

Pennsylvania Legislature.

The Legislature of this State assembled at Harrisburg on the 4th inst. The House was organized by the choice of William P. Schell, Democrat, of Fulton, as Speaker, who received 59 votes to 34 for Charles W. Kelso, Whig, of Erie. Wm. Jack, Dem., of Blair, was chosen Clerk, receiving 58 votes to 33 for David Fleming, Whig. Thomas Carson, Whig, was chosen Speaker of the Senate by a vote of 16 to 14 for Geo. Sanderson and 1 for Joseph Bailey, Democrats. Gov. Bigler's Message was sent in on Wednesday, the 5th inst.

JAN. 6.—In the Senate, a number of bills were read. The following officers were then elected:

Clerk, John M. Sullivan; Assistant, J. C. Bomberger; Transcribing Clerks, David Barnes, Frederic L. Baker, O. N. Warden, William W. Taylor; Sergeant-at-Arms, William R. Thomas; Assistants, John Essick and William P. Brady; Doorkeeper, Thomas H. Worrain; Messenger, Andrew Young; Assistant, Edward D. Evans. They are all Whigs.

Mr. Crabb announced the death of Benjamin Mathias, a member of the Senate, since last session; and after adopting suitable resolutions, they adjourned.

In the House, petitions were presented a resolution to open each day's session with prayer, was adopted; the Doorkeeper and Sergeant-at-Arms announced the appointment of their Assistants; a number of bills were read in place—some of them to incorporate banks; and a supplement to the Lehigh Valley Railroad act was passed.

JAN. 7.—In the Senate, a number of bills were read in place, and the Supplement passed yesterday by the House was passed.

In the House, without doing any business of importance they adjourned over to Monday.

Flood in the West.—The newspapers received from the region drained by the Ohio, Mississippi, Missouri, Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, are filled with frightful accounts of ravages by high water.—In all that region the streams have been fully up to the marks of the great flood in 1847. The destruction of property is very great.

A Minister Dismissed.—President Fillmore has caused M. Marceola, minister from Nicaragua, to be officially notified that no further communications will be received from him, and that his government has been requested to recall him. He is charged with indulging in un diplomatic language in respect to the Administration, of which complaint was made to his government, and as he was not removed he is now dismissed.

If you want cheap bargains, deal with those who advertise.

Relief Notes.

According to a statement in the Philadelphia Ledger, the whole amount of "Relief" notes originally issued, was \$2,220,235; of this sum, of the old issues, \$2,163,320 have been redeemed. The amount in circulation of the old issues is \$56,945 and of the re-issues, \$93,218. Of the extra issues of \$2,750 by the Bank of Moyamensing, Bank of Middletown and Bank of Susquehanna county, only about \$4,333 are in circulation. In addition to the above, the Barks County Bank made an over-issue to the amount of \$28,501. For the redemption of these the Common wealth became responsible, pursuant to the act of 29th January, 1845, and has redeemed the sum of \$27,408, leaving still in circulation, \$1,063. Under the construction given to the act of 10th April, 1849, in accordance with the opinion of the late Attorney General, many of the re-issues as they became defaced were cancelled and renewed. Of those renewed re-issues, the Harrisburg Bank has made \$80,000—the Bank of Middletown \$100,000, and the Lancaster Bank \$144,000. The amount still in circulation is small comparatively, and in view of the prosperous condition of the Treasury, it would be well to have these notes cancelled without delay.

Arrest of Fugitives.

George Horn and James Ibric, the two young men of this place, who are supposed to be the persons who robbed Mr. Bowman of five or six hundred dollars, on the 15th of last month, were arrested on Sunday evening last, in New York.—Two officers of the fifth ward of that city, brought them over yesterday with the 12 o'clock train of the Central Railroad of New Jersey. The prisoners deny the charge. About thirty dollars in money was found in their possession. After a hearing before Justice Jacob Weygandt they were both committed to the county Jail for trial.—*Easton Whig.*

During the year 1852 only nineteen murders were committed in the city of N. Y. This is a much less number than could have been anticipated by those acquainted with the lawlessness which abounds in that city, and the encouragement given to every species of rowdyism.

A genius out in Iowa has just invented a wooden horse that will jump thirty miles an hour. The motive power is a bag of flour. Who says this is not an age of progress.

Terrible Railroad Accident—Son of General Pierce Killed—Mrs. Pierce Seriously Injured.

Boston, January 6.—The city was thrown into great excitement this afternoon by an announcement of a serious railroad disaster having occurred near Andover, to the noon train from this city, on the Boston and Maine Railroad. By the breaking of an axle, the train was thrown from the track, and one of the cars filled with passengers went over an embankment, and falling about twenty feet, was crushed to atoms upon a pile of rocks below.

Among the occupants of the car was General Pierce, his wife, and son, a fine lad of ten years of age. The General was the first to extricate himself from the ruins, and found to his unspeakable sorrow, that his son was crushed to death.—Mrs. Pierce, when extricated, was found to be severely though not fatally injured. Her sufferings are, however, aggravated by the sad bereavement. The death of the lad appears to have been instantaneous. Gen. Pierce, though escaping sound in limb, complains of having strained his back. Several others of the passengers were severely bruised. The down train brought six or eight of the wounded to the city.

It is stated that at Nottingham England, the great centre of the lace manufacture, they are now manufacturing a most beautiful article of lace for window curtains, bed curtains, etc., of iron wire. Iron houses, iron ships, and now iron capes for the ladies!

A Democratic Notion.—In the Virginia Senate, it has been proposed to pass a law requiring every person when he pays his taxes to take an oath, exulting or convicting himself of passing notes under the denomination of Five Dollars. If guilty, he is to be fined \$10.

Curios.—An inquest was held a few days ago in Rochester, N. Y., over the body of a man named McLaughlin, found in an unfinished building. The verdict of the jury was "died from the effects of intemperance, exposure and want of food." McLaughlin was taken home by some of his friends, placed in a rough board coffin, and as they were placing a cloth, wet in whiskey, over his face, to keep him from spitting, as they stated, he *waked up and opened his eyes*? crawled out of his narrow resting place, and his first inquiry was for whiskey. This unceremonious mode of burying a man out of existence is supposed to have some connection with the fees which are charged for an inquest.

Common Schools in this State.

We learn from the school report just made to the Pennsylvania Legislature, that there are in the State 9,699 common schools, with 7,869 male and 3,853 female teachers, and 267,959 male and 213,719 female scholars.—The average cost of teaching each scholar is 42 cents per month, and the total cost of instruction \$743,546. The whole amount of school tax levied last year was \$982,106, besides the sum of \$158,958 appropriated by the Legislature.

NOT VERY BAD.—The Detroit Tribune tells of a gentleman who was sitting at the table of a very excellent lady who had stewed pears on the table. He took up one of them, and clapping it in his mouth pulled at the stem to get it out and leave the pair in his mouth, but it was no go. After twitching at it two or three times, he gave it up in despair, and dropping it upon his plate, remarked that the stem was put in tight. On examination, however, he found the stem to be nothing more nor less than a MOUSE, which had unfortunately got drowned in the preserve jar!

The Coal Trade.

The annual statement of the Coal business of Pennsylvania has been published, and it shows a considerable increase over the last and all previous years. The amount sent to market from the various regions is as follows:

From the Schuylkill Region,	2,433,165 tons
Do Lehigh,	1,113,944
Do Lackawanna,	75,000
From Lykens Valley,	63,000
From the Shamokin,	33,000
From the Dauphin and Susquehanna,	33,400
From the Wyoming,	329,000
Aggregate,	5,018,346
The same time last year,	4,395,509
Increase,	623,137

A gentleman in St. Mary's county, Md. a few days ago, sold three male slaves for twenty-six hundred and fifty dollars—an average of near nine hundred dollars per man.

Woman's Rights.—Annette Walzer, of Cincinnati, has been fined \$6 and costs for whipping her husband.

One of the B'Hoys.—"The Whole Hoys" was killed at Westerly, R. I., last week. It weighed 1050 pounds.

The Old Year and the New.

The following facts and reflections on the past, present, and future, thrown together in a pleasing style, we copy from a late number of the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Each little moment at another's heels, Till hours, days, years and ages are made up Of such small parts as these."

The year that has just gone by may be referred to as one of marked prosperity to the American People. That which has just commenced, is rich in hope and promise. And yet, who may with confidence predict the events of the Future!—What has been, we know. What may be, no human being can foretell. Nevertheless, "experience teaches wisdom" and the individual who closes his eyes to its truths and its light, must anticipate disappointment, misfortune, anxiety and pain. It is rare, indeed, that we go wrong, if we watch closely the events that have been, and admonished by their lessons, carefully direct our course for the future. At a moment like the present, we have many reasons to be grateful to Divine Providence. The Union is not only preserved, but it is, if possible, stronger than ever. Peace and Plenty revel in our midst. War and all its horrors have for years been strangers to us. The general health of the millions within our borders, is a matter of just congratulation. The labors of the husbandman have been crowned with abundance. No cloud may be seen on the broad blue sky of the national horizon. As a nation, although among the youngest on the face of the earth, we are also among the mightiest. Our possessions extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the busy hum of human industry is heard everywhere throughout the land. The OLD YEAR, we repeat, has been fraught with national blessings. Providence has been beneficent, generous, and kind to us. We have been visited by no fearful pestilence, and famine is a stranger within our limits. Our people increase and multiply with every year of our progress, while thousands of adventurers from the Old World are constantly flocking to our shores, as to the modern land of promise. The present, we repeat, is bright with hope and expectation. Although we cannot pierce through the veil of the future, yet we feel the utmost confidence that if true to our selves, to our duties and responsibilities, a still higher destiny await us as a people. The events of 1852 have been numerous and stirring. Many choice spirits have been summoned to their last long home. The nation misses in her councils the far-sighted and philosophical Calhoun, the gallant and chivalrous Clay, the massive and the mighty Webster, the beloved and lamented Sergeant. And who shall supply their places? Who shall tread in the footsteps that have been adorned and dignified by the intellectual greatness and patriotism of such illustrious men? It is only now that they are lost to us, that we truly appreciate their worth and their value. It is only now that the nation which refused to mete out to them due honors while living, bends in sorrow and in anguish above their honored graves. And yet, a country like ours, so progressive, so impulsive, so elastic in spirit, will rarely pause to contemplate even the most solemn scenes. The movement is ever onward. But a little while ago, and the tide of emigration paused in the Valley of the Mississippi. And now, it moves beyond the Rocky Mountains in a continuous stream, and even to the golden shores of the Pacific. The intermediate space is constituted of millions of fertile acres—acres that at some period not far remote, must become the abiding place of generations yet unborn. Who then can measure or imagine the future? It can only be calculated relatively by the events of the past. In 1790, the population of this country was less than four millions of souls; in 1850, it was more than twenty-three millions. Should it increase in the same ratio in the time to come, in the year 1900, or less than half a century from the present time, it will amount to something like ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS! In other words, our present population will have quadrupled. The general effect of the busy existence of such a multitude of human beings scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land—the Atlantic and Pacific bound together by iron bands, and thousands of individuals passing to and fro every year—can be imagined only by the vivid in mind and the active in spirit. This with regard to the nation at large. Turning more directly to our own locality—and what is the prospect as relates to PHILADELPHIA? It is all that could be desired. In 1790, our population amounted to 25,520 souls. In 1840, it amounted to 258,037. Only ten years after, or in 1850, it had increased to 409,045. It now may be put down at HALF A MILLION. Within fifteen years it will probably reach a million. Some parts of the city are already regarded as thickly and densely populated. They are so, indeed, and hence our style of buildings has been so materially altered. In the olden time, as may be seen out Market street, and at other points, one or two stories were deemed quite adequate for warehouses. Now they are run up to five or six. With our population doubled in fifteen years, a still more remarkable change is likely to take place. We repeat—the prospect is full of encouragement. The New Year opens under the most favorable auspices. The opportunities are numerous for the ardent, the energetic and the persevering. All cannot expect success at first, and it is well that all do not achieve it. Adversity has its lesson as well as prosperity, and it is sometimes well with those who commence the race of life in a reckless and impro-

vident spirit, to be tripped up at the onset, and thus admonished for the future.—Better acquire the lessons of experience early than when too late. And doubtless there are many with whom the world has gone wrong, who have suffered by sickness, by treachery, by overzeal or by misfortune, during the years which has just passed away. They feel a gloom upon their spirits. They are depressed, careworn, and inclined to despair. But this is not the policy, either of manhood or philosophy. They should take fresh courage, rally their energies, and TRY AGAIN! Fortunes are readily made here, and as readily lost. It requires, we are aware, a stout heart to battle against continued adversity; and yet any other policy is fatal. There are others again who have been eminently prosperous. The world has gone well with them. Everything they have touched has turned to gold. Their duty, under the circumstances, is gratitude to God, and liberality towards their fellow creatures. The commencement of a New Year should be brightened by some generous and manly act—by timely assistance to some friend or neighbor who has been less fortunate. The individual who proves himself insensible to the favors of Providence, who, as he increases in wealth, becomes more sordid and selfish, not only violates the noblest principles of our nature—but invites by his own conduct some retributive change for the worse. And now, gentle reader, the compliments of the season! May Integrity and Truth and Contentment and Prosperity wait upon your footsteps—guard, guide and protect you! May your progress be upward and onward, not only in a worldly but in a moral and intellectual sense. "Bright be the skies above you, and green the paths before!" And when at last earth's devious journey over, may you realize to the fullest extent the inspiring hope and consoling faith of the wise, the virtuous and the good! Once more, the compliments of the season—and a HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Domestic Guano.

Recently there has much been written in regard to the Lobos guano question, which has no small stir among the importers, vendors and consumers of this important manure, in England and this country. The annual removal of organic matter, contained in the productions of the field, dairy, and stalls of the rural districts of our country, will, no doubt, in process of time, oblige every thrifty farmer to use imported manure, containing those ingredients especially which shall be wanting in his soil, for the production of remunerative crops. The cheapness at which these foreign manures, of a good quality, can be afforded in the American market, will be a subject of great interest to the agricultural producer, in all parts of our country.

Yet every American farmer should be constantly impressed with the vast interests connected with his profession, in saving and making all the fertilizing matter at home, on his own premises, he possibly can, thereby saving his money, to be otherwise expended in improvements, increasing the productiveness of his lands and thus putting within his reach, at a small outlay, the means of rendering them more and more fertile, as every succeeding crop is gathered into his garner. The object of this article is to recommend to the American farmer, the manufacture of domestic guano, from the droppings of his barn-yard fowls. Let him have erected a suitable hen-house, and then insist that every old rooster, hen and chicken on his premises, shall make it their resting-place for the night at least under the penalty of death, after a suitable time of training has been expended on them in vain. At the close of every week, cause these premises to be thoroughly swept, and the products thus obtained, to be carefully packed away in barrels or tight boxes, mixed with about one-third its weight of plaster.

When you have your corn-ground ready for planting in the spring, on the day you intend to put in your crop, not before, have a box in readiness, sufficiently large to hold two or three barrels, and mix well with this domestic guano, about double the quantity of wood-ashes, a peck of pulverized charcoal, and four quarts of salt to the barrel.

Take a small handful of this mixture and drop it into each hill, dusted it over with the soil, from one-half to an inch in depth, then drop your seed and cover as usual, and if your ground is able to perfect the crop in the latter part of the season, you will find a rich reward in the day of harvest.

I saved, from eighteen hens, about nine bushels the past year, an found it superior to half a shovel of hog manure to each hill. The increased productiveness of that part of the field where this mixture was applied, will more than furnish the required stock for a year's food for my fowls. I am well satisfied with the result.—*Dollar Newspaper.*

The Illness of Vice President King.

A letter from Washington, dated the 6th inst., says:

Hon. W. R. King has made his will.—He was born in 1785; owns 5000 acres of land in one body in Dallas county, Alabama, and upward of one hundred slaves. His entire estate is worth about \$150,000. He is a humane master. He sold me some years since that he never sold me one slave in his life, and he was compelled to sell him because he was a terror to

the neighborhood. Col. King cannot possibly recover, his physician has sounded his lungs with the stethoscope, and declared that one of his lungs is entirely gone, and the other partly so. Col. K.'s niece, Mrs. Ellis, is with him.

Shocking Murders.

On Friday night last, two children of Timothy O'Brien were murdered by a man named Kating, as it is supposed, in Washington township, Bergen Co., under circumstances peculiarly revolting and horrible. Kating came to this country a few years since, and placed \$150 dollars in the hands of O'Brien, with whom he lived, to be deposited in the Seamen's Savings Bank, New York, for the benefit of O'Brien's children. Shortly after, Kating, who is about 55 years old, wished to marry O'Brien's daughter, a girl only 11 years old, urging as an inducement the money he had given, which he threatened to withdraw unless his request was complied with. O'Brien, of course refused, and offered to return the money, but the matter apparently was amicably arranged at the time. On Thursday Mrs. O'Brien went to New York on a visit, and O'Brien having on Friday gone to work about a mile distant, left Kating in charge of the two children. Neither of the parents returned on Friday, and the neighbors noticing that there was no light in O'Brien's house on Friday evening, were astonished, and after knocking several times, received no answer, when they sent for O'Brien. After he arrived they entered, when a horrible sight was presented. The little girl lay on the floor with her head entirely severed from her body, and on a post-mortem examination it was discovered that her person had been violated. The boy, about 9 years old, was found in some shrubbery near the house, his head also cut off with an axe and several gashes being on his body. The Coroner's Jury gave a verdict against Kating, and as he is well known, it is to be hoped that he may be arrested.—*Newark Advertiser, Jan. 3d.*

Since the above was in type, we learn that Kating, the murderer, was arrested on Tuesday, in the woods near the scene of the outrage. From his place of concealment he watched the funeral procession of his mangled victims, which excited him so much that he made an unsuccessful attempt to cut his throat, which at the time of his discovery was mangled and festered in a shocking manner. He has acknowledged the commission of the rape and murder; the girl Mary, aged 11 years, he killed in the house with a knife; the boy Daniel, aged 9 years, he deprived of life with an axe, about 150 yards from the house. It was the intention of the murderer to kill O'Brien, and a short time before, he went twice in one night to commit the deed, but found him awake and retired.

It is stated that Kating was impelled to the act because as he alleges, he couldn't get his money; but doubtless one of the true causes was the desire to gratify an unholy passion. It is thought that with great care he will recover and be prepared to meet the punishment his fiendish crimes deserve. The rape is proven and the murder acknowledged.—*Sussex Register.*

MARRIED.

In Stroudsburg, December 18, 1852, by Elder Thomas Ritchie, Mr. Frederick Arnold and Miss Susannah Myers, both of Monroe county.

On the 25th of December, by Rev. John Bradbury, Mr. Moses G. Arnst and Miss Lydia Maria Stewart, both of Lehman township, Pike county.

At Jackson Roads, by Michael Miesner, Mr. Richard Hall, of Tobyhanna township, and Miss Charlotte Nagle, of Stoddardsville.

On the 25th of December, 1852, by Rev. John I. Staples, Mr. George Geesler and Miss Augusta Slauch, both of Stroudsburg township.

On the 7th inst., by the same, Mr. John Coolbaugh and Miss Ann Elizabeth Hallowell, both of Stroudsburg.

In Stroudsburg, on the 11th inst., by the Rev. Baker Johnson, Mr. William S. Knecht and Miss Mary Ann Lawall, both of Williams township, Northampton county.

DIED.

In Cherry Valley, Stroud township, on the 4th inst., Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of Mr. Thos. W. Rhoads, aged about 28 years.
On Thursday, December 23d, Mrs. Leah Arnold, wife of Mr. Peter Transue, aged 29 years and 23 days.
On Thursday, the 6th inst. Mrs. Phebe Fowler, of Stroud township, aged about 78 years.

Dr. J. T. Folsom, Surgeon Dentist.

All kinds of work in the Dental Art executed in the best and most scientific manner, and warranted to give satisfaction. Dr. F. brings the highest testimonials of skill, and those employing him may be assured of his ability to perform successfully even the most difficult and delicate operation in the line of his profession. Particular attention paid to plate work. Office, opposite S. J. Hollinhead's hotel, Stroudsburg, Pa. January 13, 1853.

In the Common Pleas of Monroe Co.
Jacob Deitrick,)
vs.) Ven. Ex. de terris.
Peter Groner.) December Term, 1852.
No. 3.

The undersigned, Auditor appointed to distribute the fund arising from the Sheriff's sale under the above writ, among the lien Creditors, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Saturday, the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1853, at 10 o'clock A. M., at his office in Stroudsburg, when and where all persons interested are hereby required to present their claims before the Auditor, or be barred from coming in upon said fund.
CHARLTON BURNETT, Auditor.
Stroudsburg, Jan. 13, 1853—4.