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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Of every description will be neatly and ashionably executed, at short notice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE WINDS OF SPRING.

BY EDWARD POLLOCK.

'They come, they come from their southern home,
Where the sun shines ever fair,
On islands that rise from the ocean foam
In beauty strange and rare;
They come, and their low sweet song I hear
Through the bending branches ring,
For the minstrels who sing for the youthful year,
Are the balmy winds of Spring.

Gone are the shades of wintry night,
And the wintry storms have gone,
As laden with song and life and light,
The winds of Spring come on;
And round the old arbor, with tiny arms,
The clustering wild flowers cling—
And the blushing rose dons her fairest charms,
As she bends in the winds of Spring.

The skies look glad, and the fields rejoice
With a noiseless minstrelsy,
And the streamlet laughs, with a merry voice,
As it hastens away to the sea;
And the exil'd bird of some far-off shore,
As she plumes her drooping wing,
Sings gladly her native strain once more,
To welcome the winds of spring.

On, on they go, with their noiseless sweep,
Over mountain and valley, away!
Fanning the shore of the limitless deep,
And kissing the bounding spray;
And lands of beauty that none may see,
And many a strange bright thing,
Shall smile a glad welcome, joyfully,
To the balmy winds of Spring.

A DOCTOR AND HIS LIZARDS.

Mr. Thurlow Weed's last letter from Santa Cruz to the Albany Evening Journal, relates the following marvellous incidents in a notice of a visit to the estate of Doct. Stephens:

While enjoying our Segars under a broad-spreading Tamarind tree, the Lizards came down as usual, to keep the Musquitoes away from their Protector. The Doctor's kindness for animals has developed instincts and awakened affections that would not discredit a race intellectually endowed. His beautiful fan-tailed Pigeons, when he returns from town, come with their greetings to his Carriage, and perch upon his shoulders. His Lizards jump from the trees into his hands. A year or two since, when several of the Officers of the U. S. Ship Potomac, with two gentlemen residing here, were at breakfast with the Doctor, a huge Lizard that had the misfortune to lose its tail by some casualty, marched into the room, and up to the Doctor with the dismembered limb in its mouth! This looks, I confess, too much like a "Remarkable Snake Story," but it is, nevertheless, a well authenticated fact. The maimed reptile under the influence of instinct highly excited, sought relief from the hand by which it had been fed and cherished. The Doctor himself regards the circumstance as a tribute to his skill in Surgery.

The unreasoning species are not alone, however, in their appreciation of Doct. Stephens' Medical services. He performed, at an early day, with entire success, some of the most difficult surgical operations. His writings upon Yellow Fever, Scurvy, &c., won for him the highest Medical honors that Europe confers. He was one of the three eminent physicians upon whom Degrees were conferred upon the occasion of Lord Wellington's installation of Chancellor of Oxford University. He is now devoting himself to investigations of the highest interest touching the Phenomena of Life, which in his judgment, prove, 1st. That the action of the body is regulated by some power or agency other than the brain; 2d. That there is a living, vital agent, independent of, and so far as muscular action is concerned, superior to the mind; and 3d. That in Man, and in the higher order of Animals, the principle of life is seated in the solar ganglion, from which the nervous system or machinery draws its power of motion, and by which it is propelled and governed.

ELEVEN THINGS are comely and pleasant, and worthy of honor, says good Bishop Hall; and those are, a young saint; an old martyr; a religious soldier; a conscientious statesman; a great man courteous; a learned man humble; a child that understands the eye of its parents; a cheerful companion without vanity; a friend not changed with honors; a sick man happy; a soul departing with comfort and assurance.

Temperance among the Germans.—We are told that one hundred Germans have signed the teetotal pledge, and a public meeting is called to aid the cause. Heretofore total abstinence has been very unpopular among the Germans.—*Cin. Chron.*

The Madisonian says that every fine afternoon, at Washington, Mr. ex-Secretary Bibb, who dresses punctiliously according to the old style, in black clothes, low crowned hat, silk stockings and short breeches, is to be seen walking off very briskly to what all who have been in that city know to be the long bridge. Here he changes his walking staff into a fishing rod, with tackle complete, and after taking from his capacious breeches pocket a tobacco box filled with angle worms, seats himself on the rough pier, and bobs with astonishing patience for anything below, from a bull minnow to a ponderous cat fish.

Judge Bibb was not accounted a very wise Secretary of the Treasury, but he may be a skillful angler, and we can easily imagine that his change of employment affords him abundant pleasure. The clear stream Potomac may have charms for a quiet old gentleman, which he could never enjoy while dabbling in the turbid, angry waters of political life; and it must be less trying, if not more innocent, to bait for suckers and perch, than to be baited by a ravenous brood of office seekers.—While seated on the rough pier of the long bridge he is in no danger from sharks; but in the Treasury Department they swarmed about him, like eels about the carcass of a drowned puppy; and if he is destined to "bob," day after day, without catching a fish or even a bull-minnow, at least he is spared the infliction of being himself bobbed at by a two-legged "Bob," whose visitations of the Department were said to be, in Tyler's time, much more assiduous than agreable.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

From Neal's Saturday Gazette.

HOPE vs. DESPONDENCE.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

'You look dull, Harry,' said old Mr. Law to his nephew, Henry Lewis, one day last spring, on coming into the young man's store, and finding him with his face rather longer than usual.

'Do you think so?' returned Lewis, making an effort to look indifferent.

'You not only looked dull, when I came in, but downright gloomy. What is the matter? How is business?'

'Good for nothing.'

'O, no, not so bad as that.'

'Yes, absolutely good for nothing! I haven't made my expenses for these three weeks.'

'Indeed!'

'It's a fact and no mistake. Isn't that enough to make me gloomy?'

'No.,

'No did you say?'

'I did.'

'Humph! I must beg leave to differ from you.'

'Why should you feel gloomy, Harry?'

'Why? Havn't I just said?'

'You have mentioned that business was dull.'

'And so it is, duller than I have ever known it.'

'And are you gloomy on that account?'

'Yes I am, and think the cause quite sufficient.'

'Which is more than I do.'

'Suppose I go to the wall?' And the young man compressed his lips tightly, and looked steadily into the old gentleman's face.

'It will be your own fault if you do.'

'I don't see how. I can't make business.'

'Yes you can!'

'How?'

'By trying.'

'I do try.'

'By setting down and dreaming about going to the wall. Do you call that trying?'

'But I can't force customers to come to my store and purchase goods.'

'No but I can tell you what you can do, sir.'

'For which I will be infinitely obliged to you.'

'The will is creative; that is my doctrine.'

'I don't understand you.'

'Where there is a will there is a way.—Do you understand that?'

'Yes a little better, but I don't believe the doctrine.'

'Though it is true, notwithstanding.—Hope makes a man—Despondency ruins him. If you wish to succeed, you must have confidence. If you wish to go to the wall, as you say, doubt and you will go there quickly enough. While you have been sitting here, brooding over your dull sales, a more sanguine man would have been half out of his difficulties. His will would have created the means of his extrication.'

'I doubt it.'

'Doubt—doubt—doubt. I hate the word! It should be stricken from our language.—Well hath it been said, 'He that doubteth is damned.' For doubt will ruin any one. It has already ruined its hundreds of thousands, and will ruin its hundreds of thousands more. Hope—confidence—these make success—while doubt and despondency may overthrow even the best-laid schemes.'

'A very beautiful theory, uncle. I should like to know how, to a man while three thousand dollars to pay in the next three weeks, confidence, or hope, or any mental state is going to bring the money. I might sit here and hope until doomsday and not be a dollar better off, nor one step nearer the end of my difficulties.'

'That is certainly true, if you sit still,—It would set you busily at work in the effort to get you out of your difficulties.'

'Hope would have a hopeless task to perform.'

The old gentlemen shook his head, and looked vexed—walked backwards and forwards before his nephew for a minute or two, and then pausing said,

'Harry, are you willing to succeed in business?'

'It is strange that you should ask such a question.'

'Well, we will admit that you are. Success then, must result from a well-directed, confident action—not for gloomy inaction.—Being both gloomy and inactive, you are, of course, not in the way of success.'

'But, what can I do uncle?,

'Let us see. You say that you have three thousand dollars to pay in the next three weeks?'

'Yes.'

'How much will you have towards the sum?'

'Not over fifteen hundred.'

'You are certain of that much?'

'Quite so. I have now eight hundred in the bank, and three or four small notes, which will be paid in during the time. Besides my sales will amount to two or three hundred. But, still, you see, I will be fifteen hundred dollars short. Where is that to come from?'

'Haven't you a number of good bills on your books?'

'Yes, to the amount of three times what I want.'

'Why don't you make an effort to collect them?'

'I intended doing so, but thus far have neglected to make out the account.'

'You have?' With a look of surprise.

'I shall do it at once. But all I can get in this way won't be over three or four hundred dollars at best.'

'Suppose you get three hundred?'

'Well?'

'You will still be short twelve hundred dollars?'

'And where that's to come from, the Lord knows, for I don't.'

'What is your stock worth?'

'Twenty thousand dollars.'

'Can't you force a sale at cost, or a trifle above cost, to the extent you need.'

'No, I don't believe I can.'

'Why not?'

'Who will I sell to?'

'Think. Havn't you goods in your store, which, if put under the hammer, would bring cost?'

'Yes, I think I have.'

'Then send them to auction if you can't make a private sale.'

'I don't like to send my goods to auction. It has a bad appearance, and might affect my credit.'

'Offer them at private sale, then.'

'I have never done such a thing, and hardly know how to go about it.'

'You will be willing to sell a portion of your stock at cost, in order to procure money?'

'Certainly I would. It runs to heavily on a particular style of goods, and I should therefore have no objection to equalizing my stock by such a sale.'

'Very well. If you are willing to sell, and your goods are worth in the market what you paid for them, what is to hinder you from selling? I can't see the difficulty. But, good morning; when I next see you, I hope to find you in a more reasonable state of mind.'

And the old gentleman turned on his heel and walked off, leaving the young merchant with a few brighter ideas in his head than he was blessed with an hour before. After his uncle had left him, Henry Lewis mused for some time. He felt the force of what had been said to him, and it inspired him with a portion of confidence.

'Well, what shall I do?' He at length said to himself. 'Something must, and I suppose, can be done. Let me see. First come the accounts of which we spoke. Yes, they must be made out.'

And he turned to his desk, took down his ledger, and commenced drawing off bills. In this he was occupied for the remainder of the day and part of the succeeding one. The bills were then sent out. The next operation, which was the attempt to sell off a portion of his stock, he thought of it with a feeling of reluctance. But he did not wish to borrow; in fact, he had borrowed as much as he could, and a good proportion of what he had to pay was on this account; the only feasible plan, therefore, was to do what old Mr. Law had suggested. When his mind was once made up to do this, the difficulties that before seemed so great, gradually vanished, and the transaction did not seem so much like one of the labors of Hercules as before. Three days of active, persevering effort, accomplished the sale of goods sufficient to make the amount desired, and in no instance was any thing sacrificed, or sold even at cost. Notes had to be taken, it is true, but their character was such that they could be discounted as easily as any paper in the market.

About five days after old Mr. Law had put a little of the right spirit into his nephew, he dropped into his store again. He found the young man in a much more cheerful temper of mind.

'Things look brighter to-day, I should think Harry, judging from appearances about here,' he said. 'How are you getting on? Have those fifteen hundred dollars made their appearance yet?'

'Not fully, but they will come in good time.'

'Ah, well. That's right. I am glad to hear it. You see that there is some truth in my doctrine, that the will is creative of the means to carry out his desires; but it can only create by thought; thought is the hand by which the will works. If you let these hands lie idle, nothing can be done. But keep them busy, and you need not fear of success.'

'But suppose they work at an unprofitable calling.'

The old man shrugged his shoulders.

'What then? Is your doctrine still true?'

'O yes: my doctrine is well enough if rightfully understood and faithfully practiced. But a good will works by true thoughts.—Don't forget that.'

'Explain yourself.'

'You may think forever and never find success as the result of thinking or even acting, if you do not think wisely. There must be, first, a good end in view; and then the thoughts that seek out the accomplishment of that end must be wise, so that the action resulting from the end and the thoughts can be rightly directed. A good will, a wise thought, and judicious actions, when united, guarantee success in all cases. But the success will be just in the measure that is best for the individual; and if three, just mentioned, unite in him as one, and making him a good, wise, active man in his calling, do not secure him a fortune of half a million, or even a fortune at all, they will most certainly conduct him safely and honestly through the world, and secure his life's best blessings, health, a comfortable subsistence, and contentment. Success in life you must remember, Harry, does not always mean riches. Riches are not good for all, and he who sees the end from the beginning, perceives this, and wisely guards the steps of every one of his creatures, and metes out to them just that measure of success, as the result of wisely directed efforts, that will be good for them.'

'If your doctrine be true, some men will not grow rich no matter how wisely they may strive.'

'True; because there are some men to whom riches would be an injury. That is, who do not lead so good lives as rich men, as they would if only in moderate circumstances. But even with these, success, as far as it goes, is dependent upon true thoughts flowing down into corresponding actions.—Let them, with prudent confidence, and a cheerful, hopeful spirit, enter into their business, and they will have that measure of prosperity which is good for them. But if they suffer themselves to doubt, and in consequence hang down their hands inactively, they will fail in all their efforts, and loose the full measure of those blessings that Providence designed they should enjoy.'

'A new doctrine to me.'

'And a true one.'

'Perhaps so. At any rate, it bears truth in its face. I can understand more clearly than I did a few days ago the meaning of what you said about the will's being creative. No man knows what he can do until he tries, as I have fully proved. I shall have no difficulty in meeting my payment now. Before I thought and acted with the wise decisions your precepts inspired me with, I did not believe it possible for me to pay the notes that are about falling due. Still, uncle, my mind is not at ease. I am still in doubt. Don't smile. I must doubt a little. How can I doubt it, when things look so gloomy ahead. Business dosen't improve at all. In fact I am very fearful, that, with my heavy expenses here, and the gradual accumulation of unsaleable goods and remnants, I am retrograding instead of advancing. Is not this enough to make me feel a little despondency?'

'No.'

'I think it is.'

'Not at all. Bring true thoughts and wisely directed actions to your aid, and all these clouds will vanish like night-mists in the sunshine.'

'But what can I do.'

'Think.'

'It is easy to say think, uncle; but it is hard to think out a hard result.'

'Did you find it so a few days since?'

'It was hard to get at it. In fact, you did most of the thinking for me, I believe, and in a few minutes.'

'Try and think for yourself. You are old enough.'

'But you are older and wiser, and can think to a better purpose, than I can. I shall have to call on you again.'

'No, Harry. Reason has been given you for your own guidance. Do not let it grow weak for want of proper exercise. If I think for you now, you will depend upon me to think for you again, and so on, until you merely lean upon my reason. And then where will you be when I fail. No—no.—To every man reason sufficient is given him to enable him to go safely through this world, and to fill that place in it that is best for both himself and the world. If, therefore you have not the mental acuteness nor the moral force of character to occupy for yourself your present position, you had better descend a little lower, lest you presently fall down headlong, and dash yourself to pieces. So good day Harry! I am going to New York in the morning, and shall not be back for some weeks. When I return, I hope to see you in a more manly state of mind.'

'But stop, uncle, don't be in a hurry. I should like to have some more talk with you.'

'I can't now, Harry. I have a good deal to attend to before I go. So good day, and try and think for yourself. Remember, that if you succeed in business, it will be the result of good will, united to true thought, in prompt action.'

And the old gentleman turned away leaving Henry Lewis to his own reflections, which were not of a very pleasant kind.—For the whole of the day he felt cast down in spirits. There was an oppressive weight upon his feelings. It was hours, that night, after he went to bed, before he could sleep. He thought, and thought, and thought.—But, it must be owned, to little good purpose; for there was no confidence in his thoughts.

On the next morning he felt calmer, and his mind was much clearer. On going to his store, he directed his clerks to commence taking an account of stock, in doing which he actively assisted. This occupied several days before it could be fully completed.—After that, he had his books posted, and a balance sheet drawn off. Over his stock book, balance sheet and bill book he sat and thought and made calculations for the most part of two days, becoming more and more disturbed in mind as the true state of his business became more and more clearly apparent.

'Five years have I been toiling on here, early and late,' he said gloomily to himself, after all was plain to his apprehension, 'and now I am not a dollar better off than when I began! To-day, I should have been worth at least twenty thousand dollars. But I am not worth one cent really. And if I should be forced to wind up my business, I would come out worse than nothing.'

Doubt and despondency overshadowed his mind, as he bent his head down, and rested his face in his hands that were laid upon the desk at which he was sitting. He remained thus for some time, no light breaking in upon him.

Day after day passed on, but the young merchant did not regain his buoyancy of spirits. The result of his examination into his affairs so thoroughly disheartened him, that he could not attend even to his ordinary business with efficiency. His clerks remarked the change and wondered what could have happened. To add to his gloom of mind, his sales fell off to one half of what they had been, without any apparent cause.

'Confidence! Hope!' he exclaimed, as he paced the floor of his room long after every one else in the house had retired to rest—'It takes a man of stronger nerves than I am to hope with the sea breaking over his vessel. I shall go down, inevitably, 'spite of every effort! what can save me? Nothing!'

Henry Lewis had started in business about five years previously, with a capital of three or four thousand dollars. His uncle wished him to take a small store, at a cheap rent, and work his way upward. But he had served his time in a large mercantile house, where very large profits were made on the year's business, and his ideas of what a young man ought to realize when he had a store of his own, were, in consequence very large. Against the advice of some, and with the concurrence of others of his friends, he took a large store, at a rent of two thousand dollars a year, and on the credit he could readily obtain, stocked it heavily.—For the first year every thing went on swimmingly. He sold a great many goods, and set down his profits at six or seven thousand dollars. After that, his sales rather diminished than increased, and he began to experience difficulties in meeting his payments. Still, his business was large, and he took it for granted that he was making a snug little fortune quite rapidly.

Year after year passed on, and Lewis experienced greater and greater perplexities, until things arrived at the crisis just presented to the reader. And now nothing but failure stared him in the face, and made him half beside himself.

'I must go to ruin, inevitably! Nothing can save me!' he would exclaim, as he walked his room, in deep agitation, night after night, for hours, unable even after his head was laid upon his pillow, to sleep. 'Cannot keep on long at this rate; and when the worst comos to the worst, and all my goods are forced off, I shall not be able to pay eighty cents on the dollar.'

The idea of a failure when he began to look at the result, distressed him deeply. It wounded his high sense of honor and justice.

'I would willingly give up all,' he mused in a more subdued state of mind, 'and go out of business pennyless. But to become a bankrupt is more than I can think of. It would kill me. I hoped, ere this, to have realized something handsome. But that has proved vain. Now I would be content if I were certain of a safe business, and a slow but sure advance towards competency.'

Old Mr Law was detained in New York a good deal longer than was expected. He was gone nearly six weeks. During his absence he had heard nothing from his nephew, in whom he took much interest, at the same time that he saw clearly his faults of character, and strove, in his own way, to correct them.

On the day after his return, and as soon as he had disposed of various matters requiring his attention, he thought he would call in at his nephew's store. Much to his surprise, he saw that it was closed and had a bill on it. The old man's heart gave a quick bound. 'What can be the matter?' he asked himself, with concern. 'Harry would certainly not have broken up without writing to me?'

A nearer approach to the closed store explained the matter. Henry Lewis had removen to No.————Street.

'Ah! I think I understand,' the old man said, as he turned his steps in the direction of his nephew's new place of business.

'What is the meaning of all this, Harry?' asked Mr. Law, as he shook the young man's hand warmly, on meeting him.

'I have been thinking, returned Lewis, with a smile.

'Have you? Well, what has been the nature of your thoughts?'

'I thought, in the first place, that it would require me to sell a great many goods in order to clear two thousand dollars for rent.'

'A wise thought. Strange that you never made that discovery before!'

'A little thinking, would, no doubt, have made it clear long ago.'

'No doubt. Well, to what other conclusion did your thoughts lead you?'

'To this very natural one; that, if I could get a store for five hundred dollars a year, I would have to sell one-fourth as many goods to pay rent. And further, that as in five years, I had not made any thing beyond my expenses, it was folly to try any longer where I was.'

'And so you determined to take this store at five hundred?'

'I did.'

'Is the stand a good one?'

'I have been open two weeks, and my sales are as good, and even better than they were before.'

'Then I should say that you had thought to some good purpose. But why didn't you think in this way two years ago?'

'Because I was not absolutely compelled to do it. After you went away, I commenced thinking as you suggested, and the first result was, a determination to make a thorough examination of my affairs. I took stocks, balanced my books and made up a statement that frightened me half out my senses. It showed me that I was not worth eighty cents on the dollar, if all my stock were forced into market. That I had not in five years, advanced a single step.'

'Humph!'

'It's a fact. For nearly a week I was so disheartened that I could scarcely eat or sleep. After that, I forced myself to hope for something better than a failure, and set myself to thinking out some means of preventing it. Here you see the result of my thoughts. It went hard with me to give up that beautiful store. 'What will be said if I go into a plainer establishment?' I asked myself. But all this weakness soon gave way, and I met the whole thing as a man should meet it. One of my fears was, that the change would affect my credit.'

'Has it done so?'

'Not in the least, I believe. Every body seems to think I have acted wisely.'

'Of course. A young man, with your light capital, should never have dreamed of dashing out in the style that you did. Success in this world results, in almost every case, from small beginnings.'

'I can believe so now. But when I commenced, my ideas were something different. I expected to have made a fortune in a few years.'

'And come very near running yourself?'

'True.'

'Now, however, you are in a much fairer way, in my opinion, than you have ever been.'

'Of making a comfortable living, at least.'

'And with that you should be content. If more crown your labors, take it and be thankful, and be sure that you make good use of it.'

Now, nearly a year has passed since Henry Lewis thought and acted as has been seen. His business has been as good in his new store as in his old one; consequently, he is over a thousand dollars better off, supposing that previously, he made only his expenses. He might have gone on where he was, doubting and desponding, until overwhelmed in ruin. But little right thought, followed by confidence and prompt action, saved him.

Let no one, then, who is in difficulty, give way to doubt; that will tend to bring on the difficulty he dreads. But with wise forethought, and a hopeful spirit, press onward.

A wise man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself; but the simple pass on, and are punished!'

The business of the merchants in Barre, Mass., during the past year, in the single article of Palm Leaf Hats, has exceeded, as we are informed by one of them *two hundred thousand dollars.* So says the Barre Gazette.

Dr. Anthel Smith, Texan Secretary of State, arrived in this city, yesterday afternoon, and leaves this morning, via New Haven for Boston, whence he will sail in the steamer of May, for England and France. We learn that Dr. Smith came by way of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, and has not been in Washington.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Virginia University. The Charlottesville Advocate of Friday contains a notice from the Faculty that the disorderly students of the University have been expelled, order restored, and the lectures resumed.

The disturbances originated in the midnight "Callithumpian" amusements of the students, which the Professors interfered with.

A double-faced Newspaper. The latest curiosity which has fallen under our observation in the literary world, is in the shape of a newspaper published at Haverstraw, Rockland county, N. Y. called "The Protector," and edited by T. J. & E. G. Sutherland; one half of which is Whig and the other half Democratic.

Rufus W. Griswold, in a letter to the Intelligencer, says that six thousand copies of the Poets and Poetry of America have been published in less than three years. A seventh edition is ready for the press.

THE AFFAIRS AT RIO. The National Intelligencer says:

We have reason to suppose that the Brazilian Government has not considered the brief misunderstanding between our Minister and its authorities on this occasion [the seizure of the Porpoise] as of sufficient consequence to be made a subject of remonstrance to this Government.

WHITEHALL APRIL 18.—The navigation of the Champlain Canal commenced on Tuesday last. The Packets have commenced their regular trips, and the different Transportation Lines are getting their Boats in repare for the business of the season. Several Sloops and Schooners, on the Lake, have arrived, laden principally with Iron.—*Chronicle.*

The only prisoner in Nantucket jail has given notice that he wont stay unless he can have better accommandations.

NOBLE CONDUCT.—A merchant from Pittsburgh who had just bought a bill of goods from a Philadelphia merchant, amounting to more than $1,000, when the news of the fire arrived, and with it the entire destruction of the store and goods of the buyer, he called on the merchant from whom he had made the purchases, and begged him to take back his goods, as he was not able to pay for them.—The other was evidently touched, but with scarce a moment's hesitation he stepped to his writing desk, and as promptly as it could be done, handed to his honest-hearted customer of Pittsburgh, a bill and receipt for the whole amount.

The editor of the New York Evening Post estimates the population of that City at the present time as follows:

New York City,	400,000
Brooklyn,	60,000
Williamsburg, Jersey city & Hoboken	12,000
	470,000

There were erected in New York proper, during the last year, 1210 buildings. Many of these cost from $20,000 to $40,000; and a few of them as much as 70,000.

Curious fulfilment of a Promise.—An English gentleman, on a Sunday evening of last summer, drove out to Greenwood Cemetery and on arriving at the gate was refused admission, not having a proprietor's ticket. "I am a stranger," said he, "and don't like to go back without seeing the place. And you may as well admit me, for my health is going, and if I fancy a spot I'll come and lay my bones here!" The quiet seriousness with which this quaint argument was urged, pleased the gate-keeper, and he drew the bolt and let the pleader in. He drove about till the twilight, and on passing out thanked the keeper very feelingly, and said he should keep his promise. A few days ago a gentleman called with a description of a particular spot in the cemetery, identified and purchased it, mentioning that the remains of an English gentleman were on their way *from Palmyra* for burial there. He was the subject of the incident just related. Before his death he had recorded his promise to the gate keeper, and given orders for his removal to the place he had chosen, requesting that the fulfilment of his promise might be mentioned as he should pass through the gate. His remains are expected daily.—*N. Y. Eve. Mirror.*

THE BUKEYE BLACKSMITH is lecturing on Temperance in Faneuil Hall, Boston. In one of his lectures, giving an account of his own progress in intemperance, he said: There, the "*Ship of Jollification,*" is anchored off in the bay, bound for the "*City of Destruction.*" I got on board, but intended to go no further than point "*Just Enough,*" but no such point was to be found on the voyage, for the first glass is "too much." Not being able to find this point, I proceeded on to "*Tipsy island.*" There I found a jolly set of fellows, but I was not contented to remain there, and so kept on board until I arrived at "*Toper's Zenith;*" thence to "*Black-Eye Lane;*" thence to "*Bloody-nose Street;*" thence to "*Peal-skin Alley;*" thence to "*Sleepy Hollow;*" and thence to a place called "*Poverty's Valley;*" which is situated just this side of the "*City of Destruction.*" There I jumped overboard, and took a cold water spree on "*Cool-off Beach,*" the last stopping place this side of the city to which the vessel was bound.

EARLY PUBERTY IN GREECE.—Mr. Strong, the Bavarian Consul at Athens, in a recent work, (Greece as a kingdom,) says: "Nature is so extremely precocious in Greece, that females attain the age of puberty at ten or eleven years, and men at fifteen and sixteen. young lads of sixteen and seventeen are frequently met with in the villages, already married, and with families. I am acquainted with a lady of one of the first Athenian families, who, though only twenty-five years of age, already has sixteen children, (eight of them twins) of whom seven are are alive. It may scarcely appear creditable, but there is now at Athens a venerable grandmamma in the person of a lady not yet twenty-four years old. She was married when eleven years of age, and had a daughter in the course of a year. That daughter married also, when scarcely eleven, and has just become a mother.

The Postmaster General is preparing to carry the new Post Office law into execution. He has advertised for "15,000 balances for the various post offices in United States, constructed on a plan best calculated to ascertain the weight of letters, and other mailable matter, under the post office law of 3d March, 1845.—*Boston Mail.*

RAILROADS.—There can be no question as to the beneficial effects of the railroads upon agriculture generelly. They practically place the country farmer upon a par with the cultivator in the neighborhood of the city: and the evidence of this fact is to be observed in the fact that never so many farms where offered for sale in the immediate vicinity of Boston, as since the construction of roads converging to that city, while the lands of the interior, upon the several routes, are proportionably depreciated in value. With a railroad communication to Boston, every article of produce would have a known uniform cash value, and instead of lying six or eight months on hand, and being blown upon and refused, even in exchange for tape & buckram, would be sought for, at prices barely below the city market. A fat ox for instance, instead of being sold at a price to allow the drover two hundred pounds for shrinkage, may be put on board the car and sent down to Brighton while the farmer's corn is yet undigested in his maw.

And then again, how strikingly the predictions of croakers have been falsified in regard to horses. Railroads, it was said, would cut up teaming and stageing, and destroy the market for horses. The result shows that more staging and teaming is employd in conveying passengers and freight to and from the railroad, then was before required upon the whole thoroughfare itself; and as to horses, the demand for them has steadily increased with the progress of roads and their attendant improvements, until at this moment, they are more eagerly sought for, command better prices, than at any former period within our recollection.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Warning to Liquor Dealers.—A gentleman Cincinnati is in possession of the names of all the liquor dealers in two streets of that city for the last fifteen years. There were sixty-seven in all, of whom fifty-three are dead, and forty-six of them died drunk!

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Collected from the Belgian Journals for the Tribune.

ARMENIANS OF TURKEY.—Rev. Mr. Goodell, writing from Constantinople, January 31, says, "There is now a very interesting state of things among the Armenians at the Capitol, and there are many new instances of awakening. There is probably not an evening in the week on which there is not a prayer meeting held by native brethren at some place in Constantinople proper. At our public services on the Sabbath, the congregation is large, and the Word is preached with power. And although all the ingenuity and wisdom and influence of the very highest among both Armenians and Turks are actively employed to arrest the work, yet it is carried forward by a hand unseen and by a power not to be resisted.

MISSION TO BURMAH.—A very interesting ceremony recently took place at Halifax, on the occasion of Rev. Mr. Burke being designated as a Missionary to carry the tidings of salvation to the Heathen. Rev. Dr. Belcher expressed his joy that the venerable pastor who had commenced his labors in that Province 50 years ago, when Nova Scotia itself was missionary ground, should have lived to see the day when a Missionary was to be sent from her shores to far distant Burmah.

CHINA.—There are now, says a recent letter, five or six congregations gathered in Hong Kong among the Chinese every Sabbath; and instruction is communicated for the most part, in an intelligible manner. It is a great attainment to be able so to expound Christian truth to the Chinese, as to be sure what we say is understood.

The field here is immense, and the doors of access to it are rapidly multiplying. Some of the obstacles to the spread of Christianity, which are found elsewhere, either have no existence here, or act with a greatly diminished power of resistance.

SABBATH TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.—The Bishop of Norwich lately presented to the House of Lords fourteen petitions on the subject of Temperance. In concluding his remarks upon them the Bishop said: "That the prayer of petitions was, that measures might be taken to promote Temperance, especially on the Sabbath day. By the census of 1841, it appeared that the proportion of the beer shops was 1 to 32 families, and most of these beer shops were open on Sundays. The consequence was, that the increase of drunkenness was quite remarkable, as proved by the fact, that the drunken cases in New York on Mondays was 33 per cent, on the average number of the whole cases of offences. He trusted the Government would not consider this subject beneath their notice."

Rev. Dr. Hawks, late of New York, is now at New Orleans, having accepted the rectorship of the Episcopal Church, in Canal street, with a salary of $5,000 and a house in Annunciation Square, at a rent of $1,000.

QUAKER'S REPROOF.—Sometime since, a sailor on one of the wharves was swearing most boisterously, when one of the Society of Friends, passing along, accosted him very pleasantly, and said, "sware away, friend, sware away, till thee gets all that bad stuff out of thee, for thee can never go to heaven, with that stuff in thy heart." The sailor with a look of astonishment and shame bowed to the honest Quaker, and retired.

SABBATH KEEPING.—Lieu. Wilkes, Commander of the late Exploring Expedition from the U. S. who has borne very honorable testimony to American Missionaries, wherever he has met them, in his Narrative just published, says, in reference to the Sabbath at one of the Sandwich Islands:—

"Sunday is ushered in with a decorum and quietness that would satisfy the most scrupulous Puritan. I have often had occasion to speak of the strict observance of the Sabbath among the Polyanesian Islands; and this strictness is no less remarkable here. Such is the force of example, that even the least orderly of the foreigners are prevented from indulging in any excesses.

Temperance in New-Orleans.—From a letter of Hon. John H. Cocke, of Virginia, who has lately visited the South-Western States, it appears that the cause of Temperance is rapidly advancing in that region. In New-Orleans, where, he says the temperance reform had scarcely commenced when he visited that city seven years since, its various societies now number about ten thousand.

EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE!

Florida is admitted into the Union with a provision in her Constitution which *prohibits* the Legislature from ever emancipating the Slaves of the State! And this is called a *free* Constitution,—a Constitution for *freemen*, for the lovers of LIBERTY to rally under! The people of Florida may roll Slavery under their tongues as a sweet morsel—they may hug the foul institution, and bind Liberty with chains and call it *freedom.* They of this generation may do *that* if they will, but they cannot bind posterity, nor should an American Congress have sanctioned the attempt.

By the Constitution of Florida, no *free* person of color is permitted to land in any of the ports of the State! This is infamous. What becomes of the 1st clause of the 2d section of Article 4, of the Constitution of the United States? which reads as follows—'The citizens of each State shall be entitled to the privileges and immunities of citizens of the several States.' A man of colour may become a citizen in any of the free States. Thousands of them are so at this day. In New York, the full right of citizenship is accorded to them, including the right of suffrage under certain limitations. But by this provision in the Constitution of Florida, sanctioned by an American Congress sworn to support the Constitution of the United States, this plain provison of the fundamental law is abrogated. This is rank nullification—it is worse than old federalism—worse than the Alien and Sedition laws, which extend only to the citizens of the *Foreign* States. But this proscribes the citizens of the other States of this *Union*—denies them rights guaranteed by the Constitution, and Congress approve! Can it be wondered that citizens of New York petition to the Legislature of their State to take measures for the peaceable dissolution of the Union?—*Ohio State Journal.*