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## TOWANDA:

Wednesday Morning, December 1, 1847.

### Correspondence from Mexico.

Delancey Hotel, Vera Cruz, October 28, 1847.

**Editors of the Reporter.**—The mutations of time evolve strange things. You doubtless recollect Lord Palmerston's note to the Mexican minister last spring, in which he says, "the English minister will consider it his duty to follow the government, and maintain his relations with it in whatever part of the Mexican territory said government may fix its residence." In the New Orleans Delta of the 3d inst., is a caricature of a burly specimen of John Bull in a barouche, in full pursuit of the flying Mexicans, headed "The pursuit of a government under difficulties." The Mexican government has gone to Queretaro. But the British minister was probably unable to overtake, or find it, for he is en route for England via this place, and has been expected here since the 27th, he will be succeeded by Mr. Doyle, former secretary, who may be more fortunate in following the Mexican government "to whatever part it may fix its residence."

Mr. Baikhead I understand is traveling under a Mexican escort, with a passport from Gen. Scott. To avoid difficulty an escort of Dragoons will meet them at the National Bridge, and relieve the Mexicans, so that they need come no farther. Colonel Hays' mounted men are kept in service about the adjoining country, and are charged by some with the murder of two young men, hence great precaution is necessary to avoid collision with those who are peaceably disposed. The murder was most unquestionably committed by the guerrillas, the circumstances all corroborate this opinion. On the evening of the 18th, a Troy built coach drawn by 3 mules, reached this place from the Capitol, with some Spanish gentlemen, who were robbed some three leagues from town by the guerrillas. On the 20th, the Mexican positions started back and were murdered within 3 or 4 miles of town. Two days afterward they were found by the Rangers, and the coach and six mules brought in. I mention this transaction somewhat at length, to give you an idea of the extreme danger there is in attempting to travel in this country, even to the Mexicans.

"We have intelligence here that Gen. Lane on his march to the capital, encountered and completely routed about 2500 men under Gen. Santa Anna, about thirty miles from Puebla. In this engagement, the heroic and indomitable Capt. Walker of Texas, was killed. It is also said that the Mexican Generals, (with one exception) have abandoned the line between this and the capital, and have gone farther into the interior. This may, or may not be true.

Another bit of information is, that a correspondence between two military chiefs, had been intercepted, in which one of them writes, that General Panton is about leaving Vera Cruz with a force of 4 or 5000, and that 30,000 more were on the way from the United States; would to Heaven the latter part was as true as the former. There would then be some prospect of occupying the country, and detaching terms of peace. "This thing of 'reveling in the halls of the Montezumas,' (which have been destroyed for more than 200 years,) is all well enough in its place, but then possession of the capital is only another step (a long stride if you please) towards 'conquering an honorable peace,' which like the ignis fatuus, recedes as you begin to approach.

It is thought by many that another Mexican army cannot be raised. There is so much difficulty in recruiting the army under the mode which has been practised for years. It however requires time. The volunteer system is unknown in Mexico. The soldiers are all impressed. When soldiers are wanted, the commanding General issues an order to the chief of a department for a certain number of men, to fill vacancies in the ranks of the army. This chief issues his order to have that number of conscripts taken from the State Prison. If there are not enough fit for service in the Prison, to fill the order, the magistrates of the different districts are required to furnish the number from among the poorer classes, residing within their jurisdiction. Resistance is useless. It would only increase the number of lashes, and until they are sufficiently disciplined to join their Regiments, they are kept confined and treated as criminals. The punishment for deserting is so much worse than death, that few attempt to escape. From the manner in which they are forced into service, having no money, no clothes, no weapons, they are mere machines in battle. They have not the individuality, the consciousness of strength, and of resource, which characterizes in an eminent degree the American soldier. As long as Mexico can hold together as a republic, so long she can have soldiers, if they can be clothed and fed.

A new Cabinet has been formed which may overshadow something favorable. Culver is minister of foreign relations, he is understood to be strongly in favor of peace, and once declined accepting office, unless he could use his influence in favor of a consummation so devoutly wished, by every philanthropist, patriot and Christian.

**SATURDAY, Oct. 30, 1847.**  
Well, the agony of suspense is over, so far as the arrival of Mr. Baikhead is concerned: he came in this morning. He is a feeble paralytic, far too feeble to follow the Mexican government. He travels in a Mexican litter, another curiosity of the country. Contrary to what I had understood would be the arrangement, the Mexican escort came to this place, to take back superfluous servants, pack mules, &c. I was just round to see how the Mexicans from the interior looked, and in common, or rather commoner parlance, they are all pretty much of a machine.

The army broke up camp to day, and move under Gen. Cushing, Gen. Patterson, and those attached to his staff, will leave on Monday. On the 22d were Norther set in, and continued up to this

morning. On the 22d three vessels went ashore here, one with a load of mules. One government steamer is supposed to be a perfect wreck. "This well, it is one of those Ohio steamers that have no business on the Gulf, especially in the season of wind. Three vessels in to-day, since the wind fell, one from Pensacola with soldiers, with the loss of 60 horses, thrown overboard during the gale on the Gulf.

The camp presented a sad spectacle on the morning of the 23d. Nine-tenths of the tents were blown down and scattered to the winds, probably 3000 men unroofed. The waves were driven over the camp ground, which in a calm time was only about two feet above the Gulf. There have been several robberies here lately, and Gov. Wilson has given notice to all who have not some employment, or cannot give security for their good behavior, to leave the place.

The Augean stable is being cleaned, and I opine it is needed. Two men have been discharged within a few days from the custom house for drunkenness, and one Capt. military store keeper, put under arrest for the same beastly practice.

In regard to the "Norther," that would renowned gentleman, "the oldest inhabitant," has not known such a blow as we had lately, taking into account the length of time it continued. A bearer of despatches came ashore, probably from the Pensacola vessel, and has taken lodgings in the adjoining room. Curiosity is on up toe, to learn something from Pennsylvania. We had an intimation a few days ago, that the policy of the war was to be changed. That the army was to forage on the enemy, instead of paying exorbitant prices for everything. You recollect the opinion which I advanced some time since, touching this question, and it is possible the despatches to Gen. Scott, pertain to this subject. If anything is made public before the mail closes, or before we leave, I will advise you.

**SUNDAY EVENING.**—English Courier in: left on the 29th. All quiet at the Capitol.—A train coming down.

In haste, yours, S.

**SEARCH FOR WIVES.**—Where do men usually discover the women who afterward become their wives? It is a question we have occasionally heard discussed; and the result invariably come to, is worth mentioning to our young-lady readers. Chance has much to do in the affair; but then there are important governing circumstances. It is certain few men make a selection from ball-rooms, or any other place of public gaiety; and nearly as few are influenced by what may be called showing off in the streets, or by any allurement of dress. Our conviction is, that ninety-nine hundredths of all the finery with which women decorate, or load their persons, go for nothing; as far as husband-catching is concerned. Where and how, then, do men find their wives? In the quiet homes of their parents or guardians—at the fireside, where the domestic grace and feelings are alone demonstrated. These are the charms which most surely attract the high as well as the humble. Against these, all the finery and airs in the world sink into insignificance. We shall illustrate this by an anecdote, which, though not new, will not be the worse for being again told: In the year 1773, Peter Burrell, Esq., of Beckenham, in Kent, whose health was rapidly declining, was advised by his physician to go to Spa for the recovery of his health.

His daughters feared that those who had only motives entirely mercenary would not pay him that attention which he might expect from those who, from duty and affection united, would feel the greatest pleasure in ministering to his ease and comfort; they therefore resolved to accompany him. They proved that it was not a spirit of dissipation and gaiety that led them to Spa, for they were not to be seen in any of the gay and fashionable circles: they were never out of their father's company, and never stirred from home except to attend him, either to take the air, or drink the waters: in a word, they lived most reclusive life in the midst of a town, then the resort of the most illustrious and fashionable personages of Europe. This exemplary attention to their father procured these three amiable sisters the admiration of all the English at Spa, and was the cause of their elevation to that rank in life to which their merits gave them no just a title. They all were married to nobleman—one to the Earl of Beverly, another to the Duke of Hamilton, and afterward to the Marquis of Exeter, and a third to the Duke of Northumberland. And it is justice to them to say that they reflected honor on rank, rather than derived any from it.

**LACONIC IN THE PULPIT.**—Said Mr. C., a Presbyterian minister of some notoriety, "I never laughed in the pulpit only on one occasion, and that came near procuring my dismissal from the ministry. At one of the fire-discourses I was called to deliver, subsequent to my ordination, after reading my text and opening my subject, my attention was directed to a young man with a very foolish dress, and a head of exceeding red hair. In a slip immediately behind this young gentleman sat an old man, who must have been urged on by his devilry; by the evil one himself, for I do not conceive the younger thought of the old he was playing off on the spruced dandy in front of him. The boy held his forefinger in the red hair of the young man, about as long as a blacksmith would a nail rod in the fire to heat, and then, on his knee, commenced pounding his finger, in imitation of a smith in making a nail. The whole thing was so ludicrous that I laughed; the only time that I ever disgraced the pulpit with anything like mirth."

**MEMORY OF A MOTHER.**—John Randolph, some years since, addressed himself to an intimate friend in something like the following: "I used to be called a Frenchman, because I took the French side in politics, and though this was unjust, yet the truth is, I should have been a French atheist, if it had not been for one recollection, and that was the time when my departed mother used to take my little hands in hers, and caressed me on my knees to say 'OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN.'"

## The Incas of Peru.

The government of Peru was a despotism, mild in its character, but in its form a pure and unmitigated despotism. The sovereign was placed at an immeasurable distance above his subjects. Even the proudest of the Inca nobility, claiming a descent from the same divine original as himself, could not venture into the royal presence, unless barefooted, and bearing a light burden on his shoulders in token of homage. As the representative of the Sun, he stood at the head of the priesthood, and presided at the most important of the religious festivals. He raised armies, and usually took the command of them in person. He imposed taxes, made laws, and provided for their execution by the appointment of Judges, whom he removed at pleasure. He was the source from which every thing flowed—all dignity, all power, all emolument. He was, in short, in the well known phrase of the European despot, "himself the state."

The Inca asserted his claims as a superior being by assuming a pomp in his manner of living well calculated to impose on his people. His dress was of the finest wool of the vicuña, richly dyed and ornamented with a profusion of gold and precious stones. Round his head was a turban of many-colored folds, called the *Huasi*; and a tasselled fringe, like that worn by the prince, but of a scarlet color, with two feathers of a rare and curious bird, called the *coruqueque*, placed upright in it, were the distinguishing insignia of royalty. The birds from which these feathers were obtained were found in a desert country, among the mountains; and it was death to destroy or take them, as they were reserved for the exclusive purpose of supplying the royal head-gear. Every succeeding monarch was provided with a new pair of these plumes, and his credulous subjects fondly believed that only two individuals of the species had ever existed to furnish the simple ornament for the diadem of the Inca.

Although the Peruvian monarch was raised so far above the highest of his subjects, he condescended to mingle occasionally with them, and took great pains personally to inspect the condition of the humbler classes. He presided at some of the religious celebrations, and on these occasions entertained the great nobles at his table, when he complimented them after the fashion of more civilized nations, by drinking the health of those whom he delighted to honor.

But the most effectual means taken by the Inca for communicating with their people were their progresses through the empire. These were conducted, at intervals of years, with great state and magnificence. The sedan, or litter in which they travelled, richly-embroidered with gold and emeralds, was guarded by a numerous escort. The men who bore it on their shoulders were provided by two cities, specially appointed for the purpose. It was a post to be coveted by no one, if, as is asserted, a fall was punished with death. They travelled with ease and expedition, halting at the *tambos*, or inns erected by government along the route, and occasionally at the royal palace, which in the great towns afforded ample accommodations to the whole of the monarch's retinue. The noble roads which traversed the table land were lined with people who swept away the stones and stumbled from their surfaces, strewn them with sweet-scented flowers, and vying with each other in carrying forward the baggage from one village to another. The monarch halted from time to time to listen to the grievances of his subjects; or to settle some points which had been referred to his decision by the regular tribunals. As the princely train wound its way along the mountain passes, every place was thronged with spectators eager to catch a glimpse of their sovereign; and when he raised the curtain of his litter, and showed himself to their eyes, the air was rent with acclamations as they invoked blessings on his head. Tradition long commemorated the spot at which he halted, and the simple people of the country held them in reverence as places consecrated by the presence of an Inca.

The royal palaces were on a magnificent scale, and far from being confined to the capital or a few principal towns, were scattered over all the provinces of their vast empire. The buildings were low, but covered over a wide extent of ground; some of the apartments were spacious, but they were generally small, and had no communication with one another, except that they opened into a common square or court. The walls were made of blocks of stone of various sizes, like those described in the fortresses of Cuzco, rough hewn but carefully wrought near the line of junction, which was scarcely visible to the eye. The roofs were of wood rushes, which have perished under the rude touch of time, that has shown more respect for the walls of the edifice. The whole seems to have been characterized by solidity and strength rather than by any attempt at architectural elegance.

But whatever of elegance there may have been in the exterior of imperial dwellings, it was amply compensated by the interior, in which all the opulence of the Peruvian princes was ostentatiously displayed. The sides of the apartments were thickly studded with gold and silver ornaments. Niches, prepared in the walls, were filled with images of animals and plants curiously wrought of the same costly materials; and even much of the domestic furniture, including the utensils devoted to the most ordinary menial services, displayed the like wanton magnificence!

With these gorgeous decorations were mingled richly colored stuffs of the delicate manufacture of the Peruvian wool, which were of so beautiful a texture, that the Spanish sovereigns, with all the luxuries of Europe and Asia at their command, did not disdain to use. The royal household consisted of a throng of menials, supplied by the neighboring towns and villages, which as in Mexico, were bound to furnish the monarch with fuel and other necessities for the consumption of the palace.

But the favorite residence of the Inca was at Yucay, about four leagues distant from the capital.

In this delicious valley, locked up within the friendly arms of the sierra, which sheltered it from the rude breezes of the east, and refreshed, by gushing fountains and streams of running water, they built the most beautiful of their palaces. Here, weary with the dust and toil of the city, they loved to retreat, and solace themselves with the society of their favorite concubines, wandering amidst groves and arid gardens, that shed around their soft intoxicating odors, that lulled the senses to voluptuous repose. Here, too, they loved to indulge in the luxury of their baths, replenished by streams of chrysal water, which were conducted through subterranean silver channels into basins of gold. The spacious gardens were stocked with numerous varieties of plants and flowers that grew without effort in this temperate region of the tropics, while parterres of a more extraordinary kind were planted by their side, glowing with the various forms of vegetable life skillfully imitated in gold and silver! Among them the Indian corn, the most beautiful of American grains, is particularly commemorated, and the curious workmanship is noticed with which the golden ear was half disclosed amidst the broad leaves of silver, and the light tassel of the same material that floated gracefully from its top.

If this dazzling picture staggers the faith of the reader, he may reflect that the Peruvian rhinoceros seemed with gold; that the natives understood the art of working the mines to a considerable extent; that none of the ore, as we shall see hereafter, was converted into coin, and that the whole of it passed into the hands of the sovereign for his own exclusive benefit, whether for purposes of utility or ornament. Certain it is, that no fact is better attested by the conquerors themselves, who had ample means of information, and no motive for misstatement. The Italian poets, in their gorgeous pictures of the gardens of Alcina and Morgana, came nearer the truth than they imagined.—Prescott's Conquest of Peru.

"DON'T GO NEAR THE HEDGE."—There is a story, in the Menaginas, of a woman who was twice buried, as it were, and was recovered without the use of physic: but her husband was not very well pleased with it.

The story is as follows:—"In a village of Poitou, a woman was sick of a very dangerous distemper, and at last felt into a lethargy; so that her husband, and those who were about her, thought her dead. They wrapped her up only with a linen cloth, according to the custom of the poor people in that country, and carried her out to be buried. As they were going to the church, the men who carried her walked so near a hedge, that the thorns pricked her and she was awakened from her lethargy.

Fourteen years after she died again, or at least was thought to do so: she was carried out to be buried, and the bearers came near the hedge, her husband cried out, twice or thrice, 'Don't go so near the hedge!'

**THE UNWARY YOUNG MAN.**—He comes forth into the world unacquainted with its snares and dangers. He thinks all is what it seems to be. He finds on every side his associates professing to be devoted to his good, and he believes they are. With such professions they obtain an influence over him, which he has not the power or desire to throw off. Parents warn him against his associates, telling him that "all is not gold that glitters," but he, butterfly which flutters so sprightly, and shines so beautifully with its painted wings in the summer of his prosperity, will disappear when the biting frosts of his adversity approach. But thinking himself too firmly fixed to be led astray, he disregards his friendly advice and listens to the counsels of his friends' associates. They begin their work of death, perhaps, by endeavoring to create in his mind a contempt for religion, for the Sabbath and for his duties and privileges, until, step by step, he is drawn into their snare, and in some fatal moment his integrity is gone. Praise them, young man, and consider. Never associate with those that scoff at religion. They are laboring to destroy your best protection in this life and your only hope in that life to come.

**MARRIAGE.**—Nature and nature's God smiles upon the union that is sweetened by love and sanctified by law. The sphere of our affections is enlarged, and our pleasure takes a wider range. We become more important and respected among men, and existence itself is doubly enjoyed with our softer self. Misfortune loses half its anguish beneath the soothing influence of her smiles, and triumph becomes more triumphant when shared with her. Without her what is man? A roving and restless being; driven at pleasure by romantic speculation, and cheated into misery by futile hopes—the mad victim of untamed passions, and the disappointed pursuer of fruitless joys. But with her he awakens to a new life. He follows a path—wider and nobler than the narrow road to self-aggrandizement—that is scattered with more fragrant flowers, and illuminated by a clearer light.

**A BLASTING REPLY.**—Professor Mapes, of New York, according to Clark, of the Knickerbocker Magazine, recently "settled" a lawyer who was cross-examining him, while a witness in some case in Court upon a question of personal identity. "What sort of a person was he? Was he long or short? Was he heavy or light? Was he good-looking or ill looking? Did he look like me, sir, or some body else? Now, sir, see if you can answer these questions without the least equivocation," said the lawyer.

"Well, sir," said the Professor, "he was a good-looking man; he did not look like you, sir! If he had had a blister plaster on his face the night before powerful enough to draw a prize in the lottery, his face couldn't have been redder."

The Sabbath is like a stream which has no cataracts to astonish us with its magnificent thunder, but which winds along the tranquil valley, asserting its existence only in the life and verdure which appear along its course.

## Approach of the Cholera.

It is now only too evident, that the Cholera is again on its mission of desolation among the nations. From recent European advices we learn that this dreadful malady which, two years ago, broke out in the remote provinces of India, decimated the British army, making its appearance soon after in Afghanistan, traversing Persia from east to west, and then, forking off in two directions, on the one hand descending toward Kurdistan, and Bagdad, on the other, advancing into Tartary, has now made its appearance in the Caucasian mountains, attacking the Russian troops in their expedition against Circassia. It has already penetrated into Europe, having appeared in several ports on the sea of Avoff, and in several cities, among others at Toul, distant 50 miles from Moscow. Great alarm is felt at St. Petersburg, for it is stated that some cases have already occurred in Moscow, and that Colonel Stolpin, aide-de-camp to the Emperor, has fallen a victim to the pestilence. In Poland, a contagious disease among the cattle, which preceded the former appearance of the cholera, has again broken out.

When, on its first visitation, this formidable enemy started on its march of death, it was two years in traversing the regions of Asia, before making its appearance in Europe, where its progress was much more rapid.

This disease seems to have resumed the same line of march, and to be making its way at about the same rate as before: two years ago it broke out afresh in India, and is now entering a second time, the eastern gates of Europe. Should its route continue as before, it will shortly traverse Europe, and terrible as were the ravages of the cholera among the half-clothed and badly-fed multitudes who form so large a proportion of the people of the earth, what a harvest of death will it reap, now that the condition of these multitudes is so much worse than it was then? and when *Famine* is already in the field, clearing the way for *Pestilence*.

In our own country, were fewer aggravating circumstances exist, it must still be expected, and will probably sweep away thousands of victims as it did before.

Thus we find that, in spite of quarantines, Science, and Hygiene, this subtle evil, generated simply and entirely from the putrid exhalation of the marshes on the banks of the Ganges, (which efficient drainings would have rendered perfectly healthy,) is again upon us!

Politicians are engrossed in party quarrels, or at the most, in selfish attempts at the aggrandizement of their own countries at the expense of the rest of the world; men of science are pushing their investigations into the heavens above, and the depths beneath us; the ministers of religion in all civilized lands, are urging their flocks to constant effort, at an immense expenditure of time, labor, and money, for the spiritual conversion of the heathen; but none are found to sound the note of warning, to summon the wisdom, the humanity, the energy of the world, to the task of *PRESERVATION* so imperiously demanded by the necessities of the case.

But what a startling comment upon the state of the world, morally and physically, is offered by the re-appearance of this formidable malady! What a proof of the comparatively uselessness of our boasted science, or rather of the insufficiency of our material arrangements which, partial, short-sighted, and conflicting, know not how to make available, because they have devised no means of applying universally, the result of science, the resources of Hygiene, and the dictates of common sense. England, mistress of the Cholera's birth-place, yet neglecting the sanitary provisions, which are essential to the safety not of her own dominions only, but of the entire globe, has wasted in costly and bloody wars, vastly more of treasures, of labor, and of skill, than would have enabled her to drain those pestilential marshes upon the Ganges, the exhalations from which are the cause of this disease. And the other nations, occupied like her, in schemes of selfish aggrandizement, have made no remonstrances upon this neglect, devised no plan for effecting this necessary work; but have looked simply on, not having even the wit to remember that although it is in the dominions of England that the monster malady is born and cradled, yet that it is not destroyed in the germ, the entire world must be laid under contribution to its insatiable maw. In fact, the indifference of all classes and parties to general interests of the most pressing character, is but too much like that of the man who refused to lend a hand at the pumps, looking on with stupid indifference while the ship was filling, because *he was only a passenger*!

There is in the world much work to be done, which is of individual concernment, and which is to be accomplished by individual effort; much which, in like manner, concerns a particular nation, and is to be done by that nation. This the world already sees and knows; but it is evident that besides all this, there is much which concerns the entire globe, and which can only be accomplished by the conjoint wisdom and effort of the whole human family! And is it not time that all nations should recognize this fact and begin to act upon it?

It is from the neglect of this fundamental principle, we have Famine, War, and Pestilence; in fact all the deplorable calamities of the actual life, of this nineteenth century.—*Golden Rule*.

**FEMALE SOCIETY.**—Without female society, it has been justly said that the beginning of man's lives would be hopeless, the middle without pleasure, and the end without comfort. The celebrated D'Alembert, makes a reflection that does honor to the female sex and to his own feeling:—"We are in a peculiar manner," says he, "in want of the society of a gentle and amiable woman; when our passions have subsided to participate in our cares, calm and alleviate our sufferings, and enable us to support our infirmities. Happy is the man possessed of such a friend! and more happy still if he can preserve her, and escape the misfortunes of a survival.

**THE DRUMMOND LIGHT.**—Since the commencement of the present century, through the rapid extension of the science of chemistry, vast improvements have taken place in the methods employed for artificial illumination. Thus, the general introduction of gas lights in most of our large cities, has furnished a light for streets and dwellings, much superior to that previously obtained from oil or candles. The Argand lamp has been introduced, and with the aid of parabolic reflectors, has been successfully applied to light-house illumination. The Brude, Drummond, and French lights, with many others, have been given to the world, and have respectively won for themselves a large share of public favor. Of these, that known, as its inventor, as the "Drummond Light," probably ranks the first. In 1824, Lieut Drummond, then engaged in a Government survey of Ireland, in which it was frequently desirable to take the respective bearings of points, some 70 or 80 miles distant, felt the want of a light for communicating such information, that could be visible at a greater distance than any yet known. The firing of rockets, and similar means that were usual resorted to, could only be employed to advantage, where the stations were not widely separated, and when the atmosphere was quite clear from any haze, which was seldom the case. It had for a long time been known that lime, with some of the other earths, became very luminous when exposed to an intense heat, such, for instance, as that obtained by combining a jet of oxygen gas with the flame of the spirits of wine; but the happy idea of rendering this property of the earths subservient to practical purposes, was reserved for Lieut. Drummond. After a series of experiments, he found that by throwing the united flame of spirits of wine, and oxygen gas upon a BALL of LIME, only three-eighths of an inch in diameter, a light was obtained of such brilliancy as to be fully equal to that emitted from thirteen Argand burners almost too intense for the eye bear. Of later years, it has undergone a slight modification, hydrogen gas having been substituted for the spirits of wine, as being less expensive, and perhaps otherwise preferable. The apparatus is very simple; it consists of two gastrometers, in which the respective gases are generated; from thence proceed two tubes, which unite near the ball, as so to form, there, but one. The gas is conveyed by these tubes to the ball of lime, and there ignites; and with the ball is connected an arrangement for replenishing the balls as fast as consumed; if desirable, a parabolic reflector is added, thus rendering it complete. This light was found to answer admirably the purpose for which it was designed—for signals, to be given at great distances. In several trials made with it to test its powers, it was distinctly seen as a clear, white, vivid light, at a distance exceeding 70 miles; thus placing its claim to superiority over all others beyond dispute.

**VIRGINIA DESTINED TO BE FREE.**—The Norfolk Herald, alluding to a statement in the Parkersburg (West Va.) Gazette, that large numbers of citizens of the Old Dominion are leaving her territory for the Far West, says:

"Now in this there is nothing that should cause regret in Virginia. Let those who are lured by the prospect of gain, or who really believe that they can better their condition by emigrating to the new States, follow their bent—and take their slaves along with them! Vacuum may cause a momentary weakness, but it will only be to recruit with two-fold vigor. The place of every slave will in time be filled by a hardy, industrious, tax-paying, market bearing freeman, of the right stuff to people a free State, which Virginia is destined to be, one of these days, and the sooner (consistently with reason) the better for her own good."

**PRETTY GOOD.**—An old lady living on one of the Telegraph lines leading from this city, observed some workmen digging a hole near her door.—She enquired what it was for? "To put a post in for the Telegraph," was the answer. Wild with fury and affright, she incontinently seized her bonnet, and ran over to her next-neighbor with the news.

"What do you think?" she exclaimed, in breathless haste, "They're a-settin up that cursed paragon right agin my door, and now I reckon a body can't spank a child, or scold a hand, or chat with a neighbor, but that plaguy thing'll be a-blabbin it all overcreation! I won't stand it! I'll move right straight away! Where there ain't none onjerlaxins!"

I do not mean to censure the custom of preserving in brass or marble, the figures and likenesses of eminent men; but busts and statues, like their originals, are frail and perishable. The mind and character cannot be exhibited by the hand of an artist, with unconscious matter; the record of our virtues and achievements can alone, in some degree, trace the resemblance; painting and sculpture fail to reach or approach the correct features of the mind.

**A FRANK POSSIBILITY.**—Bathing Machine Proprietor.—"Did you get that 'ere gent's sixpence afore he went into the Machine?"

Assistance Boy, (a novice).—"No, sir,—thought as the coves paid when they come out."

Proprietor.—"Pay when they comes out! Why, 'spos'e that gent gets out of his depth and goes and drowns himself, I may whistle for my sixpence—Ain't you ashamed of yourself?"

**A SAD SCENE.**—One of the Surgeons of the Army, (who has since been himself dangerously wounded) writing to a friend after the battles of Contreras and Churubusco, says:

"After operating with my assistant, till 3 o'clock in the morning, I left the building of which I had made a temporary hospital, to take an hour's rest in the open air. I turned round to look at my amputation table; under it was a perfect heap of arms and legs; and, looking at myself, I was covered with blood from head to foot."

At Reading, Pa., a short time ago, several persons were found in their beds nearly suffocated from the effects of Anthracite gas expelled into the room by the coal stove.