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" Boel's Corner."

large proportion of which will, no doubt, had killed in the chase. find its way into the pockets of Locofoco politicians, to be used for partizan purses—for it is a fact admitted by honest Locofocos, that the party can only be held together by the "cohesive power of public plunder." The general aggregate of the Appropriations for the year including the loan for the North Branch canal, amount to \$5,694,433 54, nearly one million and a half more than was required last year under a Whig Administration, when large sums were appropriated for important public improvements. Such re the effects of Locofoco policy and Lo-

ofoco legislation. During the three years that Gov. Johnron occupied the Executive Chair, he t only regularly paid the interest on public debt without a resort to loans, liquidated \$659,122 98 of the Princih thus reducing the debt of the Comonwealth to within a fraction of forty illions. Gov. BIGLER has been in office bout four months, and with a prodigaliy characteristic of Locofocoism, he has nanaged to increase the public debt to nore than forty one millions! The probability is that three years hence it will not be less than fifty millions! Such is Locofodoism Reader how do you like Reflect upon this subject and depos-

Marder under the Fugitive Slave

por.—State Journal.

your answer in the ballot box next Oc-

A most cold blooded and revolting by a negro catcher from Baltimore named Ridgely, accompanied by Sol. Snyder, a constable and one of Marshall McAllister's police of this place, and Henry Livne. High Constable of our Borough. It appears that on Thursday morning last, these three men took the cars to Columbia, with a warrant issued by Commissioner McAllister for an alleged runaway slave of Mr. Hall or Iteriora county, Ma-

ryland, who was residing at Columbia. On arriving at Columbia they found the colored man engaged piling boards. Snyder approached him and as he was in the act of lifting some boards struck him on the back and said " you are my prisoner"-at which the negro dropped the boards, looked up amazed an instant and then ran about thirty feet to a fence, which he was in the act of crossing, when he was caught and pulled to the ground by Snyder; Ridgely who swore he would shoot the negro, when he ran, came up. while Snyder and the negro were struggling, and taking sure aim, shot the negro through the neck, cutting the juggular vein, and killing him instantly. This happened about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. At 5 o'clock the body of the negro was still lying at the place where he was killed, a borrid spectacle, no inquest naving ocen held upon it. The negro's wife and child were its only attendants. Ridgely immediately after he killed the negro fled across the Susquehana towards Baltimore. Lyne and several others were near the negro at the time he was murdered but hid behind a pile of lumber. None of the parties have been arrested. AROTHER VERSION .- We have received from a gentleman who was in Columbia at the time of the murder, the following version of the affair, which he says is

known to be correct : He states that the negro had not been arrested by either Snyder or Ridgelythat he was engaged piling boards in a narrow place between piles of lumber, on two sides, and a sence at one end of the space. Snyder and Ridgely entered at the other and and commanded the negro to surrender or they would shoot him-The negro then sprang for the fence and Ridgely shot him through the head.

L'hassa a touching custom, which we were in some sort jealous of finding among infidels. In the evening, as soon as soon as light declines, the Thibetan

a gr en! le Eran-

nd t red

Selected Miscellany.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

BORN 1599, DIED 1668. BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

Nor long after King James the First took the place of Queen Elizabeth on the throne of England, there lived an English knight at a place called Hinchinbrooke. His name was Sir Oliver Cromwell. He spent his life, I suppose, pretty much like other English knights and squires in those days, hunting hares and fixes, and drinking large quantities of ale and wine. The old house in which he dwelt had been occupied by his ancestors before him for a good many years. In it there was a great hall, hung round with coats of arms, and helmets, cuirasses and swords, which his prefathers had used in battle, and with horns of deer and tails of foxes, which they or Sir Oliver himself

This Sir Oliver Cromwell had a nepliew, who had been called Oliver, after himself, but who was generally known in the family by the name of little Noll. His father was a younger brother of Sir Oliver. The child was often sent to visit his uncle, who probably found him a troublesome little fellow to take care of. He was forever in mischief, and always running into some danger or other, from which he scemed to escape only by a miracle.

Even while he was an infant in the cradle, a strange acciflent had befallen him. A huge ape, which was kept in the family, snatched up little Noll in his fore-paws and clambered with him to the roof of the thouse. There this ugly beast sat grinning at the affrighted spectators, as if dinner. The young people soon became. he had done the most praiseworthy thing imaginable. For unately, however, he brought the child safe down again; and the event was afterwards considered an

at Hinchinbrooke with tidings that King hundreds of years; and princes as well as was now growing old; his visage was husbands die—and that a step farther burner was coming to dine with Sir Oliver poor children have spent some of their scarred with the many hattles in which he in civilization than we've taken. There's lords and ladies, knights, squires, guards, bles were feasting with Sir Oliver, in the cise of stern authority. Probably there one that was terribly afraid of thunder sure, but a very great trouble; for all the and yeomen, who waited on the king, great hall. The king sat in a gilded were to be feasted as well as himself; and chair, under a campy, at the head of a were to be feasted as well as himself; and more provisions would be eaten, and more wine drunk in that one day, than generally in a month. However, Sir Oliver expressed much thankfulness for the king's intended visit, and ordered his butler and You would have thought, by these tokens their power. So a great fire was kindled of worship, that the monarch was a suin the kitchen; and the neighbors knew by the smake which poured out of the chimney, that boiling, baking, stewing roasting, and frying, were going on mer-

By and by the sound of trumpets was heard, approaching nearer; and a heavy, old-fashioned coach, surrounded by guards on horseback, drove up to the house. Sir Oliver, with his hat in his hand, stood at the gate ready to receive the king. His majesty was dressed in a suit of green, not very new; he had a feather in his hat. and a triple rull round his neck : and over his shoulder was slung a hunting horn. instead of a sword. Altogether, he had not the most dignified aspect in the world; but the spectators gazed at him, as if there was something superhuman and di-vine in his person. They even shaded their eyes with their hands, as if they were dazzled by the glory of his counte-

"How are ye man ?" cried King James peaking in a Scotch accent; for Scotland was his native country. "By my crown, Sir Oliver, but I am glad to see

The good knight thanked the king, at he same time kneeling down, while his majesty alighted. When King James stood on the ground, he directed Sir Oliver's attention to a little boy who had expression, as if he could not understand come with him in the coach. He was six or seven years old, and wore a hat and feather, and was more richly dressed than the king himself. Though by no means an ill-looking child, he seemed shy or even sulky; and his cheeks were rather pale, as if he had been kept moping within doors, instead of being sent out to play in the sun and wind.

"I have brought my son Charlie to sec ye," said the king. "I hope, Sir Oliver, ye have a son of your own, to be his play-

Sir Oliver Cromwell made a reverential bow to the little prince, whom one of the attendants had now taken out of the coach. It was wonderful to see how all the speciators, even the sged men, with their gray beards, humbled themselves before this child. They bent their bodies till their beards almost swept the dust.

The poor little prince! From his earliest infancy, not a soul had dared to contradict him; everybody around him had

sturdy little urchin thrust himself through er life, and have met a more peaceful the throng of courtiers and attendants, death had he remembered that quarrel, and greeted the prince with a broad stare. and the moral which his falter drew from His doublet and hose (which had been it. But, when old King James was dead, put on new and clean in honor of the and Charles at upon his throne he seem-

shamed of Noll's appearance and demeanor. "Oliver, make your obeisance to the

king's Majesty!" The boy made a pretty respectful obetheir elders. King James, who prided himself greatly on his scholarship, asked Noll a few questions in the Latin grammar, and then introduced him to his son. The little prince in a very grave and dig-nified manner extended his hand, not for

dinner. The young people soon became, acquainted; for boys, whether the sons of monarchs or of peasants, all like play, and are pleased with one another's society. What games they diverted themselves with, I cannot tell. Perhaps they played at ball—perhaps at blindman's buff— perhaps at leap-frog—perhaps at prisonomen that Noll would reach a very elevated station in the world.

One morning, when Noll was five or six years old, a royal messenger arrived was larged at ball—perhaps at prison-bars. Such games have been in use for with a torch. Its gleam showed that he could be a station in the world was laid in the coffin, in a gloomy chamber, the general entered lighting himself then called "benighted" they've sense with a torch. Its gleam showed that he could be a sense they will be a sense to games at leap-frog—perhaps at prison-ber, the general entered lighting himself with a torch. Its gleam showed that he Meanwhile, King James and his no-

long table. Whenever any of the company addressed him, it was with the deepest reverence. If the attendants offered him wine, or the various delicacies of the pernatural being; only he scemed to have ters, food and drink, as any other person at the table. But fate had ordained that good King James should not finish his vitle or the glittering crown.

dinner in peace. were at play. Angry shouts and shrill cries of alarm were mixed up together; while the voices of elder persons were likewise heard, trying to restore order among the children. The king, and everybody else at the table, looked aghast for perhaps the tumult made them think that

a general rebellion had broken out. "Mercy on us!" muttered Sir Oliver: that graceless nephew of mine is in some subjects were created only for a king to mischief or other. The naughty little rule over. And Cromwell rose, because,

Getting up from the table, he ran to see what was the matter, followed by fellow-men; and therefore the poor and many of the guests, and the king among them. They all crowded to the door of him.

On looking in, they beheld the little prince Charles, with his rich dress all orn, and covered with the dust of the floor. His royal blood was streaming from his nose in great abundance. He gazed at Noll with a mixture of rage and affright, and at the same time a puzzled how any mortal boy should dare to give him a beating. As for Noll, there stood his sturdy little figure, bold as a lion, looking as if he were ready to fight not only the prince, but the king and kingdom

king's majesty's royal son?"

They were both within two yards of the They looked as if they were ready to Tower of London, and brought to trial A loucning Custom.—There exists in kneel down and worship him.

for high treason. Others, in their great zeal for the king's service, were about to lay hands on the boy, and chastise him in

the royal presence. But King James, who sometimes show-

country cold last of the Berd might still be discorned and the same moment Scott sunction. I neighboring without end to other

put on new and clean in honor of the king's visit) were already soiled and torn with the rough play in which he had spent that his meanest subjects were men as the morning. He looked no more abashed than if King James were his unclo, and the prince one of his customary play fellows.

This was little Noll himself.

The new and clean in honor of the do forget that he was but a man, and twisted 10011 was to unative that his meanest subjects were men as that his meanest subjects were men as the morning. He looked no more abashed than if King James were his unclo, and the prince one of his customary play fellows.

This was little Noll himself.

The newer finds a spare minute to that his meanest subjects were men as morning himself. I never could see the man spiritual consolation; and they do entirely at his own disposal. But the necessity of beauty in a man. For a woman might just as well cut her throat and done with it is she isn't pretty, but if a man his a fine well need figure, and they over "consolation," unfortunately, my friend, does not ig a gentleman in his manners, that remogn seem to be of the right sort."

There was a cunning leer in the ped-

and nobles on one side, and the people of England on the other, there was a fa-mous leader, who did more towards the siance to the king; for, in those days ruin of royal authority that all the rest. children were taught to pay reverence to The contest seemed like a wrestlingmatch between king Clarks and this strong man. And the king was over-

thrown.

When the discrowned monarch was brought to trial, that warlise leader sat

But the king laughed heartily, saying that little Noll had a stubborn English spirit, and that it was well for his son to learn betimes what sort of a people he was to rule over.

So King James and his train entered the house; and the prince, with Noll and as he laid his head anough the block. Who country should be mined for his plant on one side, white on the other, made for dress or travelling with accommade for dress or travelling with accommade for his plant on one side, white on the other, made for dress or travelling with accommade for his plant on one side, white on the other, made for dress or travelling with accommade for dre as he laid his head upon the block. He mention.

with care, and with the continual exer- minds to marry a man it's done. I knew was not a single trait, either of aspect or manner, that belonged to the little Noll, came up she would run into Mr. Smith's

events that he bad brought the hereditary king of England to his discovered coffin, pernatural being; only he scemed to have king of programme and had raised himself, and humble indi-quite as much need of those vulgar matand had raised himself, and humble indi-ters, food and drink, as any other person vidual, to the possession of kingly power. He was a king, though without the empty

"Why was it," said Cromwell to him: All of a sudden, there arose a terrible self—or might have said—as be gazed at uproar in the room where the children the pale features in the common Why was it, that this great king fell, and that poor Noll Cromwell has gained all-the power of the realm!"

And, indeed, why was it? King Charles had fallen, because, in his manhood, the same as when a child, he disdained to feel that every human creature was his brother. He deemed himself a superior being, and tracied that his in spite of his many faults, he mainly fought for the rights and freedom of his the oppressed all lent their strength to

Mirage in the Desert.

From one of Bayard Taylor's letters from the interior of Africa, to the N. Y. Tribune, dated in Southern Nubia, on the 29th Dec., we take the following reference to an interesting phenomenon of the

"Beyond the Bahrbela-ma, (which seems to be the dry hed of a river.) extends the broad central plateau of the his sturdy little figure, bold as a lion, looking as if he were ready to fight not only the prince, but the king and kingdom too.

"You little villain!" cried his uncle. "What have you been about? Down on your knees, and ask the prince's pardon. How dare you lay your hands on the king's majesty's royal son? "He struck me first," grumbled the valiant little Noll; "and I've only given him his due."

Sir Oliver and the guests lifted up their hands in astonishment and horror. No punishment seemed severe enough for this wicked little varlet, who had dared to resent a blow from the king's own son. Some of the courtiers were of opinion that Noll should be sent prisoner to the Tower of London, and brought to trial for high treason. Others, in their great desert, 1,500 feet above the sea. It is in the soil at the bases of the bills. Where it extends to the horizon there isno. apparent line, and it then becomes an in-

see, women and describe the the principal parts of the city, and in the public equation of the principal parts of the city, and in the public equation of the principal parts of the city, and in the public equation of the principal parts of the city, and in the public equation of the principal parts of the city, and in the public equation of the principal parts of the city, and the whole kingdom of Great Britanian and the whole kingdom of Great let of the sky, as if the walls of Heavenwere melting down and flowing in upon the earth. Sometimes whole mountain chain is lifted from the borizon and hung

Mrs. Jones' Solllogny.

BY FANNY PEARN.

Mercy on us! what a double and nor swears, and knows enough to hold an ler's eye as he inquired umbrells over a lady's bonnet without "Fond of the right sort, giving her all the drippings. (A rare "Now my husband, Sam Jones, bas

beauty enough for a dozen of men, and said the pedlar de what's more he knows it. He spends one What is it—you half his time at the glass, and the other name of it yet;" half in making eyes at the women.— Couldn't I be the death of him? If we The little prince in a very grave and dignified manner extended his hand, not for Noll to shake, but that he might kneel down and kiss it.

"Nephew," said Sir Oliver, "pay your duty to the prince."

"I owe him no duty;" cried Noll, thrusting aside the prince's hand, with a their knees, to rescue his majesty from their knees, to rescue his majesty from their knees, to rescue his majesty from plaid pants, double and single breasted was pronounced. The house was entreated by his own children, on their knees, to rescue his majesty from plaid pants, double and single breasted wests, of every color and shape, boots and their knees, to rescue his majesty from plaid pants, double and single breasted wests, of every color and shape, boots and one man should perish, than that the sing ghwds, revolving shirts; with dickies under his not the king laughed heartily, asying that sake. It is resolved that he shall die!"

"I'm never sure what the man's about!

and lightning and every time a storm who had battled so stoutly with Prince house, he was a widower, and clasp her Charles. Yet this was held bands, and fly around till the man was He lifted the coffin-lid, and caused the half distracted for fear she would get killlight of his torch to fall rather the dead substantial before was and was tracks for the door, managed from partially. his storms had passed over her head. Wasn't "Up stairs; it has just struck

that diplomatic? Then there's that little blue eved widow Wilkins. Didn't she drop her prayer book coming out of church for my bandsome husband of pick up? And didn't I see him squeeze her hand when he handed it back to her? And when I told him a long rigmarole of a story, going home, to divert his mind from the lit tle minx, didn't he answer ves' and no'

at random, and laugh in the wrong place ! And didn't he the next morning put salt in his coffee, and sugar on his beef steak? And won't she be Samirel Jones, No. 3 Answer me that ! I should like to cut her up in inch pieces with a dull jack

But it's no use to struggle against fate. I shall have to put my pride in my pocket and tell Samivel it is my request that he should marry her when I am gone, and that will pull wool over people's eyes and save his credit, for he'll have her if an earthquake should be the consequence. "It's astonishing widows will be so in-delicate as to doll their weeds. Its nothing more or less than a walking advertisement for another husband. Mrs. Lee was spending a short time at the sea shore, in her new regimentals, when one of the ladies at the rea table, struck with a sudden thought, said very innocently.

By the way Mrs. Lee, where is your husband ?" I should have been very sorry to have told where I thought he was for the way he used to swear when he alked, was awful to mention!

"Now what a glorious example I'd be e the sex if Providence should see fit to make see a widow! I wonder if Samival will pop off! I should bate to put my curls behind my cars, but I'd do it, and I wouldn't so much as look at any men, unless it was Tom King: Wonder is he'd marry me? Well there now! I have spoke in meetin! It can't be helped now, as descon Smith said when his daughter surprised him assaing widow. Moore "I'ts sater, Sally sater,"

A new way of cultivating literary

The passage of the Maine Liquor Law has afforded excellent food for the wits to sharpen their masticators on. The following from the True Flag, is about as good a joke as we have yet reed. No occasions they select some hotel that has doubt however but that we shall have oc- a portice, where, with their feet on the

said the pedlar decidedly. What is it-you haven't told me the

" It's Pilgrim's Progress." "O bother! I've read it at least a doz-"But this is entirely a new edition."

"Oh! it's all the same." "Beautifully engraved." "Oh! nonsense I don't want it." And so saying be commenced writing

gain, visibly annoyed.
"Say you—better look at the picters," continued the pedlar, thrusting the book inder his nose.

This movement had an astouishing ef fect upon the clerk. He jumped off the chair and began to examine the volume eagerly; but much to my surprise without opening it. Then seemingly satisfied with the scrutiny he asked the price and purchased if.

"Say, you"—said the pedler, after the bargain was concluded moving towards

book ?"

"See here, a moment." der. Turning up one end of the book, he tures to floods of water, but are actually Removed a small slide, and discovered s stopple, which he unscrewed, and then handed me the book, which I applied mechanically to my mouth,

"What is it ?" asked he laughing. "Brandy-by jingo!" exclaimed I, pausing to take breath, and then making

"Up stairs; it has just struck me that the Pilgrim's Progress will be an excellent addition to my library." The next day the pedlers stock was exhausted.

A Chapter on Zoology.

Philadelphia, amid the multiplicity of her public hospitals, picture galleries, and ther institutions, has as all the world knows, many lions to show. But of all the curiosities of the place, the most remarkable, perhaps is one belonging to the genus homo, and which may be seen parading Chestnut street, any day that it can escape its keeper, that is its mother's apron strings. It is the juvenile dan-

This specimen of natural history may be recognized from its extremely pale and dissipated look; from its garments carricaturing the fashion; and from its shoes, for it is not yet allowed to wear boots, being of patent losther and shockingly small. It wears a hat either of the Kossuth pattern of late without the feather, or a steeple crowned one, with a broad, flat brim, excessively polished.
Generally its hair is highly perfumed, and so sleek as to suggest the idea of having been waxed, whale the upper lip exhibits decided, though abortive attempts to raise a mustache. The buttons of the vest are glass in imitation of agate, and yellow or buff kid gloves, usually very dirty, are generally worn. Some times a cane is carried, of a light make, and with a fancy head carved either in ivory or in pearl. A huge seal ring usually appears on the little finger of the loft hand and often a profusion of chains, usu-

the doors of hotels, or picking its teeth in front of restaurants; and it is not unfrequently beheld with a segar in its mouth, lounging with a companion. The less finished varieties of the specimen even go so far as to promenade Chestnut street, puffing their segar smoke into the faces of persons, regardless whether they are ladies or not; and usually the segar is of indifferent quality. Sometimes the juve-nile dandies hant in hordes, and on such doubt however but that we shall have occasion to laugh over many a similar balcony, and their clasirs folling back, "rum" incident before we are many weeks older:

About a fortnight since, a tall specimen of "Yankee manufacture" arrived in the good city of Portland State of Maine, and established himself and luggage at the Elm Hotel. This luggage consisted of a small value, and a large oblide box, or hangs around the doors of concert, where he discusses the merits of a small value, and a large oblide box.

The provided the printing of the Bible Society, have been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty of this or the ugliness of that, in a tone that is beard over half the street. At night been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty of this provided the printing of the Bible Society, have been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty of this or the ugliness of that, in a tone that is beard over half the street. At night been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty of this or the ugliness of that, in a tone that is beard over half the street. At night been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty of this or the ugliness of that, in a tone that is beard over half the street. At night been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty of this or the ugliness of that, in a tone that is beard over half the street. At night been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty beauty and the town of Monte beauty of this or the ugliness of that, in a tone that is beard over half the street. At night beauty and Foreign Bible Society, have been sensed. In the town of Monte beauty of this or the ugliness of that, in a tone that goes by forbidden the printing of the Bible of Nime hundred Bibles, the Point Bible of the printing of the Bible of the Content Bible of the Nime hundred Bibles and Foreign Bible Society, have been sensed. In the town of the Content Bible of the Nime hundred Bibles and Foreign Bible Society, have been sensed. In the town of the Content Bible of the Nime hundred Bibles and Foreign Bible Society.

"Don't get any time to read." replied the clerk.

"I rather guess I've got a book here you'd like to read," continued the pedler perseveringly.

"What is it!"

"Well, it's a real good book; and just right for the times too, cause it'll give a man spiritual consolation; and they do say that's what a man can't get very easy in Maine—just about now."

"That's very true but your "consolation," unfortunately, my friend, does not seem to be of the right sort."

"There was a cunning leer in the pedler's eye as he inquired—

"Fond of the right sort, hey?"

"When I can get it," said the clerk becoming interested.

"Guess I shall sell you this book, then," said the pedlar decidedly."

"A seid the pedlar decidedly."

"Let a continue the crowning glory of manhood. He can always tell where the best oystem are to be had, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat of he had, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat of he had, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat of he had, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat of he had, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat of he had, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat of he had, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat of he had, and who sells brandy. It is always tell where the heat of heat great to discover the arrival of lobsters, text-to discove

the great cities of the United States. He is known in Boston, New York and Baltitimore, but flourishes especially in Philadelphia; and we have been told in Charleston. He seems to be the connecting link between the monkey and the man having less brains than the last, but rather more than the first; though on this went we than the first; though on this point. We must confess, there is some difference of opinion. He generally comes to uo good, hardly ever earns his living, which seems to favor the latter idea, for even a monkey on a hand organ surpasses him in these respects.—Evening, Bulletin.

Curious Theory relative to the Beluge.

A clergyman of Cincinnati Rev. Mr. A clergyman of Cincinnsti, Rev. Mr. Stuarts, has broached a somewhat novel hypothesis respecting the scriptural account of the Deluge. He insists that it is an alegory, and assumes that the ark it intended to represent the church established by Noah and his posterity, into which was incorporated every principle of doctrine and duty necessary for the salvation of man at that day. To enter the ark was to be confirmed in the life of religion which it represented. The flood religion which it represented. The flood of water he considers the emblem of an inundation of evil and implety, and re-fers to various passages in Daniel, Isaiah, Jeremiah and the New Testament, for the purpose of showing that the encroachments, fallacious reasoning and false prin-ciples are not only compared in the scrip! This, he argues, is the real import of the flood in the time of Noah. The perishing of the millions by the deluge is to be understood, he says, in a spiritual sense, as the perishing of souls by the overwhelming influence of sin. In a lec-ture upon the subject, delivered by Mr. ments in support of his theory. A first flood, like that described by Moses, the reverend gentleman says could not have occurred since the creation of man. Geology utterly confutes this supposition. The learned Dr. Buckland the orthodox.
Dr. Hitchcock, and many others equally worthy, have abandoned it, and none stand out for the literal flood, except a stubborn few who make the omnipotence of God the scape goat of physical inpossibilities. These are Mr. Stuart's visual as we find them recorded in a Cincinnati paper, and we give them as somewhat startling innovations upon the general belief, without expressing any opinion as to their soundness.

Laws of Health.

Children should be taught to use the eft hand as well as the right. Coarse bread is much better for children than fine. Children should sleep in separate beds.

and should not wear night caps. Children under seven years of age should not be confined over six or sev hours in the house—and that time should be broken by frequent recesses.

Children and young people must be made to hold their heads up and ibeir shoulders back while sitting, standing or walking. The best beds for children, are of hair, or, in winter, of hair and cotton. From one to one pound and a half of solid food is sufficient for a person in the ordinary vocations of business. Persons in sedentary employment should drop one third of their food, and they will escape

Young persons should walk at least band and often a profusion of chains, usually borrowed, with the accompanying watch, from a mother or elder sistes build be prevented from without leave.

The habits of the animal are peculiar, so that it cannot be mistaken. During the day it may be seen lounging about the doors of hotels, or plaking its teeth in

Reading aloud is conductive to health.

The more clothing we wear, other things being squal, the less food we need.

Sleeping-rooms should have a few places or some mode of ventilation besides the

windows:
Young people and others cannot study much by lamp light with impunity.
The best remedy for eyes weekened by night use, is a fine stream of cold water frequently applied to them.—Luscus.