

THE RIDDLE.

FOR THE AMERICAN.
Juvenile Department.
Answer to Enigma of last week.
SUNBURY AMERICAN.
ANSWER TO CHARADE.
PIANO FORTE.

ANSWER TO PUZZLES.
No. 1. HIS DAUGHTER.
No. 2. He can take the goose over first, leave it on the other side, return, and take the fox, then bring the goose back, leave it on this side, and take the corn over, and then return for the goose.

CHARADE.
My first is the name of a saint,
And in the Bible often is found;
My second is an implement used
By farmers, to clear off their ground;
My whole is a science, in which have figured
The most distinguished men of our age,
And is practised daily by numbers,
Who'd scarce know a suit from a sage.

CONUNDRUMS.
1. Why is a man looking out of a garret window, so much like a crow in a gutter?
2. Why do ladies always pull off the left stocking last?
3. A man on going to visit a prisoner in jail was asked by the jailer, if he was any relation of the prisoner. The man replied:
"As to brothers and sisters, I have none,
But that man's father, is my father's son."
What relation was the prisoner to the visitor?

PUZZLE.
A. W. died intestate, seized of two tracts of land, one of them worth \$1155, the other worth \$525, leaving 12 children. After the death of A. W., J., one of the 12 heirs, released to the others all his interest in the estate. Soon after J. released, 2 of the heirs died intestate, without issue. What interest has J. in the estate?

FROM THE SATURDAY MUSEUM.

ANSWERS TO THE CHARADES OF LAST WEEK.
1. EAR-WIG.
2. DRAUGHT-BOARD.
ANSWERS TO CONUNDRUMS.
1. He's one beside himself.
2. Like to be drowned.
3. She is turning locks.
4. He's light-headed.
5. There's a goose's head in it.
6. It's often tolled—(told).

CHARADES.
I.
My first makes all nature appear with one face;
At my second is music and beauty and grace;
And if this charade is not easily said,
My whole you deserve to have thrown at your head.

II.
My first troubles you in summer: my next is a most careful mother: my whole is no christian.

ENIGMA.
He that in music takes delight,
And he that sleeps secure by night,
And he who sails too near the land,
And he that's caught by law's strong hand;
He who his time in taverns spends,
And he that courts of law attends;
He that explains heraldic signs,
And he that works in silver mines,—
Are all acquainted well with me:
My name you surely now must see.

CONUNDRUMS.
1. What most resembles a cat in a hole?
2. In what place did the cock crow, when all the world could hear him?
3. Why does a brunette's face resemble a wet day?
OFFICE HUNTING AND ITS PERILS.—The Evening Journal relates the following joke which was perpetrated upon a somewhat *verdant* office seeker from this city:
A Mr. A., who asked for the office of Tobacco Inspector, was informed by the wags at Congress Hall that Gov. Bouck found it so difficult to obtain correct information in relation to New York applicants that he had sent for a clerical friend, on whose intelligence and advice he could rely; and that this clergyman had lodged there; and that no candidate could hope to succeed without his endorsement. Mr. A.—with some difficulty obtained an introduction to this potential clergyman, whom he found in his room, occupied as the Mayor and citizens of London found the Duke of Gloster when they went to "enforce law to a world of cares." The object of the visit was explained. General interviews succeeded. Many difficulties were overcome. Among the indispensable requisites for success, the strictest temperance was enjoined. All was going on swimmingly, until the candidate discovered his reverence at the bar with a glass of brandy and water at his lips! This led to an inquiry which deprived our editorial brother, LEVI D. SLAMM, of his canonicals! It is scarcely necessary to add that the hoaxed candidate for Tobacco Inspector paid his bill and sloped off by the Houseatic Railroad for New York.—N. Y. Amer.
THE SEDUCER L'EVRE.—The New Haven Palladium publishes a communication from a "Minister of the Gospel," which says that the Mr. L'Evre, who recently seduced an amiable young girl, is not now a Minister; he was one sometime since, but was deposed from his office, by the Association of the Eastern District of New Haven County, of which he was once a member while a resident for two or three years, of North Madison, Ct. The association of ministers, to whom he was amenable, warned the community against him at that time.—He was deposed for committing adultery.—*Hari Times.*

BAPTISM.

Mr. Editor:—Your paper of February 11th was this day put into my hands, and my attention called to a communication, headed "Arguments on the mode of baptism," by your correspondent, L. D. L., and as you have very generously, and I may add, properly offered your columns for communications on the other side, I will offer a reply, and in the mean time attempt to show that this, like almost every other subject, has two sides, and that "He that is first in his own cause, seemeth just, till his neighbor cometh, and searcheth him." It is true, I feel somewhat diffident about entering the field of controversy, with so learned an opponent as your correspondent appears to be; but pleased, very much pleased with the opportunity I now have of opposing error, and of vindicating the ordinance of christian baptism, in your widely circulated paper, I am, however, aware of the peculiar difficulties which attend every effort to exhibit unpopular truths, in the face of popular errors. We are all the subjects of strong passions and prejudices, but I hope, I confidently believe, that in this case, the reader will carefully examine, and impartially weigh the arguments on this subject, and conscientiously yield to conviction. The subject of Baptism does very much agitate the religious community of this generation, and although there is no subject more plainly taught in the New Testament than the doctrine of Baptism, yet there are many professors of christianity, at this day, and no doubt some who read your paper, laboring under conscientious embarrassment on this subject. I am sorry to be under the painful impression that L. D. L., has only contributed to the increase of that embarrassment—he certainly has darkened counsel. He has advanced nothing new, they are the trite, old, worn out arguments that have been advanced a thousand times in support of sprinkling and pouring for Baptism, and as often fairly met and triumphantly refuted. Mr. L. pursues a very strange course in attempting to come at the scriptural "mode of Baptism." Instead of going to the New Testament, and confining himself to that, he goes over to the Old Testament, where, by the way, not one word is said about Christian Baptism. This looks very much like a drowning man catching at a straw. Perchance, when writing these "arguments," he had "in his mind's eye" a sign board, which, it is said, a mechanic, once upon a time, placed over the door of his shop. "All sorts of twisting and turning done here."

Mr. L. says, "Let us examine the connexion in which the word Baptism occurs, in order to ascertain its probable meaning," and then, lo! and behold! he directs the reader to Joel 2, 28, Isaiah 52 and 53, Psalms 22, Ezekiel 7, 8, also to Ezekiel 36, 25. Now, dear reader, will you believe it, that the word baptize does not occur in one of these texts. Why? In the name of common sense, why then did he bring up these texts? He had an object in view, no doubt, and it requires no extraordinary discernment to see what that object is. In these passages he found the word *pour* and *sprinkle*, and he "twists and turns" them over to the subject of baptism, and argues that these are the terms used to describe the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and if so, then either sprinkling or pouring is baptism. He here takes for granted what he ought first to have proved. Not only so, but we defy him to prove that the words *sprinkle* and *pour* are synonymous with the word *baptize*, as used in the scriptures.

L. falls into a very great mistake with regard to the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. Because the spirit is poured out in order to the Baptism, therefore, he argues that pouring is baptism. This is strange logic, indeed. Does he suppose that the immortal God was poured out, or sprinkled about in particles, as some ministers sprinkle or pour a little water on the head or face of their candidates? Let us see if we cannot find a rule by which to measure the baptism of the spirit. See Acts 2, 2, 3, 4. The reader will please observe that not only did the spirit "fill all the house where they were sitting," but the disciples "were all filled with the Holy Ghost." Query—do our Pedobaptist friends baptize with a room full of water, and put their candidates entirely under it, or overwhelm them with water, as the disciples were with the Holy Ghost?
Again, L. D. L. falls into another error by supposing that baptism is analogous to the "blood of sprinkling." I deny that baptism has a respect to the blood of sprinkling, but that it denotes the washing of regeneration, and the renewing of the Holy Ghost, and is emblematical of the burial and resurrection of Christ, and of our death and burial with him, and of our resurrection with him to a new life. See Rom. 6, 4-6; Col. 2, 12; 1 Peter 3, 21. The sprinkling of the blood of Christ never once refers to the doctrinal import of baptism, but has its memorial and representative in the Lord's supper. L. is compelled to abandon the scriptural import of baptism, and to substitute a conjecture of his own, in order to make his system hang together. And what is to be most of all deplored in the errors of sprinkling, is that it misleads and bewilders those who receive it, in respect of the true meaning of all the sacred institutions.

I am sure that every scholar will be amazed at L. D. L.'s definition of Baptism. Can it be possible that a man who understands the Greek language, would risk his reputation as a scholar, by asserting that the Greek word *Baptizo* "means nothing but to sprinkle or pour," and does not mean "the gross act of dipping." I envy not the learning, the classical research and practical piety of such a man. Such a one certainly deserves our pity more than our contempt; for his knowledge savours much of

"Index learning,
Which makes no student pale,
But takes the eel of science by the tail."
We will place along side of L. D. L.'s bold declaration, that the word *baptizo* "means nothing but to pour or sprinkle," the statement of Professor CAMPBELL: "I have heard a disputant, in defence of etymology and use, maintain that the word rendered in the New Testament *baptizo*, means more

properly to sprinkle than to plunge; and in defence of all antiquity, that the former was the earliest, and the most general practice in baptizing. One who argues in this manner, never fails with persons of knowledge, to betray the cause he would defend; and though, with respect to the vulgar, bold assertions generally succeed as well as arguments, and sometimes better; yet a candid mind will always disdain to take the help of falsehood, even in the defence of truth. Lectures on Pulpit Eloquence, Sect. 10, p. 304. What a rebuke one Pedobaptist here gives to another.

On the passage in John 3, 23; "And John also was baptizing in Enon, near to Salim, because there was much water there." Mr. L. says, this should be literally translated, not "much water, but many waters," and these many waters were a few "small collections of water," not sufficiently deep, in his estimation, for immersing. Now John Calvin, the founder of the Presbyterian church, considers that from these words it may be inferred that baptism was administered by John and Christ by plunging the whole body under water." The learned and pious Dr. Dorringer says, "surely nothing can be more evident than that (*pollu videtur*) many waters, signifies a large quantity of water, it being sometimes used for the Euphrates, Jer. 51, 13 (Septuagint) to which, I suppose, there may also be an allusion, Rev. 18, 1. Compare Ezek. 43, 2; Rev. 1, 15; 16, 2; 19, 6, where the *voice of many waters* does plainly signify the roaring of the high sea." Is it not somewhat astonishing, that a mode of speaking, in case of all other occasions means much, should in case of baptism signify a very little?—To such glaring absurdities will prejudice and error drive their devotees.

Let us now look at L. D. L.'s criticisms on the Greek prepositions *en* and *apo*. He contends that *en* should be rendered *by, of, at, or near*; thus he says, Matt. 3, 6 should read: "they were baptized *by* him at Jordan." Excellent critic! According to the learned L. D. L., when a person is in the grave, he is only at it; when he is in the house, he is only at the door; when he is in the bed, he is only at the side of it; when a man is drowned in a river, he is only drowned at the edge; when a man is in trouble, he is only at, near or close by trouble. O bigotry! O prejudice! what can you not do. Come here, all ye skeptics, Mr. L. will solve all difficulties for you. Daniel was not cast into the Lions den, but only at it, near it, close by it. Jonah was not in the great fish, but at it, near it, close by it. Upon examination, the reader will find that the preposition *en* is rendered in one hundred times, for once by any other word. It occurs nearly two hundred times in Matthew. Mr. L. finds one or two places where it may be rendered *at*, and therefore, never always be translated *at*, where baptism is spoken of. Mr. L. has fallen into the same error upon the word *apo*, which he contends should be rendered *from*, and not *out of*. The translators have correctly rendered it *out of*. See Acts 8, 39. "And when they had come up (*apo*) out of the water." See also Matt. 3, 16.

I will transcribe a few remarks on the classical import of these prepositions, from the celebrated Greek grammar of the learned James Moore, L. L. D., Professor of Greek, in Glasgow. "*En* denotes that something is contained within a certain and limited place." "*Apo* denotes the departure, or the distance of one person or thing, from the place of another." This is worth more than a whole column of L.'s criticisms on these words. Is it not greatly to be lamented, that even wise and good men will depart from the obvious and natural meaning of words, and violate all correct rules of interpretation, and be guilty of sophistry of the most pernicious tendency, and thus become all things to all men, to save some from going over to the Baptist. Buxwick, March 10, 1843. W. S. H.

(To be continued.)
Than the following ballad, nothing more beautiful ever came from the depths of the human heart. It is extracted from General Morris's volume of poems, recently published by Messrs. Appleton:

My Mother's Bible.
This book is all that's left me now!
Tears will unbidden start—
With faltering lip and throbbing brow,
I press it to my heart.
For many generations passed,
Here is our family tree;
My mother's hand this Bible clasped—
She, dying, gave it me.
Ah! well do I remember those
Whose names these records bear;
Who round the hearth-stone used to close,
After the evening prayer,
And speak of what these pages said,
In tones my heart would thrill!
Though they are with the silent dead,
Here are they living still!
My father read this holy book
To brothers, sisters dear—
How calm was my poor mother's look,
Who learned God's word to hear,
Her angel face—! see it yet!
What thronging memories come!
Again that little group is met
Within the halls of home!
Thou truest friend man ever knew,
Thy constancy I've tried;
When all were false I found the true,
My counsellor and guide,
The mines of earth no treasure give
That could show the way to live,
It taught me how to die.

INSTINCTS.
BY THOMAS POWERS.
Heaven gave the bee desire for sweets,
Nor heaven denies her flowers;
The thirsty land for moisture waits,
Nor heaven withholds its showers.
No sooner are the bats' alarms
To mother's ears expressed,
He finds a shelter in her arms—
His silence at her breast.
Nor are the instincts of the heart
Less subjects of heaven's care;
Nor would it sympathies impart
Merely to perish there—
"The heart that yearns for kindred mind
To share its bliss or pain;
That knows to love, shall surely find
A heart that loves again."
Getting into debt without intending to pay,
is an improvement on stealing.



Saturday, March 18, 1843.

REMOVAL.

The Office of the "SUNBURY AMERICAN" has been removed to the white frame building, in Centre Alley, adjoining the New Store of H. B. Masser. Business or orders left at the Store, will be promptly attended to.

We have just received sixty reams of printing paper, similar in size and quality to the sheet upon which this is printed. Also 36 reams of super Royal 21 by 28 inches. What is left will be sold at cost and carriage, for cash.

A number of interesting articles will be found on our first page.

In another column our readers will find a communication signed W. S. H. from a correspondent at Brwick, on the subject of baptism, in answer to an article upon that subject, which appeared in our columns a few weeks since.

The Enigma sent us, through the post office, is no enigma to us. The writer may find his own character defined in the 8th, 1st and 1st letters of the same.

The annual commencement of the Penna. Medical College, took place on Tuesday the 7th inst. The degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on Thomas G. Morris, of this place.

The commencement of the Jefferson College took place on the 10th inst, when the same degree was conferred on John C. McWilliams, of Shamokin, and Jacob B. Masser, of this place.

Legislative squabbles. It will be seen by reference to our Harrisburg letter, that several of the members of the legislature, have been engaged in disgraceful quarrels, such as we might have looked for in the Arkansas legislature, but could scarcely have expected from our own.

Deep Snow.
The deepest snow we have had this winter, fell on Thursday night last, measuring, in depth, from 18 to 20 inches. The ground was frozen, and well prepared for good sleighing; but we are fearful that the season is too far advanced to hope for its continuance, longer than a few days. A warm sun and a south wind, such as we had some weeks since, might dissipate the whole in a very short time. In such a case, and such an event should not be unexpected at this season, we are fearful the navigation may sustain considerable damage on account of the extraordinary freshet that must necessarily ensue. We hope, however, for the best. The River is yet fast bound in its icy fetters. As the snow has considerably drifted, the road, in many places, must be greatly obstructed.

Non-Imprisonment Law.

The legislature has not yet finally acted on this bill. The last State Capitol Gazette makes a strong appeal in favor of the law, but admits that it should not have embraced existing contracts. It is this retrospective feature that makes the law so universally unpopular. There are many, we might say a large majority of those who are most interested, that are in favor of its absolute repeal, whilst the opinion, that the law should be so amended as not to affect existing contracts, appears to be almost universal. Such a thing as imprisoning an honest debtor is never thought of in this section. The rogues alone reap all the benefits of the present law.

The Comet.

It is still a matter of doubt whether the light seen in the heavens, was a real *bona fide* comet, or not. A number of observations have been made throughout the states. Some insisting that it is a comet, whilst others contend that it is the well known Zodiacal light, an account of which will be found on our first page. Observations were made at the Washington Observatory with a telescope, during the day, for several days, but without success.

The delusions of Millerism have not yet altogether subsided. It appears that Mr. Shortridge, formerly a merchant in Portsmouth, N. H., but for some time past poor and subject to occasional derangement, became greatly troubled by the doctrines of Miller, and had made a grab for the Second Advent. A few days since, becoming impatient, he climbed to the top of a tree, clothed in his robe, and attempting to leap forward, fell to the ground and broke his neck.

The following *Retort Courteous* from the Portland Gazette, taken from an old scrap book, is too good to be lost:

The Retort Courteous.
Two neighbor lawyers, clever fellows,
One lack'd a book, and one a bellows,
Their names perhaps you'd like to know
Elias, one—the other Joe.
Joe sent a message to Elias,
For *Espinasse's Nisi Prius*;
This answer back Elias sent;
His office books he never lent,
But Joe might call if that would do,
And in his office read it through.
It chanc'd, Elias on the morrow,
To Joe, his bellows went to borrow,
My *bellows*, till my worthy friend,
Says Joe, is what I never lend!
But he may call, if he's inclined to,
And blow all day if he's a mind to.

The following sketch of Mr. Ritchie, the venerable and talented editor of the Richmond Enquirer, is not without interest. Mr. Ritchie, it is said, exercises more absolute sway over his readers, than any other journalist in America. Many of the Virginians look upon the editor as an unerring expounder of democratic principles, of which he certainly is an able advocate.

Mr. Ritchie.—A correspondent of the Charleston Courier, gives the following interesting particulars of the personal appearance and manners of this distinguished editor and gentleman:

I every day see the venerable editor of the Enquirer in the House of Delegates, where he moves about among the members, like an embodied thought. Every movement and every question of the old gentleman seems to have a meaning. His tread is noiseless, and his voice is never heard above a whisper. He is a remarkable man, exerts great influence upon public opinion in Virginia. His editorials, even when brief, are very able. He concentrates more thought in a narrow compass, than any writer I am acquainted with. He indulges much in satire at the expense of his political foes; but his satire, while it is keen and execrating, is courteous. He is a cautious man, and is never found napping. He is always at his post, ready to sound the alarm upon the approach of war or supposed danger.

Mr. Ritchie, does not affect democratic popularity in his dress. He appears in a suit of superfine black broadcloth, with silk gloves upon his hands, which he wears constantly.—When he converses with an individual *face a face*, he places his open hand over his upper lip, inclining so as to form an acute angle with his mouth, thus speaking literally *under his breath*. He is a tall man with an intellectual and venerable appearance—must be rising sixty years of age—stoops a little when he walks, but his step is elastic and he moves with rapidity.

MISCELLANY.

Editorial, Condensed and Selected.

The salary of our Minister to China is limited to nine thousand dollars per annum.

Mr. Kendall says that cakes of soap are sometimes used for currency in Mexico. One of his companions had 64 cakes tied up in a handkerchief, returned to him by the way of change for a dollar.

Cracks in stoves and stove pipes, are readily closed by a paste made of ashes and salt, with water. Iron filings, sal ammoniac, and water, make a hard and more durable cement.

There are 1459 cellars in New York, which contain a resident population of 7196, while 6618 people inhabit the courts and rear buildings of the city.

Tec-totism numbers now in Ireland over five millions two hundred thousand. All opposition has in a manner ceased.

A Freak of Nature.—There is exhibiting in Mobile a negro boy, aged 4 years, who has all the developments of adolescence. He is very large and muscular, has a gruff and manly voice, and has a full grown beard and whiskers.

The Rev. Messrs. Higgins and Wiggs, of Philadelphia, immersed 49 persons in the Southwark Canal on Saturday morning last, in the unprecedented short space of 45 minutes.

Mr. Kendall, in one of his sketches, states that at the town of Jerral, in Mexico, there is an immense slaughter house, where something like one thousand sheep are killed daily, for their hide and tallow.

The two sons of John Gage, New York, broke through the ice on Canada's lake, and were drowned. The young men were found by the neighbors about an hour after, locked in each other's arms.

The National Intelligencer publishes the death of Sir Charles Bago, and accompanies it with a long eulogy on his virtues. Col. Stone is going to send the paper to his Excellency, so that he may see how he will stand with posterity, if he ever *does* die.

Paul Duinos.—A man named Tompkins, has been arrested in the West, for killing, out of spite with his neighbor, one hundred and twelve of his ducks.

A gentleman of Pittsburg, is selling pieces of the famous tree under which William Penn and the Indians formed their treaty. He has disposed of a number of cords!

It is said that in the single city of Peking, nine thousand infants are destroyed annually, and that the proportion is as great all over the empire.

Seduction.

The following Bill has been read in place, by Mr. Sullivan, of the Senate, and we trust that it will become the law of the land.

AN ACT to punish seduction, and to afford a more adequate civil remedy for the injury.

Section 1. That seduction of any female is hereby declared to be an indictable offence, in addition to the remedies now given by law, for the perpetration of this great private and public wrong; and any person who shall be convicted of the offence of seduction, in any court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of this commonwealth, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not less than \$500 nor more than \$10,000, at the discretion of the court, and further to undergo a solitary confinement, at hard labor in the proper penitentiary for a period not less than one year, nor longer than ten years, at the discretion of the Court: Provided, That in lieu of the imprisonment in the Penitentiary, the court may, if the circumstances of the case are mitigated, sentence to imprisonment in the county jail.

Section 2. That the action of seduction may be maintained and sued by any mother or other relation of the female seduced; to recover damages for loss of service or for injury done to the reputation of the relatives, and for such aggravations as may have attended the commission of the injury: Provided, That only one action shall be maintained for redress of such injuries arising out of any one case of seduction.

Correspondence of the American.

HARRISBURG, March 15, 1843.

DEAR SIR:—Matters and things here, in the way of legislation, are moving on at a slow pace. We have had however, by way of variety, several little skirmishes. One in the Senate between Judge Champerns and Mr. McCully, and one in the House between Mr. Hinchman of Philadelphia, and Mr. Deford of Fayette. Some of the members are determined not to be out done by their Congressional friends in legislative encounters, and therefore, begin to show their pugnacious propensities as the session is drawing to a close. As they are not likely to agree upon any important subject by debating the propriety of hereafter settling all knotty points by a regular "set to" by fistuff, is a matter which might properly enter into the deliberations of the Reform Committee. On Saturday last, immediately after the House had adjourned, as Mr. Deford, was going down the center side of the House, he was met by Mr. Hinchman, who was coming up, when the latter attempted to take hold of the nose of the former, to pull it. He however had barely touched it, when Mr. Deford struck him a blow with his umbrella, and then fled back into the interior of the chamber, and around to his own place; Mr. Hinchman followed him with upraised umbrella, to return the blow. A number of members now interposed, throwing themselves between the parties, and at length succeeded in ending the affray. The cause of the fracas was in consequence of some language used in the course of debate the day previous, when the bill for the appointment of a leather inspector was under consideration. Mr. Deford intimated that those who supported the bill, Mr. Lowry and Mr. Hinchman, were not actuated by proper motives. The latter retorted in severe language. Mr. Deford replied that no gentleman would use such language. Mr. Hinchman retorted in very harsh language. Mr. Deford then called Mr. H. a blackguard, to which Mr. H. replied, under considerable excitement, stating that he would pull Mr. Deford's nose for him, if he did not retract. Thus the matter ended for that day, and as Mr. Deford did not retract, Mr. Hinchman put his threat into execution the next morning, in the manner above stated. The war between Judge Champerns and Mr. McCully occurred in the Senate a day or two before. It was, however, only a war of words "breathing defiance," with strong intimations that there must be "pistols and a cue for two." These two important matters were settled, as all important matters usually are in the legislature, by referring the whole to a committee. There are bills that should, and might be acted on in the course of a week, after which the legislature should adjourn, and the members return to some more profitable business.

The Congressional Apportionment bill which passed the House, was amended in the Senate by substituting Mr. Elwell's bill, which leaves your district as it was, with the addition of Clinton county.

Mr. Kidder, the chairman of the Committee on Banks, it is expected, will report a general Banking Law, in a few days.

FOR THE AMERICAN.

MR. G.'s said Doctor — a few days since, to the keeper of the bridge, "I wish you would let me take the left hand road, as there is no snow on the other track." "Certainly, Doctor, as you intend taking that road on the last day, you may as well commence now.

Anthracite Iron.

In David Mushat's report upon Cold Blast Iron which we published a few weeks ago, the author expressed a hope that a mode of converting pig iron into bar by means of anthracite, will soon be discovered.

By a letter to the Editor of the Pennsylvania Inquirer, dated Phoenixville, March 1st, 1843, it will be seen that in the iron works at that place, for two years past, all the fuel used in the manufacture from pig to nails, has been anthracite. The following is an extract from the letter, showing that this method is in perfect and successful operation:

"The Phoenix Works have now been in complete and successful operation with Anthracite Coal for fuel, for a period of two years past. The ore, coal and limestone are conveyed to the place, and nails carried away."

It is now practicable by the agency of these extensive improvements, to take the ore in its raw condition, to smelt, refine and roll it, to cut into nail plates and into nails, to pack them, and to place kegs of them in Philadelphia markets within a period of 30 hours, and every process to be accomplished with Anthracite coal whenever fuel is required, and this, too, with *Cold Blast*.—*Miners' Journal.*

From the New Orleans Bee, Feb. 25.

Important decision of a case in relation to Church Property.—Judge MARVIN, on Monday last, delivered the opinion of the Supreme Court of the State, in the case of Martin vs. The Wardens of the Church of St. Francis, in Point Coupee. The plaintiff was the Curate of the Parish, having been appointed by the Bishop of the diocese. The Wardens became dissatisfied with their Pastor, and gave him notice to quit, and that they would not pay him after a certain time. He refused to leave, and the Bishop declined withdrawing him, until his demands were paid. The Court decided that the Wardens were under the charter, the legal owners of the church property and its temporal administrators, free from any control from the clergy. That the Wardens were responsible to the congregation only, and neither the Pope nor his Bishops have any legal authority in Louisiana, either to manage the property dedicated to ecclesiastical purposes, or to impose Priests upon the congregation contrary to their consent. The power of the clergy is spiritual alone, and can only operate upon the moral sense and consciences of the people. The law considers them as citizens only, affording them its protection as such, and the canon law is not to be considered in the enforcement of contracts.