

Ascent of Mount Orizaba.

The following letter, dated Orizaba, May 16, from a correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, gives an account of the ascension by a party of the American army and naval officers, of Mount Orizaba. It will be recollected that Mount Popocatepetl was recently ascended by another party of American officers, so that the American flag now waves over the two highest mountains on the Western continent.—*Journal.*

"On the highest pinnacle of the frozen summit of Orizaba, waves the Star Spangled Banner. So, you may tell Mr. Polk, his Cabinet, and all Congress assembled, that they may pass what laws they please, make treaties, and the Mexicans issue pronouncements, but still will the American flag wave over their country; for who will go up there to pull it down? Humboldt tried it and failed; and it was one of the few instances where he ever gave up an undertaking that he once resolved upon. But he pronounced the feat impracticable. Few others have ever attempted it since, and all came back with terrible accounts of the dangers of the undertaking; so the work was left for Yankee sailors and Yankee soldiers. For two or three days the party were busy making their preparations—the blacksmiths in making hoes and spikes to stick in the ice, whilst the sailors were making rope ladders, snow shoes, &c.

Everything being ready, the party started off, composed of Maj. Manigault and Lieut. Reynolds, U. S. A.; Lieut. Maynard of the Navy; Lieut. Rodgers, do.; Capt. Lomax and Higgins, of the Alaba. Volunteers; Capt. White, Dr. Banks and Adjutant Hardaway, 20 soldiers, and two sailors of the Naval Battery. The second day they encamped 12,000 feet above the level of the sea, with the thermometer standing considerably below the freezing point. Here they had an abundance of wood, and built fires all around them; but with all their precautions, few slept a wink, on account of the cold. At early daylight, the following morning, the whole party set out. They were soon in the snow and ice, and now came the tug—the air becoming more rarified at every step, made it necessary to stop and pant for breath; but they had not ascended more than 3000 feet higher up, before the whole party, with a few exceptions, were seized with a painful nausea and vomiting; still they tugged on, unwilling to give it up. But the party was perceptibly diminishing—the great rarefaction of the air and coldness, painfully affected a great many, and compelled them to return; and when the summit was reached, all had gone out but five, viz.: Major Manigault, Lieut. Maynard, Lieut. Reynolds, Capt. Lomax and Passed Midshipman Rodgers. Here they shook hands, and sat down to rest from their labors, and enjoy the glorious prospect before them—Puebla, Jalapa, Cordova, the sea 90 miles off, and a host of villages on the plain. They descended a short distance into the crater, and brought up some beautiful specimens of crystals and lava, and large quantities of the most beautiful specimens of sulphur. After all this was done, the ceremony of planting the American Flag was gone through. The navy had this honor, an honor they were fairly entitled to, having sat down in the snow over the night and made it of three shirts. Fortunately the sailors were dressed in blue and red shirts, which, with Lieut. Rodgers' white one, furnished all the colors. It must have been amusing enough to have seen them sitting down there by the blazing faggots, sewing and shivering. The flag has but thirteen stars, after the old original thirteen States. A bottle was likewise left, containing a paper with the names of the successful few. The barometer which was taken up, ceased to indicate more than 17,300 feet, and when it ran out they were, as I learn, at least 1000 feet from the top.—This would make the height 18,300 feet, instead of 17,500 feet, as heretofore estimated; and this makes it the third highest mountain in the world, and higher than Popocatepetl. When the party returned, they slid down on the ice and snow. The citizens of Orizaba do not believe them when they say that they have been on the summit, and in the crater, and unfortunately there is no such thing as a spy-glass in the city, or they might see the flag. They would as soon believe that a man had visited the nether world and returned, as the top of this mountain. With a good telescope, the flag ought to be seen, on a clear day, from Vera Cruz. This account was given me by one of the officers who went up. I have seen and talked with the whole party. I thought that the feat was worthy of a separate letter."

Anecdotes of Penn.

Penn, who was one of the society of Friends or Quakers, went to America in the reign of Charles II., determined to deal with the Indians as he would with any of his own people. To quote Mr. Montgomery's volume—"He bought their land and paid them; he made a treaty with them, and observed it; and he always treated

them as men. As a specimen of the manner in which he met the Indians, the following instance is very striking. There were some fertile and excellent lands which, in 1698, Penn ascertained were excluded from his first purchase; and as he was very desirous of obtaining them, he made the proposal to the Indians that he would buy those lands if they were willing. They returned for answer that they had no desire to sell the spot where their fathers were deposited; but, 'to please their father Onas,' as they named Penn, they said that he should have some of the lands. This being decided, they concluded the bargain, that Penn might have as much land as a young man could travel round in one day, 'beginning at the great river Kallapingo (now Bristol);' and as an equivalent, they were to receive a certain amount of English goods. Though this plan of measuring the land was of their own selection, yet they were greatly dissatisfied with it after it had been tried; for the young Englishman chosen to walk off the tract of land, walked so fast and far, as to greatly astonish and mortify them. The governor observed this dissatisfaction, and asked the cause. 'The walker cheated us,' said the Indians.

'Ah, how can that be?' said Penn; 'did you not choose yourselves to have the land measured in this way?'

'True,' replied the Indians; 'but white brother make a big walk.'

Some of Penn's commissioners waxing warm, said the bargain was a fair one, and insisted that the Indians ought to abide by it; and if not, should be compelled to it.

'Compelled!' exclaimed Penn; 'how can you compel them without bloodshed? Don't you see this looks to murder? Then turning with a benignant smile to the Indians, he said—'Well, brothers, if you have given us too much land for the goods first agreed on, how much more will satisfy you?'

This proposal gratified them; and they mentioned the quantity of cloth and the number of fish-hooks with which they would be satisfied. They were cheerfully given; and the Indians, shaking hands with Penn, went away smiling. After they were gone, the governor, looking round on his friends, exclaimed, 'Oh, how sweet and cheap a thing is charity! Some of you spoke just now of compelling these poor creatures to stick to their bargain; that is, in plain English, to fight and kill them; and all about a little piece of land.'

'For this kind conduct, manifested in all his actions to the Indians, he was nobly rewarded. The untamed savage of the forest became the warm friend of the white stranger. Towards Penn and his followers they buried the war-hatchet, and ever evinced the strongest respect for them. And when the colony of Pennsylvania was pressed for provisions, and none could be obtained from other settlements—which scarcity arose from the increasing number of inhabitants not having time to raise the necessary food—the Indians cheerfully came forward and assisted the colony by the fruits of their labors in hunting.'

Joyful Prospects in the midst of Conflict.

Jesus Christ helps and delivers his people in conflict by the nearer prospect of the rest of heaven. How often have generals animated their soldiers with the hope of soon seeing their peaceful home, their fathers, brothers, sisters, friends, all anxiously waiting to congratulate them on their victory. Think, O tried believers, of your eternal home, to which Jesus, your Captain, will soon conduct your souls, in due time your bodies also. You have a father, there, the most gentle, gracious and affectionate, that ever bore that name of love. You have brothers there and sisters also, even all that ever lived, who, through grace, repented of sin, believed in Christ, and fought the good fight. You have friends there, whom you have never seen in the flesh, but who long to see you with them in that pleasant land. And there, they are all so loving, so pure, so gentle, and so gracious; they are all of such kinder minds and congenial spirits; they will all welcome you so gladly, telling you their gracious history, and listening to yours, and adoring with you your common Saviour; that the very thought of that happy meeting, in that land of peace, should reanimate the most fainting among you, to go on praying, believing, wrestling, with holy perseverance, till his or her turn to enter into rest shall in due order come.

And then, no more conflict! Ye angels, write upon the jasper walls! Spirits of the just made perfect, chant that with your golden harps! Ye that are to wear garments made white in the blood of the Lamb, and to carry palm-branches in your hand, anticipate that song now. There shall be no more conflict! There is no war in heaven now! Flesh and blood, in their present state, shall not enter there! No law in the members shall militate against the law of the mind there! No evil world, no crafty temper there! Blessed, my brethren, whate'er our selfish, ignorant minds may sometimes object, thrice "blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord."—*Hambleton.*

THE FAMILY.

Husbands.

Assists your wives in making home happy, preserve the hearts you won.

1. When you return from your daily avocations, do you find your habitations alluring? Do not sit in a corner, silent and sullen, with clouded brow, and visage repulsive! Meet your beloveds with a smile of joy satisfaction; take them by the hand.

2. Never indulge in coarse, harsh or profane words. These to a woman of refinement, of delicate and tender sensibility, are exceedingly disgusting, and to grieve her spirit. Let the law of kindness dwell upon your lips: write it upon the table of your heart. Modesty and delicacy are gems of priceless value; keep them polished like burnished gold.

3. Husbands be exceedingly cautious, never to say, or do any thing that will tend to mortify the feelings of your wives in company. Here, if possible, show them more marked respect than when alone.

4. Give your wives to understand that you esteem them above all others; make them your confidants; confide in them, and they will confide in you: confidence begets confidence, love begets love, sweetness begets sweetness.

5. Above all, sympathize with the wives of your bosoms in the hour of affliction. Rejoice with them when they rejoice, and weep with them when they weep. Who, if not a bosom companion, will wipe from the cheek the falling tears of sorrow?

5. Finally; husbands, remember that death will soon sever the combined cord? When you behold her, with whom you lived, and toiled and wept and rejoiced, cold and lifeless, laid in the coffin,—

Think of the happiness so deep and tender,
That filled thy heart when wandering by her side,

Think how her faintest smile had power to render

The darkest moment one of love and pride.

And now that this frail form in death grows colder,

A sweet calm rapture fills the parting hour,
That thou art with her though a sad beholder,
A witness of the dear Redeemer's power!"

Will you then regret that you studied always to promote her happiness? that the law of kindness and love dwelt on your lips, evermore?—Oh, think, and be now her ministering angel!

MARY DUNCAN.—It is related of Mary Duncan that when in her fourth year, her little brother had struck her in a fit of anger, she instantly turned the other cheek, and said mildly, "There, Corie." The uplifted hand was dropped; and when the child was asked who taught her to do that, she replied, that she heard papa read it one morning out of the Bible, at prayer time.

This is not only an evidence that this child early gave her understanding to what was read to her, but a hint to all parents that 'it is not a matter of a moment whether very young children are made to be present at domestic duties; for not only is the habit acquired of waiting on God, in the way he has appointed, but the mind, in the midst of its fliskering attention, gleams some precious things, which are stored up amongst its treasures.

'TRAIN UP A CHILD,' &c.—We do not know when we have felt the truth contained in the sentiment of the above proverb more distinctly than in listening to the conversation of a gentleman a few evenings since, who related several anecdotes of the great men of our country.—Among others he mentioned that the late John Quincy Adams stated to his minister a few months before his decease, that he had never failed, before going to sleep, of repeating the

little prayer taught him by his mother in infancy:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

SEAMEN'S FRIEND.

A Seamen's Funeral.

All work except such as was absolutely necessary, having ceased, the decks were carefully swept, ropes coiled neatly down, and everything put in the most perfect order by the Lascars, whilst the European portion of the crew were cleaning themselves. The sailmaker and his mates attended to the preparation of the body, which consists in sewing it up in the hammock, with two or three good sized shot at the feet, in order to make it sink. At the hour appointed for the funeral, the ship's bell is tolled, and the body is then brought up on a grating and placed at the gangway, where it is covered with the Union Jack. During the whole of this preparation, the most perfect silence is maintained and the decorum of behaviour which is shown at this rude funeral, by men whose natures are rough and generally thoughtless, evinces a much more proper feeling of respect for the dead, than the pomp and pageantry of the same ceremony on shore. The service is read by the commander, and at the words "we therefore commit his body to the deep," the grating is allowed to slide into the water, and is recovered after the service is over, by means of a rope attached to it for that purpose. Thus ends the seaman's career, in the element he loved the best, and without that affectation which he so thoroughly despises. The same manliness which he himself has shown through life, is the characteristic of his funeral; and the warmth of heart, for which a sailor is ever distinguished, is manifested in the depth of feeling which is plainly perceptible through the rough exterior of his messmates. His loss is regretted, and if perchance a tear should stand in the eye of any one of those around him, it is the tear of a seaman, and shed in sincerity.—For him no false praising monument is raised,

No storied urns record who rests below,
his grave is the fathomless deep, and his epitaph a line in the log-book.—*Hutton's "Five Years in the East."*

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH CHINA.—The Commercial Advertiser has published a couple of articles on this subject, which suggest many points of interest, and sufficiently indicate that the project will be realized. Two steamships are already in process of construction to run between this city and Chagres, and three more to run from Panama to Monterey and Oregon,—all under government contract. A project is now before the House of Representatives to continue the line to China, via the Sandwich Islands. It is judged that this plan will bring us within 55 days of the Celestial Empire, or with the aid of a horse-mail from Monterey via Santa Fe, 45 the "manifest destiny" of Mexico must not be overlooked. That country may be 'swallowed,' but if it is not, it is quite certain that the new impulse to civilization which must result from the American invasion, will put a railroad across Mexico, and shorten by so much the route to China. The "seeds of things" which these times are sowing, will shoot up within a few years a wonderful harvest.

'GIVE THOSE WHO PREFER IT, CHAMPAGNE.'—In a little work just published, entitled 'The Whole Art in Making British Wines, Cordials, and Liqueurs,' by James Robinson, the trade secrets are fully divulged. See what 'sparkling champagne' *L'Oil de Perdrix* is made of! 'Sliced rhubarb stalks, the tops of young spring nettles, sugar and eggs!' Taste, also, this 'Fine Old Port,' compound of the juice of Hamburg grapes, sugar, a decoction of purple beet-root, sliced ginger, and red sage leaves—together with a large proportion of French brandy, isinglass, bitter almonds, sugar candy, and lemon peel! Roughness is given by alum, oak bark, some other astringent; and the real port-flavor, by adding the tincture of the seeds of raisins!—*Gateshead Observer.*

MR. KELLOGG.—We understand that this gentleman will arrive in Halifax in the course of a few days, when he will be again ready to deliver more of his heart and hand stirring addresses. It is hoped that his presence will be secured at the Pic of the Sons of Temperance. "There's a good time coming, Boys!"—*Nova Scotian.*