GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Israelites of Hartford have bought the meeting house, formerly occupied by the North Baptist Church, with $5000 given by the late Judah Touro, and have fitted up the edifice, and named it in honor of their benefactor, "Touro Hall," thus converting a Christian temple into a Jewish synagogue.

MOSQUITO COAST.—It is stated, that the commander of the British naval force on the Central American coast, has officially communicated to Commodore Paulding, commander of our home squadron, so much of his instructions as direct him to repel all filibuster movements to Greytown, coming to his knowledge, and that to this end he will prohibit the landing of arms and armed men. This, if true, is a direct assertion of the British protectorate over the Mosquito Coast, and of a claim to jurisdiction over the port of Sant Juan.—*N. Y. Examiner.*

GREAT LOSS BY FLOOD IN OHIO.—The Licking river opposite Cincinnati commenced rising rapidly Sunday morning, throwing immense quantities of ice into the Ohio, breaking up the ice in the latter, and doing great damage The steamboats Flag, Albertine, Bridge City, Grapeshot, Madonna, Salem, and Yorktown, were all sunk, and will prove a total loss. Several other steamboats were more or less injured and a number of flat boats and barges sunk. The total loss thus far acertained is upwards of $200,000. The Ohio river had risen eight feet within twelve hours, and was still rising.

FEEJEE ISLANDS.—The most important item of news from the Feejee Islands is that Commander Boutwell, of the United States sloop, John Adams, had been teaching the cannibas to pay more respect to the United States flag. The report is, that the natives had plundered and otherwise abused many Americans who were there on trading business—to punish which, Commander Boutwell burned five of their largest towns, and, as we infer killed a large number of occupants. Having thus re-established order (!) he had made a treaty with the King; the particulars of which have not transpired.—*N. Y. Chron.*

AN HONOR TO HIS RACE.—Samuel Williams, a colored man, sold his farm near Clearspring, Md, last week, containing near 200 acres, for $7000, he was a slave at 40 years of age, bought himself, has raised twenty-five children, four of whom he bought and manumitted. He is now in his 71st year, and a stout, tall and intelligent looking old man. He is now in independent circumstances. Most of his children are in the West, and the rest of them all desire to go to the same country; so the old man has consented, altho fond of this country, to pull up stakes and follow them."

TRANSATLANTIC COMMUNICATION.—An advertisement in the Cork papers notifies, that the steam ship Brenda, 200 horse power, will sail direct from that harbour for New York about the 3rd March next. The Brenda will start from London, and will call at Cork on her outward voyage to ship first, second, and third-class passengers.

THE COLD OF LAST WINTER.—The Georgia *Christian Index* has the following:

"The range of cold is wider this year than in any year on record. They are putting up ice four inches thick formed in the river at Austin, Texas in about latitude 30½, or only five degrees north of the tropics. The effect on vegetation, at the South particularly, is bad. In Florida, the orange trees, it is feared, are ruined. In the neighborhood of Louisville, Ky, the peach and other fruit trees have been killed by the frost. In North Carolina, thousands of dollars, it is said, have been lost by injury done to the pine trees of that region. In Virginia the apricots have been almost entirely destroyed. In Boston, the cold weather was so severe, that the linden trees which adorn the sidewalks, split with the frost, as if a wedge had been driven into them.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.—Intelligence per *Baltic*, at New York, to the effect that the 18th (Royal Irish), is under orders for Canada is a mistake.—The 18th form a part of the Eastern Army. The only battalion of Rifles, serving home is the 3rd of the Rifle Brigade now at Aldershott, under command of Lt. Col. W. S. R. Forcott ("old Billy, as the soldiers love to call him). The only corps of the line having their service companies in the United Kingdom are the 15th, 22nd, 23th, 51st, 80th, 90th, (reserve bat.) 99th, 98th, and 3rd batt. Rifle Brigade.—All these, except the latter, have recently returned from India, Australasia, or the Cape of Good Hope.

A COMPARISON.—A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife, in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who like to torture lost spirits.

"HAVE YOU GOT A BABY?"—"Have you got a baby?" said a little girl." No, he had no baby, yet he was a man full forty years of age. He was a bachelor! So he had to answer, "No, my pretty miss, I have got no baby." "Oh, la, haven't you? we have a baby at our house!" This was not interesting to a bachelor. How different it would have been, if he had married Lucy Smith, as he intended a dozen years ago! How little he knew of the sweet music of the words "have you got a baby?" How her heart would have leaped up and choked her utterance, if she had now been riding by his side as his wife, instead of his "old flame," Lucy Smith! How many a mother's heart has leaped for joy at the question, when she could answer it, "Yes, I have got a baby!" How many a father's heart will be touched with emotion when he thinks, as we do, of a time when, returning from a long journey, he meets such a little cherub of a girl at his own gate, who does not stop to ask him how he does nor climb on his knee, for the accustomed kiss, so exuberant is her joy—so anxious is she to possess him with the secret that swells up and fills her very existence to overflowing, so that she must speak or burst, and hence she watches for papa and runs out to meet him at the gate with a smile—such a joyous, glorious smile, and cry of "Oh, papa, we have got a baby!"

A SPINDLE-SHANKED old gentleman, having put on a new pair of boots, said to his friend, "What do you think of my boots?" who shrewdly replied, "Sir, your boots look very well, but your legs appear in them much like a rope in a well."

A LADY purchasing a second-hand waiter, asked the broker whether he thought it would answer. "Yes, ma'am," replied he," without a question."

A DANDY on board a steamboat lately stood by and saw a young lady fall on the deck without offering to assist her. On being asked for an explanation, "I was waiting," says Poodle, "for an introduction."

LORD CHESTERFIELD remarked of two persons dancing a minuet, that "they looked, as if they were hired to do it, and were doubtful of being paid."

A GERMAN writer compares the different stages in the lives of women to milk, butter, and cheese. "A girl," he says, "is like milk, a woman like butter, and an old woman like cheese—all three may be excellent in their kind."

TWO KINDS OF YOUNG MEN.—Wise young men do not speak of love until they have convinced themselves that their affections are worthily received, and would be sincerely returned. Men who constantly vow and protest, who quote poetry, and mangle sentiment, generally carry their hearts on their lips; and unfortunately the latter sort are too often the favourites of the gentle sex.

AN advertisement lately appeared headed, "Iron bedsteads and bedding." We suppose, according to the latter term, that the linen is of sheet-iron.

WHAT letter changes a vessel to a bird?—Letter L makes an ark a Lark.

WHY are twice eleven like twice ten?—Because twice eleven are twenty-two, and twice ten are twenty too.

A RECENT philosopher discovers a method to avoid being dunned? "How? how? how?" we hear everybody asking. Never run in debt.

A schoolmaster, after giving one of his scholars a sound drubbing for speaking bad grammar, sent him to the other end of the room to inform another boy that he wished to speak to him, at the same time promising to repeat the dose, if he spoke to him ungrammatically. The youngster, quite satisfied with what he had got, determined to be exact, and thus addressed his fellow pupil:—"There is a common substantive, of the masculine gender, singular number, nominative case, and in an angry mood, that is perched upon the eminence at the other side of the room, wishes to articulate a few sentences to you in the present tense."

When Lumqua, a celebrated Chinese artist, was asked his opinion of an English belle at Canton, his reply was characteristic of a Chinaman's ideas of female beauty, "Her face is too round; she has colour in her cheeks; her eyes are too blue, too large; she's too tall, yi yaw; her face talks (meaning her countenance was expressive); and she has feet so large, that she can walk upon them.

A poor scamp left his wife in a great strait, declaring she would never see his face again until he was rich enough to return in his carriage. He kept his word, for in two hours he was brought home drunk in a wheelbarrow.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.—The high value of mental cultivation is a weighty motive for giving attendance to reading. What is it that mainly distinguishes a man from a brute? Knowledge. What makes the vast difference there is between savage and civilized nations? Knowledge. What forms the principal difference between men, as they appear in the same society? Knowledge. What raised Franklin from the humble station of a printer's boy to the first honors of his country? Knowledge. What took Sherman from his shoemaker's bench, gave him a seat in Congress, and there made his voice to be heard among the wisest and best of his compeers? Knowledge. What raised Simpson from the weaver's loom to a place among the first of mathematicians; and Herschel, from being a poor fifer's boy in the army to a station among the first of astronomers? Knowledge. Knowledge is power. It is the philosopher's stone, the true Alchemy, that turns everything it touches into gold. It is the sceptre that gives our dominion over nature; the key that unlocks the storehouse of creation, and opens to us the treasures of the universe.—Hawes' Lectures to Young Men.

A rich old spinster who died at Newton. N. H., lately, left $38,419. She was all her life getting ready to be married, and had stored up 182 sheets, 63 coverlids, 50 blankets, 27 beds with 1,127 lbs. of feathers, 54 towels, 24 table-covers and 43 handkerchiefs, while the whole amount of her wearing apparel did not exceed $10 in value.

ANECDOTES OF ROGERS.

"Dunning (afterwards Lord Ashburton) was 'stating the law' to a jury at Guildhall, when Lord Mansfield interupted him by saying, 'If that be law, I'll go home and burn my books.'—'My lord,' replied Dunning, 'you had better go home and read them.' Dunning was remarkably ugly. One night, while he was playing whist, at Nando's, with Horne Tooke and two others, Lord Thurlow called at the door, and desired the waiter to give a note to Dunning (with whom, though their politics were different, he was very intimate). The waiter did not know Dunning by sight. 'Take the note upstairs,' said Thurlow, 'and deliver it to the ugliest man at the card-table—to him who most resembles the knave of spades.' The note immediately reached its destination."

WELLINGTON.—"Speaking to me of Buonaparte, the Duke of Wellington remarked, that in one respect he was superior to all the generals who had ever existed. 'Was it,' I asked, 'in the management of his troops?' 'No,' answered the Duke; 'it was in his power of concentrating such vast masses of men—a most important point in the art of war. I have found,' said the Duke, 'that raw troops, however inferior to the old ones in manœuvring, are far superior to them in downright hard fighting with the enemy: at Waterloo, the young ensigns and lieutenants, who had never before seen a battle, rushed to the death, as if they had been playing at cricket.' The Duke says that the Lord's Prayer alone is an evidence of the truth of Christianity—so admirable is that prayer accommodated to all our wants. I took the Sacrament with the Duke at Strathfieldsaye; and nothing could be more striking than his unaffected devotion."

Walter Scott wrote:—"The race of mankind would perish, did we cease to help each other. From the time that the mother binds the child's head, to the moment that some kind assistance wipes the death damp from the brow of the dying, we cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore, that need it, have a right to ask it of their fellow mortals, and no one who has it in his power to grant it, can refuse without incurring guilt.

A Frenchman, anxious to show a fellow-countryman the vigorous style of one of the old poets, translated, "Hail, horrors, hail," as follows:—"How do you do, horrors; how do you do?"

"Father, it tells here about illuminated MSS. What were they lighted with?" The father hesitated, and when the question was repeated, answered desperately, "With the light of other days, my son!"