THE NEW YORK SUN.

Published daily, Sundays excepted, at the Sun Buildings, cor. of Fulton and Nassau sts., and delivered to subscribers in New York city and vicinity, at SIX AND A QUARTER CENTS per week.
☞ When sent by mail, Four Dollars a year.
Circulation 60,000 Copies per Day.
THE WEEKLY SUN is published at 75 cents a year; 16 months, $1; single copies, 2 cents.
MOSES S. BEACH, Proprietor.

THE SUN.

IT SHINES FOR ALL

NUMBER 8566 — NEW YORK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1859. — PRICE ONE CENT

WANTED.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—TWO GOOD printers. JAMES PACKRELL, paper hanging manufacturer, Elizabeth, N. J. d16 3*111

WANTED—10 OR 15 SMART GIRLS TO learn plain sewing for a sewing machine. Apply 76 Third Place, 4th door from Court st., Brooklyn. Only for one week. d17 3*137

WANTED—NEWSBOYS AND PEDLARS, having a little cash, will clear from $1 to $2.50 daily, before the holidays, by selling an article wanted at now. Apply at the Champion Show Card office, 16 Broadway, up stairs. de 17 2*114

WANTED—GOOD FINE STRAW SEWers; also good milliners and wirers. Apply at 93 West 26th st, near 7th av. d17 3*154

WANTED—A GOOD STRONG WOMAN who can wash and iron, and make herself valuable as assistant housekeeper; good wages will be given. Apply Mrs STONE, room 2, 210 Elm st. d17 2*97

WANTED—GOOD STRAW AND PAmela sewers; also a few apprentices. Apply at Mrs. KENDALL'S, at 3 Ninth st. d17 3*259

WANTED—A GOOD HORSESHOER.—Apply to P. GERRITY, 8th avenue, between 125th and 126th streets. d17 2*114

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS COOK AND a smart tidy girl to do general housework; good references required. Apply immediately, at 108 Orange st, 2d door from Fulton st, Brooklyn. d16 8*151

WANTED—ONE 6 HORSE ENGINE AND boiler in good working; must be very cheap. Apply to WM. CROSBY AND, steel skirt spring store, 343 Chambers st, New York, or at the factory, Paterson, N. J. d16 6*149

WANTED—A PRACTICAL SMELTER TO take charge of furnaces at a mine and treat gentiferous galena: also, wanted an experienced assistant and a stoker. Address box 9,405 Post office. d16 3*107

WANTED—LADIES TO LEARN TO OPerate on Wheeler & Wilson's and Singer's and other sewing machines, taught perfect on all for $2, the charges taught perfect and recommended to shape work after learning; also all kinds of sewing machines to let, at 533 Henry st, near Grand. d17 2*[illegible]

WANTED FOR THE UNITED STATES Army—300 able bodied men, from 21 to 35 years of age. Pay from $7 to $8 per month; furnished with clothing, board and medical attendance. Recruits will be stationed in New York. Apply at the Principal Recruiting office, 115 Cedar st. d19 24sc*158

WANTED—LADIES LEARNED TO OPerate perfectly on various kinds of sewing machines, on work, and recommended to places; also machines for sale; Singer's, Howe's, Wheeler & Wilson and others. Apply not new Bowery and Oliver st, and 314 West 36th st. d19 24sc*157

WANTED—LADIES TO LEARN TO OPerate on Singer's, Wheeler & Wilson's and other sewing machines, and practice till perfect, on different kinds of clothing, and recommended to situations; binding, felling and tucking gauges bought properly; some $1 by $1 50; also sewing machines for sale and to let, at 111 Allen st, near Delancey. d19 24sc*125

WANTED—LADIES TAUGHT TO OPerate on Singer's and Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machines by the most experienced teachers in the city; machines until perfect on all kinds of work and recommended to places after learning. Binding, tucking, gumming and gathering guages included for $1. Machines supplied with the best operators at 93 Stanton street. Also operators wanted. d9 24sc*117

WANTED — NEW SHIRT IRONERS — good hands can have steady employment and the best wages, at 261 East 32d st, near ave A; also wanted some girls to learn to iron. JAMES S. HIRSCH. d7 24sc*191

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MAKERS Wanted.—5 or 6 girls to branch spring; good wages paid and work the year round; also 100 girls to learn to make artificial flowers; wages paid while learning, and work the year round, and 50 small girls who understand the trade. Apply at 100 East Broadway, basement door. d3 24sc*125

GIRLS WANTED—MUST RESIDE IN Brooklyn. Those between the ages of 14 and 18 preferred. Smart hands can make from $4 to $6 per week. No knowledge of the business required. Apply 9 to 10 o'clock, at the Factory, corner of Hamilton av and Summit st, South Brooklyn. *167 HUSS & BUJHANAN.

HOOP SKIRT HANDS WANTED—APPLY at 88 Franklin st, up stairs, on and after Monday, Dec. 19, 1859. d17 3*118

HANDS WANTED ON OVERALLS, jackets and check shirts. $2 deposit required. Apply for one week at 77 Cannon st, cor. Rivington, up stairs. d17 3*158

LADIES WISHING TO LEARN TO OPERate thoroughly on any of the principal sewing machines in use, will do well to apply at 90 Fourth ave, which is the only place in the city where thorough instruction is given on work, instead of regard for terms to be moderate. d16 3*129

OPERATOR ON SINGER'S MACHINE AND binisters wanted on tain coats. None but good hands need apply. P. ROGERS, 275 Grand street, Williamsburg. d17 3*106

TO LAWYERS—WANTED TO PURCHASE Revised Statutes, Court of Appeals Digest, Cowen's Treatise, Whittaker's Practice, Kent's Commentaries, Wharton's Am. Crim. Law, U.S. Digest Crim. Law. Inquire 448 Broome st. d16 3*141

TO SHOEMAKERS—WANTED 2 OR 3 good boot-tops and 3 or 4 first class women's men, at Mandeville's, 95 Montgomery st, Jersey City, near the ferry; good wages paid. d17 3*188

50 MEN AND BOYS WANTED TO SELL an article that sells quick; no capital needed. A rare chance; for particulars enquire at 133 West 41st, first floor, back room. d17 3*137

1000 YOUNG MEN AND LADIES CAN make over 100 per cent profit in city and country, business easy; useful, honorable; $1 or more required to start. Come prepared—Dr. COOK, M. A., 5 Grand d17 4sc*114

BOARDING.

AT 5 THOMPSON ST, GOOD BOARD, pleasant rooms, and single beds, $3 a week; also a room for a man and his wife. Meals always ready at 5 o'clock. Warm and well lighted parlor. Dinner pay 25 and 25 a week when you can get as good for $3. d17 24sc*168

GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, ALSO Single gentlemen can be accommodated with board and pleasant rooms. Apply 137 Orchard st, near Rivington. d16 3*126

A FEW RESPECTABLE MEN, ALSO A gentleman and wife, and one young lady can be accommodated with good board and single rooms, 5 East 31st street, first house east of 3d avenue. d15 24sc*137

BOARDING—4 STEADY MEN CAN BE accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms 70 Tenth ave, second house from 17th st. Inquire at the 2d floor. Terms $3 weekly. no23 24sc*106

BOARDING—LADIES PRIOR TO, AND during confinement, can have the comforts and privacies of a home in the house of a physician. Address Dr. BUCHANAN, 1238 Callowhill st, Philadelphia, Pa. no16 30sc*129

BOARDING AT 106 BEEKMAN—A FEW young men can be accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms; also gentlemen and their wives with board and furnished rooms, on reasonable terms. d16 6*97

BOARD—$2 50—A FEW YOUNG MEN can have good board, good beds, with the use of a warm, pleasant parlor, at $2 50 per week; beds single or double, at 19 Wooster, bet Canal and Grand. The daily papers taken. d15 24sc*108

BOARDING—A FEW GENTLEMEN CAN be accommodated with board, also a gentleman and wife and a few day boarders, and also two young gentlemen, by applying at No. 9 Dover st, near Franklin square. d8 24sc*148

CLEAN LODGINGS AT LOMBARD House—New Lodgings at Lombard House—Open all night, at 17 New Bowery. Open ALL NIGHT at 17 NEW BOWERY. d16 6*163

FORT EDWARD INSTITUTE, N. Y.—$25 for Board, furnished room, washing, fuel and common English, from January 3d to close of winter term. Superb brick building for ladies and gentlemen. Address Rev. JOSEPH R. KING, Fort Edward, N. Y., for a catalogue, or consult at eacher at 197 Canal st, New York. d16 8*190

LODGINGS, 10 CENTS—CLEAN, RESPECtable men can have good warm single or double beds, at 10 cents per night; gentleman and wife, 37 cents, at 16 Laurens st, bet Canal and Grand. The daily papers taken. d15 24sc*107

NOTICE TO BOARDERS—A FEW YOUNG respectable men can procure good board and rooms at 199 Chatham Square, next door to Barnum's Clothing store. Also a few day boarders reasonable. d17 24sc*251

$2 50 AND $2 75—GOOD BOARD AND clean single beds at $2 50 and $2 75 per week. Lodgings, 12 cts per night, in fine airy rooms No. 415 Pearl st, near Madison st. d15 24sc*265

CORPORATION NOTICES.

COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE,
New York, Dec. 16, 1859.

Public notice is hereby given that on Monday, Dec. 19, 1859, at 10 o'clock A. M., I shall proceed to draw panels of Jurors for the following Courts to be held in and for the City and County of New York, on the first Monday of January next—

A panel of 36 Grand Jurors for a Court of Over and Terminer.

A panel of 36 Grand Jurors. Also a panel of 150 Petit Jurors for a Court of General Sessions.

A panel of 150 Petit Jurors for a Supreme Court Circuit and Oyer and Terminer, Part One.

A panel of 150 Petit Jurors for a Supreme Court Circuit, Part Two.

A panel of 150 Petit Jurors for a Superior Court.

And two panels of 150 Petit Jurors, each for Parts One and Two for a Court of Common Pleas.

d15 9*[illegible] JOHN CLANCY, Clerk.

THE NEW YORK SUN.

MONDAY MORNING, DEC. 19 1859.

Results of Art and Science.

Sir DAVID BREWSTER, the eminent Scotchman, whose successful researches into natural science have covered his name with universal honor, was lately inducted into the office of Principal of the University of Edinburgh, to which he had been unanimously elected. On that occasion, he addressed the professors, graduates, and matriculated students of the University, as well as a large crowd of other dwellers in the Scottish metropolis. What he said upon the indebtedness of mankind to the Arts and Sciences, is so true that we take pleasure in presenting it here. Speaking to the students, Sir DAVID BREWSTER said:

"There is only one other branch of study to which I am anxious to call your attention. The advances which have recently been made in the mechanical and useful arts have already begun to influence our social condition, and must affect still more deeply our systems of education. The knowledge which used to constitute a scholar, and fit him for social and intellectual intercourse, will not avail him under the present ascendency of practical science. New and gigantic inventions mark almost every passing year—the colossal tubular bridge, conveying the monster train over an arm of the sea; the submarine cable, carrying the pulse of speech beneath 2,000 miles of ocean; the monster ship, freighted with thousands of lives; and the huge rifle gun, throwing its fatal, but unobtrusive, charge across miles of earth or of ocean. New arts, too, useful and ornamental, have sprung up luxuriantly around us. New powers of Nature have been evoked, and man communicates with man across seas and continents, with more certainty and speed than if he had been endowed with the velocity of the reed-horse, or provided with the pinions of the eagle. Wherever we go, in short, art and science surround us. They have given birth to new and lucrative professions. Whatever we purpose to do they help us. In our houses they greet us with light and heat. When we travel, we find them at every stage on land, and at every harbor on our shores. They stand beside our board by day, and beside our couch by night. To our thoughts they give the speed of lightning, and to our bodies the puncture of the sun; and, though they cannot provide us with the boasted lever of ARCHIMEDES to move the earth, or indicate the spot upon which we must stand could we do it, they have put into our hands tools of matchless power, by which we can study the remotest worlds; and they have furnished us with an intellectual plummet by which we can sound the depths of the earth and count the cycles of its sedimentation. In his hour of presumption and ignorance, man has tried to do more than this; but though he was not permitted to reach the heavens with his cloud-capt tower of stone, and has tried in vain to navigate the aerial ocean, it was given him to ascend into Empyrean by chains of thought which no lightning could face and no comet strike; and though he has not been allowed to grasp with an arm of flesh the products of other worlds, or tread upon the pavement of gigantic planets, he has been enabled to scan, with more than an eagle's eye, the mighty creations in the bosom of space—to march intellectually over the mosaics of sidereal systems, and to follow the adventurous Phaëton in a chariot which can never be over turned."

These observations have truth and good sense, as well as eloquence, to commend them to the thoughtful mind.

Singular Enterprise.

THERE has been on foot, until last week, one of the most novel enterprises of the day, and with a conclusion hardly less amusing than its conception and progress. It was a plan for a gigantic tea, coffee, and chocolate company, which should manufacture, at an appropriate reservoir up town, a young ocean of these breakfast luxuries, which ocean should, at given hours, pour forth in boiling floods to every table in the metropolis, an unlimited supply for empty tea and coffee cups. This was to be done through pipes, the dining room of each family being supplied with a pipe of chandelier shape, which was to come down from the ceiling into the centre of the meal table, and there, by means of a faucet, re-place the milkman, coffee dealer, chocolate merchant and all. "It's a grand idea!" urged DARIUS WILSON, of No. —31st street, to the writer, with a thump of his cane, and authority in his voice, "It's a capital idea, and what's more it's practical! If you want to make money, take some stock; I'll sell, and guarantee seven per cent."

The persuasions of "Pop" WILSON, did not sell any stock, but his fancy took deeper ground, lasted longer and went further than many of his other conceits, and if he had not struck a snag when he did, some of his expectant relatives, whose business is decidedly propped up by him, would have gone overboard. It was a fortunate snag for old DARIUS, and many think the accident curious which should have floated it along just in the nick of time, as it did. The fact is, old DARIUS WILSON, now of 31st street, hale and hearty at 92, made a competency 50 years ago at 91 Cow Lane, this city, in inserting new tea kettle bottoms, struck out at one operation, by a machine of his own contrivance. His competency then found part vent in the purchase of a two acre garden lot, or "farm," he called it, up in Chelsea village, which has since made him rich. But the old man always calls tea kettle bottoms the bottoms of his wealth, and retains a wonderful credulity in his inventive faculties. He resides, not a dozen doors from the corner of Thirty-first street and Fifth avenue, where he has become quite a district oracle. In the matter of his whilom garden patch, on the which he can trace every house built, and its pedigree, from cellar to attic. His relatives live around there, keep him comfortable, and protect his pockets as much as they can, but his inventive powers, of which the coffee company is a specimen, make it a difficult task.

He is full of oddities. Two years ago, he had a model built for a machine, with diverging wires, which was to open all the bank doors in the city at ten o'clock, A. M., and close them at three. Six months later, he devised spanking tutees between every man's store and house; three months after, he had a wheelbarrow, with a tea-kettle shaped cutter, for a sidewalk locomotive; these were followed by a chin shaving machine; also an apparatus which walked a man's boots up to him every morning and helped him to get into them. In kitchen matters he had a rotary washer, which, according to his story, would undress a man, wash, starch, and iron him and his toilet all out, at the rate of hundreds per day. In some inventions he confined himself to diagrams on paper; others to models; but sometimes went so far as to commence putting in practice, which was the occasion lately.

About a month since, his relatives were surprised by a large copper kettle sent to the door of his 31st street mansion, followed by several plumbers who began to connect with it lead pipes in every direction. Pop was interrogated, but for once "Pop" was mum; he was pumped in every imaginable way, but Pop didn't flow. His breakfasts were hurried, and his tea taken with the air of an anxious man. The plumbers were inquired of, but valued his trade too highly to know anything; the carpenters were speechless, and even the brick masons, who helped to pull the walls to pieces and cover up pipes in them, did not, according to their own assertions, know what they were about. These operations continued about a month, during which the old gentleman devoted more than usual attention to real estate, building matters, and European correspondence, at the same time he had bought part of a block of ground on 45th streets, and was in active pursuit of half the bricks in the market. His relatives half expected to see an agent of LOUIS NAPOLEON ejecting them from house and home, or the commencement of that grand marine aquaria project, three miles long, which he had agitated several months ago. But their suspense was agreeably ended on Tuesday evening last, by his invitation to a family gathering, and general tea festival in his own dining room.

Seated at the tea table, DARIUS, in his happiest mood, requested each of his guests to help themselves to tea, coffee, or chocolate, from either of three little silver faucet stands which perforated the table in front of each them. They did so, with numberless exclamations of wonder and delight, while he continued to expound upon the advantages of the invention, and told about the ground he had bought on 45th street for a factory site, the building materials required, the immensity of liquids drank by the New York Public, and the pecuniary advantages of watering this Public three times a day. The old man grew enthusiastic over the idea, and showed letters from half the crowned heads of Europe, giving, humorously, odd suggestions about a manufacturing company so unique, on which their advice had been asked. At the height of his explanations, one of the faucets at his side was temporarily checked, in the middle of a cup of tea, by a small stewed mouse, tender and hairless, as these young things are, which flowed through. This was startling, but he kept quiet.

When, however, a pet niece on one side, and his grand daughter on the other, drew cockroaches from their faucets, the incident could no longer be concealed. All the faucets were now speedily set going, and the variety of vermin, with all shades of cooking, thus presented was, at least, *astonishing*. Probably a merrier uproar was never heard, then that which occurred for an hour or more around that tea-table, and long before the close of which, the old man had been laughed out of his project. But his inevitable good luck attended him, for he was, yesterday, completing the sale of the 45th street property, at a profit of nineteen thousand dollars.

(The foregoing statement is furnished by a new reporter, lately employed, and we cannot vouch for its absolute truth. We sent him back, however, to ascertain the estimated degree of temperature of the tea, coffee, &c., after traveling through five and a quarter miles of under ground pipe, and the actual temperature of that drawn at Mr. WILSON's table after its brief wall transit. If he satisfies us that he has made no mistake, we may be induced to give further particulars.—ED. SUN.)

A Panic.—Disappearance of Citizens.

The Detroit papers are discussing the mysterious disappearance of several citizens of that place, under circumstances which induce suspicions of foul play. The *Advertiser* reports the proceedings of a large meeting of citizens held on Saturday evening, Dec. 10, to devise measures for discovering the cause of these mysterious disappearances. After some discussion a reward was subscribed and offered of $500 for the discovery of the whereabouts of Mr. BARNABAS CAMPAN, and if he has been murdered, $500 additional for the arrest of his murderers. The meeting also offered $500 reward for the supposed murderers of Messrs. STATLER, SMITH and COLE.

The *Free Press* says Mr. CAMPAN has been missing since Nov. 29, and, besides those named in the wealth of the citizens, Mr. JAMES ANSOTT is also missing. He came to Detroit a week ago, with a lot of valuable furs, which he sold for a considerable sum of money, and has not since been heard of. He was a sober, industrious man, and had a good property at home, which he would not be likely to leave. His family are in great distress, and one of his neighbors came to the city yesterday, to make inquiries respecting him.

Another is a Mr. SMITH, of Disco, Macomb County, who came here with a team and a load of produce about Thanksgiving Day, and remained two or three days at the City Hotel. He then disappeared, leaving his team at the hotel, and has not since been heard of. He was town clerk at home, and has always borne a respectable character, but, as he was last seen somewhat intoxicated, it is supposed he must have fallen into bad hands.

There are other persons about whom friends and relatives are making diligent inquiries. We are not familiar with the facts in their cases, but it seems that they are deemed worthy of notice. All of these circumstances combined suggest a question which will startle every citizen from his sense of security, viz: Have we a band of organized murderers and robbers in our midst?

It is quite likely that some of these persons have been enticed into bad company, and robbed of their money, and have been deterred from going home in consequence. Perhaps others have taken the opportunity to turn property into money, and go out of the way of creditors. These suppositions are much more probable than suspicions of murder.

From the Plains.

The Rocky Mountain *News* of the 1st inst., has received the following intelligence from Dr. LEE and his party, respecting the late trip of the freight train of A. P. VASQUEZ & Co., from the Missouri river. The train left camp near Westport, Mo., on Sunday, the second of October, and was fifty days in making the trip, by way of the Arkansas river route and Pike's Peak. Buffalo were very plentiful from Little Corn Creek to the Santa Fe crossing of the Arkansas river.—They passed the graves of some fourteen persons who had been recently killed by the Kiowa Indians; among the number was one woman.

A. S. JENNY, of Kansas City, Mo., a passenger by the train—unfortunately killed himself by the accidental discharge of his gun in taking his coat out of a wagon, at a point about eighty miles below Bent's Fort on the Arkansas. He was decently interred, and his effects brought through to Auraria, where they were taken charge of by A. P. VASQUEZ, and sold at auction. Any one properly authorized to receive the proceeds of said sale, can do so upon application to Mr. V.

Dr. LEE and his party saw but few Indians on the route, and had no trouble with them except by their intolerable begging. They saw no Kiowas, and but one Comanche, who they one night surprised in their herd and took him prisoner, and kept him as a hostage for some days.

PIKE'S PEAK EXPRESS.—Leavenworth, K. T., Dec. 15.—The Ovens and Express, seven days from the Pike's Peak mines, arrived here this evening, bringing the Utah and Jefferson mails, and $15,000 in gold dust. Business continued active.

From Nebraska.

Dates from Omaha, to the 7th inst., state that the Territorial Legislature organized that day, when the Governor sent in his annual message. He argues, at great length and with much force, in favor of a state organization. He takes the ground that there is no specific population requisite to gain admission into the Union as a State; is down on the 93,000 idea, and thinks *if there is* any given population demanded anywhere, before seeking admission, it is the 30,000 minimum fixed or named in the Constitution. The message favors an Usury Law; recommends a reduction of the fees of public officers; thinks the passage of a Homestead Law but an act of justice, and that it would meet with favor among the people. It it is very pointed in favor of making real estate the chief basis of revenue, and exempting improvements. The idea is to make the non-resident land holder contribute equally with the resident, in keeping up financial affairs. The Governor, at some length, and rather sharply, "pitches in" to serious errors which have been instilled into the public mind of the country by "books of history," and "official reports to the Government," in regard to the soil, climate, and resources of the Territory, and which are mighty injurious to its present and future prospects.—In doing this, he sets forth quite advantageously the agricultural condition and prospects of Nebraska.

A bill has been introduced into the Senate, or Council, providing for the calling of a Constitutional Convention, the election of delegates to be held on the 26th of this month, and the Convention to assemble some time in January, 1860.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature "abolishing slavery and involuntary servitude in the Territory of Nebraska." A similar bill was introduced in the Legislature last winter, and indefinitely postponed. The present one, it is thought, will most likely meet with a similar fate, or be taken up and passed without any noise or trouble.

Manufacture of Coal Oil.

The Springfield *Republican* publishes a letter from an Ohio correspondent, on coal oil or Kerosene, and we make the following extracts therefrom:

"The oil is not made from bituminous coal, strictly so called, but from the *cannel* or candle coal. It is well known that there are three kinds of coal; the anthracite, cannel and bituminous coals. The oil is made from cannel coal. The coal is intermediate in hardness between the other two, and burns with a clear, white blaze, like a candle; and hence its name. There are various qualities of this coal as well as of other coals. It is hard, and breaks with a conoidal fracture, at least the best of it does.

This coal is found all over the vast coal field of the Ohio river valley. The best that I know of is found on the waters of the Big Kanawha river, in the vicinity of Charleston, in the county of Kanawha, Va. The veins of it are here about six feet in thickness, and can be worked to almost any extent. There are found three veins of an inferior cannel coal in Ohio, either separate or mixed in with the bituminous coal; but these veins are thin in comparison with those on the waters of the Big Kanawha.

It is said that the oil may be made from bituminous coal, but not to an large quantities. When I was at Marietta, in October, I learned from Professor ANDREWS, of Marietta college, that he and an assistant were experimenting with bituminous coal upon its adaptation for the production of the oil; what his success may be I do not know.

The quantity that can be made here in this Ohio river coal field is unlimited, and as yet the demand is wholly beyond the production. It is used for a lubricating oil, as well as for burning. Candles are also made out of the hard portions of it, though I do not think they give as brilliant a light as the star candle made from lard; but they are sold so much cheaper that they will come into general use for ordinary lights, where candles are preferable to the lamp.

The cost of the oil at present is here one dollar and twenty cents per gallon; last year at this time, it was sold at eighty cents per gallon. Its cost must be lower than any other material for light, where gas cannot be had, even at present prices; but these prices are exorbitant when compared with the actual cost of its manufacture. I am told that it can be made from the coal on the Kanawha river, at a cost of thirty cents per gallon; indeed, I have heard estimates even below this. One gallon of it is more than equal to two gallons of the best sperm oil; I have tried both. This being the case, no other material can compete with it, and its use must, therefore, become general. That there is a great profit made on it at present, is clear from the fact that it is made in Boston and New York out of cannel coal imported from England.

New York capital is looking up these Kanawha coal banks, and in a few years there will grow up an interest in that region in the coal oil manufacture, which will astonish the country. It can probably be made there cheaper than any where else, and in quantities to which there can be no limits. There are also innumerable localities in Ohio where the coal may be found; but no where in such thick veins as on the Big Kanawha river. There is some dispute still as to its use for lubricating purposes; some engineers preferring it to other oils, while others do not. I believe it will come into general use for this purpose ultimately; its great cheapness in comparison with other oils, will secure this result.

In a conversation with a gentleman from New York city, he told me that it would be ultimately used as fuel on ocean steamers. If it can be, the saving in room for freight will be enormous, and supplies of fuel for long voyages can be carried, when coal could not be. I believe its cost will be brought down so low as to justify this prediction. The gentleman told me that such was the opinion of commanders of ocean steamers. The crude oil creates an intense heat in its combustion, and hence its use for fuel is a mere question of economy.

The crude oil is separated into three grades; the burning oil, the lubricating, and paraffine; this last is hard as beeswax, and is made into candles. If used for fuel for ocean steamers, it will be in its crude state. This manufacture is in its infancy, but its future is immense—almost without limits. Just as whale oil is becoming scarce, and have risen in value, the coal oil is found as a cheap substitute for both lights and lubricants.

This Ohio river coal field is to become the field for its production; and by it is a new value given to the exhaustless quantities of coal here found. What with its iron and coal, with their new uses, this coal field is to become the centre of production and population for the Union; its future no one can measure, but it is one up in a boundless enlargement and growth. This coal field has on both sides of the Ohio river, down as low as Portsmouth in Ohio, with a breadth of 150 miles. S. M.

A Letter from Daniel Webster.

The following excellent letter was written nearly eight years ago by DANIEL WEBSTER. It originates in homely topics, and proceeds from those to others of more general import and interest—the duties of a patriot under the Constitution and the Union:—

WASHINGTON, March 17th, 1852.

"JOHN TAYLOR—Go ahead. The heart of the winter is broken, and before the first day of April all your land may be ploughed. Buy the oxen of Caleb Marston, if you think the price fair. Pay for the hay. I send you a check for $100, for these two objects. Put the great oxen in a condition to be turned out and fatted. You have a good horse team, and I think in addition to this, four oxen and a pair of four-year old steers will do your work. If you think so, then dispose of the five oxen, or unyoke them and send them to pasture, for beef. I know not when I shall see you, but I hope before planting. If you need anything, such as guano, for instance, write to JOSIAH BASCE, Esq., of Boston, and he will send it to you.

"Whatever ground you sow or plant, see that it is in good condition. We want no *pennyroyal crops*. A little farm well tilled is to a farmer the next best thing to a little wife. Cultivate your garden. Be sure to produce a sufficient quantity of useful vegetables. A man may half support his family from a good garden. Take care to keep my mother's garden in good order, even if it costs you the wages of a man to take care of it. I have sent you many garden seeds. Distribute them among your neighbors. Send them to the stores in the village, that everybody may have a part of them without cost. I am glad that you have chosen Mr. FITZ representative. He is a true man; but there are in New Hampshire many persons who call themselves Whigs—are no Whigs at all, and no better than disunionists. Any man who hesitates in granting and securing to every part of the country its constitutional rights is an enemy to the whole country.

"JOHN TAYLOR:—If one of your boys should say that he honors his father and mother, and loves his brothers and sisters, but that all limbs that one of them should be driven out of the family, what can you say of him but this, that there is no real family love in him? You and I are farmers; we never talk politics; our talk is of oxen; but remember this: that any man who attempts to excite one part of the country against another, is just as wicked as he would be who should attempt to set up a quarrel between JOHN TAYLOR and his neighbor, old Mr. JOHN SAMPSON, or his other neighbor, Captain BURLEIGH. There are some animals that live best in the fire; and there are some men who delight in heat, smoke, combustion, and even general conflagration. They do not follow the things which make for peace. They enjoy only controversy, contention and strife. Have no communion with such persons, either as neighbors or politicians. You have no more right to say that slavery ought to exist in Virginia, than a Virginian has to say that slavery ought to exist in New Hampshire. This is a question left to every State to decide for itself; and if we mean to keep the States together, we must leave to every State this power of deciding for itself.

"I think I never wrote you a word before on politics. I shall not do it again. I only say, love your country, and your whole country; and who ever persuade you to get into a quarrel with the laws of other States, tell them 'that you mean to mind your own business,' and advise them to mind theirs. JOHN TAYLOR: you are a free man; you possess good principles; you have a large family to rear and provide for by your labor. Be thankful to the Government which does not oppress you, which does not bear you down by excessive taxation, but which holds out to you and to yours the blessings of all the blessings which liberty, industry and security may give. JOHN TAYLOR: thank God; morning and evening, that you were born in such a country. JOHN TAYLOR: never write me another word upon politics. Give my kindest remembrance to your wife and children; and when you look from your eastern windows upon the graves of my family, remember that he who is the author of this letter must soon follow them to another world.

DANIEL WEBSTER."

Judge Nuttall at his old Tricks.

Our readers have all heard of Judge NUTTALL, of Kentucky, as the magistrate who adjourned Court to see the elephant swim, and also as the sapient jurist and canonist, who, when requested by some Baptist ministers to allow a convict under sentence of death to be taken away from jail for a few minutes for the purpose of baptism, decided that "sprinkling" was sufficient in the eyes of the law, and therefore denied the petition.

We learn from the Louisville *Courier* that a few days since, it devolved upon the Judge to open the Court of Owen County, and accordingly the grand jury, lawyers and all persons "having anything to do with the Court of Common Pleas," assembled at Owenton.

The first business on the docket was the demand of the contractor for the payment of $100 for the use of the Court House, (which was unfinished), threatening in the event of refusal to prevent the Court from continuing its sessions. This allowance Judge NUTTALL refused to make, whereupon a gallant gentleman, a friend to the ladies in attendance, offered to pay the contractor the sum of $100, and thereby enable the Court to proceed with its business. The proffer, however, was rejected. The next thing that occurred startled everybody. Judge NUTTALL said he didn't intend to hold Court. The sudden snap of cold weather was propitious for the farmers to kill hogs; the holding of court would prevent them, and if it were to get warm soon, the hogs would eat up too much corn. Besides, many persons hadn't laid in their wood, and he would give them a chance to do so, to keep their families from suffering. He said for these reasons he intended to adjourn over until May. Various attempts were made to secure a continuance, but in vain. Judge NUTTALL peremptorily ordered the Sheriff to adjourn court. That functionary obeyed, and the Judge left the bench, stalked out of the court room, lit his pipe, got on his horse and rode away from the amazed but indignant assemblage.

The village was full of men from the country, and many of them waxed indignant. A demonstration was made towards pursuing the Judge with violent intentions, but it was subsequently abandoned.

Life and Letters of Irving—His Family.

A memoir of Mr. IRVING, says the Albany *Evening Journal*, may in due time be expected. His entire manuscripts and correspondence were left in the hands of PIERRE M. IRVING, who is admirably adapted to the task. Such a memoir will afford early sketches of New York society, and the first attempts of American literature; it will bring out the details of Mr. IRVING's life when abroad, and his social intercourse with the master-minds of Europe. And it may explain the magic of that power which subdued the ferocious criticism of London and Edinburgh. At the time of Mr. IRVING's first publication in England, the reviewer's den was as surrounded with the bones of American authors, as Doubting Castle was with those of the pilgrims; but old Ebony became tamed by the Western Orpheus, and relaxing his teeth, explained himself by a figure from Comus: "The genius of Mr. IRVING has smoothed the raven down of *censure* till it smiled." Such a volume the public will look for with eagerness and read with delight.

We have alluded to the high character of Mr. IRVING's brothers, and need only add that it was shared by three sisters, all deceased. One of these married HENRY VAN WART, an American merchant residing in Birmingham, England; another was married to the late DANIEL PARIS, attorney at law, and the third accepted the hand of G. n. DODGE, late of Johnstown, and now rests by his side in the old cemetery of that village.

A year ago Mr. IRVING made his will. It was written during some leisure weeks passed in the City of New York. As he proceeded to this final duty, it would seem that his youth and boyhood came before him. The place where he sat, pen in hand, was than a desolate common, two miles distant from his father's rural mansion in William street. He remembered early acts of kindness and generosity, and his gushing heart pours out its utterances of affection. None but he could have written such an instrument, and none can read it without emotion. It was penned in some sacred hour of retrospect and farewell, and its details should be sacred from the public gaze. Its main provisions refer to the establishment of Sunnyside as a permanent abode for the name and house of IRVING.

Ex-President Pierce.

The Boston *Post* of yesterday says that this distinguished gentleman left that city on Thursday, "accompanied by Mrs. PIERCE, *en route* for New York, where, early in January, they embark for Nassau, the capital of New Providence, one of the group of Bahama Islands. The Island has been recommended by the highest medical authority in Boston as promising by its climate, and other surroundings, beneficial results to the health of Mrs. PIERCE, which it is found cannot bear the severity of our Winter in New England. General PIERCE proposes to spend a few days at Hartford, on a visit to his friend ex-Governor SEYMOUR, of Connecticut, and to reach New York in time to make such preparations as may be possible for comfort on the sea voyage. He carries with him the kindest good wishes of all his fellow-citizens."

Customs of the Hebrews.

This brief statement of Jewish customs at the close of life is of much interest. The Jews imagine that the two greatest acts that can be performed are—saying prayers for a dying man, and following him to the grave; on the principle that he who does another a favor in different circumstances may be selfish, from an expectation of its return, but that in these cases the motive must be pure, as no such expectation can be indulged. When a Jew is dying, it is no unusual thing, therefore, for his friends and relations to inform the whole neighborhood of the fact. A poor Jew, as well as a rich one, always has, at such a time, two nurses to attend and say prayers; he may have them night and day for months, the whole expense of which, together with that of doctors, &c., is defrayed from the treasury of the synagogue. Those who attend a Jew in his dying moments are well acquainted with all the symptoms of death; for, though burial takes place within twenty-four hours, instances are very rare of persons being buried alive. The departed lies on the same bed for one hour; a feather is put on his lips (to be blown away if he should breath), and, as it is reckoned an honor, the Jews present stop during that time; they strip the corpse and lay it on the ground, or, in some cases, carry it to another room. A black cloth is now obtained from the synagogue to lay over the corpse; a pewter plate with salt is generally put on the breast, which, they say, keeps it from swelling; oil is put in a vessel, and a cotton wick is inserted; a basin of water, covered with a clean napkin, is brought forth; and two watchers (provided by the synagogue, if the individual be poor) sit by the dead.

An hour before the time of burial, certain people come from the synagogue to wash and shroud the corpse, in the ablution of which from forty to fifty gallons of water may be used. Before it leaves the house, the husband for the wife, the wife for the husband, children for parents, and parents for children, &c., &c., stand on one side the coffins, and the clerk of the synagogue on the other, while, as each relation leans over the coffin, the clerk takes a knife, makes a slit on the right side of the male or female's upper garment, about two inches long and then tears it two inches further. The garments must be worn in this state for thirty one days.

When any of the Jews assembled cannot follow the corpse to the grave, a pail of water and a jug are brought, with which they may wash each other's hands. The first takes the water and throws it over the hands of the next, three times, but he must not touch them with the vessel; this is afterwards placed on the ground; when he who is washed takes it up, and does the same for him who washed him, and thus the process of ablution is carried on through the whole.

The coffins of the rich and poor are made of four deal boards, merely planed over to prevent splinters running into the hands. The shrouds are generally made of wool; but some of the more wealthy are buried in fine linen. The Jews have no walking funerals; and no difference is apparent between those of the poor and the rich, except relatives or friends of the latter should follow them in carriages. It is by no means uncommon for a corpse to be followed by a multitude, consisting of from one hundred to one thousand persons, as may be frequently witnessed, at the East end of London where there are several Jewish burying grounds. Publicity is given to a case of dissolution in two ways. One is by its announcement in the synagogue; for, when a person has died the clerk in the midst of the prayer stops, and, with a loud voice, mentions his name, the spot where the corpse lies, and the hour of interment.

The other is more remarkable. One of the Jews belonging to the synagogue goes into the places crowded with his people, having a copper money-box in the shape of a half gallon cask, secured by a lock and key, with a niche large enough to admit of a penny piece. The peculiar sound of the box, when shaken, intimates that some one is dead, the Jews therefore flock around him, make every inquiry, and cast into the box what they please. This is always done unless the departed was an illegitimate child, a person of very impure life or one grossly negligent of Jewish forms. In this case seldom more than eight or nine follow him to his grave. So infamous, indeed, is it to be an exception to the custom just alluded to, that it is sometimes mentioned many years after, as branding even distant relations. When Jews quarrel, it may be in the synagogue, one will some times say to the other, "I know something about you, don't unlock my lips, or I will disgrace you;" and, when he is dared to utter all he knows, it is not uncommon to reply, if it cannot be charged on a nearer relation' "Why, your great-grandfather, or your fourth cousin died, and the box did not go for him." Females very rarely or never attend a corpse to the grave; but it is heart-rending to witness their mourning.

When the males return all sit on the ground, and a hard boiled egg is cut in pieces among them. Their posture is continued for seven days, during which visitors come, sometimes to the number of one thousand, to afford consolation; and, should the party visited be poor, refreshment or money is usually given secretly. The light placed at the side of the corpse is kept in for one and thirty days (as Aaron was mourned for during that time); it is called the light of the depart