

## CLIPPINGS.

—A Yankee schoolmaster, named Comstock, turned a drove of cattle into the cornfield of a farmer in Dubuque, Iowa, and during the confusion which this act created in the family, ran away with the farmer's daughter and married her.

—The Jewish Chronicle says that there were 22,000 Jews in the Austrian army in Italy; and a captain of the Jewish persuasion, in a late engagement, most heroically rescued the colors of the regiment from the French, who had taken them.

—The Louisiana Sugar Planter says that a young man, employed as overseer on one of the cotton plantations in Mississippi, recently fell heir to a fortune, by the death of an uncle in Georgia, of nearly half a million of dollars. He had never seen his relative, and had been employed as an overseer, for some ten years, at a salary varying from \$300 to \$500, in South Carolina.

—The Hon. N. H. Claiborne died very suddenly, at his residence in Franklin county, Va., on the morning of the 15th of August, in his 83d year. He served many years in Congress.

—A new shot gun has been perfected at Colt's Armory, Hartford, Conn., which will probably be in market next winter. It is made for five charges, on the revolver principle, and loaded and fired with great facility.

—At a dancing party near Weaverville, Cal., the woman left their babies in "the other room" with their bonnets. Some waggish young fellows made a general shift of the babies' dresses and mixed up the infants, and when they broke up in a hurry at a late hour, nearly every woman went home with somebody else's baby. As they lived scattered over a region of some miles in extent, there was a great deal of hurrying to and fro the next morning and it took two days to get the babies fairly unmixed.

—Schamyl, the noted Circassian leader, it is said, has been made a prisoner and sent to St. Petersburg.

—Austria is making great concessions to the Protestants.

—A steam plow was tried at Oxford Park, Philadelphia, last week, with entire success. It plows at the rate of one acre in twelve minutes. It turned in a small circle, backed, and went up and down a hill with ease. A considerable number of farmers were in attendance.

—The Jesuits have been driven out of the town of Forli by the people in the Pontifical States, and their property confiscated for the benefit of the town.

—M. Balogh, a Hungarian, asserts that he has managed to square the circle and has just sent copies of his work on the subject, which contains numerous diagrams, to the Academies of Science at Vienna and Paris, and to the heads of the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford.

—During the siege of Sebastopol, extending over a period of eleven months, the enormous quantity of 2,775,360 lbs., or 1,239 tons of gunpowder was expended by the English alone; 3,076 tons of shot and shell were fired from 476 pieces of ordnance, of which only 11 burst, 260 rendered unserviceable.

—The French Journals announce the discovery of an artificial light so wonderfully luminous and steady as to be available in all photographing operations. The light being contained in a portable apparatus, portraits can be taken in private residences, at any time, or in the darkest rooms, wholly independent of the state of the atmosphere.

—Daniel Brewster, of Ploughkeepsie, killed himself by drinking liniment instead of rubbing it on his rheumatic leg. He mistook the medicine for whisky.

—Mr. Buchanan is reported to be preparing an elaborate reply to the recent manifesto of Mr. Douglas on squatter sovereignty, and has sent to New York for Mr. James Gordon Bennett, to aid him in putting the matter in the best form for the public eye. It is on this business that Mr. Bennett has been closeted with the President daily for the last week.

—The death of Robert Wickliffe, of Kentucky, will render necessary the return of Col. Preston, now at the Court of Madrid. The estate of Mr. Wickliffe is enormous, and Mrs. Preston is one of the three heirs who inherit the whole. The share of Mrs. Preston, added to the present fortune of her husband, will

make Col. Preston one of the richest men of the age.

—The only Revolutionary soldier residing in the State of Wisconsin, now upon the rolls of the Pension Office is Nathaniel Ames, of Dane county.

—The Great Eastern beats the Ark; here is a comparison from an exchange, of the sizes of the two, putting a 'cubit' at twenty one inches and a half.

|                               | Noah's Ark according to Sir I. Newton. | Noah's Ark according to Bp. Watkins | Great Eastern. |
|-------------------------------|--|-------------------------------------|----------------|
| Length between perpendiculars | 514.62 ft.                             | 547                                 | 680            |
| Breadth                       | 85.94                                  | 91.16                               | 83             |
| Depth                         | 51.56                                  | 54.70                               | 53             |
| Keel, or length for tonnage   | 464.08                                 | 492.31                              | 630.02         |
| Tonnage according to old law  | 18,232                                 | 21,762                              | 23,092         |

—Gen. Jackson's old horse is dead at last at the age of 41 years. For years he has been unable to masticate, and was fed with bran, &c. The defunct carcass of this famous old horse was interred with all due solemnities "in the presence of a large concourse of his old friends."

—Major A.J. Donelson died recently in Louisiana, of erysipelas. Mr. Donelson was formerly the private secretary of President Jackson, and editor of the Washington Globe. In 1856 he was candidate of the American party for Vice President.

—The amount of iron used thus far on the new dome of the capitol in the city of Washington is about 2,500,000 pounds; to complete the first section will require 500,000 pounds additional, making a total of 3,000,000 pounds for the first section, which is about 37 feet high. The total weight of iron for the whole dome will be about 15,000,000 pounds. The walls are so thick and extensive, that this great weight will only be about fifty pounds to the square inch.

—The daughter of the proprietor of a coal mine in Pennsylvania was inquisitive as to the nature of hell, upon which her father represented it to be a large gulf of fire of most prodigious extent. "Pa," said she, "couldn't you get the devil to buy coal of you?"

Slavery has been abolished at Fernando Po, the new Spanish settlement in the Gulf of Guinea. The Spanish government has refused to give up some fugitive slaves from the Portuguese Islands of Santa Torne and Principe, on the ground that at Fernando Po slavery is not recognized, and all men in such countries are considered free.

—It is said that the militia of the United States numbered 2,766,722, of which about 2,700,000 are infantry, 20,000 cavalry, 12,000 artillery, and 34,000 riflemen.

—The library of the late Baron de Humboldt, bequeathed by him to his old valet, has been purchased for 40,000 thalers, the Vienna journals state, by Lord Bloomfield, minister of England at Berlin.

## From the Sandwich Islands.

From a late number of the *Polynesian* we glean the following:

Captain White, of the schooner Queen, reports having passed Molokai on the night of July 22d, and that the island was one sheet of flame from Kimo to Kaunakakai; woods, bush, indigo and bulrushes were all on fire. He describes the sight as exceedingly grand, even as surpassing that of the volcano itself.

Our Hawaii correspondent writes us that "our standing topic, the Pele, is about giving out; at all events, the stream has cooled so that horses cross and recross without difficulty. A long point has been formed, running out into the sea at Kiholo, with a depth of water at the outer edge of sixty three fathoms, and the liquid rock is still dropping out seaward."

By the arrival of the schooner Mary, at San Francisco, intelligence has been received that the volcano is still in unabated activity. Numbers of natives were flocking to the confluence of the lava river with the sea, to witness this grandest of phenomena, and a trip to the fire-stream was becoming a fashionable pilgrimage.

Letters from Kailua to the *Hae Hawaii*, dated July 30th, stated that the whole district of North Kona is suffering severely from drouth, the wells and cisterns being completely dry. In Puuwaawaa and in Puuanahulu there was no water at all to drink except what was squeezed from the roots of the banana trees, and in Paikala the taro and potatoes were dried and shriveled. No doubt the continued action of the volcano is at the bottom of this drouth, in cutting off the veins of water from the mountain, or in some other way affecting the usual supply.

## TABERNACLE.

Sunday, Oct. 30, at 10 o'clock, a.m., Elder David Candland addressed the congregation, relating some interesting incidents connected with his experience when he first received the gospel in the city of London; spoke of the necessity of trials and tribulations in this life, for the purification and exaltation of the Saints; the troubles through which the Church has been called to pass, the increase of its numbers, its power and influence, in rising from a small family to a good sized village, then to a city and now a large Territory. He took pleasure in bearing testimony to the truth of the gospel of Christ, and that President Young and his associates in the ministry are men of God; alluded to the Saints being of one faith and one mind all over the world; exhorted to faithfulness and diligence as Saints in all the duties of life; said that, notwithstanding the apparent peculiarities of the people here, yet God will, out of the crude mass of the inhabitants of this Territory, organize a kingdom that will stand for ever.

Elder John Taylor made some remarks on the text: "He that heareth these sayings of mine and doeth them, I will liken unto a wise man who built his house upon a rock," etc. Referred to the faith and hope of Job, the vision of Habakkuk, relative to the great and final restitution of all things. Reasoned on the saying of Jesus, "Ye are not of the world, for I have chosen you out of the world;" treated on the principles of faith taught by the apostles of Jesus Christ for the salvation of the human family.

In the afternoon, Elder John Taylor preached upon the first principles of the gospel, the government of God and the principles advocated and practised by the ancient Saints.

Elder Erastus Snow made a few remarks on the proper training of children.

## POTTERY FROM THE GRAVES AT CHIRIQUE.

—Dr. J. King Merritt recently obtained from the graves at Chirique, which are being rifled by gold seekers, a large number of curious specimens of pottery, which are now on exhibition in New York. The *New York Times* says:

"The articles of pottery which he obtained are very interesting and are mostly in a remarkable state of preservation. They consist, apparently, of cooking vessels of various shapes and sizes, slabs for grinding formed of figures like which there is nothing outside of a nightmare dream in their eccentric hideousness. Many of them are ornamented with borders and patterns in red paint, and the whole executed in a style of workmanship indicating no inconsiderable skill on the part of the designers. The models of the human figure are rude and uncouth. Among the specimens are some musical instruments in baked clay, resembling boys' whistles, and others with finger holes, like miniature clarionets. In the collection are also a quantity of ax and arrows heads, in red and black stone, of quite rude formation. Dr. Merritt has also a few gold images which he purchased of natives, not having found any himself.

He describes the country as being healthy in the dry season, but would dissuade any person from venturing there from the Northern States until December next. The graves lie mostly along the river and seldom present any appearance of tumuli. Gold is not found in more than one grave out of ten, and then usually in small quantities. It is probable that only the remains of rich people were honored with auriferous images, and that the poorer classes had to content themselves in their repose with the articles of baked clay. As to the date to be assigned to these articles, nothing can be said. No bones or the remains of dead are found in the graves."

**TOBACCO VS. SOULS.**—Seymour, the English Attorney General, during the reign of James First, having received the royal commands to prepare the charter of William and Mary College, in Virginia, which was to be accompanied with a grant of £2000, remonstrated against this liberality, protesting that the nation was engaged in an expensive war, that the money was wanted for more important purposes, and that he did not see the slightest occasion for a college in Virginia. Blair, the commissary for the Bishop of London in Virginia, represented to him that the object of the institution was to educate and qualify young men to be ministers of the gospel, and begged Mr. Attorney would consider, that the people of Virginia had souls to be saved, as well as the people of England.—"Souls!" said he; "damn your souls! make tobacco."—[Franklin's Correspondence.]

**THE LETTER.**—The letter V, which is far down the Alphabet, has been looking up of late, as a consequence of the war and the peace. We have had Villanova, Vercelli, Valenza, Vigevano, Vallegio, Varello, Varese, Viadana, Valegio, Volto, Vologno, the Valtellina, Verona, Vicenza, Venice, Vienna, Venita, and (confound it!) Villa Franca.—Then there are Vic-tor Emanuel, Marshal Vaillant, Villa Franca in Sardinia, and the Victories won by the allies—but these two don't count much.

## Transfiguration of Memory.

In Mrs. Stowe's new novel of "The Minister's Wooing," the following beautiful passage occurs:

As there was an hour when the fishermen of Galilee saw their Master transfigured his raiment white and glittering, and his face like the light, so there are hours when our whole mortal life stands forth in celestial radiance. From our daily lot falls off every weed of care, from our heart friends, every speck and stain of earthly infirmity. Our horizon widens, and blue, and amethyst, and gold touch every object. Absent friends and friends gone on the last journey stand once more together, bright with an immortal glow, and, like the disciples who saw their master floating in the clouds above them, we say, "Lord, it is good to be here!" How fair the wife, the husband, the absent mother, the gray haired father, the manly son, the bright-eyed daughter!—Seen in the actual present, all have some fault, some flaw; but absent, we see them in their permanent and better selves. Of our distant home we remember not a dark day, not one servile care, nothing but the echo of its holy hymns and the radiance of its bright days—of our father, not one hasty word, but only the fullness of his manly vigor and noble tenderness; of our mother, nothing of mortal weakness, but a glorified form of love; of our brother, not one teasing, provoking word of brotherly freedom, but the proud beauty of his noblest hours; of our sister, our child, only what is fairest and sweetest.

**NO USE FOR TROUSERS.**—On the morning of the meteoric shower in 1832, old Peyton Roberts, who intended making an early start to his work, got up in the midst of the display. On going to the door, he saw with amazement the sky lighted up with falling meteors, and concluded at once the world was on fire, and that the day of judgment had come. He stood for a moment gazing in speechless terror at the scene, and then with a yell of horror, sprang out of the door into the yard, and there, in his efforts to dodge them, he commenced a series of ground tumbling that would have done honor to a rope dancer. His wife being awaked in the meantime, and seeing old Peyton jumping and cavorting about the yard, calling out to know what in the name of common sense he was doing out there, dancin' round without his clothes. But Peyton heard not. The judgment and the long back account he would have to settle, made him heedless of all terrestrial things, and his wife by this time becoming alarmed at his behavior, sprang out of bed and running to the door shrieked at the top of her lungs—

"Peyton, I say, Peyton, what do you mean, jumpin' about thar? Come and put your trousers on."

"Trousers, Peggy, what is the use of trousers when the world's afire?"

**A GENUINE BURST OF ELOQUENCE.**—At the monument Celebration at Chelmsford yesterday, the venerable colored gentleman of Boston, Deacon Cyrus Foster, was present as "a native," and being a conspicuous listener at the tables, was invited to speak. He rose amid applause, said several good things amid laughter, and then sat down amid both laughter and applause. We are confident that the Deacon was wholly unprepared, and consequently took verbatim notes of his remarks, which, our report having closed before their full use suggested itself, we introduce here. He said—"Mr. President—I thank you for dis chance to 'spress my feelings,—for I was bred and born here—my father's smart a man as what ever fought, fit and bled in de rebolution, and he was de only colored family here in dis town den. Some of de bravest men in de Rebolution came from Chelmsford,—and as to de colored patriots, why Cryspus Attucks who fell in State street was ten times as black as eber I was." [Great applause, followed by "Jordan" from the Band.]—Boston Post, 23d ult.

**DONE WITH LAW.**—The other day, a Dutchman in Cincinnati was severely thrashed by his 'vrow; and while smarting under the infliction, he complained to the mayor and had his better half arrested for the outrage, whereupon she was fined three dollars and costs—but she not having the money, her husband was called upon to fork over. Upon which he opened his eyes in great surprise, exclaiming, "Vot for I pay? She vip me!" The 'statute' was explained to him, and he paid; but he announced that hereafter his wife might wallopp him as much as she pleased, but he never would again take steps to uphold the 'majesty of the law.'

**CHARLES SUMNER AGAIN.**—A cotemporary, evidently an ardent admirer of the Massachusetts senator, thus rejoices at the happy effects produced upon his shocked system by eminent surgeons in Europe:

"We are pleased to learn that the Hon. Charles Sumner is recovering. He is in Paris, where he had his spinal marrow taken out, scraped, soaked in oil and replaced; his muscular membranes operated upon, his nerves taken out, aired and replaced, and is in a fair way of recovery. He will resume his senatorial duties, he says."

**TRUE.**—Speaking of a young man at Crawfordsville, Ia., who was thrown into frightful tetanic spasms by drinking whisky, the *New York Express* says: "A wise man now, in these days of bad liquor, would go about as soon to a drug shop and drink or eat in them the drugs in liquids, as go to the grog shops and drink there. Good liquor has about ceased to exist."