I OWE NO MAN A DOLLAR.

BY CHAS. P. SHIRAS.

O, do not envy, my own dear wife,
The wealth of our next-door neighbor,
But bid me still to be stout of heart,
And cheerfully follow my labor:
You must know, the last of those little debts
That have beset our lingering sorrow,
Is paid this night! So we'll both go forth
With happier hearts to-morrow.
O, the debtor is but a shame-faced dog
With the creditor's name on his collar;
While I am king, and you are a queen,
For we owe no man a dollar!

Our neighbor you saw in his coach to-day,
With his wife and his daunting daughter,
While we sat down to our covertless board,
To a crust and a cup of water:
I saw that the tear-drop stood in your eye,
Though you tried your best to conceal it—
I knew that the contrast reached your heart,
And you could not help but feel it;
But knowing now that our scanty fare
Has freed my neck from the collar,
You'll join my laugh and help me shout,
That we owe no man a dollar!

This neighbor, whose show has dazzled your eyes,
In fact is a wretched debtor;
I pity him off from my very heart,
And I wish that his lot were better.
Why, the man is the veriest slave alive,
For his dashing wife and daughter
Will live in style, though ruin should come—
So he goes like a lamb to the slaughter;
But he feels it the tighter every day,
That terrible debtor's collar!
O, what would he give could he say with us,
That he owed no man a dollar!

You seem amazed, but I'll tell you more—
Within two hours I met him
Sneaking away with a frightened air,
As if a fiend had beset him;
Yet he fled from a very worthy man,
Whom I met with the greatest pleasure—
Whom I called by name and forced to stop,
Though he said he was not at leisure.
He held my last note! so I held him fast,
Till he freed my neck from the collar;
Then I asked him in haste as I promptly said,
"Now I owe no man a dollar!"

Ah! now you smile, for you feel the force
Of the truth I have been repeating;
I knew that a downright honest heart
In true gentle breast was beating!
To-morrow I'll rise with a giant's strength,
To follow my daily labor;
But are we sleep, let us humbly pray
For our wretched next-door neighbor;
And we'll pray for the time when all shall be free
From the weight of the debtor's collar—
When the poorest shall lift up his voice and cry
"Now I owe no man a dollar!"

—Transcript.

[For the Press.]

HOW MAJ. WILLIAMS BECAME A CONDUCTOR.

BY JOHN OF LANCASTER.

About ten years ago there resided in the little village of Tioga, in the county of the same name, a gentleman named Maj. Williams. He was very much esteemed, by all who knew him, on account of his agreeable and social disposition. In fact, he was extremely popular, and beloved and respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He was tolerably well off, being possessed of sufficient property to enable him to live in comfortable style, whilst an amiable wife and several interesting children still further added to contribute to his happiness.

About the time spoken of above, a Scotch gentleman, named Campbell, came to reside in the same village. He was employed by the wealthy firm of Phelps, Dodge & Co., of New York city, to superintend one of their lumbering establishments near that place. Mr. C. was strictly temperate, an excellent business man, and admirably adapted to discharge the duties assigned him in a highly satisfactory and creditable manner.

It was but a short time after his arrival that he became acquainted with Maj. Williams, and in a few months they were fast friends. The Major delighted to be in his company, and frequently accompanied him about the country, when in the discharge of his duty, and embraced every opportunity to make him presents of various little articles.

In the course of a year or two, Mr. Campbell, who had become a very efficient and trustworthy agent for the company, was removed by them to a neighboring town, since distance South, to superintend the erection of a new lumbering establishment on a more extensive scale.

He took an affectionate leave of his particular and warm-hearted friend, the Major, who was loth to see him depart from the village.

It was but seldom that he had occasion to visit that part of the country, and he had not been in the little village for several years; but he still remembered his old friend, the Major, who had been so kind to him, and embraced every opportunity to make inquiry concerning his health, &c. At last the unwelcome intelligence reached him that the Major had taken to hard drinking, was neglecting his business, and rapidly squandering his means.

Five years had now rolled away, when, one pleasant autumn afternoon, Mr. Campbell found himself at the hotel in the pleasant village of Tioga, where he had spent so many happy hours of his life in the company of his friend. He had scarcely alighted from his carriage and stepped on the piazza, when he was met by a man in a shocking bad hat, tattered garments, and bleared eyes, who walked up, slapped him on the shoulder, and accosted him as follows:

"Campbell, my old friend, how are you?"

"Why, Major Williams, is *this* you? I can scarcely recognize you. How have you been?"

"But middling. I am ashamed to meet you; I have been very unfortunate. In a word, I am poor, and—*a miserable drunkard!*"

"I am very sorry, Major, to find you in this situation," replied Mr. Campbell. "What do you follow?"

"Drinking liquor. But I *want* to reform—won't you give me work at your mills?"

"Yes, I can give you plenty of work upon *one* condition."

"What's that?" the poor man eagerly inquired.

"Why, that you will solemnly pledge me *never to taste* liquor again, and I'm your friend."

The Major clasped his hand with delight, whilst a tear glistened in his eye, and replied:

"I will swear, Mr. Campbell—liquor *shall never enter* my mouth again."

"Good! good!" exclaimed Mr. C.; "that is a glorious resolution, and I pray God you may *never* break it. You can have work, and good wages too. Get into the carriage and come right along with me."

"But my clothes are too poor, and my family is in want," exclaimed the Major in a desponding tone.

"Don't grieve about that; here are fifty dollars—go and buy yourself a new suit, and provide something for your wife and children."

The Major did as directed, and the next day he was ready to start with his friend. Suitable employment was given him, and he worked faithfully and accumulated considerable money. Happiness again reigned in his little family, and he frequently thanked his friend for rescuing him from the downward road to ruin, and the brink of a drunkard's grave.

Nobly did he keep his resolution.

In the course of a couple of years he requested his friend to recommend him to Mr. Dodge, for a situation on the York and Erie railroad. This he gladly did, the very first time this gentleman came from the city, in the following manner:

"Mr. Dodge, you are aware that Major Williams has worked for us for some time, and has kept his pledge."

"I am, sir," was Mr. D.'s reply.

"Well, he is anxious to get a situation on the railroad, and as the firm is largely interested in it, he requested me to speak to you upon the subject. He is a very worthy man, and I would like to see him promoted."

"Mr. D made no reply for some minutes, but seemed buried in a deep study, when he desired the Major to be sent for. On his arrival he addressed him as follows:

"My dear sir, I understand you would like to get a situation on the railroad?"

"Yes, sir," replied the Major, "can't you do something for me?"

"It is pretty hard to get in, but I will gladly assist you all I can. Will you agree to take any situation that may be procured for you?"

"I will, sir," was the reply.

"Then it is fairly understood," continued Mr. Dodge, "that you will accept of *any* post that can be got for you, is it?"

"Yes, sir, I agree to that."

"Very well, I will see what can be done for you."

Mr. Dodge returned to New York, and some months elapsed before anything was heard from him concerning the Major's application. In the mean time, however, he continued steadily at work, trusting, like Mr. Micawber, that "something would turn up."

At length a letter was received from Mr. Dodge, stating that he had succeeded in securing Major Williams a situation as *brakeman*, on the York and Erie railroad.

That evening, when the Major came into Mr. Campbell's office, he took up the letter and informed him that Mr. Dodge had succeeded in procuring him a situation as *brakeman!*

"What!" exclaimed the Major, in just astonishment, "*brakeman on the cars!*"

"Yes," replied Mr. C.

"O, my God! Mr. Campbell—*brakeman*, on the cars—just think of it!"

"It is rather an inferior post," replied Mr. C., "but then I believe, Major, that you agreed to take anything that might be offered you."

"So I did; but *brakeman* on the cars! Great Jewhiksky! just think of it! Suppose some of my friends would be travelling on the road, and on looking out of the cars, they would be led to exclaim, 'Lo! that Major Williams out there screwing that thing on!' O, my gracious! just think of it!"

"Well, what will you do?" asked Mr. C.

"I will take it," said the Major, "I won't forfeit my word."

In a few days he reported himself to the Superintendent of the road, and was placed upon a freight train as brakeman. After making one trip to Dunkirk and back, he was promoted to a conductor ship on the same train, where he was continued just long enough to learn the business thoroughly, when he was ordered to take charge of the lightning train. Here he got a good salary, and occupied a very important position. He was very attentive to business, and fully realized the confidence Mr. Dodge had reposed in him. His object in getting him to agree to take any part that might be assigned him, was merely to illustrate the principle that a good man will agree to rise gradually.

Major Williams is now one of the best, most gentlemanly and responsible conductors on the New York and Erie railroad, and don't taste *a drop of liquor.*

LITERARY SELECTIONS.

TOBACCO SMOKING.—The Mohammedan legend on the subject is too long for repetition under its Eastern garb. Suffice it that a viper was restored to health by the warmth of the Prophet's body. Immediately on convalescence, the ungrateful reptile announced the intention of biting his preserver. The Prophet expostulated. An argument ensued, which ended in the viper's carrying out its original project. The Prophet sucked the venom from his wounded wrist and spat it forth. "From these drops sprang that wondrous weed, which has the bitterness of the serpent's tooth quelled by the sweet saliva of the Prophet." But whatever the origin of tobacco, no plant has exercised so much political influence. The Pope Urban VIII. excommunicated all those who took snuff in churches. The Empress Elizabeth was less severe. She declared that the snuff-boxes of those who made use of them in church should be confiscated to the use of the beadle. At Berne the use of tobacco was classified with adultery. In Transylvania the penalty was far greater; in 1639 entire confiscation of property was the sentence on those who should plant tobacco, while consumers were condemned to fines varying from three to two hundred florins. Amurath IV. hung persons found guilty of smoking with their pipes through their noses and a tobacco-pouch hanging from their necks. The Grand Duke of Muscovy forbade smoking and snuff-taking under the penalty of having the nose cut off; while Mohammed IV., son of the Sultan Ibrahim, in 1655, punished the practice with decapitation. It is related of Amurath that a smoking saphi once struck the monarch himself for smoking with him incognito on board a caique. Amurath informed the saphi that the royal decree referred equally to himself. "No," replied the saphi, "I fight for and would die for him. It does not apply to me." A few days subsequently Amurath sent for him, and making himself known, gave his fellow-offender a good appointment. But such penal regulations appear always to have been evaded. These modern Amuraths, railway directors, arrogate to themselves the right of inflicting a fine of 40s. and expulsion from their line on any one guilty of the sublime act. But it is sweet to smoke under difficulties. Were the prohibition removed, smoking on railways would probably cease. We know of one young man who feigned madness to secure a carriage to himself. Another, on seeing a bishop alight at an intermediate station, immediately made for the compartment, and calling for a guard complained that the carriage was reeking of tobacco smoke. "To be sure those clerical gentlemen do smoke terribly," answered the official. "Then *Don't* accuse me of it hereafter," rejoined the youth with an arch smile. On one occasion a railway guard thrust his head into a carriage filled with devotees, in the act of their devotions, and placing his hand on a cushion, observed, "There are two very good rules on this line, gentlemen. Smoking is strictly prohibited, and the company's servants are forbidden to accept gratuities."—*Athenæum.*

ASIATIC AND EUROPEAN DRESS.—The reader will here observe the superior advantages of the graceful Asiatic garb over the patchful light pieces of dresses of the Europeans, which can only be used for the one particular purpose of covering the body closely. On the other hand, our convenient long coat may be gracefully put on to command respect; and the same will serve as a bed if we chance to have no other. Our *dopotta*, the waist-band, is a zone on respectable occasions; it is a sheet to cover one at night if required, or may be erected as a small tent to protect one from the burning sun. The turban is the most useful part of the Asiatic attire, far superior to the European hat in every respect; it is a handsome ornament to the human head, and represses the severity of the sun; the hat, on the contrary, attracts it. The turban is the best means to save the life of a thirsty traveller in the deserts and jungles, where there is no water to be had except in deep wells. In such a crisis the precious liquid can be drawn by the aid of the turban with great ease. A silken turban's softness guards the head from the cut of a sharp sabre better than a helmet; it can serve the purposes of bandages for wounds on important occasions, when surgical aid is wanting and not at hand; and many other advantages can be derived from it, which, if described, would take up time and space unaffordable here.—*Ibid.*

CANVASSING IN 1784.—Mr. Fox having applied to a saddler in the Haymarket for his vote and interest, the man produced a *halter*, with which he said he was ready to oblige him. Mr. Fox replied, "I return you thanks, my friend, but I should be sorry to deprive you of it, as I presume it must be a *family piece.*" This was one incident of the canvass, and shows the freedom of manners then prevailing. The whole of Fox's canvass was the most remarkable ever known. Wharton himself was outdone. The fairest women of the Whig aristocracy worked for his cause. Every day their carriages—the horses glittering with his colors—drew up on their favorite's side of the hustings, and they sallied forth to conquer. The Duchess of Devonshire, the Countesses of Carlisle and Derby, Lady Beauchamp and Lady Duncannon, were conspicuous, with *the fox's brush* in their hats, wooing votes from door to door. A polite epigrammist wrote:

"Sure Heaven approves of Fox's cause,
Tho' slaves at Court abhor him;
To vote for Fox, then, who can pause
"Since angels canvass for him?"

On this occasion it was that the lovely Duchess of Devonshire (the *second* "Fairy Queen" produced by the Spensers) immortalized herself in electioneering annals by bribing a butcher with a kiss. The sternest reformers may regret the discontinuance of this mode of *treating* the electors.—*Quarterly Review.*

GEORGE IV. AND HIS MINISTERS.—He (Duke of Wellington) then talked of George IV. and his talent for imitation. He said, "When he sent me to form a new administration in 1828 he was then seriously ill, though he would never allow it. I found him in bed, dressed in a dirty silk jacket and a turban night-cap, one as greasy as the other; for, notwithstanding his coquetry about dress in public, he was extremely dirty and slovenly in private. The first words he said to me were, 'Arthur, the Cabinet is defunct,' and then he began to describe the manner in which the late ministers had taken leave of him, on giving in their resignations. This was accompanied by the most ludicrous mimicry of the voice and manner of each individual, so strikingly like, that it was quite impossible to refrain from fits of laughter."—*Raikes's Journal.*

THE DUKE'S LATIN.—The Duke of Wellington said in the course of the evening: "When I went to Oxford as Chancellor, I was very much puzzled when they told me I was to make a Latin speech at the inauguration. Now any speech is difficult, but a Latin one was impossible; so in this dilemma I applied to my physician, as most likely from his prescriptions to know Latin, and he made me a speech, which answered very well. I believe it was a very good speech, but I did not know much of the matter.—*Ibid.*

BIRDS' NESTS FOR DINNER.—The bird that supplies this whimsical luxury for the Chinese table is a small swallow, the *hirundo esculenta*, which builds its nest on steep precipices and rocks that overhang the sea. It is found almost only in the islands of Malayala. But the price paid to gratify this curious Chinese taste is very high. To procure the delicacy, the risk to life alone is tremendous—from the lofty, deep, and dangerous caverns frequented by the swallows—and when brought to the Chinese market, the value is enormous—the finest kind often being sold at £800 for only a hundredweight, or about twice the weight in silver! For this reason it can appear only on the tables of the wealthy, and is not a common dish with other classes.—*Life in China.*

[From Le Follet of Paris.]

FASHIONS FOR AUGUST.

Fashion, which never overlooks anything coming within its peculiar province, and delights in regulating details apparently of trivial importance, has designed a travelling dress at once elegant and convenient. It consists of a plain, full skirt, half covered by a fitting casaque, having pockets at the side, edged with a wide galon, and buttoning at front from top to bottom. Very full sleeves over under sleeves of the same material (mousquetaire.) This toilette is generally made of a new material—a mixture of silk and cotton—either in narrow stripes or small checks, black and white. English barege is also much used; but in that case the casaque is replaced by a paletot-sac, trimmed at the hips with a wide flounce of the same material, with or without heading. A plain straw bonnet, trimmed with a quilled ribbon, completes this dress, elegant because of its simplicity.

It has often been said that simplicity is the best ornament for youth; thus, in the country or at the seaside, we recommend, as morning toilette, small patterned quilings or jaconets, plain full skirt, with casaque to match; flat embroidered collar, and mosquetaire sleeves. For evening dress, English barege, mousseline de sole, foulard de Chene; in a word, any light and simple material. However, there are occasions when elegance must be studied, even at the expense of simplicity.

Taffetas dresses, as we have before observed, are frequently made with double skirts, high body trimmed with brandebourges or buttons, and either small sleeve basques, or altogether without basques and bell-shaped sleeves.—Sometimes the double skirt is cut up at the sides, and attached by bows, or the opening, either left straight or scalloped, is bound with a galon or velvet, and fastened by a row of buttons to match. This style of trimming is also seen on single skirts and on children's dresses. Montants or bands of taffetas, of a different color from the dress, braided and edged round with a fringe; or trimming formed of narrow black lace, are also in favor. A pretty skirt is sometimes made by cutting the breadths only half the length of the skirt, and fastening on the bottom of them a full deep flounce, headed by a double bouillonne, and plaiting a vielle, or a rouche. When the dress is composed of a light material, the body is made full, with a band; if in taffetas or summer poplin, it is made to button high, and ornamented with brandebourgas. In both cases it is finished by a ribbon sash, tied at front, with long ends.

We have lately seen a lilac muslin made in this way, with which was worn a pointed shawl of black lace with a deep lace frill; and a drab bonnet composed of brilliant straw, trimmed with a long drab feather placed across, and turning round the side. The inside was lined with green, and simply ornamented by a bouquet of violets. Lilac is decidedly the color for muslin, jaconet, and taffeta dresses.

A very pretty toilette may be composed of a dress of lilac and white taffetas, with two skirts, edged with a double fringe of the same color as the dress. With this may be worn an Indian muslin mantle, pointed behind, trimmed with a deep frill, with a lilac ribbon in the hem. Above this frill, and round the top of the mantle, should be a bouillonne de muslin, with a ribbon placed under it; and, to complete this dress, a white chip bonnet, ornamented by a bouquet of corn flowers and ears.

White muslin dresses are still made with flounces; sometimes two, with very full headings; or three, surmounted by bouillonnes, with colored ribbons passed under them. These dresses are sometimes worn over colored slips. Others are made with double skirts; the longer one with merely a broad hem; the shorter one cut in large scallops, edged with a scalloped or embroidered frill, above which is placed one or two bouillonnes. The form of the body is high, gathered en garbe, with a ruche round the throat. The sleeves a la Venitienne, trimmed round with embroidered frills and bouillonnes, and cut open so far as the elbow. The upper part is arranged in large plaits, and a bow is placed at the opening. Over light-colored dresses, large casaques of plain muslin are sometimes worn, trimmed with full plaiting, a la vielle, of muslin. Double Talmas, or large pelerines, without any seam, are also worn, and are generally ornamented either with a ruche of muslin or tulle, or simply hemmed round with a ribbon. Young ladies' dresses of summer materials are made with low bodies with short sleeves, with which is worn either a fichu pansanne or a muslin canezou.

We have already noticed the quiltings now much worn for travelling and seaside dresses, but we did not mention that the galon, of two colors, with which they are trimmed, is also bound round the bottom of the skirt, which prevents it from cutting. Taffetas dresses are also now frequently bound round with black velvet when it is used in trimming the dress, or with a galon the color of the taffetas or the trimming.

Under sleeves and habit shirts for morning wear are sometimes made of cambric muslin, printed in very small pattern—in pink, blue, lilac, or coral; great care, however, is needed, that the color chosen should suit that of the dress. Others, which we decidedly prefer, are made of white cambric muslin embroidered in colors.

VARIETIES.

A STOLEN SOUL.—A curious illustration of the enthusiasm of science was exhibited at the exhumation of the remains of the great surgeon Bichat upon the occasion of their removal to the Cemetiere de l'Est. The medical congress appointed to superintend the ceremony and attest the authenticity of the remains awaited in awe and silence their bringing to light by the grave-digger, and a murmur of respect and wonder ran through the assembly as, by degrees these honored relics were uncovered. The skeleton was found perfect, lying exactly as it had been interred—all, saving the soul, was found complete and entire. Search was made in every direction for the missing scull without effect, and various were the surmises created by its mysterious absence, when lo! to the utter stupefaction of all present, Dr. Roux, one of Bichat's successors at the Hotel Dieu, stepped forward, and drawing from his pocket a human skull, held it aloft for a moment, proclaimed it to be that of the great Bichat, stolen from his grave forty years ago, and entered upon a learned osteologic disquisition, which amply proved the fact to his initiated hearers The skull, then crowned with the wreath of *immortelles*, which was found suspended by some unknown hand upon the bust of the illustrious doctor when the learned body arrived at the spot, was placed with the rest of the bones in a new coffin, and the ceremony proceeded. The story told by Roux is this: "Visiting learnt from the wife of the grave-digger of St. Catharine's that an Englishman had offered her a large sum of money to obtain possession of the skull of Dr. Bichat, Roux immediately repaired to the grave-digger, menacing him with the vengeance of the whole Ecole de Medecine if he dared to desecrate the grave of its idol." Overcome with terror, the unfortunate spirit confessed that the deed was already done, and that the skull was already packed, waiting for the Englishman, who was to come and fetch it that very night. Warned by the threats of Dr. Roux, the grave-digger drew from his provision cupboard, by the side of the chimney, the skull, and, placing it in the learned doctor's hands, begged hard for forgiveness, promising never to offend *ces Messieurs de l'Ecole* again. Roux took the skull home to examine, but, during all these years, he has kept it as the greatest treasure that earth could confer, and nothing but a great event like the present, when his conscience cried aloud, could have induced him to part with it.

THE POETRY OF PAUPERISM.—A committee of the Sunderland Board of Guardians having been appointed to inquire into various matters connected with the state of the workhouse, presented a report last week, in which they recommended (we quote the words of the sentimental document): "that measures be adopted to destroy the host of invaders who have taken possession of the clothes of the paupers, and who may be seen in embryo state, in myriads, in the valleys and on the mountains of the invaded possessions, waiting to be warmed into life and activity, when they make a hostile attack upon the poor inmates of the house, and though they do not massacre them, yet they dreadfully harass and distress them."—*London paper.*

LORD BYRON AND MR. CURRAN.—When Lord Byron rose into fame, Curran constantly objected to his talking of himself, as the great drawback on his poetry. "Any subject," said he, "but that eternal one of self. I am weary of knowing once a month the state of any man's hopes or fears, rights or wrongs. I should as soon read a register of the weather, the barometer up so many inches to-day and down so many inches to-morrow. I feel skepticism every moment at the sight of agonies on paper—things that come as regular and as notorious as the full of the moon. The truth is, his lordship *weeps for the press, and wipes his eyes with the public.*"

A SMALL PACKET OF CHINESE TEA LEAVES.—Too much zeal is a bad soldier, who fires before the word of command.—Gambling is the idler's opium.—Experience is the blind man's dog.—Memory is the tax-gatherer of the past.—Ignorance shuts the door, and believes it is night.—Conquerors are like fires—the greater their brilliancy the larger the ruin they leave behind them.—Advice, like water, takes the form of the vessel it is poured into.—There is no policeman in every man's conscience—even though you may not always find the policeman on the beat.—*Punch.*

PREPARATIONS FOR MARRIAGE.—An old maid recently died who left property to the value of nearly eight thousand pounds. She was all her lifetime getting ready to be married, and had stored upon one hundred and eighty-two sheets, sixty-three coverlets, fifty blankets, twenty-seven beds, with 1,120 pounds of feathers, fifty-four pillows, fifty-three handkerchiefs, and numerous other articles.

FROGS.—The only part of the frog which is eaten is the hind legs. The society for the protection of animals at Berne has obtained the insertion in a special law on the subject, of an article prohibiting the practice hitherto adopted of tearing off the hind legs of those animals before their head, are cut off.

A CONVENIENT CLOAK.—Mr. Hunks (familiarly known as Old Hunks) refuses to buy his wife a fashionable mantle, on the plea that it must necessarily be accompanied by so much trimming and up-braiding!—*Punch.*

MISANTHROPY, BY DOUBLE ENTRY.—To escape from the boredom of ourselves we fly into the world—and to escape from the boredom of others we are only too glad to fly home again.—*Punch.*

The Goodwood Cup.

The New York *Times* gives the following copy of a letter written by a New Yorker who was present at the contest, and whose opinions may be relied on, as he not only went over expressly to see the race, but knows what a horse is, and, still more, up to the day before the race he was firmly impressed that on the evening of the race he would have a slip of old port out of the coveted cup.

The day before the race, July 29, he says: "To-morrow the grand race come off. We start at nine in the morning by the express train. I will leave this open until we return and give you the way in which 'Prior' took them all down; the odds are twelve to one against him. If the English show no more judgment with racing horses than they do in driving in the streets, I believe we will fetch them. I honestly believe if Ten Broeck will run his horses from the jump, he will carry the cup to America. One more day will prove whether my surmises are correct. There is considerable talk in the papers about the Yankee horses."

The day after the race he writes: "Friday morning, July 31. Well, Dr., the races are over, and I am sorry to say we will not be able to bring the cup home. It remains for the French to do that same thing. Monsrque was the boy, Risober second, Fisherman third, Anton fourth, and Prioress fifth. The papers will give you all the particulars. I am glad our horses were as well up. The Cup race was the fourth one. In those I had a chance to see English jockeys and horses, and was well pleased with them. I told 'Jim' there was not an earthly chance for us; still he thought we were all right. These jockeys have a wrinkle in bringing their horses home that I never witnessed in America, and I am fully convinced that Ten Broeck will not win any race he enters for. Of the two, Prioress was my favorite before starting. Prior is too small, did not jump far enough, seemed to be restless, had not hard work enough, I thought. Gilpatrick rode the mare, and a great many thought, at one time, she would be the winner. This morning papers say if she had had an English jockey on her there is no telling where she would have been. But enough—a prettier place for a race-course cannot be picked out, and every thing conducted in admirable style. 'Jim' is sick from the result of the race, and wishes he could go home by the telegraph."

The other day, while some laborers were engaged in excavating the foundation of the old Northern Hall, at Albany, they came across an old-fashioned cannon, a twelve pounder. It was of iron, and has the appearance of having been burst at the breech. The laborers have also turned up several old coin, apparently half-pence, some of which are very ancient; one bearing the date of "1611," and another "1653."

Miscellaneous.

HOMESTEAD FOR $2,001 LAND DISTRIBUTION!! CHANCE FOR POOR MEN!!

The Northwestern Mutual Land Benefit Association will make a grand distribution of $30,000 worth of real estate and maps to its members. The number of members is limited to 15,000. $2.00 and five letter stamps per membership, or a share. Any individual sending $10 and the stamps, shall be entitled to six shares; or any person sending $10 with six names, with the address of each, carefully written, shall be entitled to six shares. The distribution will be made in Chicago, Sept. 25th, 1857.

The following is the real estate to be distributed:

No. 1. An improved farm of 30 acres in Cooke Co., Illinois, valued at	$3,000
No. 2. An improved farm of 160 acres in Whiteides Co., Illinois, valued at	3,000
No. 3. An improved farm of 160 acres in Whiteides Co., Illinois, valued at	3,000
No. 4. An excellent private residence in Dubuque, Iowa, valued at	3,000
No. 5. 160 acres superior farm land in Cooke Co., Illinois, valued at	2,000
No. 6. 160 acres well pine timbered in Waupaca Co., Wisconsin, valued at	2,000
No. 7. A good lot and cottage residence in Chicago, Illinois, valued at	2,000
No. 8. 160 acres superior land in Whiteides Co., Illinois, valued at	1,000
No. 9. 160 acres good land in Chippeway Co., Wisconsin, valued at	960
No. 10. 160 acres good land in Chippeway Co., Wisconsin, valued at	960
No. 11. 160 acres good land in Chippeway Co., Wisconsin, valued at	800
No. 12. 160 acres good land in Dunn Co., Wisconsin, valued at	800
No. 13. 80 acres good land in Marshall Co., Iowa, valued at	600
No. 14. 80 acres good land in Marshall Co., Iowa, valued at	600
No. 15. 80 acres good land in Marshall Co., Iowa, valued at	600
No. 16. 40 acres good land in Marshall Co., Iowa, valued at	300
No. 17. 40 acres good land in Linn Co., Iowa, valued at	300
No. 18. 40 acres good land in Linn Co., Iowa, valued at	300
No. 19. 40 acres good land in Linn Co., Iowa, valued at	300
No. 20. One building lot in Dubuque, Iowa, valued at	300
No. 21. One building lot in Sterling, Illinois, valued at	300
No. 22. One building lot in Sterling, Illinois, valued at	300
No. 23. One building lot in Sterling, Illinois, valued at	300
No. 24. 40 acres farm land in Grant Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 25. 40 acres farm land in Grant Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 26. 40 acres land in Grant Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 27. 40 acres land in Grant Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 28. 40 acres land in Crawford Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 29. 40 acres land in Crawford Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 30. 40 acres land in Crawford Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 31. 40 acres land in Monroe Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 32. 40 acres land in Monroe Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 33. 40 acres land in Jackson Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 34. 40 acres land in Jackson Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 35. 40 acres land in Bad Axe Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 36. 40 acres land in Bad Axe Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 37. 40 acres land in Bad Axe Co., Wisconsin, valued at	240
No. 38. One lot in Fulton, Illinois, valued at	160
No. 39. One lot in Fulton, Illinois, valued at	160
No. 40. One lot in Fulton, Illinois, valued at	160

The distribution will be conducted fairly and honorably. The names and address of stockholders shall be written on so many small cards as they have members, and the whole placed in a box, and the first name taken, out shall be entitled to the improved farm No. 1, in the above list, and the second taken out will be entitled to No. 2, and so on until the 40 items of real estate are all distributed. Then to each of the remaining 14,960 stockholders will be sent a cheap map of the Western State or Territory. A full account of the distribution will be forwarded in a printed circular, to each member of the Association, with the names and address of such as may receive the real estate—to whom also the deeds will be sent and immediate possession given. Each application must be accompanied with $2.00 and five letter stamps. Address LINDELL, JONES & CO.,
au-13 Chicago, Illinois.

CHOICE FARM LANDS FOR SALE.—THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY is now prepared to sell about 1,500,000 acres of choice farming lands, in tracts of 40 acres and upwards, on long credits, and at low rates of interest.

These lands were granted by the Government to aid in the construction of this Road, and are among the richest and most fertile in the world. They extend from North-East and North-West, through the middle of the State, to the extreme South, and include every variety of climate and productions found between those parallels of latitude. The Northern portion is chiefly prairie, interspersed with fine groves, and in the middle and Southern sections timber predominates, alternating with beautiful prairies and openings.

The climate is more healthy, mild and equable, than any other part of the country—the air is pure and bracing, while living streams and springs of excellent water abound.

Bituminous Coal is extensively mined, and supplies a cheap and desirable fuel, being furnished at many points at $2 to $2 50 per ton—and wood can be had at the same rate per cord.

Building Stone of excellent quality also abounds, and can be procured for little more than the expense of transportation.

The great fertility of these lands, which are a black loam varying from two to five feet deep, and quite rich enough of *immortality*, which was found suspended by some unknown hand upon the bonnet of the illustrious doctor when the learned body arrived at the spot, was placed with the rest of the bones in a new coffin, and the ceremony proceeded. The story told by Roux is this: "Visiting learnt from the wife of the grave-digger of St. Catharine's that an Englishman had offered her a large sum of money to obtain possession of the skull of Dr. Bichat, Roux immediately repaired to the grave-digger, menacing him with the vengeance of the whole Ecole de Medecine if he dared to desecrate the grave of its idol." Overcome with terror, the unfortunate spirit confessed that the deed was already done, and that the skull was already packed, waiting for the Englishman, who was to come and fetch it that very night. Warned by the threats of Dr. Roux, the grave-digger drew from his provision cupboard, by the side of the chimney, the skull, and, placing it in the learned doctor's hands, begged hard for forgiveness, promising never to offend *ces Messieurs de l'Ecole* again. Roux took the skull home to examine, but, during all these years, he has kept it as the greatest treasure that earth could confer, and nothing but a great event like the present, when his conscience cried aloud, could have induced him to part with it.

THE POETRY OF PAUPERISM.—A committee of the Sunderland Board of Guardians having been appointed to inquire into various matters connected with the state of the workhouse, presented a report last week, in which they recommended (we quote the words of the sentimental document): "that measures be adopted to destroy the host of invaders who have taken possession of the clothes of the paupers, and who may be seen in embryo state, in myriads, in the valleys and on the mountains of the invaded possessions, waiting to be warmed into life and activity, when they make a hostile attack upon the poor inmates of the house, and though they do not massacre them, yet they dreadfully harass and distress them."—*London paper.*

LORD BYRON AND MR. CURRAN.—When Lord Byron rose into fame, Curran constantly objected to his talking of himself, as the great drawback on his poetry. "Any subject," said he, "but that eternal one of self. I am weary of knowing once a month the state of any man's hopes or fears, rights or wrongs. I should as soon read a register of the weather, the barometer up so many inches to-day and down so many inches to-morrow. I feel skepticism every moment at the sight of agonies on paper—things that come as regular and as notorious as the full of the moon. The truth is, his lordship *weeps for the press, and wipes his eyes with the public.*"

A SMALL PACKET OF CHINESE TEA LEAVES.—Too much zeal is a bad soldier, who fires before the word of command.—Gambling is the idler's opium.—Experience is the blind man's dog.—Memory is the tax-gatherer of the past.—Ignorance shuts the door, and believes it is night.—Conquerors are like fires—the greater their brilliancy the larger the ruin they leave behind them.—Advice, like water, takes the form of the vessel it is poured into.—There is no policeman in every man's conscience—even though you may not always find the policeman on the beat.—*Punch.*

PREPARATIONS FOR MARRIAGE.—An old maid recently died who left property to the value of nearly eight thousand pounds. She was all her lifetime getting ready to be married, and had stored upon one hundred and eighty-two sheets, sixty-three coverlets, fifty blankets, twenty-seven beds, with 1,120 pounds of feathers, fifty-four pillows, fifty-three handkerchiefs, and numerous other articles.

FROGS.—The only part of the frog which is eaten is the hind legs. The society for the protection of animals at Berne has obtained the insertion in a special law on the subject, of an article prohibiting the practice hitherto adopted of tearing off the hind legs of those animals before their head, are cut off.

A CONVENIENT CLOAK.—Mr. Hunks (familiarly known as Old Hunks) refuses to buy his wife a fashionable mantle, on the plea that it must necessarily be accompanied by so much trimming and up-braiding!—*Punch.*

MISANTHROPY, BY DOUBLE ENTRY.—To escape from the boredom of ourselves we fly into the world—and to escape from the boredom of others we are only too glad to fly home again.—*Punch.*

Savings Funds.

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