



The Susquehanna Register.

H. H. FRAZIER, EDITOR. MONTROSE, PENNA.

Thursday Morning, Nov. 18, 1852.

Winter Evenings.

Now that the plentiful harvests of the past summer are gathered, and the bleak winds and frowning skies of November admonish us of the approach of winter, many who look forward to the winter months as a period of comparative leisure, are making preparations for spending their time, during that period, pleasantly and profitably.

What picture is more pleasing than that so often presented in our happy country, of a whole family gathered together around a cheerful fireside, and while away the long hours of a winter evening in study, in reading, or in instructive and agreeable conversation?

The darkness may reign without, though the fast-falling snow may heap high and higher against the window-pane, while the old forest trees creak and moan as they struggle with the wild storm-winds, all this but adds to the enjoyment of those who sit in peace and quietude within, in each of whose hearts, as the wind whistles shrilly around the house, is awakened an unspoken feeling of thankfulness for a shelter from the driving storm.

Such has been our experience in other days, and such has doubtless been that of all who have lived as inmates of a farmer's home. With his granary and cellar filled, his cattle well-fed and housed, and his family around him, he must be a devoted worshipper at the shrine of the god of gold, who would not, on such an occasion, banish every thought of business, and every paltry care, and yield himself up to the enjoyment of the hour.

When we remember how eagerly, at such times, the children welcome the arrival of the weekly newspaper, and with what avidity they devour its contents, we feel that great care should be exercised in making those contents interesting and instructive, and in banishing from its columns everything that would tend to mislead the minds or corrupt the hearts of the young.

California Letters.

J. T. RICHARDS, Esq., who left this place for California, in September last, in the hope that his health might be benefited by a milder and more equable climate than our own, has written home to his family a very interesting account of his journeyings, by sea and land.

New Publications.

The Lant's Book.—The December No. has reached us, in advance of all competitors. Godey is hard to beat both as regards time, and the quality of his "Book." The present No. is rich in embellishments and literary matter. The colored steel plate engraving of "The Morning Star" is strikingly beautiful.

ITEMS.

In ten years 60,000 houses have been built in London. The brain of Daniel Webster was thirty per cent larger than the average; Paris contains one million inhabitants, and London contains two millions. William C. Bryant has gone to Europe to spend the winter, for the benefit of his health. Mr. Thackeray has arrived in New York, and will commence his lectures on Friday evening of this week. The latest reports give Scott four States: Vermont, Massachusetts, Tennessee, and Kentucky. Mrs. H. B. Stowe expresses the opinion that the ladies of Maine exerted a powerful influence in aid of the Maine Law triumph. The State of Mississippi, tired of repudiation, have voted in favor of paying the old Planters Bank bonds. The people gave a large majority for the payment, so far as heard from. Edward Boghton has been sentenced by the County Court of Litchfield, Ct., to six years imprisonment in the State Prison, for placing obstructions upon the track of the Naugatuck railroad. The following appears in the Albany Express: Wanted—an able bodied man to hold my wife's tongue, she and I being unable to keep it still. George F. Constock of Syracuse, having accepted the appointment of Solicitor of the treasury, vice John C. Clark, deceased, has arrived at Washington, and will immediately enter upon the discharge of his duties.

Arthur's Home Gazette very truly says that the man who spends his day from ten to twenty dollars on a horse and concert will be apt to consider himself a little poor for a week afterwards, and feel "in justice to his family" pledged to close dealing with the market woman and day laborer.

The Madrid correspondent of the Kolnische Zeitung avers that early in October a secret treaty was concluded between France and Spain, by which the former undertakes to aid the latter in keeping possession of Cuba.

The Jesuits have again taken possession of Loyola, their ancient seat in Spain. Fifty or sixty fathers of the order will remove there in charge of the missions of the Kingdom.

The Greensboro' Patriot says: Rev. Jonas Case, a young minister of the Baptist Church, was killed at the straddled horse from Princes Cross Roads, on the evening of election day, by a dead tree which was blown down across the road. Another man was knocked down and stunned and others in the company were slightly injured.

Private advices from Dunkirk report that the propeller Powhatan lumbered on the Lake during the late storm, and that all on board, including a number of passengers, perished.

A fire occurred in Dunkirk, on Sunday morning last. The row of wooden buildings on the north side of Front St., between Buffalo and Centre Sts., was completely destroyed. The total loss has not been ascertained.

The Steamer Buckeye Belle exploded both her boilers at Beverly Locks, 12 miles below Marietta, on the Ohio river, on the night of Friday, the 12th inst., killing fifteen persons, and wounding several others, including several ladies. The boat was completely torn to pieces. The accident is attributed to the gross carelessness of the engineers.

Correspondence of the Register.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13, 1852.

MR. EDITOR—Your paper has been of late a regular visitor at my table, and at each successive visit it has not failed to remind me of my promise to become your occasional correspondent. And now, as the great "civic agony" is over, and its results ascertained, so that your columns have become unobscured by the weight of political matter that has been pressing upon them, a few fragments of news from the "Empire City" may not be unacceptable.

Of politics I shall say nothing for I dare say no subject would be to your Whig readers, at the present time, more ungrateful. During the past month, political meetings, torch-light processions, fire-works and illuminations, have constituted, with the masses, the grand attractive features of life in the city. But the rage for these demonstrations has greatly subsided since the occasion, which called them forth no longer exists. The Military displays which come off in the fall, have been as brilliant as usual, and the annual Fair of the American Institute, which closed its exhibition a short time ago at Castle Garden, has not been without its numerous attractions and its crowds of visitors.

The season for lectures is now commencing. A few evenings since I had the pleasure of listening to Professor Louis Agassiz, one of the most noted of living Naturalists. Prof. A. is a Swiss by birth, and on account of his foreign accent, it is sometimes difficult to understand him. He has, however, no difficulty in securing the attention of his auditors. He speaks with much animation, like one thoroughly interested in his subject.

On the evening above alluded to, he lectured on the "Gradation of Animals," one of his favorite topics, and one of which he is perfect master. His views coincide very nearly with those of Hugh Miller, in the work entitled the "Foot-prints of the Creator." Prof. A. has been charged with holding opinions respecting the creation of the earth, and the origin of the human race, at variance with the teaching of revelation. However this may be, he is no infidel, as may be gathered from the closing remarks of his lecture in which he said: speaking of the transformations of animals: "In all these complex changes and series of changes, we perceive a marked unity of design, the evidence of one great Designer. In them all we trace the operations of the same Eternal Mind, and the power of the Omnipotent God."

Thackeray, the great English humorist and satirist, is expected here soon, and will probably commence his course of lectures by the 1st of Dec. I must not forget to mention, as an incident worthy of note, the raising of the first column of the "Crystal Palace," now in process of erection in this city. Having a leisure hour at command, I resolved to be present to witness the ceremony. There were two or three thousand persons on the ground when I arrived. A platform had been erected for the convenience of the Governor, members of the Common Council and other officials. All the necessary preparations had been previously made, and at the appointed hour, amid the firing of cannon and the cheers of the multitude, the iron column rose slowly to its place, and was bolted to its granite pedestal. Then followed music by Dowd's band, after which speeches were made by Gov. Hunt, Mayor Kingland, and others, and finally, after a dinner having been given for the Governor, and three for the Crystal Palace, the band played Hail Columbia in the world's own inimitable style, and the assembly dispersed.

It is well known to most of your readers that the object for which this edition is being built, is to furnish a suitable place for an "Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations," which exhibition it is expected will be opened to the public in May. The site chosen for the building is 34 miles north of the City Hall, on Reservoir Square, (so called from the Croton reservoir, which occupies the eastern half of the square.) The Palace will cover 2 1/2 acres of ground, and when completed will furnish an area of floor surface, including the galleries, of 4 acres. The form of the building is that of a cross, or the algebraic sign plus, (+) and will be surmounted at the intersection by a dome of 130 feet in height. The extremities of the cross have been connected by foundation walls, causing the basis of the structure to assume the form of an octagon. It is evident from the exertions now being made that the Crystal Palace at New York, is destined to prove neither a flimsy nor a humbug. The whole matter is in the hands of gentlemen well known both in the city and country, and who would not suffer themselves to be connected with an association which would expose them to any loss, either of money or reputation.

Saturday, Sept. 11. 3 o'clock, P. M. One week has elapsed, and here we are still with naught but sky and water in sight. The wind blows fresh, and the waters of the Caribbean are rough and tumultuous. I have not felt so well to-day, in consequence, in part, of being disturbed by a crowd of noisy passengers, who commenced the evening by getting up a dance on deck, and finished the night by a drunken carousal. We are now about latitude 16 deg. N. and about 48 hours run from Chagres. We have a little yellow-bird keeping us company. It tumbled out at sea, and alighted on deck, since which it seems to be getting domesticated, though it don't consent to be caught.

Sunday. Very pleasant to-day. A light, soft breeze is blowing, and I promenade and exercise with great freedom. We saw a beautiful subject for an artist to-day. Two beautiful white geese sitting side by side on a mass of sea-weed, or piece of wood, floating off on the gentle waves; and they kept on their voyage undisturbed, as far as we could see the white specks on the face of the water. We observe a great many porpoises in the water to-day—we have not seen them before. To-morrow we must close our letters, for this time.

Letter from Mr. Richards.

At Sea, in sight of St. Domingo, } Sept. 10, 1852—11 1/2 A. M.

MY DEAR While sister E. is down in the cabin, trying to make amends for loss of sleep, I make my first essay at writing since we left New York.

You are informed of the severe trial my poor system encountered on the trip to New York, and of the change in our plans after arriving there. I worked hard, and wondered I held up so well, but E. told me I would pay for it when I got off.

Well, Saturday about 3 o'clock, P. M. we went aboard the good steamship Prometheus, and after an hour and a half delay, the little cannon belched forth the signal, the paddles moved, and we left the pier, steaming down the bay, past Fort Hamilton, and out to sea. Sister and I stood on deck, and watched the receding objects until darkness came, and the dark distant line of coast was all that remained to us of the land of our birth, and with saddened feelings we bid "our native land good night," and retired to our berths.

Sunday morning opened pleasantly, and we sat on deck with sky above and all around us, and with the deep blue sea below. A flock of "Mother Carey's chickens," which you will understand to be small birds, something like sparrows, followed gamboling in our wake. After dinner, (at 2 P. M.) I slept on a sofa till 4 P. M., and then, prostrate in strength, I went to my berth, and did not get up till next morning. The wind had risen to a gale, and the vessel rocked considerably. We observed several water-spouts, which were very singular phenomena. The column of water in the cloud would extend down towards the sea, which would rise in the form of a dense mist or cloud to meet it.

Monday was windy, and though I was growing weaker, we still on deck a considerable time to enjoy the fine sea-breeze. Our feathered friends did not appear this day, but E. and myself had the satisfaction of observing, for several minutes, the movements of a monster of the whale kind, (supposed a grampus whale.) It was quite near us.

Tuesday.—The swell of the sea ran high, but our good ship weathered it nobly. I still grow weaker, and am very faint. The steward and others are very kind, and I owe them many thanks. Almost everybody is sea-sick but me, and with me it is not so hot and faintness and debility. Even sister E. took her share, but she kept about and took her meals.

A calculation to-day, at 11 A. M., makes us 612 miles from New York, 1400 miles from Chagres, and distance run in twenty-four hours, 218 miles.

Wednesday—Delightful morning! We passed a vessel on our windward under full sail, but several miles distant.—The fine breeze invigorates and nerves my system; and I feel my strength and life reviving. In the evening we exchanged signals with a large ship sailing north, and which may report our whereabouts. It rained furiously a great part of the night, but Thursday morning was charming. One of the men brought us a flying fish about 8 inches long, that flew on deck in the night, and was captured.

I begin to feel like a new man, and watch with pleasure the birds and other indications of our near approach to land. About half-past four P. M. we came in sight of the Island of Mariguana, one of the Bahamas, and we passed, before dark, within gun-shot of a long reef of rocks that run out from the shore.

Friday morning I woke up and looked out on the sea, and there in sight were the highlands and mountains of Hayti, or St. Domingo. We have fastened our eyes on the distant prospect of the hills and valleys of the dominions of his sable majesty, Faustin I. I see no signs of enterprise, very little cultivation; and where nature intended a paradise, I fear the lazy blacks will ultimately make a sterile waste. We are almost through the "windward passage," and are now running outside the bay whereon is situated Port-au-Prince. That city, we shall not approach nearer. 3 P. M. we are running over the smooth waters of the Caribbean sea. Dimly through the distance and smoky mists we can see the outlines of the mountains of Cuba on our right. We are to "sit" down to Aspinwall, or Chagres, first, leave some of our passengers, and then sail up to San Juan de Nicaragua. As one of these places, we can send letters, I presume not before. This evening we are running by the south-west promontory of Hayti.

This morning two men appeared at the watch-house in quest of officers. They were very anxious to have a fellow they called Joe, arrested, and they alleged against him several crimes. It appears that these two men lived in the neighborhood of Whitewater Canal basin, and were engaged in the small liquor business. This Joe has been cutting a swell around their coffee-houses and demijohns for some time, and appears to have made a decided impression upon the hearts of the females thereabouts. Yesterday one of these gentlemen missed his wife, and an investigation proved that she had taken everything valuable about the house with her. He instantly suspected that she had gone off with Joe, and he procured the assistance of his neighbor to hunt his wife. He soon found her, and his suspicions were confirmed. His persuasions could not induce her to return to her home, but his threats made her give up the "earthly goods" she had taken from her deserted home.

They did not see Joe, and spent the balance of the day in hunting him.—While they were so occupied, however, this Turk, in Christian disguise, visited the house of the friend of the deserted husband, and passed a counterfeit \$5 bill on his barkeeper, and then ran away with his wife! In this instance as in the other, the woman took all the valuables she could pack.

As soon as this became known, the two deserted husbands made hot pursuit after Joe. Repairing to the tavern where they had seen her runaway wife No. 1, they learned that he, supported by the unfaithful woman, had left for parts unknown. After searching in vain for him all night, they sought the aid of the police.—Cincinnati Times.

THE MANTAL DON'T READ THE NEWSPAPERS.—The following incident actually occurred in this city yesterday: A young man, about twenty-five years old, from Columbia, in Morris county, was at the corner of Green and Liberty streets, with a load of potatoes which he was selling. Some of the bystanders were remarking upon the Whig defeat and the election generally, when their conversation caught the ear of the countryman, and he inquired with earnestness what had been going on. He was informed that an election had taken place, and that General Pierce had been elected President. "Why," said the youth, "what did they do that for? I thought we had a President now?" The amusement created by the guileless ignorance of the uninformed youth, may be imagined.—Newark Advertiser.

How Sue Looks.—So many thousands have read "Uncle Tom's Cabin," that the following portrait of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the authoress, will doubtless be thankfully received. We find it in the Boston Herald.

"Mrs. Stowe is about forty years of age, low in stature, having a brilliant expressive eye, short features, hair thin and dark, with an occasional tint of grey, and her whole contour, as the French would say, being expressive of a highly nervous temperament, with quick perceptible powers of reading the minds of all present at a glance. All in all, however she is not so good looking as her writings led us to suppose."

News, Politics & Miscellany.

Louis Napoleon in New York City.

The Brooklyn Daily Advertiser, moralizing upon the rapid rise of Louis Napoleon from poverty to superlative grandeur and power, recalls some reminiscences of the late Emperor in New York. "We knew him while he was residing in New York, at a lodging house in Reservoir street, then kept by a gentleman who now occupies a high official position under the French Government. At this time he was very poor, and very dissipated. Notoriously profligate in his habits, and without the pecuniary ability to indulge to the full extent of his inclination the culpable propensities which characterized him, he was frequently exposed to certain plain places in which he obtained himself, and more than a dozen times was the occupant of a cell at the old Jail in the Park long since torn down.

Not long prior to his leaving the United States, he was arrested for a misdemeanor committed by him at the respectable house of a woman whose establishment he often visited, and the writer of this article was employed professionally by him to save him from the threatened consequences of his recklessness and indiscretion. We little supposed, at that time, that the thoughtless, gay young man who was then our client, (and who is still indebted to us for counsel fees and disbursements) would become Emperor of France. Such, however, is now his 'manifest destiny,' although we believe that the realization of his ambitious hopes and aspirations will but hasten the fatal doom which unquestionably impends over him.

A late copy of the Liverpool Times says that a short time ago, as a wedding party was ascending the steps of one of the churches in that city, the intended bride missed her foot and fell. The swain, even at the joyful crisis of his existence, to conceal his vexation at this little calamity, exclaimed, "Dear me, how very clumsy!" The lady said nothing, but was observed to bite her lip, and a far darker and gloomier look than beseeemed the countenance of Hymen was seen to gather on her brow. She walked deliberately, however, into the church—the ceremony commenced, and every thing proceeded in orthodox fashion, until the important question was put, "Will thou have this man?" &c. Here, instead of whispering, blushing, a soft affirmative to the communion cushions, the fair lady drew herself up, cast a withering glance upon her betrothed, and uttering the words "Dear me, how very clumsy!" sailed down the aisle, and out of the church, with the air of an offended goddess.

AGE OF THE MEN OF THE TIME.—President Fillmore is 52 years old, having been born in 1800, in Cayuga county, (N. Y.) Macaulay, the historian, is 52 years, and so is Bakroff, the author of the History of America. Abbott Lawrence, the late popular and able Minister to the Court of St. James, was born in Groton, Mass., in 1792, and is now consequently about 60 years of age. Edward Everett, the noted Secretary of State, was born in Danvers, Mass., in 1794, and is now 58 years old. Washington Irving was born in New York, in 1783, and is therefore not far from the birthday age of 70. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, President of the French Republic, was born at the Tuileries in 1803, and is therefore in his forty-fourth year.

Elopement Extraordinary.

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Wash from the Highways.

It is frequently the case that by cutting a small channel and throwing up a temporary embankment, the wash from an extended range of highways may be conducted into a field of pasture where it is much needed, and may be made to observe the purpose of manure. Irrigating lands in this way is attended with very little expense, and as the liquid is almost invariably rich in carbonaceous matters, as well in the materials for soluble humus, it acts upon the soil with an almost immediate and instantaneous, as well as sustained effect. The increase of fertility resulting from such irrigation, is often astonishing. Dr. Franklin is said to have demonstrated the important value of plaster as a stimulant of vegetable life by a device which none except himself would have probably conceived. He wrote by sprinkling finely pulverized plaster on a field by the road side near Philadelphia, the words, "this has been plastered," in colonial letters, so that the sentence could be distinctly perceived by all who passed, first by the whiteness of the plaster, and ultimately by the deep green and increased luxuriance which it produced. In like manner might an advocate demonstrate the utility of this method of irrigation, were it not for the physical obstacles which necessarily render such a demonstration impracticable. But in all cases where water from this source, is conducted over fields, the demonstration of its beneficial and highly fertilizing effects, is at once rendered obvious and convincing. A deeper verdure clothes the surface—a more luxuriant vegetation follows throughout the year, if the land is in grass; and when plowed and cultivated no matter what may be the character of the crop, it sustains its acquired superiority from year to year—thus proving by the most incontestible evidence, the benefit it has derived from the application, judiciousness of economizing this important agent of fertility wherever it can be accomplished without too great an expenditure of labor and money.

Even pure spring water, when flashed over grass lands, is found to be highly promotive of fruitfulness, especially in seasons of drought. In Germany persons go about the country for the purpose of irrigating the lands of the husbandman from springs, streams and lakes. The business there is considered to a system, and contracts are made to irrigate for so much an acre. Streams of pure water are made to meander over the surface of mowing fields, and through cultivated lands and plantations in such a manner as to secure a considerable supply of this indispensable liquid to every species of vegetable production known. Even the hillsides are irrigated; and when the fountain is elevated, no part of the farm, however large is permitted to remain unwatered.—The same system to some extent, prevails in Egypt and Holland. Canals of various capacity, are seen pervading the cultivated regions in every direction, dispensing freshness and fertility and adding incalculably to the annual produce, as well as to the permanent fertility of the soil.

I find among us many discreet farmers adopting this mode of promoting their interests, and may we not hope, Mr. Editor, that no one, who has the opportunity, will refuse to avail himself of its advantages.

Rinds of Fruit Indigestible.

The fact cannot be too strongly impressed upon the public. It applies to all fruit without exception, and includes also the pellicle or skin of kernels and nuts of all kinds. The edible part of fruit is particularly delicate, and liable to rapid decomposition if exposed to the atmosphere; it is therefore, a provision of nature to place a strong and impervious coating over it, as a protection against accident, and prevent insect enemies from destroying the seed within. The skin of all the plum tribe is notably strong, compared with its substance, and resists the action of water and other solvents in a remarkable manner; if not thoroughly masticated before taken into the stomach, the rind of plum is rarely, if ever, dissolved by the gastric juice. In some cases pieces of it adhere to the coats of the stomach, the same as wet paper clings to the body, causing sickness and other inconvenience. Dried raisins and currants are particularly included in these remarks, showing the best reasons for placing the fruit upon the chopping-board with the seed in making a pudding of them; for if a dried currant passes into the stomach whole, it is never digested at all. When horses eat oats or beans they have not been through a crushing mill, and this food is swallowed whole, and in this state, being perfectly indigestible, the bulk or pellicle resisting the solvents of the stomach, there is so much lost to nutrition. Birds being destitute of teeth, are provided with the apparatus for grinding their seed, namely, with the gizzard, through which the seed passes, and is crushed prior to digestion. The peels of apples and pears should always be cast away. Oranges we need not mention, as this is always done. Oranges, green gages, damsons, and plums should be carefully skinned, if eaten raw; and if put into tart, they should be crushed before cooking. Nuts are as indigestible as we could desire; if the brown skin is not removed off the nut as an animal is generally treated. Peaches should be denuded of their skin before they are eaten. If any person wishes to know how to eat one, let him watch a monkey at the operation.

MUSIC A STIMULANT TO MENTAL EXERTION.—After, often before, he wrote, prepared his mind by listening to music. "Almost all my tragedies were sketched in my mind, either in the act of hearing music of a few hours after." A circumstance which has been recorded of many others.—Lord Bacon had music often played in the room adjoining his study. Milton listened to his organ for his solemn inspirations; and music was ever necessary to Webster. The symptoms which awake in the poet's sublime imagination, might have composed the inventive mind of the great epic in the visions of his theatrical mysteries. A celebrated French preacher, Bourdon or Massillon, was once found playing on a violin, to screw his mind up to the pitch, preparatory to his sermon, which with a short interval he was to preach before the court. Curran's favorite mode of meditation was with his violin in his hand; he would frequently forget himself, running voluntarily over the strings, while his imagination, in collecting his topics, was opening all his faculties for the creative emergency at the bar.—Edwards's Literary Character.

Fall of Rocks at Niagara.

Some one at Niagara Falls writes as follows, in a letter to the Buffalo Courier. It was my good fortune to witness, on day last week, a sight which is not often seen, being the descent of an immense mass of solid rock into the river below. On the point where we were at work (upon the Lewiston Railroad) a monstrous rock, weighing as near as I could calculate, about two hundred tons, projected out from the perpendicular ledge on which we were at work, with seemingly no support under it, but held only by the earth, roots, &c. on top, and connecting it with the main bank.

On removing this earth a seam was discovered, and the rock began to manifest signs of uneasiness, feeling as much as a rock could feel evident agitation at the prospect before it. The seam gradually opened, little patches of earth disappeared, and the word was soon spread that the big rock was to take a leap into the foaming cauldron below. Quite a concourse of visitors gathered on the bank above, and the men ran from the top of the bank, 150 feet above, to be sure to be one of the few. At length the monster gave signs of acute internal distress; the trees which stood upon it began to nod good-bye; the seam ran, and the rock fell; "the fall thereof being great."

Away it went, jumping, crashing and tearing everything before it 200 feet down to the river below. The fall takes in its course snatched like pipe stems. But when it reached the river a most magnificent spectacle was presented. There rose like a great water-giant, a white column of spray and mist a hundred feet high—incredible as it may seem, those who witnessed it will attest that it rose to one-third the height of the chasm from 300 to 300 feet, and the ray of the sun striking it, formed a perfect rainbow. It was certainly the grandest sight of the kind I ever witnessed, and worth a journey to see.

GREAT DISTRESS AT MADEIRA.—The failure of the vintage, resulting from the present blight upon the grape, has produced the greatest distress among the inhabitants of Madeira, and threatens with absolute starvation large masses of the laboring classes. The Civil Government of the Island has issued a circular acknowledging the impatience of the Portuguese government to meet the emergency, with any thing like adequate relief, and appealing to the Christian sympathies of foreign nations for aid to avert the impending calamity.

Montrose Prices Current.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity, Unit, Price. Includes items like Wheat, Corn, Oats, Flour, Potatoes, White Beans, Dried Apples, Timothy Seed, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Ham, Pork.

ARM PRACTICAL FARMER.

Bald Eagle Farm, Oct. 6, 1852.

The fact cannot be too strongly impressed upon the public. It applies to all fruit without exception, and includes also the pellicle or skin of kernels and nuts of all kinds. The edible part of fruit is particularly delicate, and liable to rapid decomposition if exposed to the atmosphere; it is therefore, a provision of nature to place a strong and impervious coating over it, as a protection against accident, and prevent insect enemies from destroying the seed within.

Trial List for November Term, 1852.

- Second Week. Raynsford vs. Gardner. Dalley vs. Roe. Taylor vs. Stoddard's Adm'r. Butterfield vs. Keeler, et al. Foster vs. Green. Hart vs. Cobb. Sutherland vs. Duryee. Drinker et al. vs. Goodrich. Flynn vs. Bowman. Calph vs. Biddle, et al. Rose's Trustees vs. Gaige. Drinker, et al. vs. Flak. Williams vs. Richards. Governor vs. Hotel, Garrison, &c. Grover vs. Rault. Curtis vs. Richmond. Richards vs. M. & H. Plank Road Co. Green vs. Warrtous, et al. Township of Dimock vs. Stephens.

Traverse Jurors—2nd Week.

- Apolcon; Mathew Quinn, Peter Reardon. Bridgewater; Oliver M. Crane, Hugh McCollum, S. A. Pettis, Preserved Hild. Brookly; C. M. Gere, G. W. Palm. Brantford; Nathan Aldrich, Joseph Peckham. Childers; George Salisbury. Dimock; H. C. Conklin, Charles S. Gilbert, Newton Lane, Urbane Smith. Forest Lake; G. A. Tildon. Great Bend; Nelson Baker, N. V. Carpenter; William Carlisle. Harmony; W. A. Whitcomb, G. T. Frazier, M. C. Willcomb. Jackson; Hiram Filleul. Jessup; Silas Baldwin, Sam'l Roberts. Jewett; Joshua Baker, Amos Carpenter, Jr., Abraham Churchill, John Kuller. Liberty; Asa A. Fisk. New Milford; John W. Walker. Ross; Buckingham Stewart, Larry J. Dunmore. Shelburne; Joseph Scott. Shiloh Lake; Daniel Murphy. Thomas; Charles Belcher.

Deaths.

In Montrose, on Friday, the 12th of November, Joshua W. Saxton, Esq., one of the pioneers of Susquehanna county, in the 74th year of his age.