

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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American Volunteer.

BY GEO. SANDERSON.

“OUR COUNTRY—RIGHT OR WRONG.”

[AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.]

Whole No. 1425.

Carlisle, Pa. Thursday November 18, 1841.

New Series—Vol. 6, No. 23.

AGENTS.

JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville. JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewell township.

LEMUEL TODD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE No. 10, Harper's Row, in the room formerly occupied by Isaac Todd, Esq.

SAMUEL R. HAMIL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in the several courts of Cumberland county. Office in Main street, the office now occupied by James H. Dovor, Esq.

CHARLES M'CLURE, Attorney at Law.

OFFICE in Main street, a few doors west of the Post Office. Carlisle, August 29, 1841.

WILLIAM H. LAMBERTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice and attend to collections in the county of Venango. In any business that may be entrusted to him, he will be assisted by Samuel A. Parvianer, Esq. of Butler.

HAT MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber has rented the shop heretofore occupied by Mr. Lindsey Spittswood, near the corner of Hanover and Louthier streets.

Hats of every Description.

RUSSIA, RUSH, NUBIA, CAS-TORS, &c. &c. This work will be done in the most fashionable style, and at moderate prices.

Election of Bank Directors.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of this institution, that an election will be held on the 15th day of November next, (being the 15th day) at the Banking House, for Thirteen Directors, to serve during the year then to ensue.

ENTIRELY NEW LABELS.

THIS public will please take notice that no Brand-reth Pills are Genuine unless the box has three labels upon it, (the top, the side, and the bottom), each containing a fac-simile signature of my hand-writing.

George W. Hitter, Esq. Cadelle, Shippensburg.

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NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE subscriber has just received and is now opening at his new Store Room on Main street, nearly opposite Deetern's Hotel and next door to the store of R. Snodgrass, Esq., a few doors west of the Court House, a general assortment of Fresh Groceries, Spices, and other articles connected with the business of a Grocer, among which are

COFFEES—Best Rio and Java; also second quality Rio.

SUGARS—Single and Double refined Loaf, best quality; also Crushed Loaf, best white Havana; Brown N. O. Sugars of 1st and 2d qualities.

MOLASSES—Superior and Common Sugar-house and other molasses.

HONEY—Best quality.

TEAS—Hyon and Extra. Young Hyon, Imperial and Black Teas.

MAIZE—Citron, Cloves, Nutmegs, Pepper, All-spice, and other Spices of all kinds, ground and un-ground.

CHOCOLATE—Homoeopathic & Baker's No. 1 Extra-Superior articles; and Fell's No. 1 and Extra quality.

OILS—Best White Winter and Spring Oil, and Winter Whale and Common Oil.

CANDLES—Sperm and other qualities.

SOAP—Genuine Castile, Variegated and other qualities.

TOBACCO & SEGARS—Best Cut and Cavendish and other varieties of Tobacco, with an assortment of the best Spanish Segars.

Pine Apple and Common Cheese: Water, Soda and Sugar Crackers; Raisins, Lemons, Almonds, Filberts, Nuts, &c.

China, Glass, Stone & Queensware; Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, & Brushes of every variety.

Ground Alum and Pine Salt; RICE—Nos. 1 and 2 Fresh Mackerel, and other superior qualities—also Herring.

With a great variety of other articles, notions, &c., all of which he offers for sale at his store as above, at the lowest cash market prices; and respectfully invites the public to call and examine for themselves.

W. W. BERRY, Carlisle, Oct. 23, 1841.

Dyspepsia & Hypochondriacism.

CURED BY DR. HARRIS'S CELEBRATED MEDICINE: MR. WILLIAM ROBINSON, of Schuylkill, Sixth street, Philadelphia, afflicted for seven years with the above distressing disease—sickness at the stomach, head-ache, palpitation of the heart, impaired appetite, acrid eructations, coldness and weakness of the extremities, emaciation and general debility, disturbed rest, a pressure and weight at the stomach after eating, severe flying pains in the chest, back and sides, costiveness, a dislike for society or conversation, languor and lassitude upon the least exertion.

Mr. Robinson had applied to the most eminent physicians, who considered it beyond the power of human skill to restore him; however, as his affliction had reduced him to a deplorable condition, having been induced by a friend of his to try Dr. Harris's Medicine, as they being highly recommended, by which he procured two packages for a trial, and before using the second package, he found himself greatly relieved, and by continuing the use of them the disease entirely disappeared—he is now enjoying all the blessings of perfect health.

November 11, 1841. Principal Office No. 19 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia. Also, for sale at the Store of J. J. MYERS, Carlisle, and WILLIAM PEAL, Shippensburg.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold at public Sale at the house of Peter McLaughlin, in South Middleton township, Cumberland county, on Saturday the 27th day of November next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon in lots of from 10 to 15 acres. About

170 Acres of Valuable Chestnut TIMBER LAND.

Into the property of John McClure, dec'd. The principal part of this land is convenient for hauling from, and advantageously located at the foot, and north side of the South Mountain. Adjoining lands of Givin's heirs, Robert Givin and others, portions of it are heavily timbered with young and thriving chestnut. A plot of the whole tract as divided, can be seen at Mr. McLaughlin's, who will show the property to any person wishing to purchase. The terms will be made known on the day of sale by

ANDREW BLAIR, SAMUEL HEBBURN, Executors of John McClure, deceased. Carlisle, Nov. 4, 1841.—td.

List of Traverse Jurors, for Special Court of Common Pleas, commencing on Monday the 29th of November, 1841.

Allen—Joseph Downum, Levi Markle. Carlisle—Jason W. Ely, Samuel Goad, Melchior Hoffer, jr., James Liggit, Hugh Reed, Henry S. Ritter, Michael Sheaffer, Joseph Shrom.

District—George Martin. East Pennsboro—Charles Carson, George Church, Martin Renninger, jr. Frankford—John Buckhart, Peter Myers, John C. Brown.

Hopewell—William Green, Phillip Kuntz, Peter Kilgore. Mechanicburg—David Cole. Monroe—Frederick Gentz, William Westcliff. Milton—Thompson, Mathews.

North Middleton—George Brindle, John Cornman, Benjamin Kutz, Abraham Lambertson, Jacob Strickler, John Wetzel. Newton—John McClure, William Smith, Newville—Thomas McKinney.

Silver Spring—Nicholas Boor, Jacob Emminger, jr. John Gross, Emanuel Harnish, Henry Irwin, Christian Kaman. South Middleton—David Cook, George Eisenhart. Southampton—William G. Duncan, Alexander Kelso.

Shippensburg Borough—Jacob Pague. Shippensburg township—Hugh Craig. West Pennsboro—Joseph Brown, Jacob Bear, Lewis Williams.

OF ALL PREPARATIONS FOR THE CURE OF CORNS, it can soon be found that WHEELER'S PINE EXTRACT is the best, upon trial. It relieves the pain and cures the corn in from two to four days.

Mr. J. Beyon, of Frederick, Md., writes that he has been afflicted with corns for nearly seven years, and used all the preparations for his cure offered during that time without being cured. He noticed the advertisements and obtained two boxes of the Pine Extract, intent on giving it a thorough trial; he used half of one box and is entirely cured by it.

Depots, No. 59 Chestnut st. N. E. corner of Fourth & Chesnut, and Nos. 23 and 29 Archer. Price 25 & 50 cts. W. WHEELER, Nov. 4, 1841. Importer & Proprietor. For sale in Carlisle, by Stevenson & Dinkler.

Assigneeship Account.

IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cumberland county, 6th October 1841, Jacob Kirtz, jr. assignee of David Reichart, presented to the court an account of the execution of his trust under a voluntary deed of assignment, and Tuesday the 13th day of December next, is appointed for the confirmation of the same by the court, of which all persons interested will take notice.

GEO. SANDERSON, Proth'y. October 14, 1841.

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer. A Farewell to Summer.

Farewell to the Summer, thy bright days have past, And mornings are heard in the hurrying blast, Like requiem voices, they chaunt o'er thy bier, And wait for the loveliest child of the year.

As the wrung bosom yearns o'er the motionless clay Whose spirit has passed as a vision away, So mourns the sad Autumn, and sheds its cold tear, On the perishing blossoms all withered and bare.

Why, why art thou sorrow on yonder fair brow, That yesterday laughed in its beautiful glow? Has the arrow of Death cleft some heart string in twain, And sundered the links of affection's bright chain?

The tears that are streaming so plentiful there, Are shed for the summer bud blooming and fair— They are gone, and he weeps—Oh! mock not his woe, For pure the emotion that teaches their flow.

You may tell him of hope, of the Summer again— Of the rose and its fragrance, the singing bird's strain; But he'll say that his dreams of to-morrow have fled, His flowers have faded, are withered and dead.

Who wonders that grief should assail his young heart; When he sees the bright creatures he cherished depart? Who wonders the tear drop should stream from his eye, When he feels the cold breath of the frost-spirit nigh!

Oh! it is there a being so callous and cold— So lost to those feelings that cannot be told, As to smile o'er the ruin, the gloom and decay. That tears the last vestige of beauty away!

Trips true that we may gaze on the thousand rich days, That mingle their splendor 'neath Autumn's blue skies, And the soul will mount up on a pinion of light, As it drinks in the bliss of the glorious night.

But yet in the bottom a fountain is there, Whose water is tinged with a shade of despair; It flows through the future that circles the heart, And the spirit in vain bids shadows depart.

Oh! Summer, sweet summer, I cling to thee yet, Thy visions of loveliness, who can I forget? The emerald mantle that covered thee o'er, Is the sport of the tempest, that howls at my door.

Farewell to thy zephyr—farewell to the song, Whose music has warbled so sweetly along— The dark cloud is spreading its gloom in the sky, And I bid thee adieu, with a tear and a sigh.

WEST CHESTER, Pa. September, 1841.

"Children come to Prayer."

"O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before our Maker.

The following beautiful lines were published in the Union Annual, under the head of "The Family Altar."

Come to the place of prayer! Parents and children, come and kneel before Your God, and with united hearts adore, Him whose alone your life and being are,

Come to the place of prayer! Ye hands of loving hearts; O come and praise, With one consent, the grateful song of praise, With him who blessed you with so fair a lot!

Come in the morning hour! Who, hath raised you from the dream of night? Whose hand hath poured around the cheering light? Come and adore that kind and heavenly power!

Come at the close of day! Ever wearied nature sinks to rest; Come, let your sins be here confessed; Come and for his protecting mercy pray.

Has sorrow's withering blight Your dearest hopes in desolation laid, And the once cheerful home in gloom arrayed? Yes, pray, He can turn the gloom to light.

Has sickness entered in Your peaceful mansion? then let prayer ascend On wings of faith, to that all-gracious Friend, Who came to heal the bitter pains of sin.

Come to the place of prayer! At morn, at night—in gladness, or in grief— Surround the throne of grace; there seek relief, Or pay your free and grateful homage there.

So in the world above Parents and children may meet at last, When this your weary pilgrimage is past, To mingle their joyful notes of love.

Single Blessedness.

Let no repugnance to a single state Lead to a union with a worthless mate; Although 'tis true you'll find many a fool Would make old maids the butt of ridicule, A single lady, though advanced in life, Is much more happy than an ill-matched wife.

Popping the Question.

To my gentlemen, this popping the question is often a easy matter. It drives, I verily believe, a bushful man almost into hysterics. Many a cold sweat, many a choking in the throat, many a knocking of the knees together, have these poor mortals before they can summon courage to ask a girl to have them. But it is not so, egad, with all—some do it with easy impudence—some do it in a set speech—some do it because they can't help it—and some never do it at all, but get married, as it were, by instinct. Only give two lovers fair play, kick your match-making aunts to the deuce, and my life for it, the most demure will find a way of being understood; even if like old Sir Isaac Newton, they have to make love with their foot. As they get cozier, they will sit gazing in each other's eyes, until at last, when they least expect it, perhaps the question will pop out like a cork from a champagne bottle. It will pop itself. It is all nonsense, that lending young folks a helping hand—take my word for it, all the wish is to be left alone; and if there be any confounded youngsters about, let them be put in bed or drowned, it don't matter a fig which. If lovers have no tongues, let them use their eyes, and when it is the simplest that can't tell whether a girl loves him more than a word on her part? No one dares address them more than I do; but the most delicate angel of them all won't disguise her little heart when you're alone with her—A blush, a sigh, a studied avoidance of you in company, and a low thrilling, trembling of the voice at times, when no one else is by, tell more than the smiles of a thousand coquettes. Ah! you needn't, Amy, shake your head—you'll no doubt be soon enough—but if you fall in love, as you will, my word on it—the very echo of one footstep will make your heart flutter like a frightened bird.—Jeremy Short.

"That's my impression," as the printer said when he kissed the pretty girl.

Why is a stick of candy like a horse? Because the more you lick it, the faster it goes.

The Principal Cities and Towns of the Union.

SIXTH CENSUS—Official.

Population of the Cities & Principal Towns in the United States, on the first day of June, 1840.

Table with columns for State/City and Population. Includes Vermont, Maine, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and North Carolina.

Table with columns for State/City and Population. Includes North Carolina, Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Louisiana, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin, and Arkansas.

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THE SUB TREASURY.—The Whig presses have been teeming with abuse of the Sub Treasury ever since it was established. Although President Tyler signed this in favour of his manifestoes, and signed the act by which it was repealed, yet we have never seen any thing in the shape of an argument against it. But it stood in the way of a National Bank, and it was necessary to undermine it in public opinion. It has been overthrown, and what is the consequence? President Tyler declines a National Bank—unconstitutional and unconstitutional. The establishment of a Government agency, exactly similar to the Sub Treasury, in every respect, except that it is permitted to sell Government drafts payable at the different branches. What is this but the Sub Treasury, with a slight addition of power?

We may remark here that no institution was ever managed with such complete success and perfect integrity as the Sub Treasury. In every instance, when the receivers general were required to pay over the funds in their hands to the agents appointed to receive them, the requisition was complied with in the course of a few minutes. The Charleston Mercury remarks that the expense of the branch in that city for printing stationery, &c., during a period of six months, was only ten dollars.

Now let us turn our eyes to the Bank of the United States. In the lapse of six years, it has been unwilling or incompetent to settle with the Government, and at last has been declared unable to pay its debts, throwing a loss of upwards of \$90,000 upon the public Treasury.—N. O. Courier.

A DESERATE SCIENCE.—Col. Samuel T. Rowley, of Hudson, N.Y., put an end to his existence on Sunday morning last, by jumping from the third story window of his dwelling, in a fit of mental derangement. Nothing extraordinary in his conduct had been observed, by any of his friends, but on the morning of that day, about 6 o'clock, his wife was alarmed by the report of a pistol; she ran into the room, and he appeared perfectly frantic. The pistol had been fired to do him injury. She caught hold of him and endeavored to pacify him, but without effect; he rushed from her, tearing his clothes from her hold, observing "let me alone, my work is not yet finished," he instantly succeeded into the third story, and stepping upon a bed near a window, made the fatal leap.

JOHN SMITH.

At the age of fourteen, John Smith was a gentleman at large, and was frequently seen in Washington street, Boston, dressed neat, but gaudy. He ran away from Mr. Shank, and was seeking employment in the city of notions, when changing to get in a bit of scrape of a Sunday evening with others, he appeared at the Police Court, merely as a witness, you know, when the following talk took place between Smith and the Judge.

Judge.—Mr. Smith, what is your business, sir?—What do you follow for a livelihood? Smith.—Nothing particular, your honor.

Judge.—You do not appear to be a man of property, how do you get your bread? Smith.—I sometimes get it at Mr. Humbert, the baker, sir, and sometimes—

Judge.—Stop, sir. Understand my question. How do you support yourself? Smith.—On a chair, sir, in the day time, on a bed at night.

Judge.—I do not sit here to trifle. Are you a mechanic? Smith.—No, sir.

Judge.—What are you, then? Smith.—A universalist, sir.

Judge.—If you do not answer me, I will have you taken care of.

Smith.—I would thank your honor to do it; for the times are so hard that I cannot take care of myself.

Judge.—You work around the wharves, I suppose? Smith.—No, sir—you can't get round them without a boat, and I don't own one.

Judge.—I believe you are an idle vagabond.

Smith.—Your honor is very slow of belief, or you would find that out before.

What do you know of the case now before the court? Smith.—Nothing, sir.

Judge.—Then why do you stand here? Smith.—Because I have no chair to sit on.

And Smith went—but as he was leaving the door, he heard to say, "Pretty well out of that scrape now, how, and when they summoned me as a witness again, he had better pay me beforehand, or they won't get much information out of this child, any how."

THE HESSIAN FLY.

Extract from remarks on the Hessian Fly, read before the Calhoun County (Michigan) Agricultural Society, by the President, Judge Hickok.

The second embarrassment arises from the prevalence of the Hessian Fly, which has the last season destroyed, it is believed, more than two thirds of the wheat crop in this country. This formidable insect was first discovered on Long Island, about sixty years ago, and was supposed to have been brought from Germany in a ship which transported the Hessian Army to Long Island during the Revolutionary War. It has however, been ascertained that the insect is indigenous in the United States.

From the best accounts we have been able to obtain of the Hessian Fly, it chooses for its prey the weakest plant. In this respect it resembles most other insect depredators who prefer to make their repast on the delicate saccharine juice of plants of a stunted growth. It is a voracious, and usually deposits its eggs in the gutter on the upper leaves, and in some instances on the under as well as the upper sides. In four or five days the eggs hatch, and the caterpillars crawl down the leaf to its intersection with the stalk, where they may be found beneath the sheath, so minute as scarcely to be seen with the naked eye. This insect has two generations in a year, distinctly marked, although in scattered instances it may be found in all its various stages of existence from April to October. First generation. In spring, the eggs are laid in the latter end of April or beginning of May, or the first of June, they change to the chrysalis or flux-seed state; at harvest a part of the chrysalis are carried off the field with the grain, but most of them remain in the stubble in their original nest at the intersection of the leaf with the stalk. The last of July or first of August, they take wings and deposit their eggs the latter end of August and in September. Second generation. In a few days after the eggs are laid, they are hatched, and the caterpillars pass into the chrysalis or flux-seed state in October, and in this state they remain during the winter, and appear with wings and lay their eggs the latter end of April or beginning of May.

"The fly is not found, or at least rarely, on lands that are subject to earlier and late frosts, such as our prairies, or the high lands on the head waters of our streams. But it would seem that the other parts of the State must be particularly subject to its ravages, and that there is no variety of wheat that can long resist this formidable enemy."

Preventive.—The preventives which are most likely to be efficient, are not to sow until October; in the spring of the year, sow after the fly has deposited its eggs, while the plants are still wet with rain, or feed down the wheat close to the ground, by a drove of cattle, or what is better a flock of sheep, sufficiently large to perform the operation in a few days—not to sow a field of wheat adjoining one from which a crop has been recently taken—plough under wheat stubbles in autumn—destroy all the voluntary wheat plants that appear on the stubble ground before October, by the use of a drag or in some other way, and cultivate land in the best manner, so as to have no weak or stunted plants.

Rotation of crops preventative.—But all this trouble to guard against the Hessian Fly may be saved by the introduction of a proper system of rotation of crops. A strict adherence to the true principles of husbandry admits, nevertheless, of a considerable variation.—Western Farmer.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

We were present yesterday at a private exhibition of experiments in Animal Magnetism, one of the ladies who accompanied Mr. Johnson being magnetised by a physician of this city, his first attempt at any thing of the kind, and some experiments being also made on two other persons. The result was we believe a conviction on the minds of all present that there is in reality a magnetic state, quite different from the ordinary emotions of the human system.

The arm of one lady was magnetised while she was awake and unaffected as to the rest of the system. The arm extended horizontally, in a perfectly rigid state, and the medical gentleman applied a force to bend it, for some minutes without success, which he said could not have been thus resisted even by the strongest athlete in the natural state. Her wrist and hand were cut with a pen-knife until the blood flowed, without the least perceptible cringing or emotion on the part of the lady. We have certainly never witnessed any thing like the power of such unmoved endurance in the ordinary state of the muscles.

clairvoyance being the great point in dispute, for it is now generally admitted by all who have given attention to the subject, that the magnetic state can be produced and is not a deception, several experiments in this matter were tried with Mr. Johnson, which were certainly productive of very extraordinary results. It may be as well to mention that the lady was blindfold throughout the experiments, and that they were carried on solely by the visitors, Mr. Johnson not interfering and remaining at a distance, and part of the time out of the way altogether. She told how many gentlemen there were in the room, several of them having come in together after she was in the magnetic sleep; the experiment was again tried after more had come in, and again succeeded.

She described various scenes in the country to one gentleman, correctly as he said. She was taken in fancy to a private room and described various objects, &c. &c. &c. in a part of it, on which she said there were books, and in a particular corner something bright, a part of which was blue and part of another color. The questioner afterwards stated that there were books there, and also some brass wire wrapped in blue paper, a part of which was torn off. She described the rooms of the Athenaeum; said there were papers in one and many books in the other, and that there were two gentlemen sitting in a corner handling some small things. It will be recollected by some of our readers that the game of chess is played in one of the Athenaeum rooms. Objects were held behind her head. She was always right to the color, whether light or dark, and generally as to the form, but missed once as to the kind of article.

She went on a flying expedition with one gentleman, lighting on a hill, which was in the country away from any water. She described it, however, as having water on two sides, the one a narrow and the other a wide expanse, which the gentleman intimated to be correct.—Pennsylvania.

FASHIONABLE SINGLE WOMEN.

A feature that in society here must be striking to Americans, is the great number of single women. With us, you know, few women live far beyond their minority un-mated, and those few sink into the obscurity of some friendly fireside. But here they have an independent existence, pursuits, and influence, and they are much happier for it—mind, I do not say happier than fortunate wives and good mothers, but than those who, not having drawn a husband in the lottery of life, resign themselves to a mere passive existence. English women, married and single, have more leisure, and far more opportunity for intellectual cultivation, than with us. The objects of art are an every side of them, exciting their minds through their sensations, and filling them with images of beauty. There is with us, far more necessity, and there is more opportunity, for the development of a woman's faculties for domestic life; than here—but this, I think, is counterbalanced by woman's necessary independence of the other sex here. On the whole, it seems to me there is not a more lovable or lovely woman than the American matron, steadfast in her conjugal duties, devoted to the progress of her children and the happiness of her household, nor a more powerful creature than the English woman in the full strength and development of her character. Now, my dear C. a word as to dress for the woman kind of your family.—I do not comprehend what our English friends, who come among us, mean by their comments on the extravagance of dress in America. I have seen more velvet and costly lace in one hour in Kensington Gardens than I ever saw in New York; and it would take all the diamonds in the U. S. State house. You may say that lace and diamonds are transmitted luxuries, heir looms (a species of inheritance we know little about); still you must take into the account the immense excess of their wealth over ours, before you can have a notion of the disparity between us. The women here, up to five-and-forty (and splendid women many of them are up to that age) dress with taste and fitness; after that, abominably. Women to seventy, and Heaven knows how much longer,