

Mode of Baptism.

I will now bid farewell to the Rev. Gentleman and his labors by a running commentary on his gratuitous and irrelevant assertions. If it should be necessary to continue the controversy, I will explain the particular reason for noticing them to any that cannot apprehend it. I am well convinced that the mode of baptism is a very small point, and have no disposition to prolong controversy upon it. There are, however, two reasons which will induce me to battle on this point just as long as any pugnacious Baptist may desire. The first is, to embarrass weak minds of any difficulty on the subject, or to prevent such from being troubled; and the second is, in order to convince thoroughly the community that the Baptists have more zeal than knowledge in this matter, and far more faith than charity, and thus render their proselyting efforts odious in the estimation of all correct minds.

Mr. Hall, after announcing that the mode of baptism has two sides, quotes a proverb by which he intends to convey the idea, that he has more knowledge than his opponent. I will also quote one, without application: "Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? there is more hope of a fool than of him."—Prov. 26:12. After thus implying his superiority, he, with affected humility, acknowledges his diffidence to enter the field of controversy with one apparently so learned; but still, he rejoices in the opportunity of "opposing error, and vindicating christian baptism." It would be a blessing to him, and for the peace of the church, if the Baptists would learn to graduate their joy according to the value of the objects which should excite it, and not keep up a staiding water jubilee to the annoyance of all other christian sects, and the danger of their own self-delusion.

A difficulty, however, he says, meets him at the outset, and that is, to exhibit (he ought to have said, to prove) "unpopular truths in the face of popular errors." That is, he foresees it to be a Herculean task to make all people believe as the Baptists do. Verily he need to be frightened at his undertaking; and, for his comfort, I can tell him that his effort is about as ridiculous as the mountain that labored, and brought forth a mouse. What a pity that nearly all the learned and pious in the world are in error as to the mode of baptism! Surely it is a most charitable work in Mr. Hall and his brethren to put them right! They are entitled to high consideration along with the sisters of charity in the Romish Church! They deserve a vote of thanks from the whole christian world!

He then utters a truism, that we are all the creatures of strong prejudices. But he immediately excepts the Baptists from the predicament, for, he hopes, and confidently believes, that his readers will examine and weigh the arguments he is about to adduce, and yield to conviction—that is, become Baptists. All the world have their prejudices. Very true Mr. Hall. But the Baptists have no prejudices. No! No! They are governed by reason and truth altogether! what vanity! what! Mr. Hall, have you no prejudices against sprinkling and pouring? What! a baptist have no prejudice in favor of immersion! No one but a baptist will believe this. Why, a baptist is all prejudice—a perfect monomaniac—a man of one idea. He thinks, talks, dreams, acts about scarcely anything else than going down into the water. A baptist not prejudiced! A white crow, indeed!

Mr. Hall also exclaims against the bigotry of all other sects, because they cannot see with his eyes. Bigotry! If there is a sect on the face of the earth, deserving of this charge, it is the Baptists. A more straight-backed-tight-laced sect is not to be found in christendom. Look at the facts, and then say who are bigoted. We are willing to let the baptists indulge their opinion as to the mode, and consider it sufficient, though they never can prove it from the scriptures. We consider the mode a very small matter, and would raise no contest about it, provided they would cease to attack ours, which we have besought them again and again to do, as they would value christian peace and charity. But our entreaties are all in vain; and they cease not to oppose and ridicule our practice. Now, look at the other side of the picture. The Baptists draw a broad line of distinction between themselves and all other denominations—deny them a title to membership in the visible church—refuse all communion with them at the Lord's table, the Feast of Love—refuse to cooperate with them in spreading their common Bible through the world, denounce their conscientious opinions about baptism, keep up a continual excitement in the christian world, and compass sea and land to the disturbance of other churches, and of the peace of families, in order to make proselytes to an immaterial point of faith. Who are the bigots? Truth, charity, reason, common consent, the Saviour himself, proclaim such conduct to be the essence of bigotry, and without the shadow of excuse. He says, again, that the subject of baptism "does very much agitate the religious community." But who produce the agitation? The Baptists. If they would act in relation to the subject of baptism as all other denominations do, there would be no agitation. If they only had the charity to concede to others the sufficiency of their mode, agitation would cease. Other denominations usually remain perfectly quiet on the subject, until aroused to self-defence by the bitter denunciation, or proselyting spirit of the Baptists. On their

heads is the blame of the agitation; and, we fear, their sin, in this respect, is not small.

He further says, that there are a great many persons laboring under embarrassment in relation to the doctrine of baptism. Whatever embarrassment is felt by any is produced, generally, by the insidious, or more open, efforts of baptists to make proselytes. There would be little or no embarrassment, if they pursued a christian course on the subject.

He, moreover, says that L. D. L. has advanced nothing new on his side of the question. It need only be said, that there is nothing new, nor is there any need of new arguments; the old are enough. But to put down the implied boasting of Mr. Hall that he has offered something new, I tell him, that I have read, fifty times, all he has said, or can say on the subject. There is no originality, either in his arguments, or manner; the one is dry and common place, and the other stale. We simply oppose assertion to assertion, when we adapt his language to our purpose, and reply, that "the trite, old, worn out, arguments, which have been used a thousand times in support of immersion, have been as often fairly met, and triumphantly refuted." I am a Chapman too, and can crow as loud, and long, as Mr. Hall. But what gain, I ask, on either side, from such contemptible ad hominem arguments—mere selfish appeals to the feelings?

Mr. Hall considers that, when L. D. L. was penning his arguments he, possibly, had his mind's eye upon the sign of a certain mechanic. Possibly he had; and I suppose it thus read: "All sorts of twisting and turning done here," by—A Baptist.

Mr. Hall thinks that L. has only indelbering, and the eel of science by the tail. Very smart! But, query—Has Mr. Hall got hold even of the tail of science? To match his poetry, I offer the following: "A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not of the Pierian spring."

He mentions Calvin twice, as the founder of the Presbyterian church. I remark, that the Presbyterian church is "built on the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone." Presbyterians appeal to the scriptures to prove their religious principles. If, however, Mr. Hall merely meant to say that Calvin—who, at the age of 24, was pronounced to be the most learned man in Europe—was one of the chief instruments, at the Reformation, of restoring the truth, which had long been buried under the rubbish of popery, we have no objection to be called after his name. And, the old Baptists glory in the name of Calvinists. But alas! the times are changed. Though there is a large number of the Baptists who still hold to their integrity; yet, a new class has arisen, who seem to have but little sympathy with the glorious doctrines of the Reformation; and, as to telling what they do hold, besides immersion, it is out of my power. It appears to me that their creed is a very convenient one, adapting itself to all, so that they may win some to the water. But what can be expected of a denomination that has no bond of union, but immersion—in which every congregation is a complete mobocracy, and the wise and the ignorant, men, women, and children, are all rulers together! Disorder and error are the legitimate fruits of such a government. If, however, Mr. Hall intended to speak disrespectfully of Presbyterians, as connected with John Calvin, I would refer him to the origin of his denomination, in Germany, about 300 years since, derived from Muntzer, a most fanatical leader of rebels. Or, I might refer him to the origin of the Baptist denomination in the United States, some 200 years since, which was, on this wise, as taken from the excellent work of Dr. Kurtz on baptism. "The founders, or originators of the Baptist Church in the United States, viz: Roger Williams and his disciples, were not one of them baptized in adult age"—that is, they were baptized in infancy. He then appends this note: "Rev. Roger Williams established the first Baptist Church in America, at Providence, Rhode Island, in 1639. Mr. Williams had been Pastor of the church (congregational) in Salem, Massachusetts. Mr. Ezekiel Holyman was a deacon of the same church. When the church in Providence was organized, Ezekiel Holyman (the deacon) re-baptized Mr. Williams. Then Mr. Williams re-baptized Ezekiel Holyman, and ten others. According to the system of our Baptist brethren, neither of them was baptized, nor had any right to baptize others. This is the origin of the Baptist church in America, and of course of its baptisms. See Morton's Memorial of New England, Wintrops Journal and Baehus' Church History."

Mr. Hall quotes Calvin in their favor. He does say, that baptizo signifies to immerse. But Calvin was not immersed, and he preferred sprinkling or pouring, and practised it, and considered it particularly proper in cool climates, as every unprejudiced person must. These are his words: "But whether the person who is baptized be wholly immersed, or whether water be only poured or sprinkled upon him, is of no importance. Churches ought to be left at liberty in this respect to act according to the difference of countries." Such are the good sense and charity of Calvin on this point—a model for the imitation of the Baptists.

Mr. Hall especially regrets, that the Lutherans do not follow Luther, who, he thinks, was a genuine baptist. O ye Lutherans! will ye not sympathize with him in the deep waters of trouble? Why will you not leave your tra-

ditions! Why be so obstinate, and break the poor man's heart!

But let us hear Dr. Kurtz, the able Lutheran Minister, on this point. He says, that no one, not utterly regardless of his reputation, would hazard an assertion so entirely unfounded, that Luther did not acknowledge the propriety and validity of baptism by pouring. From an extensive examination of his writings Dr. Kurtz says: "It is highly probable that, at an early period of the reformation, he inclined to the opinion that infants should be pretty well dipped; but, at no time, did he consider dipping essential." He speaks of the dipping of a child in water, or sprinkling it with water. Again: "Inasmuch as there is neither ornament, nor honor, at baptism, and God does, outwardly, apply no more than a handful of water." &c. Again: "We must use our hand and tongue in administering baptism, by sprinkling water upon the subject, in connection with the words prescribed by God." Having mentioned both dipping and pouring he adds: "for all that is essential to baptism is the use of natural water in connection with the words of the institution." "This is the truth—that baptism does not consist in the quantity of water used, but in the use of water as an emblem of cleansing; and a few drops are as significant as an ocean. "Luther was baptized in his infancy by pouring, and, considering that valid, he was never re-baptized."

But the pleasant, in relation to much water, in which Luther indulges in the following letter to his wife, is conclusive proof of his opposition, in his late days, to immersion:—
"HALLE, 1546.
Grace and peace in the Lord!
DEAR KATY—We arrived at Halle to-day at 8 o'clock, but we could not go to Esleben. We were met by a large anabaptist woman (a modern baptist) with waves of water and great cakes of ice that covered the ground; she threatened to baptize us over again, and as we could not retreat, in consequence of the Molda (a stream of water) in our rear, we were obliged to remain at Halle, between the waters; not, however, as though we thirsted for so much water, &c. MARTINUS LUTHER, D.
To my kind and beloved Katy Luther, in Wittenberg."
W. R. S.

YANKEE BRAVERY REWARDED.—One of the most distinguished admirals in the Russian Navy is Count Zinzechoff, who is a native of Meredith, N. H., and whose real name is Thomas F. Williams. According to an account published of him in the New Hampshire papers, it seems that many years since he went to sea before the mast, sailing between Boston and St. Petersburg. At the latter place he was left sick, and on his recovery entered the Russian merchant service. The vessel in which he sailed was attacked by pirates, but the bravery of young Williams saved the ship. He killed the captain and mates of the pirates with his own hands, carried the Russian vessel into port, was then introduced to the Emperor, who immediately made him a midshipman in the Imperial Navy; and from rank to rank, by sea and land, he has grown greater, and risen higher and bizer, until he has become a Count with a hard name, and Lord High Admiral of all the Cosacks.

AMERICAN SILK.—Some very beautiful specimens of American Silk, from the establishment of Mr. John W. Gill, Mount Pleasant, Ohio, were shown us yesterday. They consisted of all kinds of articles, handkerchiefs, stockings, vests, &c., and are pronounced very superior in their texture and character. The factory of Mr. G. has been in operation for five years, and all the various branches of the business are carried on by him.—Public Ledger.

The money paid for advertising should never form the least difficulty to a man who has anything to gain. It should be to him as a mere drop from the ocean. A painter once asked a very wealthy merchant, why he had not a better sign. "Ah, said he, I advertise. My neighbors have all splendid signs, but they never bring as many customers as mine. Any one in the whole country may see my sign board. It is the printer and not the painter, that has made my wealth."

COWS YIELD A FLOOD OF MILK NOW, provided you demand it of them at regular hours, and take away every drop they have to spare. But if you leave part in the udder, and seem careless about saving the whole, you cannot expect the cow to make extra efforts in your favor. She must be milked clean, and the milk must be taken from her as rapidly as possible after it begins to flow. Children must not be allowed to learn the art of milking cows that you do not mean to dry off soon.—Massachusetts Plough.

EGGS AS A REMEDY.—The white of an egg is said to be a specific for fish bones sticking in the throat. It is to be swallowed raw, and will carry down a bone very easily and certainly. There is another fact touching eggs which it will be very well to remember. When, as sometimes by accident, corrosive sublimate is swallowed, the white of one or two eggs, taken immediately, will neutralize the poison, and change the effect into that of a dose of calomel.

CERTAIN TO CURE THE BOOTS IN HORSES.—Take half a pint of rye whiskey, one gill of spirits of turpentine, one gill common soap, mix them well together in a porter bottle, and drench the horse with it—turn it down his throat.

At a fireman's celebration some time since, the following excellent toast was drunk:
Firemen.—A privileged class, who always find a warm reception and a welcome at every fireside.



We have on hand a quantity 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, which will be sold at cost and carriage, for cash.

V. B. PALMER, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal office, No. 159 Pine Street below Third, two squares south of the Exchange, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and to receive and receipt for all monies due this office, for subscription or advertising.

The weather for the last few days of this week has been extremely warm, the Thermometer standing at 95 in the shade.

CARRON COUNTY.—Mauch Chunk has been selected for the county seat. The citizens of that place have agreed to erect the county buildings at their own expense. They were highly pleased with the conduct of the Commissioners while there.

MONEY MATTERS.—Money is still abundant in the cities. Relief and other country non-specie paying notes are still improving. Relief is now quoted at 34 to 43 cts. The new Government loan, it is said, will be taken by British capitalists, at 5 per cent., and command a premium at that, notwithstanding their outcry against the credit of our government.

THE MALONIC PROCESSION at this place, on Saturday last, though not so large as had been expected, was nevertheless well attended. The sale of State stock at Northumberland the same day, prevented a number of persons from attending. The fraternity, however, made quite a handsome appearance in their procession, which was headed by the Sunbury Band. An address was delivered on the occasion, in the Lutheran Church, by Alexander Jordan, Esq., to a large and respectable audience, which we have heard very highly commended. An excellent dinner was prepared for the occasion, by Mr. Charles D. Wharton, in the Grand July Room. The whole affair was conducted, and passed off with entire satisfaction to all parties.

THE GOVERNOR'S VETO.—The veto of the bill providing for the sale of the main line of improvements by canals and rail roads from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, for 16 millions of dollars, was filed in the Secretary's office, on the 20th inst. This veto, we are satisfied, will be approved of by a large majority of the citizens of this State. The public works, if sold, must necessarily fall into the hands of foreign capitalists. Besides, we think the price entirely too low, when we take into consideration the magnitude of the works—their cost and future prospects. If these improvements must be sold, let us wait a more fitting opportunity, and then let them be sold to the highest and best bidder, with the right of redemption upon less onerous terms.

WHEAT.—The Baltimore American says that 15,000 bushels of Penna. wheat were sold last week in that market, at prices varying from 116 to 122 cts.

THE CABINET.—It is supposed that Mr. Uphser will be appointed Secretary of State, and that Mr. David Henshaw, of Boston, expects the Treasury department, and some southern man, the Navy department.

TYLER GRIP.—A disease, something like influenza, now prevailing in the cities, is called the Tyler grip. Disappointed applicants for office, we presume, are peculiarly subject to the disease.

CAPTAIN M'KENZIE.—One of the officers of the court martial, in his testimony in a libel case, against the Journal of Commerce, at New York, disclosed the vote of the court martial. He stated that 9 were in favor of acquittal, and 3 voted guilty in the second degree.

COLUMBUS.—The ashes of Columbus now repose in the Cathedral at Havana. His remains were carried from Spain to St. Domingo, where they rested till 1796, a space of 103 years when they were transferred to Havana.

A LADIES' NEWSPAPER.—A new daily paper is about being published in New York, conducted and controlled entirely by an association of ladies. If they should write with the same facility they talk, there will be no lack of original matter in its columns.

THE TERRE-HAUTE (Indiana) Courier of the 17th instant says:—The wheat crops around us may almost be considered a total failure. Oats scarcely ever looked more promising. Corn, unless the wet weather gives too much encouragement to the grass, may yet do well.

RAILWAYS.—Railways are looked upon by many as a dangerous mode of conveyance. The following facts, however, prove beyond doubt that fewer accidents occur in proportion to the number of travellers, than by any other mode of conveyance:

Mr. Lang in a report to the London Board of Trade, shows by a number of facts, that railways are the safest of all modes of conveyance, and more particularly safe than steamboat travelling. From 1st January to 1st July, 1841, only three lost their lives from causes beyond their control. The number of passengers travelling was 9,122,000. The distance travelled 182,440,000 miles. The number killed from causes beyond control were one to 3,040,000. Only one passenger lost his life for each 60,813,333 miles travelled.

Perilous Balloon Ascention.

IMPRISONED IN A CLOUD.—The following account in the Philadelphia Inquirer is given by Mr. Wise, the aeronaut, of the fearful position in which he was placed during a balloon ascention which he made from Carlisle, on Saturday last:

CARLISLE, June 19, 1843.

Mr. Editor: According to announcement, on Saturday last, I set out on my forty first aerial excursion, from the Borough of Carlisle, at 15 minutes past 2 o'clock. A slight breeze from the West wafted me a short distance, when the ascent became more perpendicular. The first thing that drew my attention, was the immense ocean of heads that presented itself in the square; there appeared to be infinitely more people on the immediate ground, than I have witnessed for some time, at a balloon ascention; and the whole affair appeared more animated from the fine appearance of the military, together with their repeated firing after the departure of the "Comet."

When I had reached a point about two miles east of the town the balloon commenced a rapid and perpendicular ascent, which soon brought me to the base of a huge black cloud; and as it has always created a deep interest to spectators to see a balloon passing through clouds I did not hesitate on this occasion to give my numerous audience an exhibition of this kind, although I might have avoided it, and kept beneath the clouds, where the current would have taken me to Harrisburg which place was already distinctly in my view. This part of my adventure, I had reason soon after to regret, although at the present time it gives me more gratification to contemplate its reality, than anything that has lately transpired in my aerial adventures. The details that I shall here give of this terrible scene may be relied on, as I kept myself sufficiently composed to appreciate its grandeur, and observe its physical operations. The cloud, to the best of my judgment, covered an area of from four to six miles in diameter. It appeared of a circular form, and considerably depressed in its lower surface—or I might say, it presented a great concavity toward the earth, with its outer edges very ragged. It was also of a dark smoky color.

I noticed at some distance from where I entered the cloud, the appearance of a heavy shower of rain. The first sensations I experienced when entering the cloud, were extremely unpleasant. A difficulty of respiration, almost to suffocation, followed by sickness of the stomach. This, however, somewhat abated for a short time—the cold in the mean time becoming intense, and every thing of a frozen nature thickly covered with hoar frost. The cloud at this point, which appeared to be in the midst of it, had not the black appearance it presented underneath, but was of a light, milky color, and yet so dense, that I could only faintly see the balloon above me—a distance of sixteen feet.—From the intensity of the cold in this cloud I concluded that the gas would condense itself, and the balloon would consequently soon descend beneath it again, where the atmosphere was much warmer. In this however I found myself mistaken; for, in a few minutes after entering the cloud, I was whirled upwards with a fearful rapidity, the balloon gyrating and the air describing a large circle in the cloud; a noise resembling the rushing of a thousand mill-dams, with a dismal moaning noise of wind, surrounded me in this terrible flight.

Whether this rushing noise was occasioned by hail and snow, which at the time was mercilessly pelting around the balloon, I am unable to tell. I was in hopes that I should soon be tossed out of the top of the cloud, and there enjoy the congenial sun-bine—so pleasant above the clouds. But in this I was disappointed, for after being hurled up, as I think, many hundred feet, the balloon appeared to be suddenly released, and would fall again with a fearful rapidity, the lower part hurled to and fro, and then again driven up into the cavity of the upper part, all the time discharging gas copiously from the neck, and breakages caused by the ice. This hurling up and down was repeated eight or ten times. Every thing that was not of a fibrous nature, such as the anchor, car, and balloon, became coated with smooth ice: All the time that I remained in this cloud, which was twenty minutes, the storm raged with unabating fury, and it was only by the immense loss of gas that I became released from its terrors. I felt an intense drowsiness all the while, which I think was only overcome by the sickness of the stomach, followed by a powerful fit of vomiting.

After this, I felt somewhat easier, both in mind and in body, (for it is of no use to say that I was not considerably alarmed) and I grasped a firmer hold of the sides of the car, determined to abide the result with as much composure and observation, as the nature of the case would admit; as it appeared evident that the common discharge of gas or ballast, would neither let me down or up, through this huge tenant of the air. After being tossed up and down, as before stated, I was finally released from its caverns of hail, snow and icicles, and found myself between it and the earth, receiving the benefits of a heavy and cold shower of rain, coming down on the spontaneous parachute principle, with a portion of gas remaining in the balloon, sufficient to raise about fifty pounds weight from the earth. I made a final descent on Mr. Goolyear's farm, five miles from Carlisle.

I must remark, that the density of this cloud did not appear alike all through it, as I could at times distinctly see the balloon and pieces of paper, of which a large quantity was whirled out of the car in the beginning of the scene. I also noticed that a violent convoluntary action was going on, like fomentation, and the direction of the passage of the hail and snow was pronounced. Such is the history of this short, but awful and magnificent trip, and I can assure my readers, that when I again meet clouds of this character, as I have frequently, I shall part company at the earliest opportunity, by ascending sufficiently to pass over them, or keep sufficiently low to pass beneath them.

Very respectfully, your obedient friend,
JOHN WISE.

Carlisle, June 19, 1843.

MISCELLANY.

Editorial, Condensed and Selected.
A St. Louis paper says, that anthracite coal found lately in Missouri, looks like coal, feels like coal, and smells like coal; the only difference is, that coal burns, and that will not.

There is a man, now living in Portland, Me., who, during a moment of anger, declared he would not speak to his wife for a period of eight years, and he has kept his word. Although he lived with her, and happily for aught we know, all the time, till eight years had passed by, never a word passed between them. This may be relied on as true.

The cars upon the Mohawk and Hudson Railroad, passed over a man upon the track in a beastly state of intoxication, severing his legs from his body and killing him instantly.

Where are the *Sausage Makers*?—The "Iron City" complains that the dogs of Pittsburg cannot be killed off, because it is nobody's business to kill them.

Earthquakes, says the Times, are "no great shakes" now-a-days. Look, for instance, at the earthquake of 1755. A portion of Lisbon was then sunk, and where it stood water is now one hundred fathoms deep. More than six thousand of the inhabitants perished in six minutes! That was something like an earthquake!

The *Empire on the North River*.—We have full details of the first trip of this wonderful boat, she actually attained the speed of eighteen miles and two-fifths the hour—a speed which was never attained by any boat.

Within ninety days not less than forty thousand packages of domestic cotton manufacture have been exported from this country to almost all parts of the world. The value is perhaps fifty dollars a piece, or two millions of dollars in the aggregate.

Sport in the West.—A Mr. Kibble, of Delaware county, Wisconsin, a short time since, shot in one day, two deer, found two bee trees full of honey from top to bottom, killed an old bear, and caught four cats.

Persons are frequently seen in New York, smoking a "long nine," while promenade the streets with a female, and it is not uncommon to see men smoking segars in funeral processions. It is an ungentlemanly practice, and should not be tolerated.

The receipts of the Boston and Albany Railroad last week, were \$11,775. Passengers, \$5,713. Freight, \$6,062.

A *Fact*.—No man ever prospered who defauded the printer or scolded his wife.

Another *Fact* was seen in Baltimore on Tuesday evening, near the moon, and presenting quite a brilliant appearance.

A French paper, from Bourg, says:—"An eagle which a sportsman had just killed, had in its stomach several diamonds and other jewels, small in size, but of a very fine water."

Sudden.—An old man died in a fit on board a steamboat, just before he reached St. Louis, on the 3d inst., and \$10,000 in gold was found in his possession.

Alive.—The woods near Annapolis, Md., with locusts.

Voluntary Confinement.—There has been but one birth in the village of Lee, Iowa, in the past year.

One William Rogers has been sentenced to the penitentiary for five years, at St. Louis, Mo., for cutting a lady's reticule from her arm.

In the city of Pittsburg and its immediate vicinity there are 54 churches, for a population of about 30,000 souls.

An order was received by the agency of an extensive manufacturing establishment, in Boston, on Thursday, for 30,000 pieces of cotton cloth.

It is believed by many learned men that there are regular tides in the Earth's atmosphere, occasioned by the influence of the moon.

There are more steamboats at the present time in progress of construction at Pittsburg, Pa., than was ever known before.

Where is the *West*?—They begin to feel crowded in Iowa, and talk of going "West!"

Death of a Revolutionary Soldier.—At Pittsburg, Pa., Mr. Peter Brown, aged 105 years, a native of France. He came to this country with General Lafayette, and fought in several battles during the Revolutionary War.

A granite column for the new Custom House in Boston, reached that place on a vehicle with sixteen large wheels, and drawn by seventy oxen and several horses.

A PIGEON EXPRESS.—A carrier pigeon alighted at the house of the Hon. Wm. Barrell, in Cañon, Connecticut, on Saturday afternoon, 17th inst., giving signs of hunger and fatigue. Judge B brought out some wheat to his winged visitor which it very greedily ate from his hand. While the pigeon was eating, his legs were noticed to be wrapped with paper; and on removing the bands they were found to contain Mr. Webster's oration, delivered at the Bunker Hill celebration, written on two sheets of tissue paper. The Judge has the pleasure of reading the speech while the bird was satisfying his hunger and regaining its strength and then replacing the tissue boots of the faithful airy messenger, it took a rapid flight to the west.

Phil. Ledger.

Quick Work.—The chairman (Mr. Buckingham) at the Faneuil Hall dinner on Saturday, said that the ox which furnished the beef for the dinner was slaughtered last Tuesday. His bones were sent to Norwich, they were manufactured into buttons, and here they are said he, as he pulled them out of his pocket I will give you, therefore, he continued,

"Agriculture, Manufactures and Commerce."
—(Cheers)