Odds and Ends.

☞ Practice says of tobacco, *the* more men *fume* the less they *feed*.

☞ What kind of light did Moses take with him when he left Egypt with the children of Israel? Israelites of course.

☞ There is much talk of founding an Italian colony in Mexico. They will prove valuable neighbors, and do a brisk trade with us in plaster of paris images and organ grinders.

☞ According to the spiritualists, the question of the next Presidency is settled. John C. Calhoun has communicated, through a medium at Bath, Me., that Stephen A. Douglas is to be the next President of the United States.

☞ Sherman M. Booth, formerly of the *Free Democrat* of Milwaukee, and known by his connection with the slave rescue case at that city, has been indicted on the charge of seduction brought against him by a girl of fourteen years of age. He entered into bonds to appear at the June term of the Court.

☞ Friday night of week before last was unusually cold for the season in Western Virginia, and the Wheeling *Gazette* states that two brothers named Bush were frozen to death on a raft, near Parkersburg. A companion named Farrell was lying insensible from the cold when discovered.

☞ There was recently a duel at Napoleon, Ark., between a doctor and a tailor, in which the doctor shot the tailor through the leg, and the tailor the doctor through the lower extremity of the coat. They were made friends upon the ground of the doctor agreeing to dress the tailor's leg, and the tailor to mend the doctor's coat tail.

☞ A young lady, named Matilda Sawyer, said to have been very beautiful and intelligent, and who was to have been married in a few days, was burned to death, in New York, on Thursday morning last about two o'clock, by a burning-fluid lamp exploding, and setting her dress on fire.

☞ A daughter of Mr. Mathias Richie, of the town of Greenwood, Steuben county, aged about twelve years, died from the effects of drinking common green tea, a few days since; she drank it very strong, and ate the leaves afterwards—causing violent spasms for twenty-four hours, when she expired. This should be a warning to all lovers of green tea.

☞ A story is told about a Cleveland lady who on seeing a pack of playing cards on her centre table, put them in her pocket to get them out of the way for the time being, but who forgot all about them, went down street, and while conversing on the redemption of souls with her clergyman, thoughtlessly pulled out four bowers in company with her pocket handkerchief; but as we agreed not to say anything about it, it would not be right for us to do so.

☞ The Litchfield (Conn.) *Enquirer* of April 21, says: "We know a man in Western New York who could not write when he was married, but who was instructed by his wife so thoroughly that within five years after his marriage he was elected high sheriff of his county, and within ten years served four years in Congress, and is now one of the most prominent financiers in the Empire State, president of a bank, and worth probably half a million of dollars."

☞ The Common Council of the city of St. Paul have passed a resolution providing for the fitting out of a party of exploration to traverse the unknown regions between the boundary line of Minnesota and British Columbia. The party is to journey under the command of General S. B. Olmstead, of Fort Ripley, and colonel Wm. H. Nobles, of St. Paul. The expedition is to penetrate the unbroken forests of the Red River of the North, explore the sources of the Columbia River, and the region occupied by the Kutonais Indians, and to return to Minnesota by the Lewis & Clark pass, the falls of the Missouri, and the valley of Milk River, averaging forty miles a day during the summer. A few figures would show you how many this would amount to in the course of the season. The robin, the wood thrush, the blue-bird, the cat-bird, the sparrow, the oriole, the woodpecker, and many other birds, are equally useful. The folly of killing them is equalled only by its wickedness. Now, no gold could buy the service which the scores of these winged assistants that labor so diligently, perform so effectually without money and without price; at the same time treating our farmer friends to sweet songs without number. Farmers and gardeners protect the birds!

☞ A Mr. Close, living in the vicinity of Crane Creek, Mason county, Ill., came to the conclusion that he would leave his family, which consist of a wife, in the last stages of consumption, with six children, and try his fortune with a young girl, scarcely sixteen, of disreputable character, who had been living with the family. The "boys" of Bath, where they waited for a boat down the river, arrested Mr. C., and, after investigation, sentenced him to ride the wooden horse, and receive a cold bath, besides other summary inflictions, much against his will, and pay a fine of $40, being the amount of loose cash found on his person which was paid to the girl to bear her expenses home to her friends in Kentucky, with strict roders to leave town immediately.

☞ Some months ago, it will be remembered, all the prisoners in the jail at Dayton, Ohio, made their escape. Among them was an ingenious but dishonest fellow named John McKinney, who has not been retaken. He went to Cincinnati, where he wrote to the jailor an affectionate letter, and sent his love to the people of the city he was obliged to leave. He next turned up in New Madison, Indiana, in which place he gave courses of lectures on his "Travels in the Holy Land" to large and fashionable audiences. He so thoroughly gammoned the innocent people of New Madison that he was invited by the Professor of the College to repeat his lectures before the students. Unfortunately, a "minion of the law" was looking out for the Oriental traveler, and in order to escape, he was forced to close his lectures rather precipitately.

☞ The Judson girl, whose elopement from Pontiac with the nigger Joe sometime since caused considerable talk, is now in Canada, living with him, having again deserted her home and friends. On the occasion of her former elopement her father and brother reclaimed her with great difficulty and took her to Indiana, where a divorce was obtained. She went home with them and remained until last week, when she again left, with or without the consent of her parents, and came to Detroit. Crossing the river she found Joe, and they were speedily married for the second time, and are now living in the enjoyment of connubial happiness, Joe having sold his horse and cart and bought some furniture with the proceeds. The disgusting farce is at last consummated, and we have as the result the spectacle of a well educated, intelligent, young woman living in the marriage relation with a lame and toothless old nigger, under the pretence of love.—It is the fruits of the doctrine taught in her father's family, the same as that taught by abolitionism in general, and so far from being repugnant to them, if we may believe the nigger, and he is the most creditable party—they were cognizant of and favored the intimacy. He says boldly that Mrs. Judson knew all about it, and we have no doubt that he tells the truth. The delectable couple are living in the negro quarter of Windsor, and are the object of much solicitude and curiosity. What renders the matter strange and unaccountable is, that the girl is not an idiot as would naturally be supposed, but that she is, as we have said before, intelligent, good looking, and well educated. Her parents are wealthy, and she had, to all appearances, a good home.

THE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

TERMS: $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

SATURDAY MORN'G, MAY 7, 1859.

State Democratic Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.

RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL.

JOHN ROWE.

ARNOLD PLUMER.

While we claim, as an independent organ, to be merely the exponent of "*principles*, and not *men*," yet, when bad men, for worse purposes, abuse and villify the just and good men of the Democratic party, our duty demands of us that we should defend them from all such assailants. Political differences form no excuse for vituperation, and when argument and logic are thrown away, and hard words and personal abuse are used in their stead, the disputant who resorts to it shows not only his own malice, but the entire weakness of his cause. We are led to these remarks by reading some slanderous articles that are going the rounds of a few *bona* Democratic papers, against that staunch old Democrat, ARNOLD PLUMER, of Venango County. This gentleman, perhaps, needs no defence at our hands—his acts speak for themselves, and are volumes in his favor. Through good report and evil report he has remained firm and unwavering in the support of true Democratic principles, and no one in the State possesses the confidence of the party in a higher degree than he does. When scarcely 21 years of age he was elected Sheriff of Venango County, and served his term with credit to himself, and satisfaction of all parties. He was soon after elected to Congress from the Venango district, being re-elected to a second term, and was noted for the ability which marked his course. He afterwards was appointed Marshall of the U. S. for the western district, conducted the census of 1840, making one of the best officers ever holding that station. He was, for the second time, appointed Marshall by President PIERCE, filling out the term vacated by the resignation of Gen. HAYS. He has also been elected *State Treasurer*, an office of great trust and responsibility, which he also filled with great integrity and skill. Again, the people of the State placed him in office as *Canal Commissioner*, his term expiring in January last. In this position the sterling honesty of the man, and his untiring watchfulness of the interests of the State became conspicuous. Fraudulent claims of all kinds, particularly on the mountain section of our public works, melted away before his scrutinizing glance, as does ice in the noon-day sun—friend and foe were treated alike, and the periodical drain on the Treasury from that source was closed up—the robbers on the mountain for once had met a man of nerve and courage—their curses were deep and loud—their denunciations were fierce and pungent, but nothing moved this stern old man—he had locked the door on fraud and swindling, and thrown the key away. In his own county, where he was raised, and has lived near half a century, this charge of having [illegible] of the poor. The history of Western Pennsylvania will do justice to his merits, and his memory will live in the hearts of the good, while his traducers will be forgotten forever. The early and devoted friend of BUCHANAN, he stands by him now, while others, *a la* Forney, who made great professions of devotion to him and his destinies, have long since betrayed him. No outcry of disappointed sycophants can make him "desert a friend or betray a principle." We call upon these villifiers to take back their charges, and become honest men. With these remarks we leave this subject, promising to return to it whenever occasion demands.

A UGLY APPOINTMENT.—We should have noticed before the appointment by the President, of Col. J. W. QUIGLEY, formerly a Senator from the Lycoming district, as Consul at Antwerp, Belgium. The appointment we conceive to be one of the best the President has made from this State.—Mr. Q. is not only a good lawyer and a man of talent, but he is, what is equally as important in the position assigned him, a thorough business man. In politics he has always been a reliable and unwavering Democrat, and for this reason, as well as his many excellent qualities of head and heart, the numerous acquaintances he made at Harrisburg in all parts of the state while a member of the Senate, will rejoice with us in this mark of confidence on the part of the Executive.

☞ Ex-Secretary Stanton, of Kansas, has written a letter on Kansas politics, which has found its way into print through the columns of the *Herald of Freedom*, published at Lawrence. Mr. Stanton is of the opinion that Kansas will be, as her best interest require, a Free State. (Sensible, at last.) He is not prepared to join the Republican party, (more sensible still,) and will co-operate with the so called Democratic party. (the most sensible remark of all.) He is opposed to the organization in Kansas, of parties based upon political questions which are discussed in the States. (Not quite so sensible.) He is in favor of the conservative Big Springs platform of 1855, of the speedy admission of Kansas into the Union, and we presume that he would be willing to serve the State of Kansas in the capacity of Senator of the United States.

☞ In the last contest for the U. S. Senatorship in Pennsylvania SIMON CAMERON beat JOHN W. FORNEY, although the Democracy had a clear majority on joint ballot. Two or three disorganizing Democrats voted for CAMERON, thus securing his election. The first ebullitions of FORNEY's wrath were hardly over before we find him in the same boat with the disaffected spirits who defeated him, and now he is the mouth piece of all the disorganizers. A great many Republican papers and politicians are urging CAMERON's claims for the opposition Presidential nomination in 1860. In case he is nominated we suppose FORNEY and others of his ilk will all join in his support in order to carry out their programme of sworn revenge upon the Democratic party for not recognizing their claims, or submitting to their dictatorship. We shall see.

WILL NOT INTERFERE.

A trial has been in progress in Cleveland, for a few weeks, before the United States District Court, Judge WILSON presiding, which has wonderfully moved the pious souls of the Abolitionists of the Reserve. The particulars of the case are about these: "runaway slave, took refuge in Oberlin some time last fall, and some of the Professors and pupils of that institution secreted him. There was a general rumpus at the time between the U. S. officers and the Oberlinites. For a time the Oberlinites had it all their own way, for law is sometimes slow, though always sure—and being sure, within the last few weeks some of the parties have been undergoing trial for their indiscreet zeal in transgressing the laws of the Union; and one of the number, a Mr. Bushnell, has been found guilty by a jury. This result, totally unexpected to these pestilential law breakers, was altogether more than they bargained for, and to escape its penalty they immediately applied to the Supreme Court of that State for a writ of *habeas corpus*, in order to take the prisoners out of the hands of the United States authorities and thus set them free and allow them to escape.—This motion was argued at Columbus last week, and very unexpectedly it was denied. The decision of Judge PECK, the Chief Justice, (remarks the *Buffalo Commercial*,) is carefully drawn up, and great pains are taken to confine it strictly within the record, thus avoiding the necessity of any expression of opinion which might involve the real questions at issue—the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law, and the jurisdiction of the United States Courts in the cases pending. The sum of the decision is that these Oberlin prisoners are now under trial in the United States Courts, that it is to be presumed, as a matter of judicial comity, that the jurisdiction it claims is properly exercised, and that it will be time enough to interfere when the United States Court has rendered its final decision. Then, says Judge PECK, the Supreme Court of Ohio may consider the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law, under which these men are convicted. If the law be constitutional, the judgment of the United States Court will stand, otherwise not. It is a rule among jurists never to decide more than they are compelled to. Under this rule the trials in the United States Court will proceed, and we presume that convictions will be had and sentence passed on the majority of the offenders. Then, doubtless, an application will be made to the Ohio Courts, for a *habeas corpus* and the release of the prisoners. This does not necessarily involve the question of the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law. In the case of BOOTH, in Wisconsin, that question was left untouched, and BOOTH was finally set free on some technical error in the indictment. So far as we know, this matter of constitutionality has never been brought to a legal test, and it is not difficult to see from the opinion of the Ohio judges that they do not particularly relish the task of deciding it. They were elected—one of the many instances of the unfortunate elective system—especially to decide the Fugitive Slave Law unconstitutional. With that duty they are solemnly charged by the people; but their oaths of office may compel them to disappoint their friends. In this conflict, for heretofore all courts, under similar circumstances, have managed to take refuge in technical errors, and leave the main issue still open. Suppose, however, that they think less of their oaths than of their popularity with the people. They are not the court of last resort, and the final decision will be against the prisoners. In these cases, when the issue once gets beyond the control of a jury to that of a court, the poor fanatics who took it upon themselves to vindicate the liberty of a fugitive slave, may end the affair by losing their own freedom, and expiate their blunders within the walls of a prison.

☞ One sees so many glaring humbugs resorted to by the "pure and upright" statesmen of the Republican party to obtain and retain power, and the people swallow these humbugs, too, with such apparent relish, that we are constrained, whether we will or no, to almost doubt the boasted intelligence of the masses. A case of this kind is now exhibited in Massachusetts—that illustrates our position admirably. As all will recollect, a few years since it was the fashion in that good old commonwealth to preach the doctrine that "Americans must rule America," and upon the topmost wave of the flood-tide of the party claiming that sentiment for a corner stone of their creed, Senator WILSON rode into power, and assumed the lion-skin doffed by the great WEBSTER. About that time we read many lectures from his pen upon the propriety and necessity of our teutonic and celtic brethren remaining in the country twenty-one years before they should be allowed the privilege of voting. Well, it is said time works changes, and a little time has worked a wonderful change in this Senator WILSON. The legislature of Massachusetts, at its late session, passed an act submitting the question to a vote of the people whether a foreigner shall wait two years after naturalization—making his entire probation seven years—before he shall be allowed to vote. This act was a tub thrown to the American element in the Republican party—the managers shrewdly calculating that they would be able, with the help of the Democrats, to defeat it before the people, and thus, while they would satisfy their legion of foreign voters by its defeat, the American legion would ascribe the sacrifice of their darling measure to anything but the right cause. It was a well conceived "trick," but as things look now it is likely not to win. The Democrats are disposed to stand back and let the two wings of the party settle the question among themselves.—Seeing this, several prominent New England Republicans have been compelled to show their hands when they would much preferred to have played mum. Among them is Senator WILSON. He is against the two years additional probation *now*, whereas before he was elected to the United States Senate he was voted for and sent to Congress upon the ground that foreigners should be required to reside in the country *twenty-one* years before voting.—This is a pretty fair cheat, it seems to us. Twenty one years was reasonable before WILSON was made a Senator, but now since he is a Senator, two added to five is just two to many. Great is humbug——in Massachusetts.

Local and Literary.

☞ A wool-growers convention will be held at [illegible] next week.

☞ [illegible] will preach to-morrow [illegible] at the Depot.

☞ [illegible] the world, can always be found at the P. O. News Depot.

☞ Occasionally, perhaps once a month, we get a copy of the Philadelphia *Evening Journal*. Why don't it come oftener?

☞ S. L. RODGERS, Esq., associate editor of the Pottsville *Standard*, died at Port Carbon on Friday last.

☞ The citizens of Cleveland are erecting a statue to the memory of Com. PERRY, at a cost of $6,000. It will be ready for inauguration on the 10th of September.

☞ The Court of Quarter Sessions, Judge GALBRAITH presiding, has been devoid of any general interest this week. But a few cases were disposed of, and they were of an unimportant character.

☞ The President has appointed SIMON M. JOHNSON, of Buffalo, N. Y., as Consul to Havre, France. This appointment was tendered to General GEORGE P. MORRIS, and by him declined.

☞ May opens rich. We are now at the close of the first week, and the weather has been delightful. Stormy and capricious April, at her exit, seemed to put on her best behavior and sweetest smile to welcome her successor, the gentler month of May, with its fragrance, its romance, and its sweet wild flowers.

☞ Our friend, JACK CASEMENT, is making a good progress in laying down the iron on this end of the Sunbury road. When he gets fairly under way, and everything in order, he will finish up about a half a mile a day. At this rate the contractors between this and Warren, who have not finished up their jobs, will have to hurry up the "shovel and the hoe."

☞ I. E. COOLEY, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has sent a friend of ours one of his neat, cheap, convenient, and useful copying presses. The press can be rolled up in a very small form, and is ready for the traveler as well as for the resident. Price One Dollar. It can be seen at ENSIGN'S.

☞ THE LOST CHILDREN, OR, HENRY AND HIS TOUCH.—This little book gives a true account of the experiences of some emigrant children in Pittsburg, Pa. It is an engaging book for children, and good to place in a Sabbath School library. It is sold for a charitable purpose, at ARBUCKLE'S and at ENSIGN'S.

☞ We refer our readers to the advertisement of the re-opening of the Reed House, under the proprietorship of that prince of good fellows, Mr. P. ELLIOTT. Under his management, assisted by Mr. D. G. TINCKOM, whose services he has secured as Clerk, the Reed House is bound to become one of the living "institutions" of the city. We took a look over it the other day, and found it re-painted and thoroughly repaired, and everything looking as trim and neat as in its palmy day.

☞ A Silver Creek paper says that on Tuesday evening, last week, some one placed a tie and other obstructions on the track of the Buffalo and State Line Railroad, at a point just below that village, near where it crosses the main road. They were fortunately discovered in time to remove them, it would be in bringing such a wretch to speedy justice.

☞ MATT PEEL, the celebrated negro minstrel and performer, died at the American Hotel in Buffalo about five o'clock Wednesday morning of pulmonary and heart disease. He had been in delicate health since last January, when he was attacked by hemorrhage of the lungs, at Columbus, Ohio, which nearly proved fatal. On Wednesday night he performed as usual, but on Tuesday was quite ill, though it was not apprehended dissolution was so near. His wife was with him when he died and was conversing with him, when he fell back, exclaiming "oh Mag! oh Mag!" and instantly expired.

☞ We have elsewhere noticed the fact of *Greeley's* purposed trip through Kansas, Pike's Peak Gold Region, Utah, and the Great Basin, &c., &c. This journey he says is taken as a respite from editorial labor as well as for the purpose of collecting valuable information concerning the regions which he proposes to visit. We can't afford to take so extensive a "bust" as Horace, but probably sometime in July will visit the Chautauque lake basin, explore some of the trout streams in that region and Elk county, take a look at the Jamestown editors, and go to Warren and search out the exact spot where the *Express* man left his Republicanism. On our return our readers may expect to hear from us.

THE ERIE CITY RAILROAD, &c.—It has always been a mystery to us how any body of men with the capital, the capacity, and the energy to build a Railroad—especially one like the New York and Erie—could have been induced to make Dunkirk a terminus. A hamlet without a decent harbor, surely was the last place that any man of sagacity would have selected for such a purpose. Had the western terminus of the New York and Erie Railroad been at Buffalo there would have been some propriety in the selection. But the natural terminus, every man of intelligence and foresight who is unbiased by personal motives must admit, is at Erie. Nothing can be plainer than this. It is a fact which no man of ordinary discernment and candor can for a single moment dispute. Geographically the point is apparent at a glance. But the commercial advantages are far greater. We have the best harbor on the lakes. Erie is the eastern terminus of one Railroad already in operation, and the western of the other. It is the northern terminus of the Erie & Pittsburg Railroad, which will soon be completed, and of the Erie Extension Canal, which has been in successful operation for many years. And what is of greater importance, it is the terminus of the Sunbury & Erie Railroad—a road which is rapidly approaching completion, and which will enter more directly into competition with the New York roads than any other great thoroughfare. All these things combine to render Erie a most important locality in a commercial sense, and it is only the blindness of foreign capitalists and the careless indifference or lack of enterprise of those at home, that have retarded our progress, and prevented the growth of our city and the complete development of our resources.

There are many people in the world who learn wisdom, not directly by the use, of their reasoning faculties, but through the medium of their pockets. It would seem that there are Railroad managers of this stamp. It is not our purpose to reproach any now, but rather to commend the judgment which has been developed by hard knocks and ruinous losses, and to extend the right hand of fellowship to the leaders of every enterprise which is calculated to advance our local interests.

It is certainly gratifying to us to learn that the managers of the New York and Erie and other railroads have become aroused to the advantages as well as the absolute necessity of extending the broad gauge road to our city. It has been a long and almost hopeless task to render this clearly apparent to them, but they are no longer doubting or unbelieving. They concede at last, and are now endeavoring to make such negotiations as will render the building of the Erie City Railroad a certainty at an early day. The present fierce war among the great rival Railways is all in our favor. It has demonstrated the necessity of making Erie the western terminus of the New York and Erie Railroad.

But while capitalists from abroad are laboring to promote the speedy construction of the Erie City Road, what are we doing at home? "Heaven helps those who help themselves."—Shall we stand idle and look on with indifference when such mighty interests are at stake? Have we not suffered dearly enough already by the policy of standing idle and boasting of our advantages, and expecting strangers to carry improvements to our doors? Let us lend a helping hand. Our energies and our means should be ready at any moment to aid in every public enterprise. Every dollar expended judiciously in bringing railroads to our doors will be increased tenfold as soon as they are completed, even if those roads never pay a farthing of dividend. The people of Erie had better donate unconditionally one hundred thousand dollars towards building the Erie City Railroad than allow the project to fall through or the road to be diverted to other points. Yes, five times that much would prove a grand investment for our city, if that were necessary to secure it.

This is a subject which appeals at once to the interests of every citizen. With the Sunbury and Erie, the New York and Erie, and the Erie and Pittsburg Roads, all centering here, Erie would outstrip Buffalo and Cleveland in a single decade. It seems to us that few, if any of our citizens, properly appreciate our advantages. They do not estimate correctly the results, or they would never rest till the last rail was down and the cars in motion.—When all these projects are completed, and in successful operation, as they surely will be at no distant day, we will all wonder how we ever withheld our aid and money from them so long, and capitalists will be surprised to think they should ever have been so dull as to overlook the importance of our position as the key of the commerce and travel of the giant west.—Let us hope that no obstacles will intervene to prevent the full fruition of all our hopes, and let us see to it that no great enterprise shall be diverted from our doors by our own lack of energy and public spirit.

☞ Bishop TIMON, of Buffalo, recently promulgated a bull to the effect that no more than four carriages should attend a funeral, under certain spiritual penalties. The object of this was to prevent the extravagant outlay for funeral corteges, our Hibernian friends being like the Celestials in their disposition to pay honors to the dead, frequently almost impoverishing the survivors to give the deceased a long train of carriages. The Bishop's order is a good one, which could be imitated among Protestants with much propriety and profit.

THE WAVERLY NOVELS.—We have before spoken, at some length, of the extreme cheap edition of these celebrated works, now in course of publication by T. B. Peterson & Bros., of Philadelphia. We have received from the series, *Quentin Durward*, *Kenilworth* and *Rob Roy*, and [illegible] publication. How these books can be offered for the price is a mystery to us. The revised uniform Edinburgh edition, from which this is reprinted, comprises forty-eight volumes, the cost of which is *seventy-two dollars*; and this edition will contain every word of the Edinburgh edition. We commend the determination of this enterprising Philadelphia firm, to furnish the works of an author like Sir Walter Scott, at a price so reasonable, that all persons whatever may possess a full set, and direct the especial attention of our readers to the fact, and would advise them all to make a remittance of Five Dollars at once, per first mail to the publishers, for the entire set, who will send them to any one, *free of postage*, on receipt of that sum.

☞ Greeley, of the *Tribune*, announces in his paper this week that he is about to perform a pilgrimage "through Kansas and the alleged gold region at the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains, thence through Utah and the great basin, to California, returning across the Continent or by the Isthmus as circumstances shall dictate."—Horace is evidently bound to see the Mormons. Having tried bran-bread, Fourierism, Water Cure, Spiritualism, and all the other isms outside of the Mormon Church, he is now going to look in on Brigham Young and see how the plurality wife system works. What if he should become a convert—would the great Republican party of the North follow suit and blot out that anti-polygamy plank in their platform of '56? But perhaps Horace has an eye on larger game. Fremont was made the candidate of the Republicans because he had crossed the Rocky Mountains, feasted on dog cutlets for breakfast, mule beef for dinner, and june-bugs for dessert—and why should not this "noblest Roman of them all" fit himself for a similar race by adopting the same regimen.

☞ The Legislature of New York, at its recent session, passed one very sensible act: namely, appropriating the fees received for liquor licenses to the aid of an Inebriate Asylum, established at Binghamton. The objects contemplated by an institution of this sort are excellent; and there could be nothing more just, than that the means of its support should come, in whole or in part, out of the fund derived by the state from those sources which render such an Asylum expedient or necessary. Classes not subject to the charge of any blamable use of intoxicating drinks will thus contribute to the fund incidentally, as well as those who indulge their appetite to excess; but we know of no more humane or beneficial way, in which this portion of the State finances could be applied. That evil will be checked and corrected in this way, and substantial good effected, we have no doubt.

☞ The Allentown *Democrat* is out in favor of the Hon. JOHN S. WELLS, of New Hampshire, for President in 1860. A Republican paper in Illinois, has declared for SMITH—whether John or some other Smith, we do not recollect—for the same office.—We note these facts as two signs of the times.

ALTERATIVE.—The subtle chemical vital affinities are ever at work for the waste or renovation of the tissues. The PERUVIAN SYRUP, with its chemical element iron, presents to the laboratory of life an agent ever active, and can never be absent without derangement of the vital functions. In this slow and alterative process, it is truly a renovating and life-giving medicine.

New Publications.

THE PILLAR OF FIRE; OR, ISRAEL IN BONDAGE. By Rev. J. H. INGRAHAM, author of "The Prince of the House of David." New York: Pudney & Russell; Philadelphia, G. G. Evans, 439 Chestnut Street.

"The Prince of the House of David" has had a sale not exceeded by any volume of its size and character. In that work the effort was made to illustrate events in the land of Judea, by the letters of a Jewish maiden. In this a young prince of Phenicia is supposed to write from Egypt. The condition of the children of Israel, and the wonders wrought by Moses, form the staple of the work, and as much of Egyptian history and description is introduced [illegible] to complete the picture, and give it fullness and unity. Mr. Ingraham has diligently consulted all accessible authorities upon the antiquities and customs of Egypt, and the volumes are the result of long and patient study. Many difficulties attend an undertaking of such a nature, and justice to the writer [illegible] and appendix should be read before the text of the work.—The object is to promote a knowledge of the Bible, by leading readers to compare and verify, and search for themselves. The material for the volumes, it is proper to say, is drawn from other sources, and the imagination of the writer is employed to fill up, from brief data, a continuous narrative. It is a Phenician and cotemporary view of the scenes and events which we are accustomed to regard from quite a different stand point. It will popularize knowledge upon subjects heretofore restricted to archaeologists.

This entrancing and instructive book of 596 pages, bound in excellent style, is sold for $1.25—same price as "The Prince of the House of David."

EVANS of Philadelphia, has purchased 10,000 of the "Pillar of Fire, and 5,000 of the "Prince of the House of David," and will mail a handsome Gift, with either book, on receipt of the price and twenty-one cents for postage.

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☞ Three of the best things in the world are obtained gratis, viz:—pure air, pure water, and unadulterated health.—*Exchange*.

'Tis very true, and yet how little are they appreciated. And still men labor and strive for the attainment of wealth, of position, public power, or a name renowned and celebrated among their fellows, to the utter neglect of the best boons which were ever yet bestowed upon [illegible] unadulterated health." We would that all men might properly appreciate the value of these blessings—that men might see the danger to which they unconsciously expose themselves when they toil and drudge in a dingy, over-heated, seven-by-nine apartment, (Editors excepted, of course, it don't hurt them—they're used to it,) day after day, dragging out wearisome toil, and for what? That they may grasp the riches they have so long coveted; that they may count over their hoarded gains and each time wish for more? Is it this will bring us pleasure? is it this will bring us absolution from bodily pain, from mental suffering or from sorrow? Alas! we fear not. The want of care and neglect to husband physical strength in days gone by brings premature disease and death. Oh, money cannot then purchase restoration. The end to which the life has hitherto been made subservient has been accomplished, but can accumulated fortune compensate for the pain and suffering of the few remaining years, which slowly drag their weary round until death shall mercifully release the subject? Pure air; that breath of life which the God of nature first blew into the nostrils of man, the invigorating breeze of Heaven, not the tainted atmosphere of crowded rooms which though not as quick is yet as deleterious in the end, as is the pestilential air which fans the leaves of the deadly Upas, the fresh air of morning, or the cool, delightful zephyrs of a summer's eve, was given to man not to be slighted, but to be freely used, not to destroy life, but to preserve it. And too, the sparkling, crystal water as it gushes living from the rock, rippling over smooth pebbles and sparkling in the sunbeams—say, for what purpose think ye was this so abundantly supplied? Is a glass of intoxicating liquor more wholesome than a cup of pure and limpid water? And health, the boon the sick most craves, the source of all enjoyment, how few properly regard it. Yes, the three best things in the world are gratuitously given. Accept them, and see that you guard them well.

☞ There are more difficulties in Utah: But as the particulars furnished by the letter writers are long and voluminous, we condense the gist of the matter as follows: In March, Judge Cradlebaugh undertook to hold a Court at Provo, 40 miles from Great Salt Lake City, and finding that the leading men among the Mormons were determined to defeat investigation into the murders and other high offences which have been committed within the past two years, he made a requisition upon Gen. Johnston for a company of troops, as a protection to the Court and witnesses, and all other parties having business with the Court. Gen. Johnston responded to the call, and the appearance of the troops as a guard round the Court-house aroused the Saints to a high pitch of indignation, and they appealed to Governor Cumming to have them removed. The Governor called upon Gen. Johnston to withdraw his men, but the general thought proper to adhere to the Judge's requisition. The Governor then issued a proclamation, setting forth that the presence of the troops had a tendency to terrify the inhabitants, and to disturb the administration of justice, &c., and protesting against the act of the general. Next, at a session of the court, March 30, Judge Cradlebaugh denounced the course of the governor and his proclamation, declaring the latter to be designed to exasperate the people of the territory against the troops, to obstruct the course of public justice, and to excite insubordination in the army. The Mormons had threatened to assemble the militia, and attack the troops, and General Johnston had sent up nine more companies, to wipe out the Nauvoo Legion, if they ventured to appear in hostile array. This reinforcement was at first encamped six miles from the city, but afterwards was moved three miles nearer.

RUSTICS, NO. VII.

By Wanderin de Worde.

The plentiful use of similes in conversation gives one credit for poetical genius. I had often heard my old friend Henry, of the attic, use such striking expressions as "still as a church mouse," "hungry as a bear," "dead as an adder," "keen as a razor," "dark as a sack of black cats," and supposed them quite original. While he was smoking, his wit in this direction ran so cleverly that almost any professor of rhetoric would have taken notes of his similes, and worked them into a poem for the most brilliant monthly. But too great credit is frequently given to such entertaining wits. Their similes are not always new, and yet some credit should be given for their genius and perseverance in searching among the old wits for these pithy phrases. My present object is to revive some of those expressions which were current two, perhaps ten, centuries ago. Why have our wits allowed them to be forgotten? Surely such gems are worthy of preservation by setting them in our little frame, so that those who do not read this paper may have them upon inquiry of their neighbors. I expect henceforth to hear these old similes more frequently, and shall we not be allowed some honor in thus introducing them to a forgetful age? We shall anticipate our reward for the use of our Medallion pen, in hearing the following: strong as mustard—(we leave off quotation marks as such old comparisons don't deserve them when being made new again; because he who quotes what he gets from the "dead past," drunk as a piper—mad as a March hare—round as a hoop—(only a genius hit on that,) cool as a cucumber—staring like a stuck pig—sleek as a mouse—lean as a rake—plump as a partridge—soft as silk—fat as butter—(no doubt an allusion to the *fat* which frequently, when cheap, is put into butter), thin as a great—hard as flint—thick as hops—dead as a door nail—light as a feather—tight as a drum—clean as a new penny—full as an egg—tender as a [illegible]—dull as a post—hot as toast—flat as a flounder—dead as a herring—sure as a gun—[illegible] than ours used to be,) and mute as a fish. The list might be extended, but here are enough for any ordinary life-time, for you know there is great power in repetition.

A young gentleman once told us in our [illegible] that he had experienced great struggles in maintaining conversation when upon a call at an evening party. He, however, invented a system of short hand, and wrote upon his [illegible] palm, or on a small card, a few topics which he introduced in regular order. Probably the themes ran thus: 1st. weather: 2d. [illegible] and blaency: 3d. the last singing school: 4th. a hair-breadth escape; 5th. mad dogs, &c.. This ingenious device afforded him great relief. If any of our friends are badly driven to the wall, we commend a frequent reference to a list of similes given above, and their conversation may have about it a delightful smack of poetry.

It is common with some writers to ridicule the free-and-easy, chit-chat of daily life, as despise all small talk. Now, we think such talk is very beneficial. Hygienic writers, these we hate that heathen word Hygienie) will tell you that it gives ventilation to the chambers, and creates a draft from the window as the sweeping of a tempest over the chimney draws the air through the cracks in the [illegible] board with a whistle. But we are viewing the benefits from a social and ethical point. Such talk is the oil on social machinery. If a friend ceases to talk small to you, it is a sign imagined that he is not so congenial as formerly, perhaps is in a huff. All intimate friends have volumes of chit-chat, and one becomes an enemy who publishes them with a view of his making. When a man is about to court popularity, he cultivates small talk, and everybody's baby is inquired after, and little questions are propounded about each man's pursuits. Enemies are sometimes reconciled by small talk as Dr. Johnson might have said, dinner conversation! Garrick and Quin were years enemies for years. Each admired the other but neither was willing to yield the palm and retired from the stage. They could, after, be restored to friendship. They were once invited to dine together at Chatsworth. They chance were left by themselves a while. Garrick was ready to speak, but it was no time for great talk. After each had tried to crack the ice little, Quin asked after the health of Mrs. Garrick in a tone of solicitous regard. Garrick was delighted. They bowed, they smiled, they vied in pleasing one another, and after a round of small talk they verged toward greater matters and spent a happy day. Quin spent much of his time after that with the Prince of scholars and was always welcome at the Hampton residence. Small talk need not be coarse, mean, nor slanderous, but pure drops of dew dripping from the modest rose, which take nothing to give us but a simple breath.

☞ Forney's State Central Committee met at Altoona on Wednesday, and resolved "that it is inexpedient, at the present time, to nominate a state ticket." Of course it is—these "men in buckram" are not anxious to show their strength on a naked issue between Forney and the Administration. They had much rather vote, as they did last fall, for the Republican ticket, as they intend to hereafter. Joy go with them.

☞ The war Department insists that the removal of Judge CRADLEBAUGH is not to be construed, as casting a reflection of the Judge, who obeyed his original instructions in responding to the requisition of the Judge upon him for troops. It is not believed that the misunderstanding between him and Gov. CUMMING can be easily reconciled. The proof is unquestionable that the Mormons combined with the Indians to massacre the Arkansas emigrants.

☞ "A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE." And the timely use of the "Compound Extract of Smart Weed" often saves from long and serious sickness, as it is a sure means of opening the pores of the skin, and thus enables the system to get rid of the vitiated and impure matter which when kept in, as it is when the pores become closed by cold, poisons the fluids, and gives rise to Fevers, Coughs, Rheumatism, etc., and often protracted illness. This is one of nature's own remedies, is very certain and always safe.

Erie, April 23, 1859. CARTER & BRO.

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