

The real object of education is to give children resources that will endure; as long as life endures; habits that time will ameliorate, not destroy; occupations that will render sickness, toil, care, solitude pleasant, age venerable, life more dignified than useful, and death less terrible.—*Rev. Sydney Smith.*

In 1774, the number of Hebrew brokers was limited to twelve; and the privilege was always purchased by a liberal gratuity to the Lord Mayor. During this year, the majority of Wilks, one of the privileged being at the point of death, Wilks, with characteristic boldness, openly calculated on the advantage to be obtained, and was very particular in his enquiries after the sick man. The rumour that Wilks had openly expressed a wish for the death of the Hebrew was spread by the frays of Chikugo Alley, and the son of the broker sought his Lordship to reproach him with his cupidity. 'My dear fellow,' replied Wilks, with the readiness peculiar to him, 'you are greatly in error. I would sooner have seen all the Jew-brokers dead than your father.'

Judge not from circumstances. Speak not against a man's character without a thorough investigation. An intimation that a neighbour has deceived you, or has cheated another, may half ruin him. After you have trusted his character, and then ascertained your mistake, it is impossible to undo the injury produced. An ill report spreads like wildfire. Be exceedingly careful, then, how you condemn the course of another, without you have positive evidence of his knavery or dishonesty.

**SENSIBILITY TO RIDICULE.**—It is an immense blessing to be perfectly callous to ridicule; or, which comes to the same thing, to be conscious thoroughly that what we have in us of noble and delicate is not ridiculous to any but fools, and that if fools will laugh, wise men will do well to let them.

**A DEFINITION OF DARKNESS.**—Dr. Triggem: "Indeed, for his age, sir, he's a wonderful child. Come now, Fred, my dear, give papa a lucid definition of—of—of darkness." Fred. (after a little thought, and with much sagacity). "Please, sir, a blind Ethiopian—in a dark cellar—at midnight—looking for a black cat."

**BODIES AND SOULS.**—"Parson," cried out a few farmer to a man of God in black garments, "why don't 'e put souls into the congregation?"—"the labouring peasantry." "Souls!" replied the preacher, turning an eye of indignation on the hard man, "souls, without bodies! Find you the bodies with fitting wages, and I will undertake to raise souls. I cannot create souls in starving bodies!"

**STRANGE FISHWOMAN.**—The girls of Cohasset think nothing of going into the water and bringing out a shark or mackerel by the nose. They dig claws with their toes and open quahogs with a pinch of the fingers. They live chiefly on sea-fare, so that when kissed they taste salt; and when they die are preserved half a century. Their hair, in their old age, turns into dry seaweed, and, if they have worn caps, in their old age the cap is stiff and glittering with crystallisations of salt; and if you fall in love with them in their youth, you find yourself in a pickle.—*American Paper.*

"John, which of Kimball's Museum spectacles has been most popular with the girls?" "Why, the one that had a *lad* in (Aladdin) it, of course."

A celebrated Evangelical preacher once told us (*Liverpool Advertiser*), pleasantly, that when he was unmarried the young ladies of his congregation were indefatigable in becoming cravats, handkerchiefs, &c., for him, but, he added, with marked emphasis, "Since I have had a wife I have not even had one to do it for me."

**HOW TO PUT A STOP TO INQUISITIVENESS.**—A story was told some time ago of a gentleman being asked, in a stage coach, how he had lost his leg, and on making his fellow-travellers promise that if he told them they would put no more questions on the subject. He then said, "It was bitten off." To have thus precluded them for the rest of a long journey from asking how it was bitten off, was a truly ingenious method of putting impertinent curiosity on the rack.

**SIR FOWELL BUXTON.**—"The longer I live, the more I am certain that the great difference between men, between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is energy—invincible determination—A purpose once fixed—and then death or victory. That quality will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged creature a man without it."

**A NATURAL FACT ENAGGERATED TILL IT BECOMES A SUPERSTITION.**—Dr. Helmsley, in the preface of a Medical Treatise, accounts for a superstition prevalent throughout the country, that no one can die upon a bed or pillow containing pigeon's feathers, but that the patient will linger in protracted agony until they are removed. The popular reason is, that the pigeon has no gall. Perhaps the true reason is, that a soft bed in general is the worst for a dying person. People at the point of death often wish to be laid on the floor, more especially if they die with difficulty; for to move on a soft bed is more difficult than to move on a hard one; and the mere sensation of hardness is nothing in death, whilst restraint or incumbrance is very annoying. The attendants supply soft pillows for the dying; but the patient frequently says, "Take away the pillow." Luxuries are burdensome in the hour of death. The superstition is merely a natural fact exaggerated and not sufficiently analysed.

**Hughes Great Pedestrian Feat.**

This celebrated Pedestrian, who undertook to walk during 80 consecutive hours for a wager of \$1,000, has achieved this most astonishing feat in a manner perfectly satisfactory, notwithstanding the opinion of many that it would be more than human flesh and blood could undergo.

William Hughes is a native of London, [England,] and came to New York 17 years ago, since which time he has continued to reside in the United States. He is between 39 and 40 years of age, and although a man of medium size, is very powerfully and compactly built. He possesses a constitution of iron, which assertion is fully proved by his having accomplished this extraordinary undertaking. He bears a first rate character among his acquaintances for honesty, integrity and sobriety, which statements his wonderful powers of endurance fully attest. He has been laboring at the mines lately. His efforts not proving successful, and having a wife and two small children, who are at present residing at Cambridge, near Boston, and whose dependence is based on his exertions, he undertook the performance of this feat with the laudable anticipation of being able to realize funds sufficient to enable him to return to his family.

This is an extraordinary proof of the wonderful and prodigious powers of endurance which the human frame is capable of undergoing.—This Herculean task, so ably concluded, was commenced, on Thursday, June 22, at about 1 1/2 P. M., and terminated on Sunday June 25, at 10 o'clock P. M., making 80 full hours constant walking, with persons watching him all the time to prevent any infringement of the compact.—He walked on a plank fifteen feet long by three feet broad, at the Mountaineer Saloon, corner of Kearney and Commercial streets. His dress was flesh-colored tights, cloth cap, and stout heavy shoes.

He sustained this trying exercise in a remarkable manner, walking nearly the whole time, until near the conclusion, at a very rapid pace. He is calculated, by competent judges, to have averaged three miles per hour, making 240 miles of travel without one moment's cessation, the most remarkable circumstance attending it being the total deprivation of sleep. During the performance thousands of spectators visited, all of whom paid liberally an admittance-fee.—Several hours before the time appointed for the conclusion of this feat, the streets in the vicinity of the Mountaineer saloon were closely packed with a dense mass of people, all expressing the greatest anxiety as to the result.

At the last hour the exercise began to be severely felt by him, and he showed evident symptoms of giving out.—Drowsiness—oppressed him greatly, and nothing but the cheers and friendly

encouragement of the spectators kept him in his exhausted frame. At last the long, eleven hour rolled on the, to him dreadfully slow wheel of time, and his harrassing, weary walk was ended. He was immediately covered with blankets and conveyed to a tepid bath, and afterwards put to bed. At the last accounts he was resting comfortably.

The following are some of his wonderful pedestrian feats, performed prior to this last great one, in the Atlantic States:

Walking over the Catubado track, near Foston, 80 miles in 11 hours and 40 minutes. Between Wadson house and Cambridge, near Loston, 70 miles in 13 hours.

At East Boston Point, 50 miles in 11 hours and 40 minutes.

At the Washington Gardens, Boston, 470 miles in 6 days.

At Newport, R. I., 70 miles in 12 hours and 20 minutes, for which he received from his visitors a purse of \$300.

This bet for 80 consecutive hours was made on English, by D. W. Roberts and H. L. Wilson, and the umpires were Thomas Facy and Thomas Finity. We understand from a reliable source that Hughes will realize about \$2,000 by the operation.—*Alto California.*

**HUGHES THE PEDESTRIAN.**—Contrary to all expectation, Hughes, who accomplished the extraordinary feat of walking fifty consecutive hours without stopping, was out yesterday, and paid a visit in the morning to a barber's shop. He looked very much pined and worn out. His legs are greatly swollen, and his feet present the appearance of huge lumps of raw beef. He walked at a pretty good pace all the time, making on an average three miles an hour. It is calculated that he walked at least 240 miles from Thursday at 2 P. M., without once stopping or sleeping. It was certainly one of the greatest examples of human endurance which has ever transpired.—*San Francisco Her.*

**DEATH OF A DAUGHTER OF EX-PRESIDENT FILLMORE BY CHOLERA.**—BUFFALO, July 26.—At the Niagara Suspension Bridge yesterday, there were four deaths from cholera on the American side, and eight on the Canadian. The disease is abating.

Miss Fillmore, daughter of the ex-President, was attacked at Aurora last night. An express reached here this morning, and Mr. Fillmore, his son, and a doctor, immediately started for Aurora. In the night she was taken ill with dysentery, and sunk so rapidly that when her father, brother, and Dr. White had reached her, about 10 o'clock this morning, she was so far gone as to be unable to recognize them, and died half an hour after. This bitterly distressing event cast the deepest gloom over the entire community. Miss Fillmore was 22 years old.

**CHOLERA AT NIAGARA FALLS.**—Reports are continued of the sudden outbreak of cholera at Niagara Falls. It is raging among the Irish laborers on the canal, and in the low ground at the Suspension Bridge. Panic was among the deadly effects of the disease. Drs. Hammond and Hunt report that upon reaching the spot they found numbers lying dying and dead. Some 400 had died. Two gate keepers at the bridge had died, the gates were deserted and passengers got over free. The disease appeared to have increased as consequence of the early earth under the heights. Yesterday there was some abatement, and the symptoms were not so alarming. Deaths to last night reached about forty. Work is now entirely suspended, and all who are not sick have fled. The weather is beautiful. July 24.—There have been several deaths to-day in the neighborhood of the Suspension Bridge, all the laborers are leaving as fast as possible. \$3 and \$4 are offered per day for laborers.—This afternoon a horrible scene was discovered coming from a shaft near the bridge, and on search the dead bodies of two men were found, the corpses in a terrible state of decomposition. Fifty dollars were offered to any person who would get the bodies out and inter them, but no person was found who would venture to do so. The hands were then cut off, and the bodies, and all the contents, consumed. It is rumored there were about 12 deaths to-day.