A NEW INVENTION—GAS FOR COUNTRY USE.

By a new invention, people living in country towns where no coal gas is or can be profitably formed, may still obtain the luxury of a brilliant home-made gas light, at a cost cheaper than that of ordinary oil or fluid. We witnessed this important improvement in complete operation, a few evenings since, at the residence of a well-known literary and scientific gentleman on Spring Hill, Somerville—being the first house into which it had been intoduced in this section of the country. The light produced is superior to that of coal gas, being clearer and more powerful, as the flame is of fuller volume and burns with greater steadiness, while the expense is about the same as that of coal gas at $2.50 per one thousand feet. It is the combustion of benzole, a resinous liquid, sold at $1.50 per gallon, mixed with atmospheric air—the gas being generated by an ingenious and not inelegant apparatus, which may stand in the house entry-way, or even be placed on a closet shelf, and from which common gas fixtures may extend in all directions and give the light in any or every room at pleasure. The apparatus generates no more gas than is immediately consumed, and requires for the purpose only the heat of one of the burners used as a light—so that the whole cost of the gas is that of the apparatus and benzole.

An apparatus of sufficient capacity for a good sized dwelling house is offered for $150. It is so constructed that by means of a rotating air pump, which is revolved by a cord and a weight wound up by a crank, a stream of air is forced into a generator, which is partially filled with benzole. The generator contains a vaporator exposing a large surface of benzole to the action of the air as the latter is forced through both apartments by the pump and the weight—and thus vaporated benzole combining with the air produces a gas of the highest quality for illumination. The apparatus is so perfectly simple, safe and durable that it may be managed by the dullest domestic, only requiring the weight to be wound up before use, and the generator filled twice a month, or not as often unless all the lights are employed.

This beautiful invention was patented in August last, by Mr. O. P. Drake, a practical electrician of Boston, and must be regarded as one of the most utilitarian improvements of the times. It is applicable to houses, shops, hotels, factories, or other places in the country, even on ship board. Hereafter the dwellers on the remotest hill-tops, or in the deepest shades of the "backwoods," may enjoy as much as those of the cities, in the way of artificial "enlightenment" in their domestic arrangements.—*Boston Trans.*

Mediterranean Telegraph Cable.—The first portion of the Great Mediterranean Cable, the largest ever made, and in point of circumference also the largest at present existing, is just completed at the yard, near Greenwich, and ready for shipment. The screw steamer "Persian," destined to carry it, will receive her singular cargo the moment she arrives from Alexandria, and the subterranean works on the island of Corsica, etc, will be ready to be connected to the cable on its being laid down. The cable is about 110 miles in length, and weighs somewhere about 800 tons. It contains six copper wires, or conductors, for the electric fluid to traverse, protected by a gutta percha covering, secured in a hempen rope, and finally surrounded by twelve iron wires of No. 1 guage. The projector and originator, Mr. John Watkins Brett, profitting by experience, has allowed 20 miles for what is technically termed slack and way, and for depths of the ocean. The moment it is laid, London will be in immediate communication with Cagliari through the cable and about 400 miles of subterranean wire. Exensions to Malta, Turkey, etc,—[Ch. Ad.]

Fresh Air.—Man acts strangely. Although a current of fresh air is the very life of his lungs, he seems indefatigable in the exercise of his inventive powers to deprive himself of this heavenly blessing. Thus he carefully closes every cranny of his bed chamber against its entrance, and he prefers that his lungs should receive the mixed effluvium from his cellar and larder, and form a patent little modern aquarius in lieu of it. Why should man be so terrified at the admission of the night air into any of his apartments? It is nature's overflowing current, and never carries the destroying angel with it. See how soundly the delicate wren and tender little robin sleep under its full and immediate influence, and how fresh, and vigorous, and joyous they arise amid the surrounding dew drops of the morning. Although exposed all night long to the air of heaven, their lungs are never out of order, and this we know by the daily repetition of their song. Look at the newly born bear without any nest to go to. It lives and thrives, and becomes strong and playful, under the unmitigated clemency of the falling dews of the night. I have here a fine male turkey, full eight years old, and he has not passed a single night in shelter. He roosts in a cherry tree, and is always in the primest health the year throughout, Three dunghill fowls, preferring this cherry tree to the warm perches in the house, took up their airy quarters with him early in October, and have never since gone to any other roosting place.

The cow and the horse sleep safely on the cold damp ground, and the roebuck lies down to rest in the heather, on the dewy mountain top. I myself can sleep all night long, bare-headed, under the full moon's watery beam, without any fear of danger, and pass the day in wet shoes without catching cold. Coughs and colds are generally caught in the transition from an over-heated room to a cold apartment; but there would be no danger in this movement if ventilation were attended to—a precaution little thought of now-a-days. —*Waterton's Essays on Natural History.*

Finances of the Pope.—From the large sum of forty millions of dollars, the debt has now swelled, it is said, to the enormous one of a hundred millions; so that his extrication is morally impossible. The interest of the debt alone is stated to be about twenty millions of dollars a year, a sum which his ordinary revenue would be quite unable to meet; so that it is altogether a helpless, hopeless case. It is said that if the whole Papal territory were brought to the hammer to-morrow, the proceeds would scarcely realize enough to pay a dividend of twenty per cent of the debt.

THE BURIAL PLACE OF GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

George Whitefield, one of the apostles of the eighteenth century, died Sept. 30th, 1770. He had preached two hours in Exeter, N. H., the day before, and thence went to Newburyport, where he was to preach the next morning, but before the time of worship arrived, his work was done, and he had entered the spirit world. The church in which he was to preach, and where he was interred, is the first Presbyterian; Jonathan Parsons was the pastor at that time; the Rev. A. G. Vermilye being the present pastor. The church is on Federal street. is of wood, and will seat adout 1000 persons. It has galleries on three sides, and was erected in 1746. At the back of the pulpit is a stone slab, recording the deaths of George Whitefield, in 1770, Jonathan Parsons, 1776, and Joseph Prince, 1791. In the