

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, Editor.  
O. N. WORDEN, Printer.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., OCT. 16, 1850.

Volume VII, Number 29.  
Whole Number—341.

The Lewisburg Chronicle is issued every Wednesday morning at Lewisburg, Union county, Pennsylvania.  
TERMS.—\$1.50 per year, for cash actually in advance; \$1.75, paid within three months; \$2 if paid within the year; \$2.50 if not paid before the year expires; single numbers, 5 cents. Subscriptions for six months or less to be paid in advance. Discontinuance optional with the publisher except when the year is paid up.  
Advertisements handsomely inserted at 50 cents per square one week, \$1 for a month and \$5 for a year; a reduced price for longer advertisements. Two squares, \$7; Mercantile advertisements not exceeding one-fourth of a column, quarterly, \$10. Casual advertisements and job work to be paid for as they are done.  
All communications by mail must come post-paid, accompanied by the address of the writer, to receive attention. Those relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be directed to H. C. Hickok, Esq., Editor—and all on business to be addressed to the Publisher.  
Office, Market street between Second and Third. O. N. WORDEN, Publisher.

The writer of the following article seems to think that the Sun and our Earth are allowed entirely too much elbow-room in the expanse of the heavens, according to the teachings of the Copernican System. He therefore undertakes to demolish the commonly received ideas upon this subject, and reduce the earth's annual journey around the sun to quite a diminutive circuit in the realms of space. What degree of force his protest may have, we leave our readers to determine for themselves; but as Dr. Morron's deeply interesting lectures on Astronomy have just drawn to a close, and the subject is fresh in the minds of many of his hearers, a more suitable time would not be found, than the present, to bring these objections to their notice.—Ed. Lewisburg Chron.

**The Distance to the Sun.**  
Mr. Editor: It is unquestionably the generally received opinion that the distance to the sun from our earth is 95,000,000 of miles. This is one of the greatest errors among the many in the Copernican system of Astronomy. That the sun is 95,000,000 of miles from us, and forms a radius line of that immense distance, and we as the inhabitants of this globe, to revolve about the sun six times in 365 days, making 570,000,000 of miles in 365 days, is most certainly one of the greatest humbugs in this modern age. Yet this doctrine is taught in our schools, and propagated by the most learned in the colleges. It is estimated in Daboll's Arithmetic that it would take a cannon ball over 32 years to fly from our earth to the sun, moving at the rate of a mile in 7 1/2 seconds. Yet we revolve around the sun, but six times as far in one year; consequently more than 133 times as fast as a cannon ball at its first discharge. As a geometer, astronomer, surveyor, navigator, and astronomer, with much practical life, and by many figures and lines, I venture to proclaim that man can not be found on God's globe who can determine by figures and lines that the sun measures in distance any more than 36,000 miles from the centre of our earth to her centre of the system. In measuring the distance to the sun, astronomers have substituted the diameter of the supposed circuit of our earth about the sun for a base line from which to measure the distance to the sun. I apprehend that it is upon this false supposition the whole of the Copernican system rests. How, in reason, can a base line 190,000,000 of miles be instituted from which to measure the distance of the sun, when we have, in reality, a base line of only 7,200 miles, according to clock motions, for the diameter of our earth from which to measure the distance of the sun as an inaccessible object? We have a base line of 7,200 miles only, and lines of observation made on the rising and setting sun, 180 degrees apart, on the equatorial line, must decline to the centre of our earth 4 miles to every degree at sea, according to practical navigation, thus gauging the lines of observation to the tangent line of our earth on the centre of the sun. Consequently, when the line of observation has been extended far enough to distinguish the base of the earth, the distance to the sun must be determined, which is precisely 36,000 miles from the centre of our earth to her centre in the system. Upon this false supposition, then, that we have 190,000,000 of miles of base line, by which to measure the distance to the sun, the whole of the Copernican system rests. This 190,000,000 of miles is what the editor of the Herald or one of his writers, calls the pocket rule, by which to measure the distance of the stars, and reduces it to a point of space. Will some one among the Copernicans please solve, fairly and irrefragably the distance to the sun, and publish the same in this paper?

**A. COTTRELL—Scientific American.**  
Judges Johnston and Wood, and the Rev. Mr. Edwards, are the Whig, Democratic, and Free Soil candidates for Governor of Ohio. The three met at Cleveland a short time since, and it was found that they measured nineteen feet.  
At Bristol, Bucks county, a Mr. Cheston was prosecuted for passing a Burlington, N. J., one dollar bill, and W. Kinsey, Esq., the Justice, decided that he should pay the penalty of \$25 and costs of suit. An appeal was taken from the decision.

Those who heard Dr. Morron's description, and saw his illuminated diagrams of the planet VENUS, the brilliant "Morning and Evening Star," will persevere with additional delight the annexed splendid poetry by one who bids fair to shine a brilliant star in the galaxy of American poets.—Ed. Lewisburg Chronicle.

## VENUS—THE FLAG-STAR OF HEAVEN.

BY BENJ. F. TAYLOR.

She both just shone in the King of Heaven,  
Awaiting the fiat of the window of Eos;  
The signal of crimson and gold is unfurled,  
And lo! a glory that flasheth the world!  
No sound of artillery smother the cry—  
So calm you can catch 'em the fall of a tear—  
That footfall of grief on the cheek that is wet  
At thoughts of the past, we would never forget.  
A moment that banner is burning the sky—  
A moment that banner is lighting the eye—  
A moment—the glory and beauty depart,  
Transferred to the sky in the west of the heart.  
Behold now, afar in the harbor of Heaven,  
The form of an angel, with raiment of wings,  
Her silver-dialed anchor, so slowly and true,  
As lightly is ending and dripping with dew,  
As we stand over the sleeper the both-lent beam  
That tremble to earth in the Patriarch's dream!  
Her raiment of crystal, and spars of the day,  
Her hair for three dobles, and spangle her way;  
Her curls of soft gold, her eyelids of light—  
Oh! how lovely she rides on the billows of night—  
These billows that break in the shores of our earth—  
The pale of an infant awaiting its bark.  
As illumined the moon through the rack of the storm,  
Behold her beam, from the Flag-Star of Heaven,  
The form of an angel, with raiment of wings,  
A look deep and tender—a vision that brings  
A pang to the heart and a tear to the eye.  
For loved ones and lost ones that never can die!  
Whose better and brighter death death can't sever—  
Baptized in the soul, and enshrined there for ever!  
Oh! child of my dream—in dweller of Heaven!  
I love the radiance of the Flag-Star of Heaven!  
Oh! Flag-Star of Heaven, I would it were mine  
To leave this dull port and become one of thine!  
Not a breath moves a streamer or rattle a shroud;  
On the comes like the moon, and still as a cloud!  
On the comes through the dark avenue of the ether,  
From the three corners, to earth's cradle beneath her!  
Her face to the breaker she steadily turns,  
How brightly the light of her beam burns!  
No crashing of waves, no thunder of billow—  
Calm as a maiden's cheek pressed to her pillow!  
If from the clouds she sends her silver beam,  
As dim over the mirror just touched by a beam,  
So dimly on the mirror the motions of Heaven  
To the gates of the west sweeps the Flag-Star of Heaven!  
Over the horizon-belt hills on the verge of the world,  
Over the mountains that rise like the Flag-Star of Heaven,  
The side on the hillside that break from the shore,  
The ocean—the waves, and near us no more!  
Hark! soft to come from the Flag-Star of Heaven,  
The sweet and uncertain form of Heaven!  
Like the falling of thought in the halls of the soul—  
Like the coming of twilight, around me it stole—  
Like the music of wings it filled all the air,  
And I know in my soul a spirit was there!  
The words that were said, I can never impart,  
They smote not the ear, but they fell on the heart:  
As others the dew in the heart of the flower,  
So deep in my heart lies the thought of that hour:  
When the breath of life's fever shall wither the will,  
That thought in my heart shall be like a ring of will!  
When the fingers of Care weave thorns in my pillow,  
Like little there still on the breast of the pillow  
I'll leave with my bosom, softly pressed in its deep,  
When the waters of feeling for space and sleep,  
When life's shadow grows long, it will linger there yet,  
Like stars in this heaven that never can set—  
Oh! vision celestial! whenever thou art,  
Magnificence in thee turns the thought of my heart.  
I have watched thee show-shedding the glittering flood  
That pours from the throne—the Rays of God!  
I have traced thee again, my beautiful one,  
Mid the splendors of day over the disc of the sun!  
When the billows of dawn break bright on the air,  
On the breast of the brightest, my angel is there!  
When the wings of my spirit are pluming for Heaven,  
I'll wander with thee, gallant Flag-Star of Heaven!

## The Fugitive Slave Law.

The first four sections provide for the appointment of Commissioners, possessing concurrent jurisdiction with the United States Courts, to examine into all such claims for fugitive slaves as may be brought before them, and grant certificates of removal, &c.  
The 5th, 6th, and 7th sections are as follows:  
5. That it shall be the duty of all Marshals to obey and to execute all warrants and precepts issued under the provisions of this act when to them directed; and after arrest of such fugitive by such Marshal or his Deputy, or while at any time in his custody under the provisions of this act, should such fugitive escape, whether with or without the assent of such Marshal or his Deputy, such Marshal shall be liable in his official bond to be prosecuted for the benefit of such claimant for the full value of the service or labor of such fugitive in the State, Territory or District from whence he escaped; and should any Marshal or Deputy Marshal refuse to receive such warrant or other process, when tendered, or to use all proper means diligently to execute the same, he shall, on conviction thereof, be fined in the sum of \$1,000, to the use of such claimant, on the motion of such claimant, by the Circuit or District Court for the District of such Marshal; and the better to enable the said Commissioners, when thus appointed to execute their duties faithfully and efficiently, in conformity with the requirements of the Constitution of the United States, and of this act, they are hereby authorized and empowered, within their counties respectively, to appoint, in writing under their hands, any one or more suitable persons, from time to time, to execute all such warrants and other processes as may be issued by them in the lawful performance of their respective duties; with authority to such Commissioners or the persons to be appointed by them, to execute process as aforesaid, to summon and call to their aid the bystanders, or posse comitatus of the proper county, when necessary to insure a faith-

ful observance of the clause of the Constitution referred to, in conformity with the provisions of this act; and all good citizens are hereby commanded to aid and assist in the prompt and efficient execution of this law whenever their services may be required, as aforesaid, for that purpose; and said warrants shall run, and be executed by said officers any where in the State within which they are issued.

That when a person held to service or labor in any State or Territory of the United States, heretofore, or shall hereafter escape into another State or Territory of the United States, the person or persons to whom such service or labor may be due, or his, her, or their agent or attorney, duly authorized by power of attorney in writing, acknowledged and certified under the seal of some legal officer or court of the State or Territory in which the same may be executed, may pursue and reclaim such fugitive person, either by procuring a warrant from some one of the courts, judges, or commissioners of the proper circuit, district, or county, for the apprehension of such fugitive from service or labor, or by seizing and arresting such fugitive, where the same can be done without process, and by taking, or causing such persons to be taken forthwith before such court, judge, or commissioner, whose duty it shall be to hear and determine the case of such claimant in a summary manner; and upon satisfactory proof being made, by deposition or affidavit in writing, to be taken and certified by such court, judge, or commissioner, or by other satisfactory testimony, duly taken and certified by some court, magistrate, justice of the peace or other legal officer authorized to administer an oath and take depositions under the laws of the State or Territory from which such person owing service may have escaped, with a certificate of such magistracy or other authority as aforesaid, with the seal of the proper court or officer thereto attached, which seal shall be sufficient to establish the competency of the proof, and with proof also by affidavit of the identity of the person whose service or labor is claimed to be due as aforesaid, that the person so arrested does in fact owe service or labor to the person or persons claiming him or her, in the State or Territory from which such fugitive may have escaped as aforesaid; and that said person escaped to make out and deliver to such claimant, his agent or attorney, a certificate setting forth the substantial facts as to the service or labor due from such fugitive to the claimant, and of his or her escape from the State or Territory in which such service or labor was due to the State or Territory in which he or she was arrested with authority to such claimant, or his or her agent or attorney, to use such reasonable force and restraint as may be necessary under the circumstances of the case, to take and remove such fugitive person back to the State or Territory whence he or she may have escaped as aforesaid. In no trial or hearing under this act shall the testimony of such alleged fugitive be admitted in evidence; and the certificates in this, and the first section mentioned, shall be conclusive of the right of the person or persons in whose favor granted, to remove such fugitive to the State or Territory from which he escaped, and shall prevent all molestation of such person or persons, by any process issued by any court, judge, magistrate, or other person, whomsoever.

## 7. That any person who shall knowingly and willingly obstruct, hinder, or prevent such claimant, his agent or attorney, or any person or persons lawfully assisting, him or her, or them, from arresting such a fugitive from service or labor, either with or without process as aforesaid; or shall rescue or attempt to rescue such fugitive from service or labor from the custody of such claimant, his or her agent or attorney, or other person or persons lawfully assisting as aforesaid, when so arrested pursuant to the authority herein given and declared; or shall aid, abet or assist such person so owing service or labor as aforesaid directly or indirectly to escape from such claimant, his agent or attorney, or other person or persons legally authorized as aforesaid; or shall harbor or conceal such fugitive, so as to prevent the discovery and arrest of such person, after notice or knowledge of the fact that such person as a fugitive from service or labor as aforesaid, shall, for either said offenses, be subjected to a fine not exceeding \$1,000, and imprisonment not exceeding six months, by indictment and conviction before the District Court of the United States for the District in which such offense may have been committed, or before the proper Court of criminal jurisdiction, if committed within any one of the organized Territories of the United States; and shall moreover, forfeit and pay, by way of civil damages to the party injured by such illegal conduct, the sum of \$1,000, to be recovered by action of debt, in any of the District or Territorial Courts aforesaid, within whose jurisdiction the said offense may have been committed.

The 8th section gives the Commissioner a fee of \$100 in case a certificate is granted, and only \$5 if he deems the proof insufficient; the usual fee to the Marshals, and Clerks of the U. S. Courts; and \$5 and expenses to the persons executing the warrant; who's fees and expenses are to be paid in all cases by the claimants, their agent or attorney, whether the Commissioners decide in their favor or not.

Sec. 9, provides that if, after the certificate of removal has been granted, the claimant, &c. makes affidavit that he has reason to apprehend a forcible rescue, before he can get his fugitive slave home, the officer makes the amount shall take charge of his removal; and is authorized and required to employ so many persons as he may deem necessary to overcome such force, and to retain them in his service so long as circumstances may require. The said officer to be paid the same fees allowed for removing criminals, to be certified by the Judge of the District within which the arrest is made, and paid out of the treasury of the United States.

The 10th, and last, section provides for making ex parte proof of the escape of a slave, before any court of record where the master resides; and makes a certified copy of that record, full and conclusive evidence before the Commissioner, of the fact of escape, and service due to the claimant, but in the absence of this, does not supersede other evidence of these two facts; and requires, in addition, proof to be made of the identity of the person claimed as a fugitive.

The bill passed the Senate by 27 to 12, Senator Sturgeon voting for it; and Cooper against it. 21 Senators absent, or not voting.

The vote in the House stood, yeas 109, nays 75. Absent, or not voting, 45.

The following is the first verse of Bayard Taylor's prize song, which was omitted when set to music for the sake of brevity. Without it the song seems to be complete abruptly:  
The mist that in silence the heart must reveal,  
What the falling lip to its pleading denies,  
When the strands of its beating we may not conceal,  
And grateful emotion is soft in the eyes,  
But above all, in the region of song,  
Is music made for the heart and power in tone,  
And the minstrel's voice hopes to that region belong,  
Must feel its beautiful language alone.

## From the National Era.

### "Eureka"—I have Found It.

Long years ago, when the New World lay unexplored in its wild grandeur, an Indian king held rule but firm away over the tribes beyond the golden mountains. Kinula was a proud warrior, with a wild, savage soul, just fitted to the giant, athletic frame that towered in proud dignity so far above the dark forms around him. None dared resist his all-powerful will—none dared anger his fearful anger. The flash of his fiery eye never softened but in the presence of Manita, the beautiful and gentle Indian girl whom he loved. No wonder that even his iron heart was entangled in the bewildering meshes of love, for Manita was very beautiful.

But the maiden looked with cold eyes upon the great chieftain; and while he yet wooed, a strange, new sound echoed among the mountains. With eager haste and silent wonder, Kinula, with a score of chiefs, began the ascent of the rugged rocks. On and on they bounded, leaping among the awful chasms, or balancing on some dizzy height; yet ever up and on. Louder and nearer rang the strange voice, and now, with clear distinctness, came the shout: "Eureka! Eureka!"

One moment more, and the savage band reached a broad, flat rock, where a novel sight filled them with awe and fear. There stood a group of pale men, in Spanish garb, far beyond the seas. One prominent, manly figure, with outstretched arms and beaming face, gazed far away upon the Pacific, that lay in majestic grandeur below them. With glistening eyes, and proud enthusiasm swelling his heart, another joyous "Eureka!" burst from his burning lips, and echoed and re-echoed among the rocks, and then rolled down the mountain sides in thundering tones. Months of weary toil and suffering were repaid in this hour of joy, while beholding the long sought waters; and, with pious zeal, Vasco de Balboa and his sturdy band knelt in gratitude before the newly-erected cross.

The dusky warriors looked on in motionless surprise, till assured they beheld mortals like themselves; then with silent footsteps retraced their way down the mountain defiles to the dark wilderness below. "Eureka!" though the strange intruders came to smoke the pipe of peace and promised the protection of their gods.

The timid Manita beheld the mysterious comers with awe and admiration. Vasco saw the wild fower, and in an enthusiastic passion vowed to transplant it to his native soil. His noble beauty and princely bearing won the maiden's heart, and she fled with the white warrior.

—The seal motto of California.

With threatening vengeance flow the swift-footed Kinula in pursuit of his lost Manita. Over the rocks and up the mountain heights he bounded in unwearied strength. Away, away strode the giant chieftain, till from the utmost pinnacle he looked down upon the fugitives, who clambered among the passes in anxious haste. One moment his flashing eyes were fixed upon them, and then, with unerring aim, a quivering arrow sped to Manita's heart. Silently he saw her fall, but anger gleamed fiercely in his swarthy features as he raised his proud height, and with uplifted arm cursed the white man with a bitter curse: "May the spirit of Manita ever wander here, and lead astray the footsteps of the white stranger; and may the Great Spirit bring sorrow and suffering to the palefaces who cry 'Eureka!' from the mountain-tops of the land of my fathers!"

He was avenged; and in mournful silence the gaunt and stricken warrior returned to his people.

Years have numbered those Indian bosoms unbroken by the din of the hammer, the busy strife, and the solid tread of the white man's march. Cities spring up in the days of magic, and the wild exciting cry, "Eureka!" again resounds among the mountains and along the coasts of the Golden Land. But the curse of the Indian chieftain hangs like a cloud over that doomed region. "Sorrow and suffering" are felt in every heart, and fathers, brothers, and sons, are sleeping in nameless graves, while yearning hearts wait their return to distant firesides. The rest struggle bravely on, now casting a wistful, longing glance towards the far-off home; then, with fresh courage, seek the glittering dust so eagerly gathered. The miner comes down with his booty, but the wily gambler wins his treasure. The merchant speeds his trade and counts his thousands; but in a night it is all swept away, and naught remains but a burning ruin. The mechanic tries his skill, but the stormy waters rush upon his handiwork, and labor is lost. Again hope leads them to the weary search for gold, but the spirit of Manita guides them thither and thither, and they wander up and down, tormented and bewildered. Some strong hearts resist the whisperings of the wandering spirit, and they alone break the spell; but the Indian's curse rests heavily upon the land of his fathers, and "Eureka!" dies faintly upon the lips of the weary and heart sick who finds no reward for his toil.

### Jenny Lind and her Singing.

Without participating at all in the musical mania with which the town is afflicted, we have heard enough of the wonderful powers of this great vocalist to account for the unparalleled interest created by her singing. Night after night the spacious area of Castle Garden has been crowded to excess by eager multitudes, who have sat in breathless silence beneath her magic spells, a vast and most affecting testimony to the supremacy of genius, and the incomprehensible power of music upon the human soul. We hardly know of a more suggestive and impressive spectacle than these colossal concerts have afforded. There must be a power in song which our philosophy has too little dreamed of, and which is capable of being turned to a mighty moral effect. Surely an agency of such wonderful potency ought to be more valued than it is, and ought to be enlisted more thoroughly than it ever has been in the service of religion and man's spiritual good. We believe the time is coming when it will be.

### Pointed Preaching.

The following anecdote is related of Father Moody, who graduated at Harvard College in 1697.  
Col. Ingraham a wealthy paragon had retained his large stock of corn in time of great scarcity, in hope of raising the price. Father Moody heard of it, and resolved upon a public attack upon the transgressor. So he arose in the pulpit one Sabbath and named as his text, Prov. xi. 17: "He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him; but blessings shall be upon him that selleth it." Col. Ingraham could not but know to whom reference was made; but held up his head and faced his pastor with a look of stolid unconcern. Father Moody went on with some very applicable remarks, but Col. Ingraham still pretended not to understand the allusion. Father Moody grew very warm, and still more direct in his remarks upon matters and things. But Col. Ingraham still held up his head as high, if not higher than ever, and would not put on the coat prepared for him. Father M. at length lost all patience. "Col. Ingraham," said he, "you know I mean you.—Why don't you hang down your head?"  
"A new broom sweeps clean."

expressed, that the bearer is not only put entirely at rest, but feels a kind of awe spreading over him, as before the unrestrained strength of a supernatural being. Hence there is nothing mechanical in her singing; the thought of art does not enter the mind. It does not seem possible that she has endured years of toilsome practice to attain her astonishing facility; her flexible, graceful, natural powers, seem to have been born with her. We think of the caroling of birds, the music of waterfalls, and the eloquent woods. We drink in her warblings with the same delight and reverence that we feel when we listen to the harmonies of nature. Such music must be profitable and purifying; and we can not but believe that many a mind will catch an idea of what must be the glory and beauty of the world of harmony, order and love, which perhaps no grosser species of instruction could impart.

Perhaps, too the character of the woman has imperceptibly blended with her music, imparting a portion of its generous and whole-souled impulse. She is known to be a pure, self-forgetting, generous woman. The story of her benevolence, her child-like simplicity, and truth, is wide spread as the knowledge of her vocal powers. We would not separate the two if we could. It helps the moral effect of her music, to think that her life and soul are in unison with its elevated strains. Indeed, she could not be the singer she is, were she otherwise. She sings from her heart, and, of course, sings to the heart. We think it an admirable proof of the necessity of moral culture to the full development of the voice. Young declares an undevout astronomer mad; Miss Lind proves an impure and selfish singer impossible. Nor should we overlook, in our estimate, the great influence of her position relative to the stage. It is a great thing for morality and religion, that the first singer in the world has renounced the theatre and the opera, after full proof of their tendency and character. Genius is coming to find out her natural allies. Music, poetry, painting—Art in all its beautiful aspects is beginning to feel its eternal affinities with moral purity and goodness. Let us thank Jenny Lind for one signal lesson of a great and ill understood truth.—New York Evangelist.

### FROM CALIFORNIA.

By the arrival of the steamer Cherokee at New York, on Saturday morning, from Chagres, we have San Francisco dates to the 1st of September, inclusive.

The news is highly encouraging, in every point of view. The previous report of the burning of Sacramento City proves to have been unfounded, order having been restored among the people. The wounds received by Mayor Bigelow will not be fatal.

In the different meetings between the citizens and rioters, there seems to have been killed on the part of the former, Sheriff McKenney and Mr. Woodland; wounded, Mayor Bigelow and Capt. Redford. Of the squatters, George W. Henshaw and Madison Kelly were killed. After, the keeper of the house from which the first shot was fired, fled, after being dangerously wounded. He was pursued and captured. His wife had been dangerously ill for some time, and died from excitement during the affray.

The excitement against the foreigners in the southern mines has subsided, and the assassinations have almost wholly ceased. A large number of Chinese and Mexicans have left the country in consequence of the law compelling them to take out licenses to mine, and business in the San Joaquin district has suffered in consequence; but, nevertheless, the mining operations are still prosecuted with industry and success. In the Mariposa mines steam machinery has been brought into requisition in crushing the quartz rock, and the result promises amply to reward those engaged in the enterprise.

Business, hitherto backward, has given some indication of improvement. In Sacramento there is a decided briskness.

Washington Irving we see it dated will be able to keep his copyright in England, it seems, because, though he was born here, his parents were born in England, and this makes him, according to English law, an Englishman, and therefore entitles him to take out a copyright.

Hon. John H. Lumpkin, in a speech at a public meeting in Georgia, said that the bill introduced into the Senate, by Mr. Douglass, authorizing California to form a constitution to be admitted as a State, met the approval of Mr. Polk.

It is said now that Jenny Lind intends to devote her American profits to the establishment of a school for the Christian education of poor children in Sweden, to whom few opportunities are now given. A noble object, truly.

There is a manufactory at Oswego, N. Y., which turns out forty thousand pounds of starch per week, made of Indian corn. The starch is said to be of the purest and whitest kind.

The Green Bay Advocate says that the people of the "Upper Peninsula" of Michigan are agitating the project of separation from the State, and the formation of a new State.

Gov. Floyd, of Virginia, is now on a visit to the State of New York, to inspect the plank roads and other improvements of the Empire State.

200,000 Holsteines are still in face of 25,000 Danes. Both armies occupy strong positions, which they are daily strengthening by fortifications.

The North West ward of Reading, Pa., contains 1341 males and 1341 females. What place can boat that?