

BY S. B. ROW.

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Why marmur at your lot in life?
Look upward—be a man!
Away with discontent and strife,
And do the best you can.

What the you have no broad green lands, No coffers filled with gold? Health and strength, and honest hands, Will yield you wealth untold.

Par better share the joys that fill The sleep that o'er his senses steal, When nature claims her rest.

Tho' cares are on life's pathway set,
And sorrow spread around,
Remember that, where rank weeds grow,
A flower oft is found.

Who, then, would live in idleness, When labor 's health and pleasure ? Let's be content, and heaven will bless Our works with loving measure.

[COPYRIGHT SECURED.] CLEARFIELD COUNTY: OR, REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST.

And who was G. Philip Guelich, and why should his name be kept in remembrance by our people? Had the record named him "Father Guelich," such a question would hardly have been asked. Are you not familiar with the face of that grey-haired veteran who regularly every Monday night of Court sits as President of the total abstinence society, and has done so for so long a series of years that, had his right been disputed, he could, even years ago, have pleaded the statute of limitations? You have seen him oft, during a period exceeding the average duration of life, wending his way, whenever the Sabbath dawned on us, to assume his duties as Superintendant of the Sabbath school, and impart to children, less innocent and artless than himself, the genial and humanizing lessons of the Bible. Some style him a Lutheran-his walk and conversation stamp him a Christian.

good circumstances, which enabled them to the Ridges. The next spring, Loss went on confer on him a fair education. He engaged | the Ringold property, where he remained a in the business of refining sugar in his native city. Hamburg contained over three hundred sugar refineries, but during the time of the Napoleonic wars this, as well as many other branches of business, was rendered precarious or almost totally destroyed. So much was Mr. Guelich's business interfered with, that, in 1808, he resolved to go to London and follow his trade there. The whole of the German coast was under blockade by the French and much of the territory overrun by soldiers of that nation. To reach England under such circumstances was difficult and perilous. There was no regular communication between Great Britain and the Germanic States, but a contraband trade was kept up, facilities being enjoyed from the fact that England was possessed of Heligoland, a small island in the North Sea, about 45 miles from the coast, which she had acquired from Denmark. The island contains but a small quantity of tillable land on a plateau near its centre, which is reached by a flight of one hundred and ninety steps. Its position alone gave it importance. It once contained several parishes and a large population, but was at this time inhabited by a few fishers and pilots. Having provided himself with some money and a letter to one of the pilots at Cuxhaven, on the coast, Guelich packed his trunk and started for that place. Finding that it would be difficult to embark here, and not wishing to leave the country with only such clothes as he had on his back, as advised by the pilot, he listened to the suggestions of a Jew, and accompanied him to Bremerlay, a small village on the Weres, near the coast. Here he remained five days awaiting a chance to depart for Heligoland, during which time several vessels from that port were captured by the French. Having sent back his trunk and retaining only such clothing as he could conveniently carry, favored by the darkness of the night, he waded out to a shallop which awaited the favorable moment for setting sail. When out of the Weser, a shot from a British frigate made the shallop lay by until it was boarded and a signal afterwards given by the frigate for it to proceed. At Heligoland he took passage in a packet which was detained in port, by contrary winds, for eighteen days. The excess of population on the island had raised boarding to almost fabulous prices, fully twenty times the cost in Germany, and the delay exhausted most of his means. A difficulty about his passport delayed him several days in Hartwich. This overcome, he left for London, and reached it oppressed with the thought that in that vast concourse of human beings he knew not one. He obtained work and remained in a sugar house 9 months. Accidentally meeting with a brother, who had been in America but was then seeking employment in a neighboring refinery, his spirits were raised, and a step resolved on which changed the current of his life. They determined to depart for the United States. His brother went first to visit his friends, and experienced much difficulty in entering and leaving the fatherland. In January 1811, he and his brother set sail for New York. The weather was boisterous, the winds contrary, and the vessel in which they had em- the poison of venomous serpents, even when barked proved unseaworthy. After being out bitten by them on the snout or tongue. The four weeks, when off the banks of Newfound- animal prefers to make his abode where adland, the captain gave up all hopes of the safe- feeds on them with great relish. ty of the vessel and crew. It was feared that the vessel could not be turned. However it

sible. They turned on a day made memorable by 26 vessels perishing on the Irish coast. The storm which they had experienced had pumps day and night, by passengers and crew, the vessel was kept affoat, scudding under bare poles, until they reached Cork. In order to repair the vessel, it was necessary to unload, in doing which a hogshead purporting to contain Spanish whiting was broken, and a cask containing saltpetre was found concealed in the whiting. Further examination disclosed a cask in each of the hogsheads on board, and the vessel was condemned. Another vessel was then chartered and Guelich and his brother reached New York in May. They repaired to the house of Frederick W. Geisenhainer, a native of Germany, an eminent and talented Lutheran divine, and father of the celebrated clergyman of the same name now living in New York, who, in order to divert his mind from the afflictions caused by the death of some of his children, had turned his attention to other pursuits and was then principal agent of the Allegheny Coal Company and one of its members. Geisenhainer owned a farm on the Juniata, to which place G. Philip, his brother, and Chas. Loss, another manager of the company, went. Coal was in great demand at that time, and hearing that it abounded in this region, Loss and Guelich's brother came out to Clearfield and discovered coal, of which they advised the company on their return to New York. The company sent out Boker and Ludlow, who gave such flattering accounts that they purchased what is now known as the Ringold tract on Clearfield creek, and some three or four thousand acres near the Mushannon, embracing the site of Karthaus. Guelich and Loss started for Clearfield creek, and George Philip Guelich was born in the city reached there in October, 1811. They reburg in 1788. His parents were in mained that winter with Alexander Read on year and then returned to New York. Mr. Guelich worked a few months for Mr. Reed and then went to Huntingdon county. In the fall of 1813, he was at Muncy and his inclination was to return home, but Geisenhainer would not hear of it and persuaded him to go up to the company's lands near the Mushannon. Just before Christmas he and Joseph Ritchie attempted to ascend the river. They reached Birch island, but the ice and snow compelled them to return. Having built two boats and procured provisions, Guelich, accompanied by John Frazer and James Bowman, after spending three days in ascending the river, reached the present site of Karthaus and slept, the night of April 8th, 1814, on the bank of the Mushannon. They at once commenced the erection of a cabin which was completed on Good Friday. Some six weeks were passed in clearing off land for the erection of houses for those who were to be engaged in the future operations of the company at Karthaus. A difference in opinion beween Guelich and O. F. J. Junge, who had been sent out by the company as manager, etermined Guelich to leave the day before Geisenhainer, in company with John Reiter, came up with about seven German families. Geisenhainer prevailed on Guelich to go to that part of their lands, known as Ringold, on Clearfield creek. He farmed the Ringold place until 1818, and acted as agent for the company until lately when the balance of the lands in the county was sold. Whilst at Ringold, he became acquainted with and married, in 1815, Sarah, a daughter of Frederick Haney, by whom he had ten children, nine of whom live. Having become possessed of some means, which had descended to him in Germany, he purchased from his brother-in-law, John Kline, his present residence, to which he removed. Mr. Guelich was appointed Treasurer in 1830, filled that office during three years, and then acted as deputy under Martin Hoover for two years longer. He has acted as Treasurer of

> The land on which Guelich lives was first occupied by a German bachelor named Jacob Anspach, who remained on it a few years and sold his improvement to John Kline in 1805. Kline was born in Northampton county, but spent his youth in Centre. He was in the county several times between 1802 and the time of his purchase. For some years after he settled, he was not aware whose land he occupied, but Mr. Montgomery, of Philadelphia, coming here to make arrangements of sale with some other settlers near the mouth of Montgomery creek, informed him that he was on his land. Kline wanted to leave, but Montgomery insisted that he had done too much work on the land to lose it, and that he should purchase. He then sold the land on the most favorable terms to Kline, who, on selling to Guelich, purchased a piece at the Point, which he afterwards traded for the land on

> the Bible Society from its organization in 1827

which he resides at present. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

onstrated that the hedgehog is proof against ders, vipers, and similar reptiles abound, as he

"I don't think, husband, that you are very smart." "No indeed, wife, but everybody was determined to put back to Ireland, if pos- knows that I am awfully shrewed."

FANNY CLIFTON'S ELOPEMENT. BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

"Fannie," said Judge Clifton to his daugh-The storm which they had experienced had carried off their boats, and torn their sails to shreds. By dint of constant labor at the pumps day and night, by passengers and crew, And as she stood by his side, the Judge took both of her small hands in one of his, and

smoothing caressingly with the other her soft shining hair, looked tenderly into her face.

"You are a woman, now, Fannie," he said.

"Eighteen last Christmas, papa," returned Fannie, demurely, trying to assume the dignity and gravity which belong to that mature age, though to tell the truth, they looked strangely out of knowing with her slight form strangely out of keeping with her slight form and girlish face, and in spite of all her efforts, her rosy mouth would dimple with smiles, and her eyes wear the arch, saucy expression

natural to them. "Can it be possible?" exclaimed the ol gentleman, heaving a deep sigh. "How time that you abstain from all intercourse with does go, to be sure. You are a year older him." than your mother was when I married her. Well well." he resumed, after a panse, taking off his spectacles, and wiping them carefully, he readjusted them upon his nose, "I suppose I must come to it some time, and it may as well be first as last. All fathers have to lose their daughters, and I suppose I shall have to make up my mind to lose you."

"Lose me, papa!" exclaimed Fannie, opening her eyes in astonishment. "Why, what do you mean? I hope I am not going to die

yet awhile." "You know well enough what I mean, you jade. I mean, that like all the rest of the silwell off, you will be getting married."

"For shame, papa," said Fannie, blushing and laughing. "I shall do no such thing." "Of course not," returned the Judge, drily. Never had such an idea during the whole course of your life, I dare say. Couldn't be persuaded to do anything so highly improper." "But what put that idea into your head this morning?" persisted Fannie, whose curiosity was aroused.

"The visit of a certain young gentleman, who has requested permission to pay his addresses to vou." "That homely and disagreeable Major Sin-

clair, I suppose, said Fannie, scornfully. "No, my dear, it is not. It was that handsome and very agreeable Mr. Charles Ray. What do you think of that?" To her father's surprise, Fannie's counte-

nance fell; her rose-bud lips showed a very perceptible pout, and a frown actually gathered on her smooth, open brow. "Think ?" she repeated, with a disdainful toss of the head, "I think he came on a fool's

errand; that is what I think." "Hoity, toity !" exclaimed the old gentleman, with a puzzled air. "What has come over you now? It seems that you have changed your opinion very suddenly."

"As Mr. Ray never took the trouble to ask my opinion, it can matter very little to him if I have," retorted Fannie. "O, ho! there is where the shoe pinches, is it ?" said Judge Clifton, laughing. "Well,

day to talk with you about it. I have given him my full permission." "Without which he would have stayed a-

never mind, my dear, he is coming here to-

way, I suppose," said Fanny, in an under-"What is that my dear?" inquired the old Judge who was a little deaf.

"I said that it will not be convenient for me to see Mr. Ray," said Fannie, in a louder voice. "He may come if he chooses, but I cannot be at home.

"Fannie," said Judge Clifton, sternly, what is the meaning of this folly? Of course you will receive him. Mr. Ray is a worthy and honorable man, and I shall insist that he shall be treated civilly."

"I suppose the next thing you will be insisting on my having him for a husband," she returned, her eyes filling with this unwonted harshness in her indulgent father.

"My dear child," said the Judge, kindly, touched by the evident grief of his daughter though unable to understand the cause, " shall insist on no such thing. I really supposed you had a partiality for the young man. and I was glad of it, for I entertain a very high opinion of him. Only remember that I desire you to see him this evening, and tell

But it so happened that business of a very pressing nature called Fannie over to her sister's that evening, much to her lovers disappointment and her father's chagrin, who was quite mystified at his daughter's conduct.

"Only to think, Mary," said Fannie, as she drew a chair up to the table where her sister was sewing, "that Charles Ray has asked papa's permission to visit me."

Well it's just what I expected," replied

Mary, quietly. "What! without a word to me about it?" "I suppose he was pretty well informed of your sentiments in regard to him," said her

"Well, he will find himself mistaken if he thinks he is going to marry me," said the little lady with dignity. "I have no idea of being bargained for like a piece of merchan-

"Why, Fannie! I really thought that you liked Charley. I am sure it was very proper and honorable in him to ask papa's permission before speaking to you."

"Very proper, I dare say," said Fannie cornfully. "But I can't abide these proper people that always do everything by rule. I se if papa had refused, he would have know him very well." walked away as a whipped spaniel, and never come near me."

"How ridiculous, Fannie. Papa thinks a gread deal of Mr. Ray. I heard him say only the other day, that he would rather have him for a son-in-law than any one he knew." "He thinks a great deal more of him than I

do, then," was Fannie's scornful rejoinder. "I have no idea of having a husband picked out for me. I can make my own selection. And I would rather never marry, than to have for my husband such a tame, spiritless man as wildered into her husband's face, who was

Fannie was as good as her word. She took every opportunity of avoiding her suitor for whom she had hitherto exhibited a preference, happiness to observe the appreach of a gentle-

"My child." said the Judge to Fannie, one morning, a few days after, "I quite agree with you in your opinion of Mr. Ray; he is an insufferable puppy?"
"Who, Charles Ray?" said Fannie, in as-

tonishment. "Yes, Charles Ray, I repeat it, is an insuffe-rable puppy!" said the old gentleman, in a still more excited tone and manner, bringing his cane down on the floor with emphasis. "To keep hanging round here, when he knows he is not wanted! I shall take the very first Ha, ha, ha! it is the most capital joke I ever opportunity I have of requesting him to disopportunity I have of requesting him to dis-

continue his visits." "Why, how you talk, papa," exclaimed Famile, her color rising. "I see nothing at all out of the way in the young man; he has always behaved remarkably well, I am sure." "Perhaps you may not," replied the Judge, sternly, "but I do; which is of some conse-

quence, whatever you may think to the con-trary. And I shall make it a point with you And so the old gentleman went out of the room, banging the door after him in a manner that quite frightened Fannie, who had never known her father so excited before.

"I can't imagine what papa can see out of the way with him," thought Fannie, as she looked upon his handsome, animated countenance. "He has a beautiful smile, and is so

It so happened that Charles called that very

very gentiemanly in his manner, beside." Perhaps something of this was visible in Fannie's countenance. At any rate, there was something in its expression which embolly young girls, who never know when they are | dened him to take a seat by her side, which

he had not ventured to do for some time. He had hardly done so, however, when the door opened, and Judge Clifton walked in. His brow grew dark, as his eye tell on Mr.

"How is this, Fannie?" he said, sternly ; "I thought that I had previously instructed you in regard to your intercourse with this gentleman. And as for you," he added, turning to Charles, "I beg leave to inform you, that you are coming here for what you won't get with my consent. I have other views for my daughter, and desire that you will, for the future, keep away from the house."

This tirade so shocked and astonished Fannie, that she burst into tears. Upon which, her father desired her to leave the room, which she lost no time in obeying.

After indulging in a long, hearty cry, Fannie wiped her eyes, and went over to her sister's to pour all her grievances into her sympathising bosom.

Mary consoled her as well as she could, but ended in advising her to soften her father's feelings by avoiding Mr. Ray as much as possible. To which the young lady very indignantly responded, that she would die first. That she would show papa that she was not a child to be controlled in that way. Not she.

Fannie stayed to tea; and in the evening who should come in but Charles Ray. The meeting was rather embarrassing to both, but Fannie, anxious to atone for her father's rudeness to him, was more than usually gracious and conciliating, and this soon wore away. Charles remained all the evening, and at its close, accompanied Fannie to her father's door, though he did not consider it advisable

to go farther. "How well Mr. Ray looked to-night," said Fannie to herself, as she entered her room. "I never saw him so agreeable."

After this, Fannie met him frequently at her sister's, and every succeeding interview deepened the favorable impression she received that evening. At last the lady's heart was fairly caught, was brought to terms, and obliged to surrender, and to that "tame, spiritless man, Charles Ray."

When Fannie began to realise the state of her feelings, the strange aversion that her father had so suddenly conceived for her lover began to trouble her. But in spite of all she could say, she was unable to persuade him to renew his former proposition to the Judge, or to make the least attempt to conciliate him.

Weeks passed, and as there appeared to be no hope of obtaining Judge Clifton's consent, Charles at last proposed a clandestine marriage, and after a severe struggle in Fannie's heart between her affection for her father, and her love for him, the latter triumphed.

It was nearly eleven o'clock at night, and Fannie Clifton sat at the open window of her room, anxiously awaiting the approach of her lover. An elopement does not appear to be such a funny affair, after all; her cheeks were pale and tears filled her eyes as she thought of the indulgent father that she was about to leave forever. Suddenly a low whistle fell upon her ear. Fannie seized her bonnet and shawl and glided noiselessly down the stairs, and was soon in her lover's arms.

"Dear Charles," she sobbed, "I am afraid I'm doing wrong. It seems ungrateful to leave poer papa, who has been so kind to me." "Do you love him more than you do me, Fannie ?" inquired Charles, a little reproach-

"O, no! Charles, I do not mean that. But do you really think that he will forgive me?" "I have not the least donbt of it, darling," he replied, a quiet smile playing around his

Soothed by this assurance, she allowed him to lift her into the carriage. "I hope you are not going to stop here Charles," said Fannie, in alarm, shrinking

back into the carriage, as, after riding nearly a mile, they drew up in tront of a large white house. "Why, this is Elder Kingsley's! I "O! that will make no difference," replied Charles, gaily, jumping out, and then holding out his hands for her to alight. "I've told

him all about it. He is expecting us." - It seems so; for the venerable man had not yet retired, and manifested no surprise at their appearance, or the arrand on which they came. They stood up, and Elder Kingsley, in a few solemn words, united them for life. The ceremony was so brief that Fannie could hardly realise that she was a wife and looked up be-

py smile. They were too much absorbed in their own whom she had hitherto exhibited a preference, which would no doubt, in time, have ripened into a warmer feeling; never giving him a chance of seeing or speaking with her alone.

This obvious change in her deportment quite disheartened poor Charles, who was sincerely attached to her, and was a source of much annoyance to Judge Clifton, who had set his heart on the match,

**Recently a man was arraigned for stealing a demijohn of whisky. "Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked the clerk. "Wall, yer can there with a look of severe displessure; though the whisky, that a look of severe displessure; though the whisky, that the whisky, that a light twitching around the mouth, evidently prompted by an inclination to laugh.

The control of these unpretentious hats cost over two demijohn of whisky. "Are you guilty?" asked the clerk. "Wall, yer can call.it what you likes, I tuk the whisky, that I admit, and drunk it, too." "You took it without leave, did you not?" "I never wait to be asked, when that article is around!"

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looking down upon her with a proud and hap-

"Forgive me, papa!" exclaimed the new made bride, bursting into tears. "Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the Judge, unable longer to contain himself. "Forgive you! of

course I won't. I'll cut you off without a shilling-banish you from my house forever, you deceitful baggage, you! Do you know what you have done, you ungrateful minx! You have married the very man I have selected for you-done the very thing you declared over and over again, that you never would do.

When Fannie comprehended the successful ruse that had been practiced upon her, she made a strong effort to assume a displeased and indignant look, but it was a complete

She was, in reality, too happy at the unex-pected turn that affairs had taken, to look otherwise than pleased, and received the congratulations of her numerous friends, who now poured in from an adjoining room, with all the miles and blushes usual on such occasions.

"Are you offended, dearest?" inquired Charles, as soon as they were free from obser-vation. Fannie might have been, but there certainly was no trace of anger in the soft blue eyes that were raised to his, overflowing with love and happiness.

RUSSIAN JUSTICE.

Last December, an officer in the elegant uiform of the Chevalier Guards, galloped along one of the most crowded and fashionable streets in St. Petersburgh. Passing a magasin des

modes, he saw a charming young girl enter. He followed her, and was struck by her cheerful grace, and the freshness and tenderness which distinguished her. On her retiring, he | the other hand, the ground is provided with learnt that she was the daughter of a poor Chi- dung, this nitrogenous manure augments the nowick (civilian.) that the shop-people worked for her at a low rate, from admiration of her youth and character, and that she would

return at six.

The officer, with two of his friends, indulged in a sumptuous dinner, inflaming his passions with costly champagne. But exactly at six, a large and gorgeous troika, (a double seated sledge,) stopped near the magasin, harnessed with three splendid horses. The poor Olga advanced, was instantly halfstifled in a fur and sandy soils, poor in alkalies, produce on-Czarsko Zelo, where a convenient and lonely house of entertainment awaited them, and was there brutally ravished, after indignantly rejecting every kind of bribe. But her resistance was so violent that she disfigured the fa-

ces of her assailants. On her return, her father appealed to the nated police, but in vain. The police master assured him that the criminals could not be identified. On this her brother, an officer in a country regiment, was written to. He was indefatigable in his inquiries, and discovering that three officers had suddenly announced themselves sick, to hide the scars in their faces, wrote a petition to the Emperor, and succeeded in awakening his sympathy. The police master was summoned, and the Czar charged him instantly to procure a true report of what had passed. This was done. The crim-

inal was Prince Galitzin. But mark the punishment. The Czar instantly compelled him to marry the sufferer. endow her on the spot with half his worldly goods, making her at once very wealthy, and then immediately issued a ukase of divorce, leaving her entirely free. All the three officers were transported to a country regiment,

deep in the heart of Russia, and were refused any rise in military rank. Never was poetical justice more rapid and more complete. The sentence does honor to the Emperor, and almost makes us long, in certain cases, for an omnipotent despot. But this is not the only instance in which Alexander II. has given proofs of a good heart and great vigor. The circumstance has excited an immense sensation in the Russian capital,

GOLD FROM THE GRAVES.

and will doubtless have good results.

The aboriginal inhabitants of Central America, or those people who occupied it at its discovery by the white men of the East, and many nations in South America, had a custom of burying their dead surrounded with gold. In one instance a corpse has been discovered embalmed in a case of beaten gold, and from one tomb, gold to the amount of \$921,000 had been taken by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century. This mining among the graves, or nuacas, as they are called, became of such importance that the Spanish crown sent over commissioners to collect a royalty of one-fifth of all gold so obtained, and this produced a handsome revenue. For some time these pe-culiar placers have not been much worked, but still from New Granada and Peru, they have sent several thousand pounds' worth annually to England, where it has been melted down at the British mint. By a late California arrival we learn that similar discoveries have been made at David, Chiriqui, the gold being in the form of roughly cast images, which were buried with the dead, evidently as votive offerings to some deity of ancient worship. There is now a great emigration to these novel "diggins," and report says that gold is very prouse. But we are inclined to think that after the country has been ransacked by the Spaniards, there cannot be so much as rumor would have us believe. Dr. Etis, the surgaon of the Moses Taylor, has brought some specimens to New York, and among them one representation of the bat, the eagle, the peccary. the frog, and other animals. The largest, representing a bat, is about five inches long by three and a half inches in width, and weighs six ounces. The gold is generally about 20 cara's fine-some of it slightly alloyed with copper—and is worth as merchandize a-bout \$17 the ounce; but, as objects of curios-ity, the images are sold on the spot for \$20 the ounce. The images are cast and polished, and exhibit much ingenuity in the modeling. The people by whom such objects were made must have been considerably advanced in civlization. The study of American antiquities will doubtless be advanced by the discovery of these remarkable images, and we think that they should be preserved, instead of being thrown into the refiner's melting-pot, like an thrown in unfashioned nugget or scaly dust.

VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY-NO. 2. We can then by an examination of the fixed principles contained in the ashes of vegetables determine the nature of the earth proper to the various species of plants; likewise, we can know the chemical composition of useful principles, which we should seek there; and be able to distribute properly the humus which yields carbon, and the manure or muck which produces azote or nitrogen. Let us give some examples-The straw of wheat contains silicate of potassa, and the grain, phosphates of potassa, lime and magnesia. Earth the most abundantly provided with manure and humus shall then give a sorry harvest if the substances above name exist not properly commingled with the soil. We say properly commingled, for it we there find only a small quantity of the phosphates, and the silicates predomi-nate, we shall have a harvest rich in straw but poor in grain; if the silicates and phosphates are wanting we shall have many leaves and a fine flexible straw like that of which they make Italian (Leghorn) hats; if the ground contain only calcareous matter or sand, the wheat harvest will be nothing, because the potash necessary to the growth of the plant is wanting ; but if, on the contrary, to the silicates and phosphates of the alkalies, ammonia is joined, then the harvest will be perfect-without humus being necessary, for the atmosphers is an

inexhaustable reservoir of carbonic acid. The potato yields almost one seventh of its weight in alkaline ashes, whilst wheat furnishes less than a twentieth. The same earth, then, is not equally favorable to the two plants. It the potato is cultivated in a soil rich in humus (which is not indispensable for wheat) the carbonic acid furnished by the humus favors the development of fecula or starch, if, on proportion of albumen and of cellular tissue. and renders the tubers soapy and much less nutritious. The same observation applies to turnips. Beets also yield more sugar in a soil

analogous to that which the potato demands. Oak wood furnishes in alkaline ashes one fortieth of its weight, and the leaves one twentieth; the firs give less than a hundredth and their leaves are ten times less rich in potash than those of the oak. Behold why limestone some green trees: whilst those which contain felspar, gneiss, granite, basalt and other silicates, produce the most beautiful forests of oaks and other large leaved trees.

The ashes of vegetables always contain phosphates of potassa, lime and magnesia, especially those of the seeds of the cereals and legumes, and we know that in the animal kingdom' phosphate of lime constitutes the solid part of bone. This striking agreement which forms one more bond between the two kingdoms, shows that the presence of phosphate of lime is a condition, indispensable, to the existence as well of vegetables as of animals.

From all the facts which have come to light we must conclude that the various vegetables, require in the soil, certain mineral substances without which they cannot prosper. The examination of vegetable ashes discloses their presence there, and if the soil, where we wish to cultivate those vegetables, does not contain like mineral substances (which can be verified by analysis) the cause of its sterility becomes known and the means of remedying it also.

THE MILKY WAY .- The Milky Way forms the grandest feature of the firmanent. It completely encircles the whole fabric of the skies, and sends its light down upon us, according to the best observations, from no less than 18,000,000 of suns. These are planted at various distances, too remote to be more than feebly understood; but their light, the medium of measurement, requires for its transit to our earth periods ranging from ten to a thousand years. Such is the sum of the great truths revealed to us by the two Hershels, who. with a zeal which no obstacle could daunt, have explored every part of the prodigious circle. Sir William Hershel, after accomplishing his famous section, believed that he had gaged the Milky Way to its lowest depth, affirming that he could follow a cluster of stars with his telescope, constructed expressly for the investigation, as far back as would require 330,000 years for the transmission of its light. But, presumptuous as it may seem, we must be permitted to doubt this assertion, as the same telescope, in the same master-hand was not sufficiently powerful to resolve even the nebulæ in Orion. Nor must we forget that light, our only clue to those unsearchable regions, expands and decomposes in its progress. and coming from a point so remote, its radiant waves would be dispersed in space. Thus the reflection is forced upon us, that new clusters and systems, whose beaming light will never reach our earth, still throng beyond; and that, though it is permitted to man to behold the mmensity, he shall never see the bounds, of the creation .- Marvels of Science.

A friend of ours, just returned from Kentucky, tells the following story, which he says is true :- A "hard-shell" preacher in that section, who was not very particular about paying his debts, sent his boy one Sunday morning to a storo kept by a man named Paul, to get a few pounds of butter "on tick;" but Paul refused to give the butter until the old gentleman should settle up his account. The boy then left the store, and proceeded to church where his father had already commenced his discourse; and just as the boy entered the room, the old gentleman, alluding to the Appostle Paul, cried out—"What does Paul say ?" The boy, thinking that his father had spoken to him, replied at the top of his voice, "Paul says you can't get another darned pound 'til you pay off the old score !" The effect of this new "epistle of Paul," thus abruptly and unexpectedly delivered, can be more easily imagined than described.

"I say, Mr. Pilot, ain't you going to start soon?" said a cockney on board a steamer lying to, during a tog. "As soon as the fog clears up," replied the captain. "Well its starlight now over head," said the cockney.

The Parisian belles have adopted, as the "reigning mode," plain rice straw or Leghorn hats, without any trimming whatever. Some of these unpretentious hats cost over two hen-dred dollars a piece, which probably accounts for their popularity with the gay ladies of the Freuch metropolis.

Do not believe one half that you hear, but