

## CLIPPINGS.

—Archbishop Hughes declines to comply with the law of New York which requires every clergyman to report the names of persons married by him. He says that the Catholic priests are often called upon to remedy privately the evils caused by the corruption of morals; that these are cases of conscience, and that he would rather suffer on the scaffold or rot in prison than betray the confidence reposed in him.

—A man named James Naye was arrested in New Orleans on the 11th of June charged with the murder of his wife, by beating her to death. The same day another man named Patrick Egan was arrested for murdering his wife.

—The ordinary color for mourning in Europe and America is black; in China yellow; in Turkey violet; in Ethiopia brown; in Morocco, white; in Spain and some parts of France white was formerly the mourning color.

—The San Jose Reporter says that the grasshoppers in some parts of that county, and particularly in the Valley of Santa Rosa, towards the Bay of Simoon, are destroying the fruit trees, grass, etc.

—In Hanover, N. Y., a widow woman murdered her brother by cutting his throat while he was drunk. She gave as a reason that he was dependent upon her, and she was tired of supporting him.

—It was on Whit-Sunday that Palermo was stormed and carried; on the same Sunday, 11 years ago, Rome was assaulted by the French, whom Garibaldi kept out from the 12th June to the 2d July.

—Two editors, Dalton and Hepperia, of Texas, have had a fight. Dalton was shot in the throat, and Hepperia in the head.

—Four hundred and seventy-five merchants and property owners in Cadiz have petitioned Cortes for an increase of the Spanish navy.

—Large numbers of whales have appeared the present season off the Irish coast. On one occasion they were so numerous that several boats at the hoop herring fishery had to leave the ground, the crews being afraid of their boats being capsized.

—Australia is of almost exactly the same extent as the United States, including the Territories.

—A few weeks since, at Mathews Court House, Va., a number of volumes of Spurgeon's sermons were burnt before a number of citizens, who had gathered to witness the bonfire.

—The Rocky Mountain News admits that twenty teams a day turn back for home from Pike's Peak.

—Communication is now perfect from Nantucket to the main land by submarine telegraph.

—About 2000 houses were in course of construction at Memphis at last accounts.

—Admiral Mundy writes from Palermo on June 3d, that the scenes enacted there were most horrible. A whole district, 1,000 yards in length by one 100 wide, had been laid in ashes. Families had been burned alive with the buildings in which they lived. The atrocities of the Royal troops were frightful. In other parts convents, churches, and isolated edifices were crushed by shells, 1,100 of which were thrown into the city from the citadel, and about 200 from the ships, besides grape, canister and round shot.

—A grand jury in New York recently presented the Liquor Dealer's Association, which had boasted of having \$100,000 in its treasury, under the following section of law:

"If two or more persons shall conspire to commit any act injurious to the public health, the public morals or to trade or commerce, or for the preservation or obstruction of justice, or the true administration of the laws, they shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

The military marshal by the same jury was proscribed as a nuisance.

—Hon. T. Corwin is, as most folks know, a man who has a dark complexion. His joke about his "mulatto" adventure in New Orleans, which he tells at his own expense, is equalled by this one, which we never before happened to meet with: Corwin was introduced, in New York, to a freshly arrived Englishman, as being an Ohioan. This term evidently puzzled John Bull; but in a moment his face brightened, and he seized Corwin by the hand, expressed his joy at making his acquaintance, and kindly inquired "whether his tribe was at peace with the whites?"

—It is said that an examination of the elms in Hyde Park, London, discloses the fact that they are all in a state of decay, nothing but a thin layer of sapwood overlaying a decayed core, and serving to preserve an appearance of vigor. The roots of a number of trees which have been blown down in late gales have been found on examination to be full of white spawn or dry rot, and the impression is that none of the trees will last much longer—their total disappearance being merely the question of a few years, more or less.

—London papers announce that Mr. Rarey is to operate upon the gigantic cart horse, Captain; 19 hands high, weighing 25 cwt., (probably the largest horse in England), who has drawn six tons weight, bitten eight persons, and will take a man up in his teeth and shake him as a dog does a rat.

—The Grampian Mountains, Scotland, were covered with snow on the 8th of June.

—The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-chief of the British forces, has just issued a circular ordering every English Army regiment to practice the manoeuvres of the French light infantry, the recent campaign in Italy having demonstrated the advantages of this method.

—The Chamber of Deputies, at Turin have fixed the civil list of Victor Emanuel at ten and a half millions of francs per annum.

—An unknown schooner ran into the Coast Survey steamer Walker, off Absecon beach, on Thursday morning, June 21. The steamer sank in twenty minutes, and twenty lives were lost.

—Of 20 prisoners sent from the Tombs to the Work-House for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, in one day in New York, 3 had previously been in prison 59 times; 1, 60 times; 1, 40 times; 1, 24 times; 2, 12 times; 4, 10 times; 1, 7 times; 2, 6 times; 1, 5 times; 1, 4 times; 2, 3 times; 1, 2 times.

—At a Sunday School Convention in Ohio, a pious and promising young lawyer offered the following:

Resolved, That a committee of ladies and gentlemen be appointed to raise children for the Sabbath School.

—Mr. Elias Whitney, the oldest resident of Poughkeepsie, died very suddenly a short time since, at his residence in that city. He was 90 years of age, had been married 70 years, nearly 50 of which he had lived in Poughkeepsie. Mr. Whitney voted for every President. He is father to ten children, has 47 grandchildren, 87 great-grandchildren, and six great-great-grandchildren. Mr. Whitney was a man always highly respected by all who knew him, for his sobriety, justice, and truth. He never had occasion to send for a physician up to his 89th year.

—A recent return has been made to the English Government of the number of men which would be required to provide the established or estimated complement for the whole of the steam vessels afloat, building and converting in the British navy. For the 59 ships of the line, 43 frigates, 9 block ships, 21 corvettes, 4 iron cased ships, 95 sloops, 27 smaller vessels, 192 gun-boats, 8 floating batteries, 61 transports, tenders, &c., and 4 mortar vessels, the total number of seamen required would be 112,742; or 95,313 officers and seamen, 17,429 marines.

—The Wanderer of Vienna publishes a letter from Ancona, dated the 6th of June, which says: "The Irish yesterday had a fight among themselves, and wounded some of the gendarmes who interfered to separate them. The delegate has hitherto treated the Irish like princes, and their pretensions are, in consequence, unbounded. Every soldier insists on having his own room, table, &c. It is to be feared that, after all, the pontifical government will be under the necessity of requesting the Irish to go home again."

—M. Delfreyse has affirmed before the Academy of Sciences that the vapors exhaled from people sick with epidemic diseases, such as cholera, contain animalcules or organic miasmas, which may sometimes result in absolute contagion.

—In the olden time the Virginia Lawyers purchased their attorneys, paying for them in tobacco. So says DeBow's Review.

—The gold snuff-box presented by Queen Victoria to Commodore Joshua R. Sands, as a testimonial for his services in assisting to lay the Atlantic cable, has been deposited in a bank at Bridgeport, Conn., for safe keeping, Congress having voted him permission to receive the gift.

—A fire occurred in New York on the night of the 25th ult., which destroyed the printing offices of the Clipper, Zeitung and Sunday Times.

—The latest invention announced is a machine for skinning eels. The Scientific American says that it has been practically tested, and is found to perform the work in a manner much more expeditious and preferable than when done in the ordinary way, the flesh not being bruised and discolored, as is usually the case.

—In England meetings have been held in many of the principal towns to organize a strenuous opposition to the scheme for registering everybody's religious profession in the new census.

—A woman named Jolly who had fallen into a state of lethargy at Angoulême, France, has died after an uninterrupted sleep of 246 1-2 hours. Her death was calm, and appeared like the continuation of the slumber which had preceded it.

—An English company is about to organize a line of steamers, to run from Great Britain to India, by the way of the Cape of Good Hope. They think they will perform the service in forty-five days.

—A man named Harman, proprietor of the German Stadt Theatre, in New York, has been fined \$250 for giving Sunday entertainments.

—John Dudley, Esq., for many years one of the head workmen of the Washington Arsenal, has been appointed by the Government to go to Japan with the returning Embassy, and superintend putting up the various articles of machinery presented by the United States and her citizens.

—An exchange says that in Franklin co., Tennessee, there is a woman who can beat Abe Lincoln all hollow at his favorite game. One of the Deputy Marshals for this county made the acquaintance of a lady 75 years old, who built 300 yards of good rock fence within the last year, with her own hands; and what is more, she gathered and carried in her arms all the materials of which the fence is built.

—It is reported that the famous Dansville corps, known as the Canaseragas have intimated their intention to accept the challenge of the Zouaves of Chicago for a drill for the championship, according to any system of tactics which may be presented.

—Lord Brougham's installation address at Edinburgh is described as an unparalleled feat for a man aged eighty-two years. It fills seventy pages of print, and occupied upward of five hours in delivery. The range of subjects is wide and diversified, from Hume's argument on miracles to the politics of the present day.

—The infantry reinforcements for India are to be provided with light clothes suitable for the climate to which they are going, and also with a flannel cholera belt.

—A couple of Norway spruce trees, apparently dead, were recently galvanized into life and wonderful vigor, by Judge Fuller, of Coldwater, Michigan, by means of a battery of zinc and iron placed near the roots. The branches are swelling out and new leaves are forming where before they were falling off.

—A man died lately at Norfolk, Va., and his physicians ascribed his disease to the habit of wearing tight boots.

A GREAT MAN.—George Lippard, in his work called the Nazarine, thus speaks of Gen. Jackson:

"He was a man! Well I remember the day I waited upon him—I can see him now. We told him of the public distress—the manufacturers' ruin—the eagles shrouded in crape, which were carried at the head of 20,000 men into Independence Square. He heard us all. We begged him to leave the deposits where they were; to uphold the great bank at Philadelphia. Still he did not say a word. At last one of our members more fiery than the rest, intimated that if the bank was crushed, a rebellion might follow. Then the old man rose—I can see him yet.

"Come!" he shouted in a voice of thunder, as his clenched hand was raised high above his white hair. "Come with your bayonets in your hands instead of your petitions, surround the White House with your legions—I am ready for you! With the people at my back, whom your gold can neither awe nor buy, I will swing you up around the Capitol—each one of you on a gibbet as high as Haman's!"

"When I think," says the author, "of that one man standing there at Washington battling against all the powers of bank and panic combined; betrayed by those in whom he trusted, assailed by all that the snake of malice could hiss or the fiend of falsehood howl; when I think of that one man placing his back against the rock, and folding his arms for the blow, while he uttered the vow, 'I will not sully one inch from the course I have taken,' I must confess that the records of Rome—nay, the proudest day of Cromwell or Napoleon—cannot furnish an instance of a will like that of Andrew Jackson when he placed life and soul and name on the hazard of a die for the people's welfare."

LATE DISCOVERIES IN EGYPT.—An interesting discovery, of which further particulars will, no doubt, shortly be given to the scientific world, has recently been made in Egypt, in the neighborhood of the Great Pyramid, by the celebrated archeologist, M. Auguste Mariette. It would appear that in the course of his exploration he had lighted on the palace of Chephron, the king of Egypt, who is supposed to have been the constructor of the Great Pyramid, and who lived about 3,000 years before Christ. This immense edifice, for the first time rescued from the sand which buried it entirely, is built of solid granite, and seven magnificent colossal statues of King Pharaoh Chephron have already been discovered in it, which leads to the belief that further investigations will bring forth still more curious and interesting remains.

COCK FIGHTING EXTRAORDINARY.—We gather from Porter's (N. Y.) Spirit of the Times, that there is a great deal of interest felt, at the seat of the National government, in a notable event, set down as to come off in that city on the 10th inst. A cock fight, stakes \$1,000. The combatants, says this account, are to be the "Gen. Concha," a red cock of the Spanish breed, belonging to Hon. John B. Floyd, Secretary of War, and "Gen. Ortega," a Spanish cock, belonging to the Hon. John C. Breckinridge, Vice President. It is believed, says our cotemporary, that this cock fight will draw the largest concourse of gentlemen and ladies that ever assisted in a pastime of this sort in the United States.

EXTREME MODESTY.—A friend tells a good one on a gentleman, whose wife lately gave birth to a male heir about the size and weight of a can of oysters. The tickled daddy, in venting the affair to a friend, observed: "The little fellow's head looks just like Daniel Webster's and very much resembles mine."

## Whining.

There is a class of persons in this world, by no means small, whose prominent peculiarity is whining.—They whine because they are poor; or if rich, because they have no health to enjoy their riches; they whine because it is too sunny; then because it is too rainy; they whine because they have no "luck" and others, prosperity exceeds theirs; they whine because some friends have died and they are still living; they whine because they have aches and pains, and have aches and pains because they whine, and they whine no one can tell why. Now I should like to say a word to these "whining people."

"First, stop whining! It's of no use—this everlasting complaining, fretting, scolding, fault-finding, and whining. Why, you are the most deluded set of creatures that ever lived. Did you ever know that it is a well-settled principle of physiology and common sense that these habits are more exhaustive of nervous vitality than almost any other violation of physiological law?—And do you know that life is pretty much as you take it and make it?—You can take it bright and sunny, or you can make it dark and shadowy. This life is meant to be only disciplinary—to fit us for a higher and purer state of being. Then stop whining and fretting, and "go on your way rejoicing."

"Second, sing the song of life cheerily. Hark! Do you hear yonder bird singing joyously its carols, as it hops from bough to bough in its native forest home? Imitate it! Take up your song of life, using it joyously and bravely. Sing on, though you feel it not."

"You are miserable, nervous, dyspeptic, in wrong relations to yourselves, and all God's universe, and that's all that ails you. Then stop short, take up the song of life, and leave off forever that whine of death. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine, but a broken heart drieth up the bones." Live cheerfully, simply, trustingly; and by and by your troubles will "take themselves wings and fly away." You will gradually grow more and more into harmony with the natural order of things, and the bright and light of heaven will shine pleasantly down into your souls and baptise them into new life."—[Life Illustrated.

## A Lion Story.

Prince, a tame lion on board a ship, had a keeper, to whom he was much attached; the keeper got drunk one day, and, as the captain never forgave the crime, the keeper was ordered to be flogged; the grating was rigged on the main deck, opposite Prince's den, a large barred-up place, the pillars very strong, and cased with iron.

When the keeper began to strip, Prince rose gloomily from his couch, and got as near to his friend as possible; on beholding his bare back, he walked hastily round the den, and when he saw the boatswain inflict the first lash, his eyes sparkled with fire, and his sides resounded with the strong and quick beating of his tail; at last, when the blood began to flow from the unfortunate man's back, and the clotting 'cats' jerked their gory knots close to the lion's den, his fury became tremendous; he roared with a voice of thunder, shook the strong bars of his prison as if they had been osiers, and, finding his efforts to break loose unavailing, he rolled and shrieked in a manner the most terrific that it is possible to conceive.

The captain, fearing he might break loose, ordered his men to load and present at Prince. This threat redoubled his rage, and at last the captain desired the keeper to be cast off, and to go into his friend. It is impossible to describe the joy evinced by the lion; he licked with care the mangled and bleeding back of the cruelly treated seaman, caressed him with his paws, which he folded around the keeper, as if to defy any one renewing a similar treatment; and it was only after several hours that Prince would allow the keeper to quit his protection and return among those who had so ill-used him.

## A Relic in Pompeii.

The Académie des Sciences has been much interested during its last sittings by the examination of a more singular relic of Pompeii than any which has yet been brought to light.

This vestige of ancient days consists of a branch of cypress wood proceeding from the trunk of a cypress tree still standing firm upon its roots. It is to Baron Savarese we are indebted for this valuable and unique discovery. The Neapolitan government having commenced digging a canal in the environs of Pompeii, Baron Savarese, happening to be passing where the workmen were busy, became attracted by the difficulty experienced by the men to pull out the stumps in the bed of the canal, which they declared must be piles driven in for the foundation of some building long since perished from the surface of the earth. The savant, however, thought otherwise; he made the workmen isolate the stumps, and discovered roots of vegetation which had struck into the soil during the first century of the Christian era.

The savant, upon further examination, pronounced the trees to have been cypresses, the extremity of the trunk and roots of which have been buried in gravel, and has been thereby preserved intact, while every other portion of the tree has been destroyed.—[London Star, May 25.

The best Remedy for Rheumatism—Hall's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass. 8-6m