing equilibrium, are not these creatures entitled to be regarded as agents which have their offices to perform in the system of oceanic circulation, and do they not belong to its physical geography? It is immaterial how great or how small that influence may be supposed to be, for, be it great or small, we may rest assured it is not a chance influence, but it is an influence exercised, if exercised at all, by design, and according to the command of Him whose "voice the winds and the sea obey." Thus God speaks through sea-shells to the ocean.

water to flow off as an under current toward the Polar or some other regions of lighter water.

Now, if the sea were not salt, there would be no coral islands to beautify its landscape and give variety to its features; sea-shells and marine insects could not operate upon the specific gravity of its waters, nor give variety to its climates; neither could evaporation give dynamical force to its circulation, and they ceasing to contract as their temperature falls below 40 deg., would give but little impulse to its currents, and thus its circulation would be torpid and its bosom lack animation.

The makers of nice astronomical instruments, when they have but the different parts of their machinery together and set it to work, find, as in the chronometer, for instance, that it is subjected in its performance to many irregularities and imperfections; that in one state of things there is expansion, and in another state contraction among cogs, springs, and wheels, with an increase or diminution of rate. This defect the makers have sought to overcome; and with a beautiful display of ingenuity they have attached to the works of the instrument a contrivance which has had the effect of correcting these irregularities by counteracting the tendency of the instrument to change its performance with the changing influences of temperature.

This contrivance is called a compensation; and a chronometer that is well regulated and properly compensated will perform its office with certainty, and preserve its rate under all the vicissitudes of heat and cold to which it may be exposed.

In the clock-work of the ocean, and the machinery of the universe, order and regularity are maintained by a system of compensations. A celestial body, as it revolves around its sun, flies off under the influence of centrifugal force; but immediately the forces of compensation begin to act, the planet is brought back to its elliptical path, and held in the orbit for which its mass, its motions, and its distance are adjusted. Its compensation is perfect.

So, too, with the salts and the shells of the sea in the machinery of the ocean; from them are derived principles of compensation the most perfect; through their agency the undue effects of heat and cold, of storm and rain, in disturbing the equilibrium and producing their currents in the sea, are compensated, regulated, and controlled.

The dew, the rain, and the rivers are continually dissolving certain minerals of the earth and carrying them off to the sea. This is an accumulating process; and if it were not compensated, the sea would finally become as the Dead Sea, saturated with salt, and therefore unsuitable for the habitation of many fish of the sea.

The sea-shells and marine insect afford the required compensation. They are the conservators of the ocean. As the salts are emptied into the sea, these creatures secrete them again and pile them up in solid masses, to serve as the bases of islands and continents, to be in the process of ages upheaved into dry land, and then again dissolved by the dews and rains, and washed by the rivers away into the sea.

Thus, from studying the works of the physical agents of the universe, we are led to perceive that the inhabitants of the ocean are as much the creatures of climate as are those of the dry land; for the same Almighty hand which decked the lily, and cares for the sparrow, fashioned also the pearl, and feeds the great whale. Whether of the land or of the sea, they are all his creatures, subjects of his laws, and agents in his economy. The sea, therefore, we infer, has its offices and duties to perform; so, may we infer, have its currents, and so, too, its malabitudes; consequently he who undertakes to study its phenomena, must cease to regard it as a waste of waters. He must look upon it as a part of the exquisite machinery by which the harmonies of nature are preserved, and then he will begin to perceive the developments of order and the evidence of design, which make it a most beautiful and interesting subject for contemplation.

People's "Useless Expenses."

It is said, on the authority of Parliamentary reports, that the people of England waste two hundred and fifty millions of dollars annually on intoxicating drinks. The yearly consumption of tobacco, the world over, is computed at 4,000,000,000 pounds, which, at ten cents the pound, is four hundred million every twelve months. The ladies of the United States it is estimated, squander nearly one hundred millions of dollars on silks, laces, and other extravagances. In all countries, and with both sexes, what is spent uselessly, equals, if it does not exceed, what is paid for the necessities of life. Yet though their follies, rather than their wants, keep people poor, how few are frank enough to confess it! One man complains of his bad luck, and another of the frauds of those he has trusted, as the cause of his failure to succeed; but not one in a thousand is willing to admit that, if it had not been for his useless expenses, he would have grown rich in spite of ill-fortune.

These "useless expenses" will bear looking into a little closer. For example, a laboring man, who spends a shilling daily on tobacco and drink, loses, in this way, forty-five dollars and a half annually. What operative is so rich, that this sum would not be welcome, at the close of the year, to "lay by for a rainy day?" In ten years, there would be, even without interest, four hundred and fifty-five dollars; while if compounded, it would be nearly double. Thousands waste even more than a shilling a day on tobacco and drink, so that the saving, which might be effected, by self-denial, would probably be greater, in the average, than what we have supposed. There are few operatives or mechanics, who, if they could cut off their useless expenses, when they came of age, but might, at thirty, have enough money to buy for themselves a comfortable house. Our merchants, and others who have larger incomes, generally allow their useless expenses to increase in proportion, so that, what with fast horses and choice wines, they need to practise self-denial quite as much as the rest. In a word, men, as a general rule, miss acquiring wealth, by being slaves to some worthless habit, or victims to the love of display.

There is still another aspect in which to view this matter, and one that gives an equally striking view of the folly of "useless expenses." The aggregate amount annually wasted in this country in tobacco, drink, worthless laces, and other mere extravagances, which we estimate at two hundred millions of dollars, would build a railroad five thousand miles long, at forty thousand dollars a mile for grading, laying and stocking it. Or, to put the case differently, we Americans squander every year more than enough to give us a railroad to the Pacific; more than enough to educate eight hundred thousand young people, at two hundred and fifty dollars apiece; more than enough to feed three millions of starving people, at a dollar and thirty-three cents weekly. Between the beginning and close of each year—to give another view—we waste more money than was spent in winning our national independence. Facts like these, one would think, would induce people to curtail their "useless expenses."—Ledger.

WILL OF THE LATE CZAR—A holograph will—or, to follow the indorsement, the last wishes—of the late Emperor Nicholas—written in 1844, has been published at St. Petersburg. The first clause is a kind of address to his family. After enumerating the various kinds of property belonging to the Emperor, his wife, the Empress expresses a wish that her Majesty shall retain for her life the use of her apartments in the different palaces, and the clause concludes as follows: "The legacy which I bequeath to my children is to love and honor their mother, to do everything to promote her tranquility, to anticipate all her wishes, and to endeavor to render her old age happy by their devoted attentions. Never must they undertake anything of importance without first asking her advice and demanding her maternal benediction."

CHARACTERISTIC ANECDOTE—During the last session of Congress, a man, well known as deeply interested in the Mail-Steamer bill, then before the house, approached Mr. Benton while he was walking on Pennsylvania Avenue, and said:—"Good morning, Mr. Benton." The salute was returned. "I see the mail-steamer bill is up to-day." "Yes, sir," "Benton, couldn't you be prevailed upon to go for the employment of more steamers by the government?" "Yes, sir, upon one condition." The fellow smiled as if he was going to get a "Roland" of a suggestion for his "Oliver" of a bribe: "Aye, on one condition—that they could be used to transport such rascals as you are to some distant penal colony!"

BOSTON POLICEMEN ARRESTED FOR HIGHWAY ROBBERY—We are informed that a few days since, in the city of Boston, several Policemen, under the instructions of Deputy Chief Ham, seized upon and confiscated the horses and wagon belonging to John McKnight, of this city, and used in Boston for the delivery of beer from his agency in that city. The wagon was being driven through the streets of Boston at the time the seizure was made. We hear that Mr. McKnight has commenced legal proceedings against the parties making the seizure, and that each has been held in the sum of \$5000 to answer a charge of highway robbery.—Albany Argus, June 4th.

Medical Summary.

The cost of advertising Quack Medicines in the United States annually, is estimated at \$250,000.—A Mrs. Booth, of Franklin, Wisconsin, aged 72 years, gave birth some time since to a fine healthy son! The age of her husband is eighty.—A Mrs. Miller, near Harrisburg, Pa., at her first confinement gave birth to two children; at her second to three, and some time ago, at her third, to five boys, making in all ten children in four years, and all living.—Four millions of men in China are said to be opium drunkards, and four hundred thousand die annually.—A woman in Canada has had sixteen children in fifteen years, and one of them weighed twenty-one pounds.—Louis Durand, who died at Panama a few years ago, at the age of ninety, had been, it is said, the father of over one hundred children.—There was a spirited Convention of the members of the Southern wing of Reformed Medicine, held at Nashville, Tennessee, on the 4th of last month.—The commencement exercises of the Metropolitan Medical College, N. Y., takes place on the 12th inst. The valedictory address will be delivered by Prof. Sperry.—At the last session of the Pennsylvania Legislature, that part of the Charter of the Eclectic Medical College of Pa., referring to the Degree was altered to read "said College shall have power to grant the Degree of Doctor in Medicine" instead Degree of Doctor in Eclectic Medicine.—At the recent meeting of the Middle States Reformed Medical Society, held in Wilmington, Del., the following named gentlemen were admitted as members, viz:—A. P. Heller, M. D., of Fleming, Pa.; F. A. Cutler, M. D., Mullica Ridge, N. J.; Chas. H. Rose, M. D., Baltimore, Md.; W. J. W. Pownell, M. D., Milford, Del.; and John H. Sirtins, M. D.; Wilmington, Delaware.—Med. Reformer.

The Laws of Health.

At a late meeting of the directors of Heriot's Hospital, one of the most ancient and eminent of the charities of Edinburgh, it was resolved to impart to all the pupils connected with the institution, the elements of physiology and the laws of health. The principal speaker, himself a clergyman, bore eloquent testimony against the old prejudice, that instruction in this character rendered people irreligious; and contended, amid the murmurs of the audience, that a knowledge of the elements of physiology, diffused among all classes, will not only materially diminish sickness, but prolong the average of human life. There can be no better proof required of the increasing intelligence of the age, than the adoption of this reform in one of the most conservative institutions of one of the most conservative capitals in Europe. On this side of the Atlantic, the study of physiology has been introduced into numerous schools; but hitherto, in Europe, this important branch of knowledge has been ignored in academies for the young, while Latin, Greek and Metaphysics have been crammed ad libitum down the throats of pupils.

Such a departure from common sense in this practical age will be almost incredible a hundred years hence, when the study of the laws of health will be one of the first things which youth will be taught. It is astonishing that physiology has been so long neglected as a part of our education. We instruct our children how to deport themselves in company, how to exercise thought, how to conduct business; but we keep them in ignorance of that which is greater than all, how to preserve health. On one we bestow a professional education, on another a mercantile one, on another that of an artisan; but his health, without which all else is nothing, we leave to chance. It is so also with our daughters. Nay! in their case, we not only neglect to instruct them in physiology, but actually countenance a mode of life which is sure to impair the constitution, shorten their days and injure their progeny. It is true, that, within a few years, the laws of health have been made a study in many American schools; but the great majority of our children are still brought up in ignorance of physiology; and hence the justice of our structures; at least as applied to the mass.

It has been said, we know, that the study is unfit for the young, and that there is time enough in adult years to begin it. But we can see no impropriety in any useful study.—Honi soit qui mal y pense. Besides, it is too late in adult years, to acquire a knowledge of health. Most of the excesses of which young men are guilty, are committed in adolescence, or when the passions are warm, the reason weak, the character undeveloped. It is in her earlier maiden years, that late hours, excessive dancing, and an injurious mode of dressing sap the health of the female. Young persons are kept in ignorance of the laws of health, and are thus induced to break them continually, thinking it little or no harm; when, if they knew the penalty that would have to be paid, in later life, a portion of them, if not all, would be more careful.

Without health there can be no real happiness. The dyspeptic, the nervous, the gouty, the rheumatic, the consumptive may have fortune, friends, everything, but they are not happy. Yet, there are thousands of such, who, if they had been taught physiology at school, might have preserved their health, and been happy through a long and useful life.—Ledger.

A Clergyman was hung in effigy at Longrange, Tenn., for selling a poor man's coat at auction.