

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

Two Dollars per Annum

VOLUME 7.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1855.

NUMBER 15.

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY R. W. WEAVER.

OFFICE—Up stairs, in the new brick building, on the south side of Main Street, third square below Market.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum, if paid within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription received for a less period than six months; no discontinuance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding one square will be inserted three times for One Dollar and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year.

A Sentimental Report from one of the Conscripts.

For several weeks a dispute has existed as to who is the legal Adjutant General of this State. Gen. Bowman, (appointed by Gov. Bigler,) insists that the time for which he was appointed had not expired when Gov. Pollock commissioned Power as his successor. He refused (as he had an undoubted right) to surrender up the books and papers of the office to Power, and he also directed the keepers of the different arsenals not to recognize Power's authority. Power, however, took possession of the Arsenal and arms at Harrisburg, having hired a half dozen of brave "Americans" to put Bowman's keeper out of force. The subject was brought before the Senate for investigation, and referred to the Militia Committee, of which Mr. Taggart, is chairman. Below we give the Senate's Report on the subject.

REPORT.

Of the Militia Committee of the Senate, on the Resolution relative to certain disturbances which took place recently at the State Arsenal, in Harrisburg.

Mr. Taggart, on the part of the Committee on the Militia, to whom was referred the subjoined resolution:

Resolved, That the Adjutant General be, and he is hereby requested to communicate to the Senate, as soon as the convenience of the public service will permit, the cause of the recent disturbances at the State Arsenal in Harrisburg, together with a full statement of the occurrences connected therewith—and what action, if any, is required for the purpose of repressing domestic insurrection, preserving the public peace, and maintaining an efficient and satisfactory administration of the affairs of his department—and whether the police of the borough of Harrisburg has been called on to interfere with the discharge of the duties of an officer of the Commonwealth?—report as follows:

We have viewed the ground carefully, and examined a great number of witnesses, and as yet, have no downright evidences of actual bloodshed. It is true, queer sounds have been heard, and strange lights seen gleaming from a garret window, at unaccountable hours, but nothing has occurred to create that intense alarm, which, for many weeks, has agitated the people of this Commonwealth. It is also true, that a tall, powerful, military looking individual, with a brilliant appendage to his nether lip, (the proper name of which appendage is, to your committee, unknown,) has been seen skulking around the building; but that he has done any harm, or was even trying to do any, does not appear. They have also observed that, when the familiar question was asked, "Have you seen Sam to-day?" the invariable answer would be, "Yes, up at the Arsenal!" As the people all over the country, except a few in the back townships of Lehigh, seem willing to trust Sam with even weightier responsibilities, your committee consider the old Mexican shooting iron perfectly safe, both as regards damage to them or by them.

Respecting the interference of the police of Harrisburg, to preserve the public peace, we are informed that the gentlemen, composing this body, never meddle in such matters.

Our epistolary correspondence with the two distinguished individuals, claiming to be Adjutant General, has met with no reply. We fear from this, that a personal collision has taken place, and a cat-as-trophe, as terrible as that which marked the encounter of the feline quadrupeds of Kilkenny, been the result. If nothing should be left, but the caudal extremities, we would regret to be compelled to hand down such tails to posterity.

Your committee are not unmindful that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." For greater security, therefore, we recommend that a breastwork of million-stalks (botanical name, verbascum,) surmounted by six pairs of old boot legs, charged to the muzzle, be thrown around the Arsenal, and that a guard composed of a blind man, a cripple, and three old women, be detailed to protect the Commonwealth against the possibility of additional wrong. And for still further security, that a flock of geese be quartered on Capitol Hill, with instructions to make a noise, if any horse of modern Gaul should attempt to surmount it. This may be objected to, on the ground, that there are geese enough here already. We admit the truth, but reply that these are too busy gabbling about other things, to pay any attention to the public interests.

Your Committee beg leave to suggest also, that in these days of gunpowder and heavy artillery, a Bow-man must be of little service, owing to the fact, that his shafts, however well directed, cannot prove nearly so murderous, as implements of more recent invention. In all military operations, that which is most wanted is Power.

For the "Star of the North." EUROPE IN 1855.

BY R. W. WEAVER.

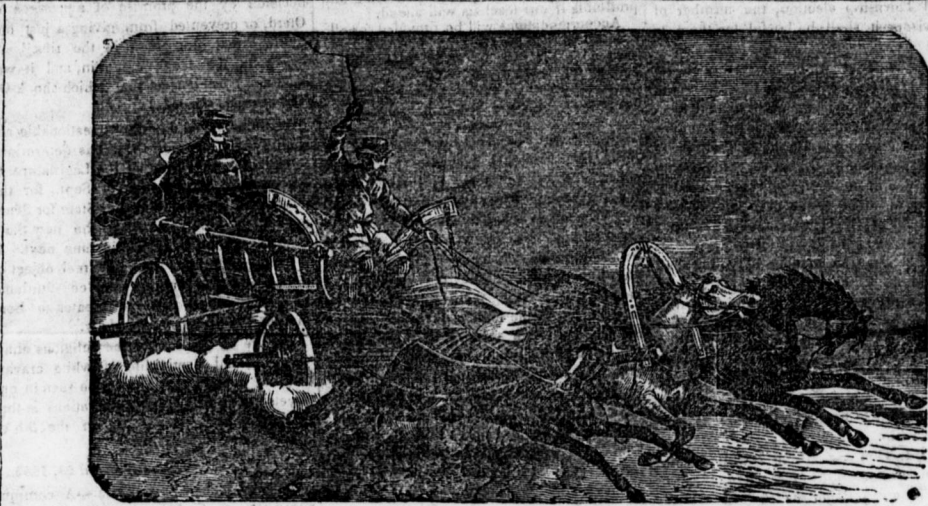
It is at all times a pleasant and profitable study to notice the rise and fall of kings and empires when these events teach us our proper relation to our fellow beings and our duty to ourselves and society—when they make us wiser and better, as they unfold the designs of a benevolent and wise Providence in the history of mankind.

France, for instance, teaches the world a fearful lesson. The gay capital of the world can boast of the highest civilization, for there society is in its most artificial condition. Taste and sentiment have been cultivated to the highest point, while the nobler faculties of judgment and reflection have been neglected; until the nation can justly suffer intensely through a sad and sorrowful history, without having the power to rescue itself. It has made the people the sickly, feeble children of nerve and impulse, fiery and passionate, but untempered by the dictates of cool reason. Such characteristics are not best calculated to make a happy or prosperous people, nor to rear the minds that tower above the mass and first see the sunlight of knowledge dawning in the fat of orient of progress.

No wonder then that the most voluminous author of France in these days is of dark alien blood, and her Emperor who most of all men astonished the world was not in strictness a Frenchman, but was born and reared in childhood, as he was in death, upon an oceanic isle. A nation like the French can never accomplish any great national enterprise, except by enthusiasm. The first Napoleon understood this, and the second one has profited by it. But a nation of which one-third of the people are the children of sin and shame, and one-sixth never knew a parent, lacks the moral stamina for true greatness. Such a people loses too many of those tender and gentle influences of the freewill which do most in moulding the character for a good and useful destiny. The power of home is unfeeling in France, or at least in Paris; and the citizen has no home but the cafe, the hotel, the theatre or the promenade. This kind of life gives an ease of manner and a grace of deportment to the man, but it exposes the young to every temptation of evil, without furnishing a single safeguard to guide them while their character is in process of formation. The Frenchman's home is in the public eye; and though such a life may improve his head and manners it will not profit his heart and morals.

The American people very much misunderstand the character of the present Emperor. He has gazed over the history of the first Napoleon until his study has become a passion in him, and inspired him with a resolution and decision of mind that strikes his whole nation with awe. He is a man of decided ability, and the effete sovereigns of Europe have found that he is not to be treated with contempt. The deposition of the Bourbon race was an event for which they themselves had paved the way, and one of those inevitable circumstances which seek for themselves an actor. The French people were restless and fickle—the country very densely populated—the government deeply in debt—the taxes onerous—the ruler was as weak as a kitten, and belonged to the race of the oppressors—all around France the fever of revolution raged—as in the Reign of Terror, there were nearly a million idle hands in a crowded city—work was scarce and bread still more scarce—and in 1848 it only needed the name of Napoleon to act as a torch to this magazine and make the explosion. To gain the position of an Emperor in France requires a mind and manliness above mediocrity, but to retain that position requires true greatness. To understand the true character of Napoleon we must consider the circumstances under which the revolution took place, and the necessity (I may say that) which impelled to the usurpation. Lamarque, with his head full of sentiment and his heart full of poetry, was the very personification of the French character; but by no means the man to rule a nation. Delicacy of nerve is one thing and rigidity of muscle another. A man may be a fine poet, and yet a poor statesman. He may have honesty of intention, and yet lack the requisite firmness of decision. The Bourbons had been fully tried and found wanting, and the rule of the republicans was an anarchy. It was just such a time as when destiny seemed to invite the first Napoleon to the throne, and his nephew obeyed the impulse of the same ambitious prompting of human nature. He is now as well established as any ruler of France can be, and the proud old crumbling dynasties around him are glad to court an alliance with his plebeian blood.

It is from the frozen regions of the North that the greatest power of Europe is now spreading its Briarrose arms to gather in the fragments of nations. As the hardy Northernmen, in the degenerate days of the Russian Empire overran Europe, so now do the semi-barbarous Russians strike terror into the trembling sovereigns whose blood through long ages has been subjected to the enervating poison of luxury and inordinate pride. There has been for centuries a doctrine prevalent in Europe that no nation shall become truly independent of the others, but that all are members of a league to sustain an imaginary "balance of power." When Frederick the Great showed some manliness, and his country began to grow, there was terror among the diplomatists of the other despots, and they formed an alliance to crush him. He was wont to look up his own diplomatists and say—"let us gain the victory first, and then negotiate," but combined Eu-



THE RUSSIAN EMPEROR'S BEARER OF DESPATCHES.

rope was too strong for one power. So when Bonaparte attempted to carve out for France an honorable destiny, there was a banding together of all the crowned heads to crush him and the growing vitality of his country. Nature has given the Russian a hardy constitution, a vigorous frame, an invigorating climate, and a soil that will keep him frugal and industrious. These things have much to do in the economy of man and the destiny of nations. Under the enervating sun of France no capital of Empire can ever spring up from a swamp like St. Petersburg—for on her luxuriant soil there will be no toil like that of the stalwart Slavonians; who, as the ant drag grain after grain of sand to build its home, carried the earth in their caps and aprons to fill the morass, until by slow diligence and patience the lofty towers, battlements and citadels of palaces, churches, colleges and theatres rose toward the sky. Every ship that entered the harbor was bound to bring with it thirty stones, every small ten, and every country wagon two, and thus, from the accumulation of small things, grew the great Empire that now holds all Europe in awe. This was under the Czar Peter, who that he might feel the power, the dignity and the nobility of labor, went into the shipyard at Copelagers as an apprentice, and then taught his countrymen and inspired the nation with his spirit, until it created a proud fleet to cover the harbor of the Neva.

It is only on the hot soil of France that political assemblies and elections always meet on Sunday, just as the most Southern city of the Union is the only one in which theatres and balls are open for entertainment on that day; or as only in Brazil the females while away the day by swinging in a hammock suspended in the shade, or in Mexico pass the time by a delicate warfare upon lies. Only under the tropical latitude of Italy do we find the lazzaroni, in Spain the race of brigands and gypsies, and in Portugal the nation that tolerates a queen upon the throne whose infamous profligacy and licentiousness has made her a disgrace to her sex, her nature and her nation. On less fruitful soils you will find the honest and honorable poor, by modest demeanor deserving and enjoying respect; but not so generally that class who are so proud and lazy to work and yet too poor to live honestly without Switzerland, Hungary and the North of Europe never became so enfeebled by luxury and worn out by excesses, for even during the night of the middle ages, when darkness and gloom had pallied the hopes of men, and shrouded Europe in despotism, the fires of liberty still burned brightly along the crest of the Alps, and its spirit still lived in the hearts of the unconquered Magyar. It was a noble king of Hungary who at that time of servitude and superstition (although himself a good Catholic) dared say to the Pope for his nation—"your Holiness must remember that we bear two crosses on our ensign, and we will make our crosses pikes before we allow you to mix yourself up with the affairs of any church."

But I was speaking of Russia. The Czar Nicholas was unquestionably the great man of Europe in his time, and if he was stern and tyrannical it was because necessity and the traditional policy of his dynasty had made him so. If to blot Poland from the map of nations was an unpardonable sin, every government of Europe is necessary in that crime. Even England that vaunts proudly of her free spirit and free air cannot claim innocence. Russia, Prussia and Austria remembered a free nation, and England stood sponsor to have the alliance called a Holy one. And when the Czar put his heel upon the neck of 15,000,000 Hungarians, Europe looked on the crime in silence, and England debated the policy and expediency of protesting.

That was the time when the blow for the freedom of Europe should have been struck. There was a free and hardy nation of 15,000,000 people, upon whose majestic mien and lofty brow the King of Kings seemed to have stamped the signet of his nobility. Intelligent mind, vigorous of frame, frugal of life, and honest of heart—there was the nation in its mountain fastnesses that should have been made the barrier against the Cossack—and the men who for the homes of their sires and their children would have made every plain a Marathon, and every pass a Thermopylae. They were centuries like the noble Swiss, who for three centuries waged a ceaseless warfare with the House of Haps-

burg, in which the three small cantons of Uri, Schwyz and Underwalden for more than a century baffled the Imperial arms of Austria. The idiotic young Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria called upon the Czar to save his Empire, and the Czar had the power to do so, but this very service made Austria the vassal of the Czar. It is the old story of invoking the spirit of evil and selling all the future to him for a little present aid. Nicholas was not a monster of evil, but was more enlightened and not worse than his brethren of the thrones. Until recent military service of twenty years was the only avenue through which the serf could reach freedom. Nicholas shortened this term to eight years, and thus many a peasant can gain his freedom at an early age.

But more than this, the Czar put a ban upon the sale of serfs, so that they can never be transferred from one master to another unless with the consent of the imperial estate they are committed. To secure to itself the refusal of the land and the human beings appertaining to it, and at the same time to avert from the landholder the ruin consequent on dealings with usurers, the government established an imperial loan-bank, which made advances on mortgage of land to the extent of two-thirds their value. The borrowers had to pay back each year three per cent of the loan, besides three per cent interest. If they failed to do this, the Crown returned them the instalments already paid, gave them the remaining third value of the property, and took possession of the land and its population. This was the first stage of freedom for the serfs. They became Crown peasants, held their dwellings and bit of land as an hereditary fief from the Crown, and paid annually for the same about four shillings for each male person; a rent for which in the whole of Germany the very poorest farm is not to be had; to say nothing of the consideration that in case of bad harvest, destruction by hail, disease &c., the Crown is bound to supply the strict necessities of the Russian peasants, and to find them in daily bread, in the indispensable stock cattle and seed corn, and to repair their habitation and so forth.

By this arrangement, and in a very short time, a considerable portion of the lands of the Russian nobility became the property of the State, and with it, a large number of serfs became Crown peasants. This was the first and most important step towards opening the road to freedom to that majority of the Russian population which consists of slaves.

When in this manner the first ideas of liberty had been awakened in the people, the Emperor, in the exercise of his own unlimited and irresponsible power took a second step, not less pregnant with consequences than the first. Unable suddenly to grant civil freedom to the serfs, he bestowed upon them, as a transition stage, certain civil rights. A ukase permitted them to enter into contracts. Thereby was accorded to them not only the right of possessing property, but the infinitely higher blessing of a legal recognition of their moral worth as men. Hitherto the serf was recognized by the State only as a sort of beast in human form. He could hold no property; give no legal evidence, take no oath. No matter how eloquent his speech, he was dumb before the law. He might have treasures in his dwelling—the law knew him only as a pauper. His word and honor were valueless compared to those of the vilest freeman. In short, morally he could not be said to exist. The Emperor Nicholas gave to the serfs—that vast majority of his subjects, the first sensation of moral worth—the first throbbing of self-respect—the first perception of the rights and dignity and duty of man! What professed friend of the people can boast to have done more or yet so much for so many million of men?

But the Czar did not rest satisfied with this. Having given the serfs power to hold property, he taught them to prize this property above all in the interest of their freedom. The serf could not buy his own freedom, but he could be free by the purchase of the patch of soil to which he was linked. To such purchase the right of contract clearly his road. The lazy Russian who worked with an ill will towards his master, doing as little as he could for the latter's profit, toiled day and night for his own advantage. Idleness was replaced by the diligent improve-

ment of his farm—brutal drunkenness by frugality and sobriety—the earth, previously neglected, required the unwonted care with its richest treasures. By the magic of industry, wretched hovels were transformed into comfortable dwellings, wildernesses into blooming fields, desolate steppes and deep morasses into productive land; whole communities, lately sunk into poverty, exhibited unmistakable signs of competency and well-doing. The serfs being now allowed to enter into contracts, lent the lord of the soil the money of which he often stood in need, on the same conditions as the Crown, receiving in security the land they occupied, their own bodies, and the bodies of their wives and children. The nobleman preferred the serf's loan to the government's loan; because, when pay-day came for the annual interest and instalment the Crown, if he was not prepared to pay, took possession of his estate, having funds wherewith to pay him, the residue of its value. The parish of serfs which had lent money to its owner lacked these funds. Pay-day came—the debtor did not pay, but neither could the serfs produce the one-third of the value of the land which they must disburse to him in order to be free. Thus they lost their capital, and did not gain their liberty.

Between the anxious debtor and the still more anxious creditor now interposed the edict of Nicholas, which in such cases opened to the parishes of serfs the imperial treasury. Mark this—for it is worthy to be noted—the Russian imperial treasury was opened to the serfs that they might purchase their freedom. Government might simply have released the creditors from their embarrassment by paying the debtor the one third still due to him, and then land and tenants belong to the State—one parish more of Crown peasants. Nicholas did not adopt that course. He lent the serfs the money they needed to buy themselves from their master, and for this loan (a third only of the value) they mortgaged themselves and their lands to the Crown—paid annually three per cent interest, and three per cent of the capital, and would thus in about 30 years be free and proprietors of their land. That they would be able to pay off this third was evident, since to obtain its amount they had still the same resources which had enabled them to save up their two thirds they had already paid. Supposing however that they were worst—that through inevitable misfortune, such as pestilence, disease of cattle, &c., they were prevented from satisfying the rightful claims of the Crown; in that case the Crown paid them back the two-thirds value which had been previously disbursed to their former owners and they became a parish of Crown peasants, whose lot compared to their earlier one was still enviable. I have described this emancipation as it struck an intelligent German writer, who for some years resided in St. Petersburg. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Statistics of "Water Cure."

From the Report of Dr. J. C. Jackson, Proprietor of the Glen Haven Water Cure.

In the Feb. No. of the Water Cure Journal we find a letter from Dr. J. C. Jackson containing the statistics of the patients treated at his water cure establishment from Jan. 1, 1851, to Jan. 1, 1855. The result, as stated, shows that even this exclusive system of practice is greatly superior to the old time system of Allopathy. Here is an abstract:

Whole No. of patients treated,	1444
Absolutely cured,	865
Materially benefited,	357
Not benefited,	173
Of those not benefited 92 stayed transiently.	
Died as far as known,	48 4.21 per cent.

PAISE ESSAY.—The N. Y. Academy of Medicine offer a prize of one hundred dollars for the best essay on the subject of Cholera Infantum. Each communication must be accompanied by a sealed packet containing the author's name, which will be opened only in case of success. The time extends to April 1st, 1856. Address Dr. Joseph M. Smith, No. 11 East 17th Street, N. Y.

Those who will not diet and dress according to the requirements of their physical system must suffer the consequent pain and trouble.

Never take what you know from experience disagrees with you.

Bronchial Diseases.

ROBERT HUNTER, M. D., a distinguished allopathic physician of New York, in a recent article upon the treatment of Bronchitis observes—

"Applications of nitrate of silver to the throat are utterly useless, since they do not reach the fountain of the evil. Your physician informs you that your affection is Bronchitis, and straightway you submit to the cruel torture of having caustic applied every second or third day to your throat."

If the unnecessary suffering you thus undergo were the only consequences which sprung from it, it would be of less importance; but the disease within your lungs is all this time gaining a firmer hold—the mucous membrane is becoming thickened, and the smaller bronchial tubes closed up. These obstructions go on increasing until sufficient air cannot be drawn through the air tubes to produce the change in the blood from the venous to the arterial. It is the object of respiration to change the blood from a dark to a bright red color. This change is produced in the lungs by the air we breathe, and cannot occur unless it is received in sufficient quantity. When considerable obstructions exist in the bronchial tubes, the carbon which constitutes the impurity of the blood, is not wholly removed, but a part is retained and sent again through the system—impeding the circulation, irritating the brain and nervous system, and deranging digestion. Under this condition of the blood, tubercles in the lungs are deposited. There is no warning given of the fearful change which is taking place. Without pain, without cough, without expectoration, the seed of this most insidious and mortal disease is sown, and soon brings forth its fruit in the melancholy changes which mark the progress of Consumption. Thus consumption arises as a consequence of neglecting or mistreating Bronchitis, by placing reliance on applications to the throat."

Again GUILFORD D. SANBORN, M. D., of the New York Lung Institute, writing upon the treatment of Lung Diseases, remarks:—

"It is certainly an important question to decide whether the old antiquated practice for the cure of diseases of the lungs and throat, is beneficial or injurious. Do they cure or do they not? There are many physicians who may be considered stereotyped editors of antiquity, who, doubtless, never reflected one moment upon this question, therefore consider its answer or discussion of but little consequence, but their fifty thousand victims who are now under their kind care, and professional skill, and who, during the present year, will have died 'according to science,' may deem it of sufficient importance to give it at least a passing notice."

"Let us recall to life for a moment the remains of fifty thousand graves last year made, were lie mouldering 'wealth, worth, and beauty'—with their scarred chests, the work of blisters, setons and Croton oil. I present physicians to these 'phantom forms' as monuments of their success."

Medical Summary.

The number of matriculants in the four larger Old School Colleges of the North, the last winter session, have been as follows: The Crosby Street Medical College, N. Y. 182; the University Medical College, N. Y. 307; the Jefferson Medical College, Phila. 562; the Pennsylvania University, 350.—The mortality in the four chief cities in the North and East during the year 1854, has been as follows: Philadelphia, 11,811; New York, 28,458; Baltimore, 5,738; Boston, 4,418.—A lady of Augusta county, Va., was recently delivered of three boys and a girl at one birth. There were two placenta, one having three lobes, and each lobe its respective cord.—The number of students the past year in that ancient medical school—the university of Edinburg—was only 340.—A sudden death occurred recently in Potosi, Ill., from a rupture of the spleen.—A gum which is found on trial to be a tolerable substitute for gum arabic, has been discovered in the North of Texas.—There are annually some 1200 dead bodies of newly born infants picked up in the streets, squares and Parks of London.

Several English ladies have been attending the Metropolitan Hospital, and witnessing the surgical operations, with the design of going to Sevastopol as assistant surgeons.—There are over a quarter of a million of the population, says the London Times, living constantly under ground in the darkness of mines.—The population of the United States is 25,000,000; but of every 73 of these, one dies every year.—The Journal of Health gives a table of 1310 instances of persons who have lived over 100 years; 277 of these lived to 120; 64 to 130; 26 to 140; 7 to 150; 3 to 160; 2 to 170; and 3 to 185.—Jonathan Pereira, M. D., the celebrated author of Materia Medica and Therapeutics, who died in London in 1852, is said to have been the handsomest man in Great Britain, and the best lecturer in Europe.—Medical Reformer.

LEMON JUICE IN BILIARY CALCULI.—It has been ascertained that Lemon Juice acts as a sedative to the pain caused by the passage of Biliary Calculi. Dr. Bonditch, of Mass., has used it with success. In one case in which the paroxysms of pain formerly lasted a day or two, it afforded prompt and immediate relief.

No man can avoid his own company—so he had best make it as good as possible.

A great change in life is like a cold bath in winter—we all hesitate at the first plunge.

From the Middle States Medical Reformer. May Reflections.

The wreathed smiles and balmy breath of this perfect month of Spring; robed in her garlands of tinted flowers, and accompanied with the most witching strains of liquid melody, resounding from every "bush and brake," who so misanthropic or insensible to the charms of loveliness and mellow beauty as not to gladly welcome its annual coming? Not we, for we rejoice that the regular turning of the calendar of time has brought us May again. All hail its ushering in! It is our favorite among the Months; and the verses of the earlier poets show it to have been equally such with them. No one of their invocatives to "Apollo and the Nine" were half so harmonious, so rich in imagery or musical to the ear as the theme of May—

"—the fairest maid on ground,
Decked all with daintiest of her season's pride,
And throwing flowers out of her lap around."

Nor did they confine their estimate of the charms and beauties of this attractive and inspiring month to poetry and song—nay, our European ancestors demonstrated by their festivals and "cheery celebrations" in which they indulged on the "first of May," that they appreciated these "gifts of the common Father" more fully than simple words could tell. A return as it was of the season when all nature was budding and blooming with everything promising a bounteous supply of good things of life, those of the "manor born" with the untutored peasant, men in their prime, women in their maturity of beauty, blushing maidens, and gay youths collected together in the dance around the May-pole encircled with garlands of roses, and consecrated to the goddess of flowers, where their cares and their griefs were forgotten, and where with joyous equality they participated in the rapturous pleasures to which the time and the occasion invited.

The practice was universal:
There's not a budding boy or girl this day
But is got up and gone to bring in May."

Nor did Kings disdain to join these "May day" sports, nay, we are told that notwithstanding the haughtiness and imperious character of HENRY the eighth, he too was in the habit, accompanied by his Queen Catharine, to "ride a Maying from Greenwich to the high ground of Shooter's Hill."

But why our allusion to these things in a Health Journal? Simply to inquire whether or no with our abandonment of some of the absurd customs of our European grandfathers, which were founded on feudal tyranny or idolatrous superstition, we have gained anything in practically ignoring a habit which contributed so much to physical and social enjoyment as their "rural sports and celebrations of the seasons?" The "hurry and worry" by which Americans are characterized is injurious to body and mind—they wear out before their time. Had this practice of the "good old age" continued neither the health nor the morals of the nation would have suffered. Sentiments and feelings which now lie latent, or are smoothed beneath the forced growth of others which are less ennobling, would have been brought into active exercise, and they would have tended to convince the masses that there are other objects in living than simply the gathering together of wealth. The relaxations from commerce and trade—the counting room and workshop which these festivals would have brought to the mind would not only have done "dull care" away, but have recruited it for the business of the morrow. And the outdoor exercises to which the rural sports incident to the occasion called out "lad and lass," would have so operated as to have produced a less effeminate race than are too many of the hot house plants of our country and age. It would have taught our careful mothers that there is a better system of hygiene than that of denying their daughters the indulgence of kinds of exercise calling into action every muscle of their bodies, without which they can never be fully developed; or of closing them up from "heavenly bounteous, free fresh air," without the full inhalation of which "rosy cheeks" must surrender to those of sallow hue.

We say then we would have our ancestral May day festivals resumed and nationalized, if for no other reason than the salutary bearing and influence they would have upon public hygiene. When nature so beneficently adapts the season for outdoor exercise and pleasure, we would have custom, if other considerations are not strong enough to break the enchantment of "making money," call all classes forth to enjoy them.

Notwithstanding the "stringency of the money market," our ladies of fashion dress up to the very maximum of the most prosperous times. Lace petticoats, moires, antiques, costly embroideries, rich jewelry, and all the appendages which decorate the road to ruin, are flaunted in Broadway by the wives and daughters of men who are worn off their legs by daily shining expeditions. We require summary laws applicable to dress, furniture, and other vanities of fashion, quite as much as to liquor.

Protracted meetings are being held by the liquor dealers in all parts of the city. They assemble nightly in nearly every ward, and it is said that at these revivals the "power of the spirit" is abundantly manifested.

Washington Irving is still suffering severely from the shock he received when thrown from his horse last Wednesday. The latest message from his residence, Sunny Side, reports him better, but not entirely out of danger.