TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."
H. B. MASSER, } PUBLISHERS AND
JOSEPH EISELY. } PROPRIETORS.
H. B. MASSER, Editor.
(Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. Masser's Store.)
THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.
No subscriptions received for a less period than 6 MONTHS. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

SIX YEARS AGO

THE children began to cry for Sherman's Lozenges. The noise was not so loud at that time, but it has kept increasing ever since, and now it has become so great that the mouths of the little ones can scarce be stopped. Dr. Sherman sympathises with the little sufferers, and very much regrets that any of them should be disappointed in obtaining the vast benefit which has been conferred upon the community by the introduction of his infallible

WORM LOZENGES,

has entered into arrangements for enlarging his manufactory, by means of which he thinks he will be able to supply the demand. And the same pains and care will be taken, that these celebrated Lozenges be made as they have always been, in order that those who depend upon them, may not be disappointed in their hopes. He knew when he commenced the manufacture of the *Worm Lozenges*, that they would supersede the use of every other vermifuge, as the Lozenge is *very pleasant* to the taste, *speedy* in its effects, as well as *certain*, and the quantity required to effect a *perfect cure*, very small. These properties in connexion with the fact that they are sold for 25 cents per box, thus placing them in the reach of the poorest man in the land, has not only caused them to take the place of every other vermifuge ever offered, but also rendered them popular to the community.

Sherman's
COUGH LOZENGES

are one to cure Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, shortness and difficulty of Breathing, and all diseases of the Lungs, with the same facility they did on their first introduction, and the people have now become persuaded by actual experience, that on the accession of a slight cold, they have only to step to either the Dr's. office, or one of the Agents, and obtain a box of his Cough Lozenges, which are very convenient to carry in the pocket, and take a few through the day. By pursuing this course a cure is often effected in 24 hours, and a patient about his business. So great is the celebrity of the Lozenges, that thousands of persons who have used them, and become acquainted with their effects, will never be without them.

SHERMAN'S
POOR MAN'S PLASTER

Cured more cases of Rheumatism, Pain in the Back, Side and Chest, Lumbago and Weakness, than any application that has ever been made. As the celebrity of the Plaster has increased, hundreds of unprincipled rascals have attempted to counterfeit, and palm it off upon the community as the genuine. ☞ Beware of Deception. ☜ Remember the true and genuine Plaster is spread upon Irish paper made expressly for the purpose, and every case the signature of Dr. Sherman is found upon the back of the Plaster, and the whole protected by Copy Right. None others are genuine. Therefore when you want a real good Sherman's Poor Man's Plaster, call at the office, 106 Nassau street, and you will not be disappointed.

Remember the number, 106 Nassau st., where Dr. Sherman's Lozenges are sold. His Agents are: Hays, 139 Fulton street, Brooklyn; Williams, Williamsburg; and Redding & Co., and JOHN YOUNG, Sunbury.
M. A. McCAY, Northumberland.
November 11th, 1847.—1y.

WORKS PRAISE IT!
Scalds, and all kinds of Inflamed Sores Cured.

TOUSEY'S UNIVERSAL OINTMENT, is the most complete Burn Antidote ever known. Instantly, (and as if by Magic) stops pains of the most severe Burns and Scalds. For old Sores, Cuts, Sprains, &c., on man or beast, it is the application that can be made. Thousands and thousands praise it. It is the master of pain ever discovered. All who recommend it. Every family should be provided with it. None can tell how soon some of the family need it.

Observe each box of the genuine Ointment has the name of S. Tousey written on the outside. Imitate this is forgery.

Farmers, Livery Men, Farmers, and all who use Horses will find this Ointment the very best thing to use for Collar Galls, Scratches, Kicks, &c. Their animals. Surely every merciful man will keep his animals as free from pain as possible. Tousey's Universal Ointment is all that is required. Try it.

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PILES CURED! For the Piles, Tousey's Ointment is one of the best Remedies that ever died. All who have tried it for the Piles praise it.

SORES CURED. For old obstinate sores there is nothing equal to Tousey's Ointment. A person in Manlius had, for a number of years, a leg that baffled the skill of the doctors. The Ointment was recommended by one of the physicians, (who knew its great virtues.) It effected more benefit than the parties received from any and all previous remedies. All try it.

BURNS AND SCALDS CURED. Thousands of Burns and Scalds, in all parts of the world, have been cured by Tousey's Universal Ointment. Certificates enough could be had to fill a book of this size.

IF BRUISES CURED. Testimonials, in favor of Tousey's Ointment for bruises, have been offered the proprietors. Hundreds in Syracuse will certify to its great virtue in relieving the pain of the most severe Bruise. All should try it.

TETTER HEAD CURED. Scores of cases of Tetter have been cured by Tousey's Ointment—it seldom fails.

RHEUMATISM CURED. Of all the remedies tried for this most disagreeable complaint, Tousey's Universal Ointment is the most complete. It is known to fail.

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FOR CHAPS CURED. For the cure of Sore Lips there was never anything made equal to Tousey's Ointment. It is sure to cure them. Try it. This scientific compound, warranted not to contain a particle of Mercury. ☞ Price 25 cents. For further particulars concerning the valuable Ointment, the public are referred to pamphlets, to be had gratis, of respectable Druggists and Merchants throughout the United States.

Prepared by ELLIOT & TOUSEY, Druggists, Hartford, Conn.
For sale by
JOHN YOUNG, Sunbury,
M. A. McCAY, Northumberland.
1847.—1y eow

SUNBURY AMERICAN.
AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JEFFERSON.

By Masser & Eisely. | Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Feb. 26, 1848. | Vol. 8--No. 23--Whole No. 387

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion,		$0 50
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Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

☞ Sixteen lines or less make a square.

EGYPTIAN MAGIC--MESMERISM OUTDONE.

Mr. Lane relates in his History of Modern Egyptains, the following extraordinary anecdote of the skill of the magicians of that country as having come under his own observation, and that of the European authorities in that place:—

The magician first asked me for a reed-pen and ink, a piece of paper, and a pair scissors; and, having cut off a narrow strip of paper, wrote upon it certain forms of invocation, together with another charm, by which he professes to accomplish the object of the experiment. He did not attempt to conceal these, but readily gave me copies of them, which I compared with the originals, and found that they exactly agreed. Having written these, the magician cut off the paper, containing the forms of invocation, from that upon which the other charm was written; and cut the former into six pieces.

I had prepared, by the magician's direction, some frankincense and coriander seed, and a chafing dish, with some live charcoal in it. These were now brought into the room, together with the boy who was to be employed, who had been called in, by desire, from among the boys in the street, returning from a manufactory, and was about eight or nine years of age. The magician desired my servant to put some frankincense and coriander seed into the chafing dish, then, taking hold of the boy's right hand, he drew, in the palm of it, a magic square. In the centre he poured a little ink, and desired him to look into it, and to tell him if he could see his face reflected in it; the boy replied that he saw his face clearly. The magician, holding the boy's hand all the while, told him to continue looking intently into the ink, and not to raise his head.

He then took one of the little strips of paper inscribed with the forms of invocation, and dropped it into the chafing-dish, upon the burning coals and perfumes, which had already filled the room with their smoke; and as he did this he commenced an indistinct muttering of words which he continued during the whole process, excepting when he had to ask the boy a question, or to tell him what to say. The piece of paper he placed inside the fore part of the boy's scullcap. He then asked him if he saw anything in the ink, and was answered "No;" but about a minute after, the boy, trembling, and seeming much frightened, said, 'I see a man sweeping the ground,' 'When he has done sweeping,' said the magician, 'tell me.' Presently the boy said, 'He has done.' The magician then again interrupted his muttering to ask the boy if he knew what a flag was; and being answered 'Yes,' desired him to say, 'Bring a flag.' The boy did so; and soon said, 'He has brought a flag.'' 'What colour is it?' asked the magician: the boy replied, 'Red.' He was told to call for another flag: which he did; and soon after he said that he saw another brought; and that it was black. In like manner, he was told to call for a third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh; which he described as being successively brought before him; specifying their colors; as white, green, black, red, and blue. The magician then asked him, (as he did also each time that a new flag was described as being brought,) 'How many flags have you now before you?' 'Seven,' answered the boy. While this was going on, the magician put the second and third of the small strips of paper, upon which the forms of invocation were written, into the chafing dish; and fresh frankincense and coriander seed having been repeatedly added, the fumes became painful to the eyes. When the boy had described the seven flags as appearing to him, he was desired to say, 'Bring the Sooltan's tent, and pitch it.' This he did: and in about a minute after, he said, 'Some men have brought the tent; a large green tent; they pitch it;' and presently he added, 'they have set it up.' 'Now,' said the magician, 'order the soldiers to come, and to pitch their camp around the tent of the Sooltan.' The boy did as he was desired; and immediately said, 'I see a great many soldiers, with their tents; they have pitched the tents.' He was then told to order that the soldiers should be drawn up in ranks; and having done so, he presently said that he saw them thus arranged. The magician had put the fourth of the strips of paper into the chafing dish; and soon after, he did the same with the fifth. He now said, 'Tell some of the people to bring a bull.' The boy gave the order required, and said, 'I see a bull; it is red, four men are dragging it along; and they are beating it.' He was told to desire them to kill it, and to cut it up, and to put the meat in saucepans and cook it. He did as he was directed; and described these operations as apparently performed before his eyes. 'Tell the soldiers, said the magician 'to eat it.' The boy did so: and said, 'They are eating it. They have done; and are washing their hands.' The magician then told him to call for the Sooltan; and the boy having done this said; "I see the Sooltan riding to his tent on a bay horse; and he has on his head a high red cap; he has alighted at his tent, and sat down within it.' 'Desire them to bring coffee to the Sooltan,' said the magician, 'and to form the court.' These orders were given by the boy; and he said that he saw them performed. The magician had put the last of the six little strips of paper into the chafing dish. In the mutterings I distinguished nothing but the words of the written invocation frequently repeated, excepting on two or three occasions, when I heard him say, 'If they demand information, inform them, and be ye veracious.'

He now addressed himself to me: and asked me if I wished the boy to see any person who was absent or dead. I named Lord Nelson, of whom the boy had evidently never heard; for it was with much difficulty that he pronounced his name after several trials. The magician desired the boy to say to the Sooltan—'My master salutes thee, and desires thee to bring Lord Nelson bring him before mine eyes, that I may see him speedily." The boy then said so; and almost immediately added, 'A messenger has gone; and has returned, and brought a man dressed in a black suit of European clothes: the man has lost his left arm.' He then paused for a moment or two; and looking more intently and closely into the ink, said, 'No, he has not lost his left arm, but it is placed in his breast.' This correction made his description more striking than it had been without it; since Lord Nelson generally had his empty sleeve attached to the breast of his coat; but it was the RIGHT arm that he had lost. Without saying that I suspected the boy had made a mistake, I asked the magician whether the objects appeared in the ink as actually before the eye, or as if in a glass, which makes the right appear left. He answered, that they appeared as in a mirror. This rendered the boy's description faultless.

The next person I called for an Egyptian, who has been many years resident in England, where he has adopted our dress; and who had been long confined to his bed by illness, before I embarked for this country. I thought that his name, one not very uncommon in Egypt, might make the boy describe him incorrectly; though another boy on a former visit of the magician, had described this same person as wearing a European dress, like that in which I last saw him. In the present case, the boy said, 'Here is a man brought on a kind of bier, and wrapped up in a sheet.' The description would suit supposing the person in question to be still confined to his bed, or if he be dead. The boy described his face as covered; and was told to order that it should be uncovered. This he did; and then said, 'His face is pale; and he has moustaches, but no beard;' which is correct.

Several other persons were successively called for; but the boy's description of them was imperfect. He represented each object as appearing less distinct than the preceding one; as if his sight was gradually becoming dim; he was a minute or more, before he could give any account of the persons he professed to see towards the close of the performance; and the magician said it was useless to proceed with him.

Though completely puzzled, I was somewhat disappointed with his performances, for they fell short of what he had accomplished in many instances, in presence of certain of my friends and countrymen. On one of these occasions, an Englishman present ridiculed the performance and said that nothing would satisfy him but a correct description of his own father, of whom, he was sure, no one of the company had any knowledge. The boy, accordingly, having called by name for the person alluded to, described a man in a Frank dress, of course, with his hand placed to his head, wearing spectacles, and with one foot on the ground, and the other raised behind him as if he were stepping down from a seat. The description was exactly true in every respect; the peculiar position of the hand was occasioned by an almost constant head ache; and that of the foot or leg, by a stiff knee, caused by a fall from a horse, in hunting. I am assured that, on this occasion, he accurately described each person and thing that was called for. On another occasion, Shakespeare was described with the most minute correctness both as to person and dress, and I might add several other cases in which the same magician has excited astonishment in the sober minds of Englishmen of my acquaintance. A short time since, he prepared the magic mirror in the hand of a young English lady, who on looking into it for a little while, said that she saw a broom sweeping the ground without anybody holding it and was so much frightened that she would look no longer.

I have stated these facts partly from my own experience, and partly as they came to my knowledge on the authority of respectable persons. I tried the veracity of another boy on a subsequent occasion in the same manner, and the result was the same. Neither I nor others have been able to obtain any clue by which to penetrate the mystery.

TRUE MOST TRUE.—A writer in the Louisville Courier remarks, that 'for one country dealer who consults *signs* over the doors of places of business, *one hundred* obtained directions to trading houses from *newspaper advertisements*.

From the Phila. True Sun, of the 15th inst

The Horrible Case of Depravity at Montreal.

In the True Sun of yesterday, we gave a summary of the evidence adduced on the trial of Jas. Goodwin, at Montreal, on the 3d inst. who was charged with the murder of his wife, to whom he had been twenty years married, who was the mother of his seven children, and against whose conduct or character nothing whatever appeared, except that her brutal partner had beaten and ill treated her until she is supposed to have become partially insane. The evidence fills two columns of the Montreal Herald, from which we copy the following additional particulars. It is the blackest record of deliberate cruelty than we ever remember to have read. The necessity of a good moral and religious education is shown, and the depravity of human nature, under bad example, made manifest in the facts that this poor sufferer was allowed by her sister and her children to remain three months in a pigpen, never once cleansed, in the midst of a Canadian winter; the neighbors and clergymen also knowing and allowing it. But we will let the humane editor of the Herald tells the story:—

"In a Canadian winter, when our houses can hardly be enough warmed, with all the appliances of stoves and pipes—when the frozen air can scarcely be sufficiently excluded by the device of double sashes and second doors—when even the invigorating glow provoked by exercise, must be heightened by the use of the warmest furs; in such a climate a fellow-being, whose only crime was insanity, was allowed to linger, with no shelter but a rag, from the first week of November to the first week in February. A hog-sty, more offensive than when it was inhabited by those impure creatures, was the den of a wife, lonely, destitute, benumbed, within a few yards of the fireside where her callous husband enjoyed the warmth and comforts of his home. Who can estimate the horrors of that solitary, gelid prison! Some graphic sentences in the evidence of the witness convey an idea of the truth, which must impress the coldest imagination. 'Did your mother walk or crawl to the hole where you put in her food,' asked the Queen's Counsel. 'She did not walk: when she was warm she did not like to be getting up,' replied the daughter. The poor wretch with all her members drawn together to keep alive the poor remaining sparks of vital heat, wrapped up in the two old quilts which were her only clothing, did not dare to rise lest she should expose a larger surface of her attenuated frame to the piercing air. Day after day did her extremities become more dreadfully injured, till mortification, at length left only the raw stumps. Then, even, death delayed to end her misery; and yet such was the indifference of her husband *and her children*, [and her husband's sister,] that we do not even know the period when the loss of an entire foot took place, nor how long she existed after that horrid amputation.

"In the meantime, everything in the adjoining cottage went on as cheerfully as if there were no human suffering in the wide world. The sister of this cold blooded murder, between her blankets, or by the side of the stove, could reflect with pleasure on the mildness of the season. He himself seems to have taken some pride in the charitable feelings which prompted him, as he told the clergyman, to allow his children to relieve his suffering wife, '*as they would do any other person.*' His benevolence was thus manifested in feeding a fellow creature who was freezing to death within a few yards of his fire; and his heart could suggest that he deserved well because he did not deprive his wife these useless alms. But what shall we say to the children? Carrying, in much the same manner as they would have done to the fitting inhabitants of her dwelling, the daily nourishment which maintained the existence of their mother, they had learned disgust at the squalor of their parent. The place where *she* lay day and night, *they* could only approach by the holes in the walls. The common feelings of our nature seem to have departed from all who breathed the air of that inhuman dwelling. Even the neighbors, who wished her well—the clergyman, who remonstrated with her brutal husband—were seized with some unaccountable apathy, exactly when the affair came to that pass where they ought to have acted with the greatest vigor. It is indeed pleasant to contemplate, by the side of all this barbarity on the part of the relatives of the deceased, the simple yet earnest benevolence manifested by some of her neighbors. It is plain that, except him who had sworn to cherish her—except those *who must have been taught* to despise her, no door was ever shut against her. The women were ready to render her those personal services which her imbecile condition unfitted her to perform for herself.

["Mr. Badgeley, Attorney General, conducted this horrid investigation. Rev. F. S. Heve, as appears by his testimony on the trial, remonstrated with the husband—but why did he not complain to a magistrate? Mary, the sister of Godwin, stated that the poor wife came twice to her husband's door, and got a drink—tried to get into her house—but he ordered her off! Inside the pen it was getting "suffocation," but no one cleaned it. When the children went out, after a cold *Canadian* night, they said she would not speak. Her husband said, "She is playing one of her old tricks." "She was dead and frozen hard, and clutched a tin in her stiff hands! She had wished to be permitted to live in her husband's barn! Elizabeth, one of the daughters testified that when her mother tried to come into her house to be warmed, he beat her with a cord—she had to creep back into the pen! Dr. Sturgeon swore that he found the body in the pen, a mass of ice; it was put on a door, for the purpose of being removed to the house, but Godwin objected, having resolved never to let her enter dead or alive! 'The night when she is said to have died, was fearfully cold—the only way in which he can account for her living so long in such weather, was that she was insane. Insane people are less sensible to cold than others. He thought that in the state in which she must have been before death—frozen stiff up to the middle—it would have been impossible for her to get out of the pig pen. One foot was gone altogether, and half of the other was off. The stomach was empty, and drawn up toward the back-bone; and there was a vessel in her hands which had a hole as big as a pin, and another as big as a pea. The coroner said she must have been in a hurry if she drank out of that."]

The inhuman monster, Godwin, had not received his sentence up to the latest advices.

FEARFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Friday night last, as the Freight Train from Philadelphia to Pottsville, was ascending the Reading Railroad, near the junction of the West Branch Road above Schuylkill Haven, the axle of the Locomotive broke, and the engine and tender, breaking from the train, were precipitated off the track, and down a steep bank, throwing several cars off the track, and breaking the Engine and tender to pieces. There were seven men, including the Engineer, upon the Locomotive at the time of the Accident. Four of them, John Loeser, John Johnson, John Mackison, and Timothy Shane, have since died from the injuries received. Another, Henry Christian, was badly injured, and his life was despaired of—we have not learned whether he is still living. Samuel Slownecker was also much hurt, but likely to recover. The Engineer jumped from the Locomotive as it plunged off the track, and escaped unhurt.—*Pottsville Emporium, Feb. 17.*

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.—We have an illustration of this apothegm too striking to be lost. Crossing the *Hackensack bridge, near Newark*, in the railroad car, in company with Governor D. of New Jersey, that gentleman observed that he had witnessed a remarkable incident on that spot. He was in a stage-coach with some eight or nine passengers, male and female, and as they were crossing the bridge at this point, one of the former remarked that one evening, thirty years before, he had been crossing the river at the very spot, in a stage-coach filled with passengers as now; that the bridge as it then existed was a miserable rickety old structure, ready to fall on the least provocation; that the waters of the river were at that time very much swollen in consequence of a sudden freshet: and that when the coach got about midway on the bridge, one of the supporters gave way, precipitating all hands into the dark and rapid waters. After great ado, however, the passengers all reached the shore, with the exception of a little infant, which had been swept from its mother's arms in the struggle, and which now seemed irrecoverably gone. The hearts of the passengers, however, were too deeply touched by gratitude for their own escape, and sympathy for the bereaved mother, to allow of their remaining inactive; and those of them accordingly who could swim, plunged again into the flood to make a thorough search for at least the lifeless body of their little companion.

The narrator himself was so fortunate as to grasp it by the clothes, at some distance from the place of the accident, and on taking it into the house and instituting active measures for its recovery, it soon gladdened all hearts by opening its eyes and recognizing the face of the now overjoyed mother. The gentleman narrated the little history with a smile of righteous satisfaction at the part he had played in it; but he had scarcely concluded, said Governor D., before one of the ladies of our company begged him to excuse the liberty she was about to take, in asking him if his name was not Mr. So and-so? "It is," replied the other. "Then," rejoined the lady, "I was the infant whom you rescued! My mother always remembered the name of the deliverer of her child, and taught the child always to remember it. But it is only now after an interval of thirty years from the time of the event, and here on the very spot where it occurred, that the child finds an opportunity of telling her deliverer how faithfully that name has been cherished." So unexpected a *denouement* as this, said Gov. D., filled us all with the liveliest and most joyful surprise; and I am sure that every one in the coach at the time will remember that journey as the most agreeable he ever made.—*The Harbinger.*

LIFE IN CALIFORNIA.

A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writing from Monterey, the capital of that country, under date of October 10th, gives the following very interesting details of life in that remote region of the far West.

It is wonderful what resources California possesses for the advancement of the most necessary manufactories. Within a few days past, a mine of potter's clay has been found on the very verge of this town.

California is one of the greatest countries in the world for wool. It is raised without the least expense, and with very little trouble. The sheep breed regularly twice a year.

Civilization is fast advancing in California. The manners of the natives are becoming Americanized very rapidly. Several public balls have been given by the officers of the American squadron, the officers of the United States army here, and by citizens. At each of these balls, all the respectable part of the community attend, almost without one exception. The consequence is, that instead of seeing a man get up to dance *fandango*—with three or four yards of chamois leather flying loosely about his legs and heels, which every now and then he would slap with his hands, or have to stop dancing to pull those dirty leathers up from the heels to the knees, to save himself from getting entangled, and thereby falling on his face, and perhaps taking his lady partner with him,—we see respectable sets of natives stand up to dance waltzes, quadrilles, contra dances, Polkas, &c.

Also in their manner of living at home, where formerly you would see (that is to say, where some extraordinary attention was paid to the guest,) a bullock's head placed behind you to sit upon, and another one placed before you to put your plate by way of table, you will now see, not only in the towns, but in the most retired farm house, a decent table, some chairs to sit upon, and the necessary decent table furniture; and instead of the guest being turned out of the house towards evening or after supper to sleep on the cold ground, he will now, generally speaking, find a comfortable room and bed, of course for nothing. I do not wish to insinuate that the natives of California have ever been wanting in hospitality; on the contrary, there never lived a more hospitable race of people in the world; but their manners were rude and uncultivated, and their customs such as nature taught them.

But a few short months ago, if a man went out to walk with his wife, he would be seen walking on, some eight or ten steps in advance, or in the rear; and if a single man was seen speaking with a single lady in the street, it was thought a sufficient motive for the basest calumny. Now it is not so. Gentlemen and ladies, whether related or not, may be seen daily and hourly walking the streets arm in arm; and if a stranger goes to visit them at their houses, the ladies do not run away, and under false pretence, or no pretence at all, shut themselves up in another room, or fly out of the house, but they will receive company with the same cordiality that visitors are commonly received in all civilized parts of the world.

Some few years back, such a thing as a fire-place in a house was unknown in this country; but now every house that is built has one or more fire-places in it. Although the winters are not so severe here as they are in the United States by many degrees, still a fire is as requisite here as there. At all events the late comers find it so.

WALKING OF PARISIAN LADIES.—The question is often asked, how happens it that the French women are so far before the women of all other countries in their style of walking.—One or two answers is generally given to the question. Some persons account for the fact from the circumstance of their streets being badly paved, and of their consequently be ing obliged, in passing along the streets, to make those short, quick steps, which are so much admired in their walking. This cannot be the reason, because in many towns in England, Scotland and Ireland, the causeway is as rough, and the pavement as bad, as in Paris; yet we see nothing of the light, graceful, elastic mode of walking, among the women of our provincial towns, which is the admiration of all foreigners who visit Paris.

The other usual mode of accounting for the French womens' mode of walking, is, to attribute it to the absence of carpets in the Parisian houses, and the circumstance of the floors being constantly rubbed over with soap, which renders them very slippery to walk on. This cannot be the right hypothesis any more than the other; for it is a well ascertained fact, that English ladies who have gone to reside in Paris when they were young, and before their style of walking could have been formed, hardly ever acquire that elegance of carriage and elastic step which all admire so much in Parisian ladies. My own theory is, that the graceful walk of the French women is the result of that lightness of heart which is so marked a characteristic in the French character, and most of all, in female character.