

STAR OF THE NORTH.

Bloomington Thursday June 28, 1855.
The end of Know-Nothingism.

Since the new party of liberalism has fallen into disrepute we observe that some Whigs attempt to congratulate themselves that their party is free from the reproach which has fallen upon the new political advent. But to the discreet mind it will appear that Know-Nothingism is the child of Whiggery, and that no true Democrat could ever belong to this new party which is based on the abnegation of humanity. Some men who cling to the Democratic party for plunder, and covered their selfishness with the cloak of its name no doubt crawled into the new party when they thought it was growing popular; and other young-men whose politics consisted in impulse or thoughtless generosity alone, were not seduced into midnight conclaves by the novelty and mystery of the new organs. But it was too plain that these discordant elements would not mingle long. The demagogue was too greedy for his plunder—the mystery and novelty were away—and those who honestly desired to reform the world with this new party became disgusted when promises were falsified and the tree bore no good fruit. So the end came.

But the leaders of all this play have been Whigs, and the origin of the party lay in that spirit which in the first family of man one brother raised his arm against another. The spirit of selfishness and intolerance is as old as mankind; and Phariseism did not die with any one race or age.

The State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention will meet at Harrisburg on next Wednesday. The contest for Canal Commissioner will hardly be very animated, as but few persons are named for the office, and in these days it is not worth fighting for. The North Branch Extension is entirely under the control of Mr. Maffet, and the Main Line to be sold. Indeed, it was generally thought after the election of last fall that the Canal Board would be abolished by the Know Nothing Legislature, and the State Committee for that reason did not issue a call for a State Convention until after the time when it is usually held, and long after the time when our delegates here are generally chosen. The county committee did not get together until it was too late to call a county convention; and then upon consultation reflecting that if a convention was called the chance would only be improved by the Know-Nothing to create mischief, jealousy and envy in the Democratic ranks to help them defeat the nominations next fall by getting up a contest for nothing and then operating on such as should be now disappointed, it was prudently decided not to call a convention, but to follow the precedent of the Standing Committee of last year and of the Committees of the other counties in this district this year. There being no pay, several gentlemen who were consulted and tendered the appointment of delegate declined because of other personal business; and the Committee taking it for granted that the editor of this paper would, as editors usually do, serve the cause for nothing and did himself give him the appointment. If the Know-Nothing and their friends have not been consulted we can't help it. We only accepted the appointment upon learning from the Committee that no reliable Democrat had yet advised them to call a convention, and upon seeing that in most counties no conventions are called but the delegates chosen without consulting the county.

This county is entitled to the Representative Delegate by the adopted practice of alternation, and Montour to the Senatorial Delegate. We learn that the Standing Committee of Montour have chosen Jas. G. Maxwell as Senatorial delegate.

Railroad Accident.

The heavy rains of last Saturday and Sunday caused an immense land slide on the Catawissa Railroad about three miles above Milton, covering the track to the depth of six feet. The through train that day from Niagara, with about twenty passengers, was suddenly brought to a halt; the locomotive leaped the pile of earth as it struck, turned completely over and righted itself in the canal. The engineer, fireman and a passenger were carried with the locomotive and escaped injury. The baggage car was broken, and the baggage master had his hand badly mashed. The passenger car was jammed in against the baggage car, breaking up the platform, but with the exception of a few bruises, the passengers escaped uninjured. Their escape was truly miraculous, had not the coupling broke, the car would have gone into the canal, and the result been fatal to all.

We are informed by the Post office department that the delays complained of at Catawissa will be remedied immediately. Judge Campbell has promptly attended to every reasonable demand of the people in this region, whenever the case came before him so that it could be seen by the Department that was really for the public interest, and where to relieve complaints.

Within the past few days we have passed through Scott, Orange and Fishing Creek townships, and find that the weevil is this season again in the wheat, though not to such an alarming extent as last summer. In many cases the grain is so fully perforated as to be beyond the reach of injury, and in other fields the insect is not found in any large proportion of the heads. Still, the crops will sustain injury from this cause.

The locusts are found in great numbers in some parts of our county at this time, and are committing great depredations upon some fruit trees.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That the last Know-Nothing Reform Legislature of Pennsylvania introduced a Bill to give to colored persons all the rights now enjoyed by the free white men of this Commonwealth, and were only checked in their efforts by an instrument called the Constitution!

It nearly doubled the Banking Capital of the State! It passed a law which is nearly equal to giving away the great Public Improvements of Pennsylvania—and, at the same time, released the Pennsylvania Railroad Company of a tonnage tax amounting to between two and three hundred thousand dollars annually!

It repealed the License Law, and substituted an act to promote Drunkenness, by which the people's Treasury is defrauded out of upwards of two hundred thousand dollars annually, all of which must be collected in taxes from the sweat of the tax payers' brow!

It passed a Law nearly doubling the pay of its own members! It passed a Law through the lower House to remove the seat of government from Harrisburg to Philadelphia; a measure which, if finally successful, will add millions of dollars to the public debt, and place the people of the State at the mercy of the Speculators of a city now governed by corruption of the most diabolical character!

Owing to the corruption of its K. N. members, it was unable to elect a U. S. Senator, one of its plainest and most important duties. Here are a few of the real planks in the K. N. platform, which admit of no doubt—none of which, however, are to be found in the little book which is represented as containing K. N. principles—a book only designed to deceive.

FARMERS and TAX-PAYERS, the issue is a plain one. If you love these things—then encourage Know-Nothing. Midnight Lodges. If you disapprove of them, then array yourselves, like true Americans, under the great banner of Democracy, and contend fearlessly for its glorious principles.

Know-Somethings at Cleveland.

The Cleveland Express of Saturday last, a Know-Nothing paper, disposes, in a summary manner, of the great Know-something National Convention, thus:—

GREAT CRY AND LITTLE WOOL.—A National Know-Something Convention has been held in this city the present week. After all the blowing and telegraphing, it was a slim affair. Not more than fifty delegates from abroad were in attendance, and they were all nobody. A National Convention forsooth! Why it hardly amounted to a respectable town caucus. And the resolutions—they must have been scissored from one of Vaughan's God and Liberty editorials. We hope Jonathan feels better after the great Convention. Bah!

PRACTICE vs. PRECEPT.—The Know Nothing platform adopted last week in the Philadelphia Convention, has a good deal to say about reverence for "the Almighty Being who rules the universe," belief in Christianity, and love for the Bible. To show that this is only the cant of hypocrites, intended to deceive religious people, let us look for a moment, at the following specimen of blasphemy which was telegraphed on Thursday last week from the Know-Nothing Convention in Philadelphia to the Know-Something Convention at Cleveland:—

"The North defeated! The pro-slavery platform adopted!! Thirteen States withdrawn!!! God-forever d—n slavery and dog-fuckism!!!!"

UP FOR CONGRESS.—Hon. Thos. F. Marshall has announced himself a candidate for Congress for the Ashland District, Kentucky, in opposition to his own brother, Dr. Marshall, who is the nominee of the Know-Nothing. Captain Marshall intends to place himself on the old Whig platform. He is now opposed to the Know Nothings, although a few weeks ago it was generally understood he was in their favor.

THE EMPLOYEES ON THE STATE WORKS.—We published a day or two ago a statement showing the increase in the receipts on the State works for the month of May, exhibiting a large improvement. The fact that these works have added so much to the public treasury would indicate a greater ability in the State to pay the wages of the employees upon those works, but such we are assured is not the fact. The laborers and employees of the Columbia Railroad are informed have not been paid their wages since May last, though the understanding is that they are to be paid monthly. This gives much inconvenience to the workmen, and causes them a considerable loss in the way of discount. Is there not a law requiring them to be paid monthly?—Lodge.

POSTMASTER GENERAL CAMPBELL was applied to recently by the Postmaster, at York, Pa., to know whether a letter containing, as was supposed, counterfeit money, could be opened at the request of the police authorities, in order that the money contained therein might be identified as the same as that passed by the prisoner, and that those further evidence might be furnished to aid in his conviction and punishment. The Postmaster General replied, emphatically, that it could not, that he had no right, nor any officer under him, to open any letter until it reached the Dead-Letter Office, and that this principle must be always acted upon by those in the employment of the Department.—Lodge.

In the last two months, says the Washington Star, five hundred men have enlisted for the new regiments ordered by Congress. This, independent of the recruiting for the general service, which continues to progress at the rate of, perhaps, 450 men per month. It is anticipated that in about three months more, all the men required for the new regiments, will be obtained.

The North Branch of the Susquehanna river is very high at this place.

For the Star of the North. NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

The old world.—John Bull.—Who's "ahead."—Fierce kindness.—The "millingery."—The dog days.

New York, Saturday, June 23, 1855.

The late news from Europe has made every "Binglishman" in town unbearably indolent. If the English papers brought out by the Asia contain the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, concerning matters and affairs in the Crimea, the Allies have certainly gained some advantages; but it is simply ridiculous to base any opinion on the general report of the war upon the course affairs may take for a few months, or even for a year. I am strong in the belief that England will come out of this contest a third rate power. Individual living organizations have their birth, infancy, youth, maturity, decline, senility, and death. So have races of animals, including races of men. Nations, planets, and solar systems, must decay and die—that is, the material part of them.—The English nation has had its day. It has run its race. It has accomplished its destiny—and a wonderful destiny it has been.—Turn to your atlas, look at the "Map of the World," or the "Map of Europe," and run your finger over either of them, until it comes to a little insignificant island that you could drown in Lake Superior, without discommoding the dwellers on its shores by an overflow; and then turn to the West Indies, the East Indies, Africa, North America, and Australia; ponder on the superiority of the race that has been able to subjugate or colonize such a vast extent of territory in every quarter of the globe, and, frankly, throwing aside, for the time, any feeling of animosity that you justly or unjustly entertain toward the Government and people of Great Britain, see if it is possible for you, as an honest, unprejudiced man, not to acknowledge that that same people and Government have worked gloriously and successfully for the advancement of humanity.

I think I appreciate, to their fullest extent, the enormities that have been and are now being perpetrated by the British Government. Few men have a more clear idea than myself of the shortcomings of that Government. But I am speaking comparatively. When our own country gained its independence, did our fathers go to France, or Spain, or Russia, for the basis of our laws and institutions?—Do we go to any of those countries now?—No! Our fathers paid the highest possible compliment to the country that had just been tyrannizing over them, by making its institutions and laws the model of their own; and to this day, the most violent anti-British political demagogue, if a lawyer, and pleading a cause, refers the Court and Jury to the practice of the Courts in England, thus tacitly paying a high compliment to the institutions of that country.

We can now afford to be magnanimous.—England can never be, if she would, our opponent in the field. She has too much sagacity to make the attempt. She could never oppose us for more than one year, even on the sea. She has passed her meridian, and as she sinks down into old age, let us treat her with respect—even humor her whims, when it does not cost too much, as the generous boy of twenty-one honors those of his feeble sire, or feeble old mother. Let us remember that she has brought up a respectable family. Neither ancient Rome nor Greece left children educated up to the ability to take care of themselves. Look again, in later times, to Venice, Portugal, Spain and Holland, each of which was only a few hundred years ago a first rate power, but is now the football of nations. Not one of these, when old age overtook it, could point to its children which it had educated that they could not fail, in their turn, to become one of the great powers of the earth. Where are the colonies of those countries? Why, their very languages are being swallowed up!—Look at Brazil, the child of Portugal; and Mexico, Cuba, and Central America, the children of Spain. Look, on the other hand, to the United States, Canada, and Australia; the stout healthy children of England, speaking one language, approximating each other every year more closely in the freedom of their institutions, and see if old John Bull has not, after all, so trained his boys, that they did fair to spread their institutions, and their language, ultimately, over the entire globe. But I have been boring you. I must change the subject.

The Summer excursions of our Volunteer Military companies have commenced, and on almost every pleasant day some one or more of these fine associations of the united heroism of New-York, may be seen marching through the streets, their inspiring music and gay uniforms presenting a singular contrast to the monotonous sights and sounds of our everlasting toll of business. During the delightful season of the year upon which we have now entered, these excursions will be all the rage. Almost every day portions of the Union will be visited by them, although no company will go this year to any place that it visited last year. It is not alone the regular military companies who go upon these expeditions for pleasure in the guise of war. The fire companies, and various other useful, ornamental, social, and even literary associations, follow the custom, carrying their borrowed guns, under an intensity of 95 degrees Fahrenheit, with a frightfully martial air, into the deep regions of "the country." These are not all whom the hot weather afflicts with mania for lugging around twenty pounds of bored iron. Innumerable individuals, sorted according to their occupations, go upon "trade excursions," toward the latter end of Summer, and during the Autumn, taking the hired contents of an armory along with them, and pleasing themselves with the delusion that, in escaping from their shops into this harder labor, they are having a "good time."

Another prevalent folly among the "Summer fashions" of this city, is the dog fever, which runs riot with the imaginations of the great bulk of our population while the malignant star of the canine tribe holds its baneful rage over the earth. During the prevalence of this disease, man became hydrophobic on the subject of dogs. A dozen perfectly rabid men, foaming at the mouth, and exhibiting every indication of utter madness, may be seen daily and hourly, leading a horde of water-shunning boys, in pursuit of a miserable, terrified, starving animal, that wishes to bite nothing except the bones which his pursuers are casing at him. For fear the madness of the city should not attain a sufficient delirium, the municipal authorities; (some of whom are supposed to be never in sane mind,) stimulate it by the offer of fifty cents per head for every canine wretch, ungraced with collar and muzzle, that shall be brought to the public inclosure called the "dog pond." Here, once a day a public execution is performed upon a heterogeneous multitude of curs, Tray, Blanche, and Sweetheart, with dogs of nobler growth, by a grim functionary whose horrible profession has hardened his heart to the most pitious yelps and whinings of despairing doghood, and who is well qualifying himself for promotion to the more dignified office of human hangman. All this is done without benefit of judge or jury, or even a medical commission to determine the question of sanity. It is a mistake that dogs ever run mad in Summer; it is the men who get the hydrophobia, and imagine the dogs to be mad.—Never do dogs look meeker, so far as my observation goes, than they do in the City of New York during the sweltering "dog-days."

Some's Funeral.
The following excellent hit from the Vicksburg Sentinel, is equally applicable to the latitude of Natchez, and we, therefore, copy it. Natchez Free Trader.
The news from Virginia has fallen on the Know-Nothing in that quarter like an iceed shower bath. Such lugubrious faces we never saw before. It is the easiest matter in the world now to tell who are inside or outside of the Order. The Know-Nothing party has gone to its long home, and the mourners go about the streets. The sorrow of Jacob when he rent his clothes and put sackcloth upon his loins, because Joseph was not, was nothing in comparison with the affliction of the Know-Nothings in this vicinity. Poor fellows, we feel sorry for you—we do indeed. To perish thus in the wilderness, just as Mount Pithag was in view, from whose top you were to see spread out before you a land flowing with milk and honey—it is positively too bad. It is almost enough to tempt you to adopt the advice of Job's wife—"Curse God and die." You have our sympathies. Had we the gift of poetry we would write you an ode of consolation. As it is, we can only commend to your perusal those sublime stanzas, "dedicated to an individual in Pursuit of Licker on a Sunday morning." With a few slight variations they will suit your case exactly:
"Knockturnel jyraten navigater,
May be there's a vacuum in your bowel,
You feel itself
Kurious in the abdominal regions!
Want an office, eh? It can't be had,
Knockturnel navigater.
Demonstrator of the power of suchsen,
This is an epesode in your career,
A full stop to your ambishus asperachus
To go to Congress, or the Legislater.
Yours is a hard case, one
Rekwiring brandes and compassan,
You may hope, persuade, beg, promise,
But its of no use.
The kanine kwadruped is defunct
In old Virgineed.
Demonstrator of suchsen."

Hon. Wm. Preston, of Kentucky.

This gentleman, who so ably represented the Louisville district in the last Congress, and who so gallantly represented Kentucky on the battle fields of Mexico, has published a letter declining the anti-Know-Nothing nomination for Congress. Mr. Preston was among the ablest, if not the ablest whig in the last House. His letter concludes thus:

"The old Whig party by which I was elected is disbanded. A new organization, which proposes to introduce questions of religious belief as criterions for office, and to repeal the naturalization laws under which we have lived from the beginning of our Government with the single exception of the federal interregnum under Adams, when they were extended to fourteen years, has arrayed itself in the field of politics. In addition, we find that the new party maintains an ominous silence in relation to the rights of the southern States, which should fill every patriotic heart with fear. I have been, and am, inflexibly opposed to such principles.

The regularly nominated Democratic ticket is the only opponent in the field against this new party. It is clear that it cannot achieve success unless, as in Virginia, by the aid of honest and fearless southern whigs, who will not be absorbed in secret fraternities, and who desire no ambiguous alliance with northern Know Nothings. Their aid has given the first check to this new party and annihilated its prestige of victory."

As between the democracy and itself my choice is quickly made; but I feel that I must consult my own dignity, and relieve myself from all suspicions of unworthy motives, if, at the same time that I frankly avow my determination to support the principles of the party, I decline its honors. All that I ask is the privilege to sustain by vote the wise, great and noble liberal principles upon which I know the republic is founded, and by the faithful observance of which I am profoundly conscious the social repose and political prosperity of the nation can alone be secured.

Permit me to return my heartfelt thanks to those friends, both whigs and democrats, who have so generously offered to give me their warm support.
I remain, with respect,
W. PRESTON.

AN EDITOR'S EXPERIENCE IN PRISON.—Ho race Greeley, of the New York Tribune, was arrested in Paris, on the claim of a French artist for damages done to a statue at the Crystal Palace, of which Mr. Greeley was a Director. Mr. G. served the best part of two days in prison, and gives a very amusing account of his detention. He says, "I always hated and condemned imprisonment for debt untainted by fraud—above all, for suspicion of debt—but I never so well knew why I hated it as now. I think I have learned more there than in any two previous days of my life." Whether that knowledge will be applied hereafter to the instruction of mankind or not, he does not say. One fact may be useful to those who are about to visit Paris. He says, each person incarcerated is allowed a franc per day to live on; if this is not forthcoming from his creditor, he is at once turned out to pick a living as he can. While he remains, he must have his franc per day, paid every third day. From this is deducted four sous per day for his bedding and one sou for his fire, (in the kitchen,) leaving him fifteen sous net and cooking-fire paid for. This will keep him in bread.

A LETTER writer at Paris says:—The three officers sent by our Government to study the military works of the allied camps before Sebastopol, have not, I am told, thought fit to accept the conditions proposed to them by the French Minister, which were simply to give their promise not to visit Sebastopol after having made their examination of the French works. It is difficult to see anything dishonorable or unreasonable in such conditions, which considering the importance to the Russians of getting it, and their reputed skill in obtaining information were naturally proposed by the French Government.

A HORTICULTURAL CONNOISSEUR.—On the 21h inst., at a floral and vegetable exhibition; in Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. George Headley showed flowers of the Virginia Lutea, from a tree in his grounds, 20 years old, and 25 feet high, which had never blossomed before. The Virginia Lutea is a very rare tree, found by Michaux in Tennessee, in 1795, its only known locality.

ORDERED TO DEATH.—On the 16th inst., a man named Thomas Jones was instantly killed in G. Bast & Co.'s mines, at Minersville, Pa., by a heavy fall of coal.

A premium of \$50 was given by Barnum, to the Eastern fat girl, Helen Eckert.

ARRIVAL OF THE STAR OF THE WEST

TWO WEEKS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA
New York, June 24.—This vessel arrived at this city this morning, at 9 o'clock. Her arrival was rather unexpected, and caused some excitement.

The Star of the West brings some three-quarter million in gold, which includes three hundred and sixty dollars consigned to Willis, Fargo & Co.
She also has on board some five hundred passengers.

The municipal election has taken place in San Francisco, resulting in very great excitement and satisfaction, inasmuch as the entire Democratic ticket has been elected. The following is the ticket:
James Van Ness for Mayor; Wm M Kibben, Treasurer; Andrew Molander, Comptroller; J. Hoff, Surveyor.

The Know-Nothings succeeded in electing a tax collector, harbor master, city marshal, and city attorney.
The Democrats elected four aldermen, and four assistants. The Know Nothings, also, four each. The election is regarded as a fair test between native and foreign born citizens.

It is said that more excitement was apparent than at any previous election in that city.

We learn that the deficit accounts of Mr. Frierson, financial agent and manager of Wells, Fargo & Co., is confirmed. The total deficit amounts to one hundred and seventy-seven thousand dollars.

During eight days previous to the departure of the present advices, there was one million of dust deposited in the Mine!

The gambling laws went into operation on the 17th of May, by which law, all gambling saloons are closed forever.

From the London Times, June 28.
"Prophetic Destruction of Russia."

The Rev. Dr. Cumming addressed a very full audience on this interesting subject on Tuesday, the 29th ult., in Halkin street, Belgrave square, London.

The lecturer began by observing he had no desire to fit predictions on the Scripture to any present and passing events, however stirring. He desired impartially to ascertain whether anything was said in Scripture in relation to the Muscovite empire and its future, and to explain such references as he might discover fairly and without fear. It might be a contribution of some light to those awful subjects on which all parties felt so deeply, and most parties force so little. Our duty, he had no doubt, was to meet and repel, if able, the colossal power which for years had been making preparation to overshadow and enslave Europe. Whether we or Russia should eventually succeed might, perhaps, be inferred from prophecy more clearly than seems probable to those who have not studied the subject. The chapter from which he drew his views was the 38th of Ezekiel.

He would first identify the names in that chapter as the names of nations destined to play a momentous part in the last days. The names of the nations therein given that were to form themselves into a confederacy in the last times, were Gog, Magog, Meshech, Tubal, Gomer, Togannah and Tarshish.

He referred to the first map of the ancient world, in Bagster's Polyglot Bible, as a very fair picture of the distribution of these races. He showed the descendants of Gog and Magog as inhabiting the east and northeast of the Euxine, on the Don, the Dnieper, and the Caucasus. Josephus says, "The Scythians were called Magog by the Greeks." Meshech is situated amid the Mosch Mountains, east of the Black Sea. The river Araxes is Rosh in Arabic, and the people on its banks were first called Rosh. Rosh was the Russian. Tubal was the origin of Tobolsk; Meshech the source of Muscovy. It is the Prince of Rosh, Meshech and Tubal who is to head the last confederacy. Gomer first settled in Asia Minor, spread into the Crimea, formerly Gimera—a work originating in Gomer, then extended into Germany, or Gomerland. These are to be united in pre-occupying Palestine, now a portion of the Sultan's dominions, and preventing the predicted return of the Jews.

From the express prediction in Ezekiel, xxxvii, he gathered that this confederacy, of which the Prince of Rosh, Tubal and Meshech was the leader (i. e. the Czar,) had now begun its career. From one part of the chapter he gathered it would be arrested in its course for a little by a quiet, supposed by us to be a piece; but only to accumulate again as a gigantic avalanche, driven by irresistible force towards Palestine. Gomer, in Germany, would unite with Russia, and swell its bulk and add to its inmates. But he showed after Chamberlain, that "Tarshish, and its lions, described as a commercial, warlike nation, having ships, and wealth, and traffic with the East, which was to oppose and meet the Prince of Rosh with great power, was in all probability the type and symbol of Great Britain."

The lecturer quoted from Bishops Lowth and Horsley, and showed that these divines concurred in this. From all these and many other grounds, he came to the conclusion that Russia would sooner or later possess the Mediterranean, seize Palestine, and on its plains, in the language of the prophet, finally perish amid the judgments of Heaven. He saw in our country's present course—were only what should be our whole available resources pitched and pointed against Russia with all our energy—the line and duty of destination also, and, therefore, her and our immunity, as a nation, amid the desolations soon to sweep broad Europe. While precepts alone were to regulate our conduct, it was nevertheless cheering to see it indicated and approved in the page of prophecy. He did not dignify or unfulfilled prophecy, still less dare to predict. All he sought to do was to ascertain if Scripture had spoken on the subject, and what it had said. It is clear that statesmen are at their wits' end; the nation is perplexed; no solution of complications is given by any one. The student of prophecy may breathe a freer air, live on a loftier level, and bring down from the sacred oracles lights of no transient or misguiding tendency. He did not on so difficult a subject give forth dogmatical judgments, or denounce those who differed from him. He left what he had submitted as data for others to ascertain, and arrive at or reject his conclusions.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Philadelphia and Sandbury Railroad Company, held at their office, in the city, on Saturday, the Hon. W. J. Helfenstein, was elected President of the Company, in room of D. Longnecker, Esq., resigned.

From the Medical Reformer.

THE MONTH.
We are always amused on the annual return of the sultry days of July, at hearing voluble tongues, among the upper ton of town and city, harping upon the words "Recreation, Amusement, and Health," and of their telling of intended trips to Bedford, or Saratoga, or to the sea shore, or the Lakes; and equally as much at their conclusion that a month or more, at this season, thus spent, is essential to the enjoyment of the two former, while it is absolutely required for the restoring of the latter. Now so far as recreation and amusement are concerned, we have nothing to say. A change of place and of scenery, for those who can afford it, are all well enough. But as for the going to "Mineral Springs" contributing very materially towards propitiating the Hygean Goddess, it is a vast deal of the veriest humbug. And it is not time that the attention of the invalid was directed to a few simple facts in relation to this subject, which if practically observed, would not only obviate the needless expenditure of time and money—an important item by the way to those who have neither to spare—but would make all the recuperative virtues of the majority of the famed watering places of our country, available at each man's home!

Two of the means—and they are the chief—by which Hygea dispenses her benefits to those of her votaries who are in the habit of visiting mineral springs and watering places generally, are bathing, and drinking the waters of the "famed four." The benefit derived from the first, or bathing, are mainly referrible to ablation and the effects depending upon the temperature of the bath, rather than to any mineral impregnation of the water. This being the case, he that is doomed from pressing professional or business engagements or from poverty, to remain at home, can just as well enjoy the bath, as that is enabled from freedom and "well-limed purple," to climb the Alleghany, or immerse himself in the water of the Atlantic.

It is true that what are called medicinal baths at those popular places of summer resort, may, indeed, from the influence of faith, produce wonderful results, in the same manner as miracles have been wrought, in periods of superstition, at fountains which have been "hallowed by some patron saint." The natural efficacy of these fountains was improved by their supernatural reputation. They were salutary because they were suffered to be sacred. It was the imputed holiness of the well which gave it in a great measure its healing quality.

Ah, how well the priests of Paganism knew how to turn natural gifts and phenomena to account, in favor of superstition, when they erected temples near or over a mineral or thermal spring, and made the invalids who came to invoke the assistance of their favorite god undergo a regular course of bathing. From the accounts of travelers we learn that an arrangement of this kind was self evident, a few years ago, in the ruins of the temple of Jupiter Serapis, near Naples.

There is nothing more important for the enjoyment of health than cutaneous cleanliness. Frequent and thorough ablutions and bathing are necessary for this; and it is only in proportion as those visiting watering places, etc., attend to this matter, that they are materially benefited. But if, as is very generally the case, they are too indolent to adopt the practice, and even carry home with them the dust and perspirable matter accumulated on their skin during the journey; their "search after health" results as it should do, in a miserable failure.

Now our advice is—Do not let the "mineral spring" going mania affect you. If others will go, why just let them; you need not. During the summer, take regularly a bath, at a temperature comfortable to the skin, twice a week, about an hour before dinner, and rub the skin with a coarse towel or sponge dipped in salt and water every morning on rising, and you will, as far as regards bathing, have little cause to envy your traveling friend for the advantages he may enjoy at some famous mineral spring. And as for the benefits derived from drinking you need not despair so long as you have a well spring, or fountain near your own door.—Drink every morning early, and at noon, a tumbler full of the water from either of these, adding a few grains of common salt or of magnesia if you have a preference for mineral water! though we should advise it in its purity.

Adopting this course, with proper exercise and a prudent diet, we will venture to assert that any one may compare notes, as to the state of his health, with very many of those who shall return from their trip to the springs or the sea shore.

BURNING OF JUDAH TOURO'S OLD BOOKS AND CORRESPONDENCE.—Our attention was called yesterday evening to a fire in the yard of one of the buildings belonging to the Touro estate, on Canal street, near the corner of Bourbon, which are to be torn down to make way for several new and splendid stores. In an old brick wall in the centre of the yard was a pile of burning faggots mixed with old account books, in which the details of Mr. Touro's business have been recorded for the last forty or fifty years. The process of burning had already continued two days, and there was still a cart load left. Amongst them was a volume of his "correspondence with his friend Shepherd," which his friends might desire to have preserved, unless destroyed, like the rest, by his positive orders.—These numerous books, extending over the transactions of so many years, were suggestive of the assiduous business habits of the deceased philanthropist. It looked somewhat Vandalic to see the flames destroying what cost to him and his clerks such immense labor. They are, however, but the scuffling over which the fabric of his princely fortune was reared, and that fortune only a part of that with and over which the structure of an industrious noble life was built. The books and other instruments of the founder perish; he who accumulated it is mouldering in the tomb; the bequests and charities be bestowed will soon be lost in the common mass; but the example of his magnanimity will remain in the memory of unborn generations.—New Orleans Courier.