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Selected Poetry.

[From the Evening Post.]

THE MOUNTAIN IN THE WEST.

BY M. H. COBB.

Last eve the sunset veils upheaved
A mountain in the west,
All scathed with gloomy gulfs, from base
Up to its golden crest:
Cloud piled on cloud that mountain rose—
A storm whose wrath was spent—
Its routed legions gathered up,
In common ruin blent;
And all about its dark base rolled
A sea of gorgeous dyes,
And on its summit blazed a fire
Too bright for mortal eyes;
And grandly down its southern slope
A purpling river flowed
Into the sea of gorgeous dyes
Which at its foot abode.

And we, who marked the sunset's oblique,
Beheld a shining band
Press upward to the mountain top,
As to a Promised Land;
Their faces kindling with the light
That played about its crest—
And two, more glorious, led the way,
In spotless garments dressed;
Some wearing on the way, and these
The stronger lifted up,
And held unto their parching lips
Love's overflowing cup—
And thus refreshed, they buoyantly
Pressed forward in the van,
And leaped and danced for gladness, where
The purpling river ran.

Thus, joyously, the band pressed on
Until the last had won
And stood transfixed on the mount—
The children of the sun;
But soon their brightness waxed too great
For mortal eyes to bear,
And Night, in mercy, dropped her veil
To hide the vision fair;
But we, who saw that sight sublime,
Hallowing yesterday,
Joyed in the thought that we had sped
A little nearer Heaven.

Miscellaneous.

Presentation at the French Court.

A Paris correspondent of one of the New York journals, in giving a description of a presentation at the French Court, says: Any respectable American, however, who may be in Paris, by leaving his name at the American legation will be pretty sure of obtaining an invitation to "pass the evening at the Tuileries," issued in the name of the Emperor, by the Grand Chamberlain. After obtaining this, no great amount of preparation is required. The recipient must, if he have any scruples about putting on a court dress, sacrifice them, as he will not be permitted to enter the palace without being attired in one, or in a uniform of some description. The dress worn by Americans is very simple, consisting of a blue dress coat, with a single or double row of buttons, straight embroidered collar, with embroidery upon the cuffs and on the back; white or blue pantaloons, with a gold band at the side, a white vest and cravat, patent leather boots, sword, and a cocked hat, or, if one happens to have a good calf, and is desirous of exhibiting it, he may wear tight and silk stockings and pumps, which is the strict court dress.

The presentations are now, although they were not formerly, all made on the reception evenings; so that after being presented persons may enter the ball-room and participate in the festivities of the evening. The entrance to the palace, however, for those who have been and those who have not been presented, are different, the former passing under Pavilion Des Horloges, and proceeding up the grand staircase and entering directly into the ball-room, while the former enter by the Pavilion de Flor, at the end of the Palace, toward the Seine. By half-past eight o'clock, which was the hour prescribed, I found myself in the Salon d'Apollon, the room in which the presentations are made, and which was already brilliant with light, and showy dresses and bright eyes, among which none shone more than those of our fair countrywomen.

In this room were gathered Americans, English, French, Russians, Sardinians, Austrians, Turks, Greeks, a few Persians, and indeed representatives of almost every nation and clime under heaven, waiting to be presented, the ministers of the different nations being present in their diplomatic costumes.

Mr. Calhoun, American charge d'affaires, and Mr. Wilbur, secretary of legation, were both present, looking very neat in their full court costume; and Mr. Wilbur's calves showed to particular advantage encased in his fish-colored silk stockings.

We were ranged around the sides of the room, and there we had the pleasure of remaining until a quarter past ten, when, from a door at the end of the room, towards the private apartments of the imperial family, we heard the announcement "L'Empereur," and from a side door entered a long string of ladies of the Court, preceded by chamberlains. After these came the great chamberlain and the Emperor and the Empress, and following them the Prince Napoleon and the Princess Clotilde, and her sister-in-law, the Emperor's cousin, the Princess Mathilde. The "presentation" ceremony was exceedingly simple. The citizens of each nation were placed together, and the ambassador of each nation, approaching the Emperor and Empress, and bowing, called over rapidly and indistinctly the name of each person before whom their Majesties passed on their way around the room.

Of course, the parties introduced bowed, and the Emperor and Empress kept up a con-

tinual bowing, and both wearing a very gracious smile, which seemed to indicate "we are very glad to see you." In this manner they passed completely around the room, not arm in arm, but the Emperor a little distance to the left of the Empress.

The Prince Imperial was not of the party, the little fellow having probably received his supper and been duly sent to bed. The other members of the imperial family stood in a group near the end of the room, where they entered while the presentation was in progress. It is sometimes the case that their Majesties address a few words to some among the presented party, but on this occasion neither of them spoke, and in five minutes they had gone entirely round, and then, preceded by the chamberlains, they again passed by us, and going through an ante-room, went into the magnificent "Salle des Marechaux," where the ball was to be opened. We immediately followed the cortege, and although the rooms were crowded to such an extent that there seemed scarcely a standing place, by dint of following closely upon the heels of the imperial party, and a little pushing and considerable perseverance, I managed to effect what I desired—got a place where I could see the ball open by the Emperor and Empress.

In the centre of the "Salle des Marechaux" was a little vacant space, about twenty feet square, surrounded by seats, which on three sides were filled with ladies in magnificent costumes, and sparkling with jewels and redolent of perfume, and red with excitement or, perhaps, with rage. On the side of this space opposite the entrance, was a raised platform, with seats upon it for the imperial family, and the space in front was appropriated to the dancers. Seating themselves for a moment, the party rose and took their places for the imperial quadrille, the Emperor dancing with the Princess Clotilde, with the Prince Napoleon and the Empress for their *vis-a-vis*. The Princess Mathilde danced with a Russian nobleman; and after the quadrille—during which, of course, all eyes were fixed upon the imperial party—they seated themselves on the platform before mentioned. The quadrille was not "dawdled" through with, as seems to be the fashion in these days, but danced with a good deal of energy, the Empress entering apparently into the spirit of it very heartily, and dancing very gracefully, while the Emperor was neither so gay nor so graceful. How a man with such a weight as he has on his shoulders can can dance at all, I must confess I cannot understand.

In seating themselves, the imperial family were arranged in the following order: On the extreme right was the Prince Napoleon, (in the absence of the Prince Imperial and Prince Jerome, the "most immediate to the throne," on his left the Emperor; next to him the Empress; then the Princess Clotilde, the Princess Mathilde, the cousin of the Emperor and sister of the Prince Napoleon, on the extreme left. Behind them sat the ladies of the Court and the *dames d'honneur* of the Emperor and the two Princesses. The Empress was dressed very neatly and simply, with a pink robe of a light thin tissue, trimmed with red roses, which she also wore in the wreath upon her brow. She had on a magnificent necklace of diamonds, and the usual quantity of crinoline. Although I had often seen her before, I never had so good an opportunity of examining her fair face and brilliant eyes as now. She is really very beautiful—beautiful now, even though she looks somewhat care-worn and more thoughtful than she should to show her fine features to the best advantage. She appeared very amiable during the entire evening, sometimes chatting with the Emperor, apparently upon some trivial matters suggested by the occasion, and turning occasionally to some one of her ladies of honor or the Princess Clotilde, and dropping a word or two and laughing. She did not leave her place after the first quadrille until the imperial party went to supper.

The Emperor was dressed in the costume of a General of Division of the French Army, with the exception of the boots, wearing silk stockings and pumps instead. One gets an entirely different idea of his appearance by seeing him on foot from the one obtained of him while driving or mounted. He has a long body, but short and "stumpy" legs, so that in walking he has an awkward air, while in riding he is very graceful. He walks, too, with his body bent slightly forward, and his head inclined a little over his right shoulder, which combination of defects makes him look particularly ungraceful. His face wears the same sphyx-like, unreadable expression, for which he has always been noted; his eyes, apparently half closed, are nevertheless actively employed in looking about him, and his forehead exhibits an immense development of what the phrenologists call "the perceptive faculty." In conversing, however, with those about him, he wore a smile that was really amiable; and take him altogether, I must confess the near view of him put me more than ever into the condition which an Irishman would describe as "bothered entirely." I stood and watched him for more than an hour as he moved slowly and awkwardly between the dancers about the square in which the imperial party were fenced off from the crowd, trying to convince myself that the little, dumpty, half-sleep looking man was the one who, after years of wandering and care, placed himself at the head of this great nation—the man who had quietly discontented and made himself the most popular sovereign France ever had; and the man who had recently returned from the bloody battle-field of Solferino; the man who had just given to the people over whom he rules a new and liberal commercial policy; who had, in defense of Italian freedom, flung his gauntlet down before the visible head of Christendom; the man who, to day, rules Europe, and whom oppressed nationalities, with uplifted hands and tearful eyes, but with hope-lighted faces, implore and look to for help; that was he, that little, dumpty man, moving awkwardly about there; but no one could have guessed from his face how much he had to think of and attend to. During the evening he passed once into the large dancing room, the "Salle de la

Pais," going completely around it, stopping occasionally to say a few words to some one whom he recognized.

The Princess Clotilde, who sat next to the Empress, was dressed in blue, and wore a pearl necklace. She has a fair girlish face. She chatted and laughed a good deal with the Empress, danced four or five times, and amused herself principally during the dance, when she was not on the floor, by keeping time to the music with her head in a very child-like, girlish manner. The report that she is in an "interesting situation" is devoid of truth, and it is even hinted that there is no probability she ever will be while she confines her affections to her liege lord the Prince Napoleon. But this is undoubtedly scandal. It is said there is not much love lost between the portly Prince and the petite Princess; that their apartments in the Palais Royal, are quite distant from each other, and that they indulge in but very little family retirement. She is said to be a pettish, spoiled child, who considers herself sacrificed to a political alliance; while the Prince is proud and haughty, and thinks she ought to consider herself sufficiently honored in being "annexed" to him, a member of the great Napoleonic house, with a prospect, perhaps, of being Emperor of France. But, then, a girl of seventeen and a man of forty do not always see things in the same light.

The Prince Napoleon was dressed like the Emperor, and, with the exception of when dancing the first quadrille, retained his place during the whole evening. He is a portly, fine-looking man, and looked quite giant-like by the side of his imperial cousin. He has a face very much resembling his uncle, the first Napoleon; but for all this he is not popular with the French people, who regard him as a proud, haughty man, and call him "Pon-Pon," which signifies "lead," and is said to refer to a fear on his part of that dangerous article.

The Princess Mathilde is rather a coarse, though intelligent looking woman, about forty years of age. She is said to be rather "fast," witty; and it is hinted that it is well the walls of her mansion in the Rue De Courcelles are not gilded with the power of speech. Scandal, probably—all scandal.

At midnight the imperial party and the diplomatic corps partook of supper, after which the magnificent supper room was opened to those who could get in, where an elegant supper, with plenty of champagne, was served. After supper the imperial party did not return to the ball-room; but the ball was continued until a late, or rather an early hour in the morning. There must have been more than two thousand persons present, and the whole scene sprang in brilliancy anything of the kind I have ever witnessed. The splendid rooms, the fair women decked with jewels, the "brave men" covered some with glory and all with gold lace, the presence of Majesty, the brilliant light, and the fine music, formed a *total ensemble* which haunts my memory yet.

A Chinese Home.

During Minister Ward's late visit to Peking, a private house was allowed him for the use of himself and suite. The China correspondent of the Boston Traveler, who accompanied Mr. Ward, thus describes the place:

Let us look about the premises we are to occupy. The owner was a private gentleman of wealth and standing, whose family had for the time sacrificed their name to a woman or a child appearing while we tarried, though we often saw the owner, who was quite courteous and obliging. At the request of the Government he had consented to give us the use of his house, or houses, (for there were two,) both of brick, and running parallel, and being about one hundred and fifty feet long, with a court between about thirty feet wide, and paved with brown stone. Like almost all Chinese houses, they were of only one story, and with roofs covered with tiles. Two or three arches were thrown across the court, seeming to divide the long space into rooms, and doors opened into each building as they were needed. The rooms, however, were few, and dark from the use of semi-transparent paper instead of glass windows. They were neat, and the walls and ceiling covered with handsome paper. The Chinese use but little furniture, and the most of what had ever belonged to this had been removed as unsuitable to our tastes and customs. A gate, closed at night, opened into a narrow street, which led into the center of the village, and, with a few rods' travel, out of it. Altogether, the buildings were commodious, neat and in good taste. Nor had the Government and owner been content with furnishing the best house in the place, and supplying us with the substantial and delicacies of the country. It was the hot season of the year, and, to relieve their foreign guests from its oppression, posts had been erected along the side of each house, some thirty feet high, while poles of equal height were planted in the center, on which bamboo raters were laid, over which new white matting was spread, which reached from roof to roof, and quite shut out the sun, while, as the sun changed its position, or set, or other circumstances required, large windows could be made in the roof by pulling certain cords, through which the air was freely admitted.

In the evening it added to the beauty of the scene to have large lamps suspended in various places through the court, hexagonal in form, two feet long, and one in diameter, the frame being of wood, and some of them having strips of red cloth in their hexagonal sides, and others stained glass. On the top an ornamental story was added, a foot high, of carved work, which projected some half a foot beyond the lantern proper. They discovered a good deal of art and taste, and are for ornament more than for use. Long strips of red cloth were hung up on the walls in various places, as expressions of good wishes.

But the most singular, and yet touching and beautiful usage, is the fastening of long strips of red paper upon the door-posts, covered from top to bottom with large gilt Chinese characters. Of course they are unmeaning without

an interpreter, and, as we had three with us, one of them, at my request, translated them for me, and here I give them to your readers. Opposite the main entrance was written in large character, "Great joy!" Over a door: "Receive all Heavenly happiness!" On the sides of the door: "Felicities be the sun, and auspicious the clouds!" and "Harmonious may be the breezes, and sweet the rains!"—Over another door: "Happiness comes from Heaven!" On the sides of another door: "Imagination, like a great dragon, soars a hundred feet!" and "Literature, like a good horse, is vigorous a thousand autumns!"—Another pair of sentences was perfectly Chinese: "The virtue of sages is like sweet wine; Heaven's grace enriches!" and "The words of a King are like silken sounds: the favors of the kingdom are many!"

The posting of such sentences over the doors of houses, and on each side is a common practice, generally expressing a welcome and good wishes to the guests and strangers who visit the house, or else containing sentences from the Chinese classics, which are held in veneration among the people.

Ancient Ruins in the United States.

Dim and mysterious is the early history of man on this continent. It is enveloped in thick darkness, never, it may be presumed, to be penetrated by human research; and yet the ruins of ancient cities are frequently discovered that tell of a race that has long since passed away—probably exterminated by the ancestors of our present Indians, who are also fast departing from the human family—fairly dying out before the ever advancing influence of the pale face. But these monumental cities indicate great populations, and prove the existence of mighty men of old. A new stimulus is likely to be given to American archeology, by a discovery recently made some ninety miles north-east of Fort Stanton, a long account of which has just appeared in the Fort Smith (Arkansas) Times. We condense. The plain upon which lie the massive relics of gorgeous temples and magnificent halls slopes gradually eastward toward the river Pecos, and is very fertile, crossed by a gurgling stream of the purest water that not only sustains a rich vegetation, but perhaps furnished with this necessary element the thousands who once inhabited this present wilderness.

The city was probably built by a warlike race as it is quadrangular and arranged with skill to afford the highest protection against an outer foe, many of the buildings on the outer line being pierced with loopholes, as though calculated for the use of weapons. Several of the buildings are of vast size, and built of massive blocks of a dark granite rock, which could only have been wrought to their present condition by a vast amount of labor.—There are the ruins of three noble edifices, each presenting a front of three hundred feet, made of ponderous blocks of stone, and the dilapidated walls are even now thirty-five feet high.—There are no partitions in the area of the middle (supposed) temple, so that the room must have been vast; and there are also carvings in bas-relief and fresco work. Appearances justify the conclusion that these silent ruins could once boast of halls as gorgeously decorated by the artist's hand as those of Thebes and Palmyra. The buildings are all loopholed in each side, much resembling that found in the old feudal castles of Europe designed for the use of archers. The blocks of which these edifices are composed are cemented together by a species of mortar of a bluish color, which has such tenacity that vast masses being detached by the shock. We hope, ere long, to be favored with full and descriptive particulars, as it is probable that visits and examinations will be made amongst such interesting relics of the unknown past by some of the United States officers attached to the nearest fort.

SINULAR TRADITION.—Among the Seminole Indians there is a singular tradition regarding the white man's origin and superiority. They say that when the Great Spirit made the earth he also made three men, all of whom were of fair complexion; and that after making them, he led them to the margin of a small lake and made them leap therein. One immediately obeyed and came from the water purer than before he bathed; the second did not leap in until the water had become slightly muddy and when he bathed he came up copper colored; the third did not leap until the water became black with mud, and came out with its own color.

Then the great Spirit laid before them three packages of bark and bade them choose, and out of pity for his misfortune in color he gave the black man his first choice. He took hold of each of the packages and having felt the weight, chose the heaviest; the copper colored one then chose the second heaviest leaving the white man the lightest. When the packages were opened the first was found to contain spades, hoes, and all the implements of labor; the second enveloped hunting, fishing and warlike apparatus, the third gave the white man pens, ink and paper—the engine of the mind—the mutual mental improvement—the social link of humanity, the foundation of the white man's superiority.

WEDDED LIFE.—He cannot be an unhappy man who has the love and smile of woman to accompany him in every department of life.—The world may look dark and cheerless without—enemies may gather in his path—but when he returns to the fireside and feels the tender love of woman, he forgets his cares and troubles, and is comparatively a happy man. He is but half prepared for the journey of life, who takes not with him for a companion one who will forsake him in no emergency, who will divide his sorrows, increase his joys, lift the veil from his heart, and throw sunshine amid the darkest scenes. No, that man cannot be miserable who has such a companion, be he ever so poor, despised, and trodden upon by the world.

Prison Tortures—A Chinese Court.

From a letter received by Mr. J. M. Andrews, of this city, from his nephew in Hong Kong, China, we are permitted to make the following interesting extracts. The letter bears date of November 13, 1858:

I have recently returned from a trip to Canton, where I gathered many items of intelligence which will be interesting. We were so fortunate, shortly after our arrival, as to secure the services of Rev. Mr. Gray, stationed there as chaplain, who being well versed in China affairs, played the *cicerone* greatly to our advantage. We commenced our explorations by visiting the prisons, happening to hit, most fortunately, on a criminal court day.—We were the first persons ever taken by our guide into a Chinese court. The magistrate, "a very high Mandarin," knew Mr. Gray, and upon our entering, stopped the court. We were introduced and invited to take seats, which, after a great deal of bowing and saluting, we did.

The Mandarin and ourselves were the only persons seated in the court—the magistrate's assistants always standing during hours. There were several interpreters present to question the prisoners on trial, and to answer the Mandarin. That functionary never deigns himself by speaking any other dialect than the strictly "Mandarin dialect." There was quite a number of prisoners, all with manacles upon their limbs and necks, awaiting their turn for trial. One of them was fastened upon an instrument of torture, called the "rack," used to extort confessions, true or false, from their victims. This rack resembles a carpenter's saw bench. The victim is made to kneel, the rack is then placed upon its end, against his back. His eye (or tail) is passed through a hole in the end of the rack, and tied fast to the upper leg, which strains the cords of the neck horribly.

A language is then placed across his forehead and fastened to the end of the rack. A slip-noose is put upon each thumb, by which his arms are thrown behind him and upwards, and also made fast to the upper feet. A slip-noose is also put upon each big toe, which is drawn upwards and made fast at the same point, and are drawn so that the victim's knees are about one inch clear of the floor, thus leaving the whole weight of the body suspended by the thumbs and toes. The victim was kept upon the rack about half an hour, and when cast loose, fell upon the floor, having for the time being lost all control of his limbs. He was left lying as he fell until his blood resumed its circulation, when a chain was put about his neck and he was led away to the dungeon.—He was, no doubt, convicted of the crime with which he was charged, as he was desirous of kneeling before the Mandarin and pleading for mercy, but was not permitted so to do.

We followed the prisoner, and saw him thrust into a room with some thirty others, all of whom were condemned to death. The cell was very small, excessively warm, and the stench from it, was to us, unendurable. The cell had not a single article of furniture in it, and all the occupants were entirely nude.—They greeted us with "Chin Chin, Taipan," which means "How do you do?" "Give us a present."

We saw, also, on our visit, several convicted felons undergoing the punishment of the "cane," which consists of a square board, with a hole in the center, and which goes together on hinges. It is put upon the victim's shoulders, with his head through the hole.—The "canes" are of different sizes and weights, according to the age and the degree of crime. Offenders are frequently compelled to wear it from four to six months, during which time it is impossible for them to lie down, and they are compelled to sit and sleep upon their haunches. Several of them had eaten and slept so long in one position that their skin was chafed through, and they were almost covered with raw sores.

Among others whom we saw confined, was the mother of Tai Ping Wang, the great rebel chief, of whom the Mandarins, or Imperialists, stand in great fear. They have never been able to defeat him, and have offered large rewards for his capture, without success. The Imperialists have arrested his mother and all his relatives, as far as they have been able to trace them. His mother is a woman of small stature, and nearly seventy years of age, with hair as white as snow. She had heavy chains upon her ankles, and a chain also around her neck, with a stone fastened to the end, which trailed upon the ground. The other relatives of the rebel chief were also in chains. The females were embroidering, and the males were knitting undershirts, using small linen twine. We likewise saw many rebels in chains, with their ears cut off, and others who had been hamstringed, who were unable to rise upon their feet, but dragged themselves along with their hands.—*Newark Mercury.*

WHERE ALL THE TOYS COME FROM.—The vast majority are made at Grunhainseher, in Saxony. The glass comes from Bohemia. The bottles and emps are so fragile that the poor workman has to labor in a confined and vitiated atmosphere, which cuts him off at thirty five years of age. All articles that contain metal are the produce of Nuremberg and the surrounding districts. This old city has always been one of the chief centres of German metal work. The workers in gold and silver of the place have long been famous, and their iron-work unique. This specialty has now descended to toys. Here are toy-printing presses, with their types, are manufactured magic lanterns, magnetic toys, such as ducks and fish, that are attracted by the magnet; mechanical toys, such as running mice, and conjuring tricks, also come from Nuremberg. The old city is pre-eminent in all kinds of toy diablerie. Here science puts on the conjuring jacket, and we have a manifestation of the Germanesque spirit of which their Albert Durer was the embodiment. The more solid branches which attract boyhood, such as boxes of bricks, buildings, &c. of plain wood, come from Grunhainseher, in Saxony.

The Eyes.

An eye can threaten like the loaded gun, or can insult like hissing or kicking; or in its altered mood by beams of kindness can make the heart dance with joy. The eye obeys exactly the action of the mind. When a thought strikes up, the vision is fixed, and remains looking at a distance; in enumerating names of persons or countries—as France, Spain, Britain, or Germany—the eyes wink at each new name. There is an honesty in the eye which the mouth does not participate in. "The artist," as Michael Angelo said, "must have his measure in his eye." Eyes are bold as lions—bold, running, leaping. They speak all language; they need no encyclopedia to aid in interpretation of their language; they respect neither rank nor fortune, virtue nor sex but they go through and through you in a moment of time. You can read in the eyes of your companion, while you talk with him, whether your argument hits, though his tongue will not confess it. There is a look by which a man tells you he is going to say a good thing, and a look which says who he has said it.

Vain and forgotten are all the fine offers of hospitality, if there is no holiday in the eye.—How many inclinations are avowed by the eye though the lips dissemble! How often does one come from a company in which it may easily happen he has said nothing; that no important remark has been addressed to him, and yet, in his sympathy with the company he seems not to have a sense of this fact, for a stream of light has been flowing into him through his eyes. As soon as men are off their centres the eyes show it. There are eyes to be sure, that give no more admission into the man than blue berries. There are liquid and deep wells than a man might fall into; there are asking eyes, and asserting eyes and prowling eyes, and eyes full of faith, and some of good and some of sinister omen. The power of eyes to charm down insanity or beasts is a power behind the eyes, that must be a victory achieved in the will before it can be suggested to the organ; but the man at peace or unity with himself would move through men and nature, commanding all things by the eye alone. The reason men do not obey us is, that they see the mud at the bottom of our eyes.—Whoever looked on the hero would consent to his will being served; he would be obeyed.—*R. W. Emerson.*

THE FIRST NOTICE OF CONSUMPTION.—The nose is to be regarded as the beginning of the lung apparatus, just as the mouth is the beginning of the digestive apparatus. The nose is one organ of respiration, for animals breathe not through the mouth, but through the nostrils. The nose, too, has its cough; sneezing is the name affixed to this action. The nose thus viewed is a part of the breathing apparatus, and hence the reason appears why, if there is such a state of the lung tissue as is associated with blood discharge, it is not unlikely that this tendency existing also in the blood tissue of the nose, the discharge of the blood from the nose becomes premonitory, and indicative of the diseased changes in the lungs. What an admirable contrivance is it that the discharge of blood should thus be exhibited in connection with the nose, since here the blood escapes exteriorly; whereas, if taking place in the tissue of the lungs, a suffocation, an asphyxia of the lungs would be caused.

BALL-ROOM AND CHURCH-GOING.—How many walk from the ball-room, and delay in the cold stone hall, and then walk to and from the carriage; or, perhaps, if in the country, run a few hundred paces home. The system has been weakened by the fatigues and the excitement of the dancing and of the warm ball-room; a rush of blood on the interior organs is caused by the cold feet; the power of creating a reaction has been diminished by that exhaustion, caused as stated; active disease is developed, and at the next annual gathering, the star of the party is not met with—she is in her grave. It must not be inferred that these results are to be gained only in connection with the ball room; they are to be met with as frequently in connection with the crowded church for chapel. Persons going out in the cold streets, after being excited and made hot within the walls of a building deemed by many to be specially under the Divine protection, have oftentimes the foundation laid of phthisis, thus demonstrating that the Divine Parent, while He has appointed a law for worshippers "not forsaking the assembling of themselves together," has appointed also certain natural laws which regulate the physical condition, under which alone such assembling can physically besafe.

Some years ago, a lady noticing a neighbor who was not in her seat in church one Sabbath, called on her return home to inquire what should detain so punctual an attendant. On entering the house she found the family busy at work. She was surprised when her friend addressed her:—

"Why! la! where have you been to-day, dressed up in your Sunday clothes?"
"To meeting."
"Why what day is it?"
"Sabbath day."
"Sal, stop washing in a minute! Sabbath day! Well, I did not know, for my husband has got so plagued stinky that he won't take the paper, and we know nothing. Well who preached?"
"Mr. ———."
"What did he preach about?"
"It was on the death of our Savior."
"Why, is he dead? Well, all Boston might be dead and we know nothing about it! It won't do, we must have the newspaper again, for everybody goes wrong without the paper? Bill has almost forgot his readings; Polly has got quite mopeish again, because she has no poetry and stories to read. Well, if we have to take a cart load of onions and potatoes to market, I'm resolved to have a newspaper."