

## EXTRACTS.

**THE GRANDFATHERS.**—An Irish peasant was advised by the priest to give up his Bible and study the fathers. "Who are the fathers?" he inquired. "Why," said the priest, "the fathers are St. Jerome, St. Augustine, and other saints." "I never saw them," he replied, "but I have the grandfathers Mathew, Mark, Luke and John, and I think the grandfathers are far superior to the fathers."

**Mrs. PARTINGTON ON SAVAGES.**—"Baked Injun!" exclaimed our amiable next door neighbor, the Mrs. Partington, as she paused in front of a certain Boston Restaurant; "baked Injun! Well, I declare! things is comin' to a pretty pass! I've hearn Paul tell about the cannibals roasting white folks alive, but I do think it's agin natur for folks here in Boston to be bakin' the Injuns, and sarvin' on 'em up in Eatin' Houses! It's too bad!" And the good old lady swept along the narrow sidewalk in a bee line for the house of PHILANTHROPOS, to request him to call with her on the president of the "Society for Ameliorating the Condition of the Indians."

Lord Dormer and Mr. Edward Monckton, both stuttered dreadfully. Once, upon the occasion of their meeting in London, Mr. Monckton seeing Lord Dormer making a vain attempt to give utterance to his words, asked,—"Lo—or—ord, wh—y do—nt you go to the man t-h-a-t cu—cu-cured me!"

It is stated that Miss Catherine Lawrence, second daughter of Abbott Lawrence, American Minister at the Court of St. James, is about to be married to the Marquis of Grafton, eldest son of the Duke of Rutland.

**ST. HELENA.**—By an arrival at Philadelphia from Calcutta, via St. Helena, intelligence has been received that His Excellency Major General Sir Patrick Ross, Governor of St. Helena, died on the 28th August, and was interred with a grand military display.

The estimated population of London is 2,266,075, viz 1,032,030 males, and 1,173,445 females. In 1849 there were 72,662 births, and 51,432 deaths. This was at the rate of eight births and six deaths every hour during the year.

The Bank of England returns show the amount of bullion to be about £16,450,000, and money was easy at 2 per cent. on short loans.

Near the pulpit of Dunstable church, there is a monument to the memory of a matron who bore nineteen children at five births:—thrice three and twice five!—*Carlisle Journal.*

**HINT.**—If you would commit murder quietly, take a young lady and tell her she has a very pretty foot. She will then wear a small thin shoe—go out in the wet—catch cold—the cold will bring on a fever, and she will die in a month.

**STEAMBOAT FARE.**—An Irishman with his wife and child, wishing to secure a deck passage down the Ohio river, made application to the captain in the following manner:—

"Captin, are you the mate?"  
"To be sure not—but what is wanting?"  
"What do you charge for a deck passage, for three of us, to Cincinnati?"  
"Two dollars each."  
"Two dollars apiece? Och! that's two dear intirely. But do you ate us, Captin, or do we ate ourselves?"  
"Eat yourselves, to be sure."

**NEGRO WIT.**—Said a gentleman the other day to a servant at the hotel where he was stopping—  
"Bless my soul, Sambo, how black you are; how in the name of wonder did you get so black?"  
"Why, look a' here, massa, de reason am dis—de day dis child was born dere was an eclipse."

Ebony received a quarter for his satisfactory explanation, and after grinning thanks, continued:—  
"I tell you what it is massa, dis nigger may be brack, but he ain't green, no how."

**HOW HE DID IT.**—A Roman Catholic curate to free himself from the great labor of confessions in Lent, gave notice to his parishioners that on Monday he should confess the liars; on Tuesday, the misers; on Wednesday, the slanderers; on Thursday, the thieves; on Friday, the libertines; and on Saturday, the bad women. His scheme succeeded; none attended.

**CLOSING SCENE IN THE UNITED STATES CONGRESS.**—Congress adjourned on the 30th ult. As usual, the proceedings were highly unbecoming, and reflected little credit on the assembled "wisdom" of the Nation. The following is a report of the closing scene:—

"Mr. Featherston raised the question—It is now ten minutes past twelve o'clock, and Sunday morning. I don't believe we can sit any longer. I move we adjourn. (cries of "Agreed!") "Oh, no!" "Yes!" "Let's go home."  
"The question for adjournment was negatived by 40 to 100."  
"Mr. Bayly—is Sunday a dies mon?"  
"The Speaker signed several bills, among them the Navy appropriation, Bounty Land and Fortification."  
"(Refreshments were served in the anteroom. The breaking of glass was occasionally heard; members were to be seen in the lobbies, asleep on the sofas; some coming in with bread and cheese; the galleries thinned, and the ladies gone.)"  
"At two o'clock, Mr. Jones wanted to adjourn. The preacher would come there presently."  
"The House refused to adjourn."  
"Gentlemen in every direction strove to introduce resolutions, to take up bills and other matters."  
"Motions made to adjourn. It was Sunday, and irreligious—"Let's go home!" "Let's take a drink!" "I'm hungry, by thunder!"  
"Cigar smoke getting thick. ("Order, order.")  
"A call of the house ordered."  
"Messages were received from the Senate.—Now half past two o'clock."

Not less than half-a-dozen members were too drunk to articulate, while many others were not far behind them. Senator Foote, it appears, was in a drunken frenzy when he attacked Col. Fremont.  
"**"TIMES" OF THE TIMES.**—The late Mayor of Washington is a Printer! the Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts was a Journeyman Pressman; Mr. Burgess, Member of Congress for Rhodes, was a Journeyman Pressman; there are three Printers in the Senate of Pennsylvania, and

six in the House, and at least twenty in the Legislature of Massachusetts.

**CURIOUS ARREST.**—A sad case came before the sitting Magistrate on Thursday evening just as he was about to leave the Court. Mr. Turquand, a young gentleman well known in this city, who has lately been acting as mail conductor between Montreal and Perth, was brought up on a charge of abstracting money from a letter under his charge. It appears from the evidence adduced for the Post Office, that Messrs. Leslie and Starnes had occasion a few days ago to send a sum of money to Mr. Anthony Leslie, of Perth. This they did by enclosing two notes, amounting together to the required sum, in a note which they despatched to the post office by their porter.

Finding the post office closed, the porter ran to the railway station, and gave the note to an acquaintance to be handed by him to the mail contractor. On returning to the office of Messrs. Starnes, he was told that the note contained money, and that he had better go back and see that it was all right. He did so, and saw Mr. Turquand, who showed him the letter, and said that it was all right. When the letter reached Perth, however, only one of the notes was found in it, and the impression on the seal was ascertained not to be that used by Messrs. Starnes. Suspicion then fell on the mail conductor, and being sent for by the postmaster, he at once, with much contrition, acknowledged the offence. He was then committed for trial at the present term of the Court of Queen's Bench.—*Montreal Herald.*

A fine English ship, called the Mary Florence, was lost on the coast of Africa, in June and the crew inhumanly treated by the Arabs. They carried off the Captain's wife—Mrs. Short, and part of the crew. The Captain and the rest of the men escaped to sea in an open boat, and after much suffering landed 100 miles from Cape Guardafui, and subsequently obtained a passage to Bombay, where Captain Short procured government assistance towards the rescue of his wife and a portion of his crew from the Arabs, but before the steamer started on the expedition, intelligence arrived from Aden, to the effect, that a portion of the crew had been taken off the coast by Captain Ramsey, of the Columbia, on the 12th of August, but that the remainder, and also Mrs. Short, had perished in an attempt to escape from the natives.

**EXPLOSION.**—At about 15 minutes past 1 o'clock yesterday (Wednesday) P. M., two shocks, as it proceeded from a very heavy explosion at a distance, was sensibly felt by the people of this vicinity. The first was considerably less violent than the other, and preceded it some 3 or 4 seconds. Immediately after the explosion, a dense balloon-shaped cloud was seen rising in the direction of the Camden Powder Mills, some 7 miles distant, leaving no doubt of the entire destruction both of the Mills and adjoining Magazine.—*Rockland (Me.) Gazette.*

Sir Charles Napier has published a letter in the *Times*, respecting the unprotected state of Great Britain; contrasting the immense naval power of France ready for action with that of England, which he represents as totally inefficient to defend our interests in any quarter of the globe.

The Bangor Mercury of 28th inst. says:—  
"There was a heavy rain Saturday P. M. and through the night, which raised the river, causing booms to break and set logs and rafts adrift, making it unsafe for vessels to lay in the river. No very serious accident has as yet happened."

**A VESSEL SELECTED.**—The United States Store ship Fredonia has been selected as the vessel intended to convey articles of American manufacture to the World's Fair at London.

**SINGULAR OFFER IF TRUE.**—A lawyer, in extensive practice in Boston, has been offered \$12,000 per year for two years, the payment guaranteed by security on real estate in New York, to go to California and exercise his talent in defending an association of burglars and thieves. The condition of the offer was that any money received by him for defending others, or for services rendered to others than members of the gang, should be credited to them as part payment of the salary. He peremptorily declined the offer.—*Norwich Courier.*

A party of thirteen Fugitive Slaves passed through Tamaqua, Schuylkill county, last Friday, en route for Canada. The next day they were followed by two individuals, who, engaging the assistance of our constable, followed on in their pursuit. The pursuers succeeded in overtaking the slaves at Wilksbarre; but owing to the strong expression of feeling manifested by the people in their favor, they were forced to beat a hasty retreat. The constable was induced to follow them, under the impression that they were horse thieves, but on learning otherwise, he refused to render any further co-operation.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

A negro was arrested a few days ago at Philadelphia, under the Fugitive Slave Law, but discharged by Judge Grier, on account of the insufficiency of the proof of ownership alleged.

At the close of the meeting at the Faneuil Hall, Boston, a resolution proposed by the Rev. Mr. Clover, that, "constitution or no constitution, law or no law, we will not allow a fugitive to be taken from Massachusetts," was adopted. A large Committee of Vigilance was appointed.

William Shotts, a private in the 20th Regiment, was tried on Wednesday and Thursday last for the murder of James Cubiss, a private in the same Regiment, on the 17th June last. A plea of insanity was put in, but was overruled by the Judge (Aylwin). He was sentenced to be hung on 13th December next.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Some Southern Slaveholders, it is said, intend to require that the Secretary of State shall demand of the British Government the restoration of such fugitive slaves as have escaped, or may escape into the British Provinces. They may spare themselves the trouble. "They touch our country, and their shackles fall!"

**DISEASE.**—A new medical theory has arisen in England

which attributes nearly all the ills that flesh is heir to, to the use of—salt!

**AN AWKWARD ADVENTURE.**—ROME, October 5.—An occurrence of a few days ago has so amused our little English circle in Rome, and is altogether so absurd, that I am induced to mention it. An English gentleman just arrived, and now living with his wife at one of our best hotels, after a good dinner sallied out to smoke a cigar and survey the "City of the Soul." A bright moon suggested the Coliseum, and thither he bent his lonely steps, skirting the Palatine, the Palace of the Cæsars, and the Augustan Hall, and musing in silent sadness on all around, holding sweet converse with his own soul and Byron, as served up by Murray. It is difficult to say to what conclusions he might or might not have come on finding himself for the first time in such a place as the Coliseum at such an hour, had not his grand and gloomy reveries been interrupted by the sound of footsteps hastily approaching him from behind. He turned round and beheld the figure of a man attired in the garb of a priest who had issued from one of the "rents of ruin," and who passed him so closely as to rub against his shoulder in so doing. The figure in black had almost disappeared beyond the Arch of Constantine, when honest John Bull bethought him of his watch and feeling for it, found not what he sought. A moment's reflection determined him to follow the wily priest, until he came up with him in an open space where lurkers might not be left hid; so, pouncing upon his man, he demanded the restitution of his property. The priest understood no English, and our friend no Italian, but as a substitute for the language our countryman showed his fists, and, pointing to the watch-pocket of the other, made himself so well understood that the terrified and trembling ecclesiastic at once surrendered the watch, which satisfied his antagonist, who returned home. On recounting the affair to his lady, however, he was not a little astonished when she pointed to his own watch, lying on his dressing-table, which he had left behind him on going out. He drew forth the other from his pocket, and a glance showed him that, without intending it, he had been guilty of a highway robbery. On going to the police the next day with a friend to explain the business, he found that the priest, well known in Rome as a venerable and holy man, had already been there and deposed that, on taking his usual "constitutional," after the heat of the day, he had been accosted by a "Garribaldi's Ingiese," and by threats and menaces been obliged to deliver up his watch.

**AN INCIDENT.**—A passenger by the steamer America, relates an incident that befel that vessel on her voyage hither. On the passage through the Irish channel, she encountered at night, and amid a storm, a vessel loaded with coal, going from Liverpool to Waterford in Ireland. In the collision the collier was dismasted and greatly damaged. The America put several hands on board to repair damages, who were kept at the pumps all night, but the storm continuing, were forced to abandon the vessel, after taking the captain, crew and passengers on board. Among the latter was an Irish woman, who had gone to Liverpool to see her son, who was about to start for America, but had arrived too late, and was returning disappointed back. A subscription of £17 was raised for the sufferers, £7 of which were given to the poor woman, who besides was clad by the lady passengers of the America. She was brought across the Atlantic, and at her request, she refusing to land at Halifax, was brought on to New York, which place she reached long in advance of her son, whom she will receive and welcome there.

Those who embarked on the Collier, are doubtless given up by their families and friends by this time as lost in its wreck. That they should have been thus imperilled and saved, carried across the ocean, the mother to welcome on the American Continent the son to whom she failed to give her farewell on the other, the present desolation of her home to be changed to joy, by the unexpected tidings of her safety, shows that the chapter of accidents in human life has scenes as strange, as full of sudden change and startling interest, as any fiction ever invents.—*Albany Argus.*

**SAD LOSS OF LIFE AT ORONO.**—Four men were drowned at Orono yesterday afternoon, near the site of the old Free bridge. A party of some fifteen or twenty men, at work for Mr. Joseph Clark, were engaged in dividing and removing a pile of edgings, which all who are the least acquainted with the manufacture of lumber, understand to mean the strips which are sawed from the edges of boards to render them square-edged. These had accumulated to the extent of two or three hundred cords at the spot where the accident occurred, which was at the south-west end of the "Babcock Block" of mills. While they were at the work, the pile parted, and four of the men, one of whom was Mr. Clark, were drowned. They had taken advantage of the high pitch of water to remove the accumulations of edgings, and sought to divide the huge heap in order that the outside might float. The pile parted suddenly, and without a moment's notice, five of the men were plunged into the swift, white torrent, four of whom were seen no more. The fifth, Samuel Young, caught a bunch of edgings and supported himself until he was able to seize a boom stick at one of the mills below, to which he owed his life. The names of those lost are: Joseph Clark, of Orono, aged about 55; Joseph W. Wilson, of Palmyra, who leaves a family of two children in this city; John W. Whiton, of Saco, unmarried; and Samuel A. Curtis, of Exeter, aged 24, also unmarried. Mr. Clark was esteemed as one of the most honest, worthy and exemplary citizens of this town—"a man," as one of his neighbors said of him, "in whom there was no guile." He leaves a widow and several children, some of whom are grown up, who have been thus suddenly deprived of a father whom they might well love and revere. Their neighbors, and all who knew Mr. Clark, share in their loss, nor will the sympathies of the community be wanting to the relatives and friends of the other deceased who have been overtaken by death so swift.—*Bangor Mercury.*