CARLISLE HERALD.

A Family Newspaper,---Devoted to Literature, Education, Politics, Agriculture, Business and General Information.

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS—A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS,—TO WHICH LET ME ADD KNOWLEDGE AND FREEDOM.—*Bishop Hall.*

E. BEATTY *Proprietor.* CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1854. VOL. LIV NO 33

Cards.

DR. C. S. BARER

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Carlisle and surrounding country.

Office and residence in South Hanover street, directly opposite to the "Volunteer Office."

Carlisle, Apl 20, 1853

Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ,

DENTIST, WILL perform all operations upon the teeth that may be required for their preservation. Artificial teeth inserted, from a single tooth to a entire set; of the most scientific principles. Diseases of the mouth and irregularities carefully treated. Office at the residence of his brother, *on North Pitt Street.* Carlisle.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS,

DENTIST, WILL perform all operations upon the teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of them by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full sett. ☞ Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is absent from Carlisle the last ten days of every month.

DR. S. B. KIEFFER,

OFFICE in North Hanoverstreet adjoining Mr. Wolf's store. Office hours, more particularly from 7 to 9 o'clock, A. M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M. [june18'5

G. E. COLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office in the room formerly occupied by William Irvine, Esq., North Hanover St., Carlisle. April 20, 1852.

F. N. ROSENSTEEL,

HOUSE, Sign, Fancy and Ornamental Painter, Irvin's (formerly Harper's) Row next door to Trout's Hat Store. He will attend promptly to all the above descriptions of painting, at reasonable prices. The various kinds of graining attended to, such as mahogany, oak, walnut, &c., in the improved styles. *Carlisle, July 14, 1852—1y.*

DR. GEO. W. NEIDICH.

DENTIST, carefully attends to all operations upon the teeth and adjacent parts that disease or irregularity may require. He will also insert Artificial Teeth of every description, such as Pivot, Single and Block teeth, and teeth with "Continuous Gums;" and will construct Artificial Palates, Obturators, Regulating Pieces, and every appliance used in the Dental Art.—Operating Room at the residence of Dr. Samuel Elliott, East High St. Carlisle.

JOHN W. BELL, BENJ. DARBY

JOHN W. BELL & CO.,

FLOUR AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

HOWARD STREET,

Opposite Centre,

1y BALTIMORE

Fresh Drugs, Medicines &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfumery, Soaps, Stationery, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle,—Brushes of almost every description, with an endless variety of other articles, which I am determined to sell at the VERY LOWEST prices.

All Physicians, Country Merchants, Pedlars and others, are respectfully requested not to pass the OLD STAND, as they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

S. ELLIOTT,

May 30 Main street, Carlisle.

STEAM SAW MILL.

NEAR PAPERTOWN, CUMB. CO.

HASKELL & SEYMOUR

CONTINUE to supply Lumber of all kinds at the shortest notice, and on terms lower than can be had elsewhere. All orders directed to E. HASKELL, Papertown, or WM. D. SEYMOUR, Jr., Carlisle, will be promptly tended to. [Feb22 1y

LIFE INSURANCE.

THE undersigned having been the agent of the Keystone Life Insurance Company, of Harrisburg, Pa., continues to act in that capacity, by authority of said Company. He would respectfully inform the community that he will attend to such persons as may signify their desire to insure their lives, and thus give so na protection to their bereaved families and friends, in case of death. Office in West Pomfret Street, Carlisle.

May25 tf J. WORTHINGON.

LEATHER.

FRITZ & HENDRY,

Store, 29 N. 3d st., Phila.

Morocco Manufacturers, Curriers, Importers, Commission and General Leather Business,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Manufactory 15 Margaretta street. sep7ly

Fresh Arrival of Hardware.

THE subscriber having returned from the City, has just opened for the Spring trade a large and well selected stock of HARDWARE, foreign and domestic, embracing everything usually found in that line of business. The attention of friends and the public generally *is respectfully directed to the assortment* on hand, assuring them that goods of all kinds will be sold for cash at a very small advance on manufacturers prices.

☞ Remember the old stand—East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

mar 8 HENRY SAXTON.

CLOVER SEED.

200 bushels prime Ohio and Pennsylvania CLOVER SEED for sale by

BOYER & HALL,

Agricultural Implement *and Seed Store,*

mar1] Harrisburg, Pa.

Great Rush for Bargains!

AT the New and Cheap Store of WEISE & CAMPBELL. *We are selling* off a large assortment of Cashmeres and Mous de Lains at greatly reduced prices. Call and see!

Jan 25, 1854.

PLOUGHS.

DURKEE'S celebrated York Ploughs constantly on hand, also Craighead's and Plank's make for sale at SAXTON'S.

TO FARMERS.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has constantly on hand a variety of choice young LOCUST TREES, from ten to fifteen feet high, which were raised from the seed, they are all of the yellow locust. He offers them at moderate prices, at his nursery, situated in Hampden township, Cumb. county, about 5 miles west of Harrisburg, on the turnpike. Call and examine for yourselves.

Feb22 10wpd] SAM'L EBERLY.

Plainfield Classical Academy

Near Carlisle, Pa.

THE 16th Session will commence MAY 1st. A retired and healthful location, with thorough instruction in the various departments of a Classical or Mercantile education.

Terms—Board and Tuition (per session), $60 00.

For Catalogues with full information address

R. K. BURNS,

Principal & Proprietor.

Plainfield, Cumb, Co., Pa.

Poetry.

HOLLOW, HOLLOW.

I stood beneath the hollow tree—
The blast it hollow blew—
I thought upon the hollow world,
And all its hollow crew;
Ambition and its hollow schemes,
The hollow hopes we follow,
Imagination's hollow dreams:
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

A crown it is a hollow thing,
And hollow heads oft wear it;
The hollow title of a King,
What hollow hearts oft bear it!
No hollow wiles, or honeyed smiles
Of ladies fair I follow;
For beauty sweet still hides deceit.
'Tis hollow, hollow, hollow.

The hollow leader but betrays
The hollow dupes who heed him;
The hollow critic vends his praise
To hollow fools who feed him;
The hollow friend who takes your hand,
Is but a summer swallow;
What'er I see is like this tree,
All hollow, hollow, hollow.

Original Sketches.

For the Herald.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

No. III.

My last closed with my arrival in Washington city. There are so many objects of interest here that it would require a much longer time to examine them critically than my business allowed me, and as the papers are weekly supplied with the proceedings of Congress, it were useless for me to stop and relate circumstances which have been dwelt upon by abler pens. Being informed that the President had a reception, I wended my way to the White House and had the pleasure of grasping the hand of Gen. Pierce. His manners were cordial and exceedingly gentlemanly, but his personal appearance is not so fine as is usually represented. Congress was in session. For many years I had desired to tread the National Halls, to gaze upon the beauties of art which are there exhibited and listen to the orators of the Nation, but now that ambition was gratified, and I found that my expectations were too high, and as I looked around upon the members who are the Representatives of the American people and listened to their speeches, my ambition to be one day a Congressman diminished, and I thought how foolish it is for young men of talent to exert their whole energies to gain that honor, whilst there are so many spheres of activity in which they can gain reputations that will live long after the names of ninety-nine hundredths of these Congressmen are forgotten.

The Potomac is the dividing line between the North and South. Maryland is a kind of neutral ground where the manners, customs and prejudices of both sections commingle, which render it impossible to form a just estimate of the Southern character unless we proceed beyond the reach of Northern influences.

The excursionist no sooner crosses the Potomac than he feels that he is in the South, for things assume a different appearance from what he has been accustomed to. That portion of Virginia through which the great southern route leads is very poor and in a worse state of cultivation. As we hurried on I anxiously surveyed the country, desirous to see some of the princely residences in which the State is said to abound, but my eyes grew weary. Nothing relieved the monotony of old worn out fields, pine woods and log huts.—The only conclusion that I could arrive at, was that in the collection of pens or rather houses, for they appeared to be inhabited by specimens of humanity, the largest was one of the far-famed Virginian mansions. I would not say that this is true of other parts of the State, nor would I hope so, for if it is the case the F F V's (The First Families of Virginia) have very little upon which to support their pretensions. By the way, a gentleman who is himself a citizen of the Old Dominion' informed me that a great discovery had lately been made, and that it is now a settled fact that a second family really exists in Virginia, but as that genus has not been yet recognized by the learned in Natural History he said that he was unable to give me a full description of the nondescripts. Richmond is a city of considerable importance; besides other things it is noted for being one of the finest slave markets in the country. My attention was called to a card hung in one of the cars, stating that Messrs. ——— of Richmond would attend to the disposing of slaves at a very reasonable per centage. This is an occupation of profit and many derive their livelihood from this business. My reader may make his own comments, but as the laws recognize the system and time has reconciled the feelings of the people to it, we should not be too severe in our denunciation of a course of life which education has led us to look upon with horror. The State House is a chaste building, displaying no particular beauty of architecture. Within the enclosure upon a pedestal of marble are to be placed the statues of Washington, Henry, Lee and others, which will add much to the embellishment of the grounds. The James river here is rapid and the bed quite rocky. Leaving Richmond we threaded our way through a wild, hilly and unpolished region of country, possessing nothing worthy of remark. The railroad extending into the south west part of the State, is far superior to that which extends from Acquia creek to Richmond. Some of the stations are located in the woods with only sufficient land cleared for a house and a few small sheds. Some one has said that among the productions of poor countries pretty ladies are of common occurrence. Imagine my surprise when a most beautiful lady entered the car at one of these stations, where every thing around would lead you to suppose that sight was the last with which you would likely be favored. The Southern counties are more fertile, and there appears to be more wealth amongst the inhabitants. As the railroad is completed but only half way from Richmond to Danville, I was compelled to take the stage. Although it was a new mode of travelling, I shall never regret the opportunity it afforded me of realizing the accounts I have read of stages and the difficulties which they have to encounter in passing through unimproved parts of the country. We had taken our seats and before we had proceeded one hundred yards, we were compelled to alight in order to escape being overturned. The roads were hub deep in mud, but as the teams were splendid and the drivers remarkably skilful we reached our destination in safety. As bridges are not common we crossed in ferry boats. The Staunton river contains about twice the amount of water which the Canedogulnet usually has. The low-lands of the rivers are the only part of the country which are cultivated or considered valuable. Tobacco is the principal crop grown, or as the Southern says, made. Halifax county is noted for its wealth, which principally consists in negroes. By the last census the ratio was fifteen darkies to one white man. About two thirds of this section is still covered with the virgin forest, which clearly indicates the nature of the soil. Pine is most common, some oak and chesnut. But the eye does not rest upon any of those noble forests which should be the pride of Cumberland Valley. The size of timber is a very safe criterion by which to judge the fertility of the soil. The land is owned by a few who have no idea of turning it to present advantage and cultivate just so much as they are able to do with the force of negroes which they possess. If our northern farmers had much of this land, instead of lying untilled we would see splendid and productive farms, for much of it is susceptible of a high state of cultivation. But Paradise itself would become impoverished if subjected to such a mode of tillage as is here adopted. The railroad which is to connect Richmond and Danville is infusing some spirit of improvement into the inhabitants, and sometime toward the close of the nineteenth century we may reasonably expect an exhibition of its effects.

The Traveller.

EAST INDIA JUGGLERS.

An East India correspondent of the Post gives the following account of a recent exhibition of the Jugglers in the East, who seem to have lost none of that skill for which they long since became famous:

In Madras are found in perfection the celebrated Eastern Jugglers. Groups of them are daily in the hotel upon the arrival of a steamer, to exhibit their wonderful feats and receive rupees. Snake dancing, sword swallowing, fire eating, tumbling, &c., are shown to the crowds who search for amusement. With some others, I hired a party to exhibit on the verandah of the hotel, and am quite assured of their superiority over all magicians, professed or amateur, in the world. At the time assigned, they were on the spot arranging their implements preparatory to great wonders and marvels of deception. While thus preparing I took a cheroot from its case, the more readily to find out every thing about what was going on, and searched among the circle of passengers for a light. Perceiving the desire one of the Jugglers came to me, went through a pantomimic request to regard his face attentively, and commenced blowing like a pair of bellows.

Much to my surprise a stream of smoke issued from his lips, and finally a pointed jet of flame, shaped as gracefully as a gas light, and extending two inches in my direction, which he kindly placed at my convenience. I availed myself of it by lighting my cigar, expressed my obligation, and also a desire to examine intrinsically so polite a salamander. I opened his mouth, looked in, looked around, and felt outside, but devil a cause could I discover for the sudden and apropos conflagration. What an agreeable fellow you are for a windy day, was an inward exclamation, and what a life you may lead without danger of future warmth! But the magic was about to commence, and I forgot my friend with the portable furnace in other wonders less individual, perhaps, but quite as mysterious. They danced cobra capellos, opening their flat heads to show them sound in fang and venom bags, and made them perform a variety of feats. The snakes danced in a circle, kept admirable time with the music, and exhibited the utmost willingness imaginable to accommodate Europeans. A handful of sand taken from the road was made to mark every color, and finally, to produce a shovelful of every variety by a simple manual operation.

Plants grew perceptibly, balls danced in the air, swords, hooks, jagged pieces of iron were used like sounding leads to penetrate abdomens, eggs made birds, and birds made rabbits, and rabbits in their turn underwent various transformations; common cotton balls moved at command, going away an immense distance, but returning on the ground very obediently, until we were completely tied up, and turned inside out ourselves with amazement and credulity. Then came the great feat of the greatest Juggler in India—the most notorious and wonderful of all descriptions, and "for that night only." The performer, the leader of the party, had rested quietly with his wife and child outside the circle, watching the entire proceedings of his men, and noticing the general effect upon the assemblage. At the conclusion of an announcement, proportionate with his dignity and elevation, he stepped into the enclosed space to give a grand finale to the whole performance. Taking the child, a little boy five or six years of age, from its mother, despite her tears and entreaties, he signed the attendants to procure the required implements for his feat, directing their arrangement and position according to his mind.

A large basket six or seven feet deep, made of straw was shown the spectators, that they might assure themselves of its being a basket, without any addition or improvement—simply a basket of straw, very common in all parts of the world. Inverting it, after the diligent investigation of the entire party, he stood his little boy in the centre of the circle, and covered him with the basket, like an extinguisher on a candle. The room allowed the little fellow an upright and apparently comfortable position. We were permitted to see him under the basket, and to satisfy ourselves of his being there without doubt. A naked sword having received an equally close examination, was placed in the man's hand and the feat commenced. Assured of the child's concealment under the basket, of the keenness and validity of the sword, we awaited in silent horror for his next proceeding. There was no table in the apartment, no trap in the basket, nothing but the hard stony floor, and no confederate with him. Taking the weapon in his hand he waved it in the air, muttering a jargon and commenced a series of rapid thrusts through the basket, making the point penetrate every time the opposite side, down into the basket and all over it, until it could hardly support its own weight from mutilation.—It was perforated like a sieve.

A cry came from the interior, and a stream of blood began to trickle from under it, along the stone floor on to the feet of the spectators. Cries of horror pierced the air, the mother ran shrieking to the basket to seize her horribly gashed and bleeding boy! She overturned it—no child was there, nothing but a pool of blood! Every body looked frightened and relieved, while the Juggler coolly wiped the blood from the sword blade. Suddenly bursting from the middle of the group of observers, the little fellow came running to his mother, unhurt, unharmed, and a pretty smile on his brown, childish face. Taking hold of her hand, he seemed to ask the cause of her tears, and fondled her in affectionate sympathy. It was a trick—a deception—a humbug. But how to explain it. I saw a child under the basket a moment before the thrust; I saw the sword, its plain iron handle, no shelter for the keen sharp blade; I stood upon the same floor upon which rested the basket. I watched the whole carefully while the sword passed around—there was no refuge in the basket, there was no confederate, no mantle, no trap-door. The noise of straw was distinctly heard at each thrust; the blood was there, and at the end the child came from the crowd quite alive. I was within six feet and could not understand it; perhaps you who were further away will be more successful. But isn't it a point or two in advance of Alexander, Blitz, and those men?

Curious Facts.

INSTINCTS OF FLOWERS.

Look at a tree or a shrub. Bonnet used to say that at the end of all his study he could not see the difference between a cat and a rosebush. Let us see what the wits are that a rosebush has. Look at its leaves, with their smooth glittering surface turned to the sky; but their under-surfaces, all soft and full of pores, open to catch the moisture rising from the soil—half open when they need only a little, closed when they want none. The rain that falls upon the waxy roof made by the upper surface of the foliage runs off, and is dropped into the ground just over the sucking ends of all the rootlets. Turn some of those rose leaves upside down. Lay a cat on her back, and she will not consent to remain in that unnatural position. The rose leaf, too, objects to be inverted. A man may bend a branch so that its leaves all hang with the wrong side upward; but let him watch it.—He will observe how all the little leaves slowly and very carefully begin to turn upon their stems. At the end of a few hours every leaf will have brought round its polished surface to the light, and be holding its open mouths again over the ground for drink.

Is the plant stupid? It knows what it wants and likes, and if that be within reach will get it. Put the rose tree into soil with dry bad earth on its right hand and rich soil upon its left. You will not find it suffering its roots to be long in the dark about the trick that has been played upon them. They start out of course as usual, and as the mail coaches used to do, in all directions; but those that begin their journey through poor dust receive in a mysterious way some information of the better land that is to be found by travelling in a contrary direction. Accordingly they all turn back to follow their companions who have gone into the rich pasturage. Propose to put those roots into jail, by digging a trench around the tree, or sinking a stone wall into the earth around it. The rootlets dive into the ground until they have reached the bottom of the obstacle, then pass it, and run up again until they find the level that best pleases them.

Who will now undertake to say that a plant is not sensible? Let Sophia go into the fields and she will tread upon a multitude of flowers that know better than she does herself which way the wind blows, what o'clock it is, and what is to be thought about the weather. The *Calendula arvensis* opens in fine weather, and shuts up when rain is coming. The *Sonchus sibiricus* shuts up at the end of each day's business, but only remains tranquilly asleep when she has no doubts at all about the morrow, when she knows it will be fine. Let a traveller seek shelter from the sun under an acacia, with thorns white as ivory, called by Linnæus the *Mimosa eburnia.* The dark shade on the sand perhaps becomes suddenly dotted with light; he looks up, and observes that his parasol is shutting itself up; that every leaf is putting itself to bed. If he will look closely he may observe too, that the leaves sleep by the dozen in a bed, nestling together in small heaps. The traveller has nothing to complain about; he does not need the shade; there is a cloud over the sun. The tree thinks—one is almost obliged to say, the tree thinks that perhaps it will come on to rain. There is no reason why its whole roots should not be watered in the arid soil, and there is no reason why its leaves, delicately set on slender stems, should be beaten from their holdings. The leaves, therefore, are shut up and drawn together in small bundles, that they may find in union the strength which in isolation they do not possess; while at the same time room is left for the rain to pass between them to water the roots.

There is not an hour of the day that is not the beloved hour of some blossom, which to it alone opens her heart. Linnæus conceived the pleasant notion of a flower clock. Instead of a rude metal bell to thump the hour, there is a little flower bell ready to break out at three o'clock; a flower star that will shine forth at four, and a cup, perhaps, will appear at five o'clock, to remind old fashioned folks that it is tea time. Claude Lorraine, although he did not make a clock of four-and-twenty flowers in his garden, was a landscape painter most familiar with nature; and when he was abroad he could at any time know what o'clock it was by asking the time of the flowers of the field. It would have been of no use for him to ask a cat. The peasants of Auvergne and Languedoc all have at their doors beautiful barometers, in which there is no glass, quicksilver, or joiner's work. They were furnished by the flowers.

Miscellaneous.

GOD'S WATCHFUL CARE.

The insect, that with puny wing.
Just shoots along one summer ray,
The flowret which the breath of spring
Wakes into life for half a day.
The smallest mote, the tenderest hair,
All feels a heavenly Father's care.

E'en from the glories of his throne
He bends to view this earthly ball;
Sees all as if that all were one,
Loves one as if that one were all;
Rolls the swift planets in their spheres,
And counts the sinner's lonely tears.

[*Cunningham.*

A PURITAN SUNDAY.

As every matter connected with the social life and custom of the first settlers of New England is of much interest to their descendants, we proposed, in a few short articles, to give as correct a description of "Sunday in New England" two hundred years ago, as we can collate from our former annals. The Puritan Sabbath commenced on Saturday afternoon. No labor was performed on the evening, which preceded the Lord's Day. Early on Sunday morning, the blowing of a horn, in some villages, announced that the hour of worship was at hand; in other places, a flag was hung out of the rude building occupied by the church. In Cambridge, a drum was beat, in military style. In Salem a bell indicated the opulence of the settlement. The religious services usually commenced at nine o'clock in the morning, and occupied from six to eight hours, divided by an intermission of one hour for dinner. The people collected quite punctually, as the law compelled their attendance, and there was a heavy fine for any one that rode too fast to meeting. The sexton called upon the minister and escorted him to church, in the same fashion that the Sheriff now conducts the Judge into our State courts. The minister was clothed with mysterious awe and great sanctity by the people, and so intense was this sentiment, that even the minister's family were regarded as demi-gods. The Puritan Meeting House was an old structure. The first ones erected by the colonists were of logs, and had a cannon on the top. Those standing two centuries ago were built of brick, with clay plastered over the courses, and covered with clay boards, now called clap boards. The roof was thatched as buildings are now seen in Canada East. Near the church edifice stood those ancient institutions—the stocks—the whipping post—and a large wooden cage to confine offenders against the laws. Upon the outside of the church and fastened to the walls, were the heads of all the wolves killed during the season. In front of the church in many towns, an armed sentry stood, dressed in the habiliments of war. There were no pews in the church. The congregation had places assigned them upon the rude benches, at the annual town meeting, according to their age and social position. 'Seating the meeting house,' as it was called, was a delicate and difficult business, as pride, envy and jealousy were active passions in those days. A person was fined, if he occupied seats beneath the pulpit. The boys were ordered to sit upon the gallery stairs, and as 'boys always will be boys,' three constables were employed to keep them in order. Prominent before the assembly some wretched male or female offender, sat with a scarlet letter 'A,' or 'D,' on the breast, to denote some crime against the stern code. We make a few extracts from the laws of the New England Colonies respecting the *Sabbath*:

'The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset on Saturday.'

'No woman shall kiss her children on the *Sabbath or fasting day.*'

'No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his own garden or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting.'

'No one to cross the river, but with an authorized ferry man.'—*Boston Transcript.*

HISTORICAL FACT.

Wheat was first sown in the North American colonies in 1602, on the Elizabeth Islands, in Massachusetts, by Gosnold, at the time he explored that coast. That has been just 252 years ago, and since that time so great has been the increase of this cereal, that in the year 1849, according to the census of 1850, the product amounted to 100,508,899 bushels. Up to 1610, and perhaps later, England supplied the colonies with the greater part of their breadstuffs. How changed is it now! All Europe is looking to us for bread. The cry of famine reaches us with the arrival of every steamer, and we respond by sending cargo in the wake of cargo from our abundance to save them from starvation. The bread sent to the colonies in 1610 was not cast upon the waters never to return. Two hundred and forty-four years afterwards it rolls back in a continuous stream to gladden the hearts of half famished millions in England, France and Belgium.—The descendants of men originally lashed and scourged from their shores, and forced to make their habitations beneath the shades of an almost boundless wilderness, bleak, desolate and uninviting, more humane than the task masters of their fathers, are now striving to return good for what was considered an evil, by supplying them with bread. Wonder if John ny Bull, Crapaud, and other equally squitable gentlemen will not think of the goodness of heart of that much abused personage, Brother Jonathan; or will they still continue to pour on his devoted head so many loud and deep objurations!

☞ Does a man feel girlish when he makes his "maiden speech!"

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

AN ORIGINAL LOVE STORY.

He struggled to kiss her. She struggled the *same*
To prevent him, as bold and undaunted;
But, as smitten by lightning, he heard her exclaim
"Avaunt, sir!" and off he avaunted.

But when he returned, with the *fiendishest* laugh,
Showing clearly that he was affronted,
And threatened by main force to carry her *off*,
She cried "don't," and the poor fellow don'ted.

When he meekly approached, and got down at her feet,
Praying loud, as before he had ranted,
That she would forgive him, and try to be sweet,
And said "can't you?" the dear girl recanted.

Then softly he whispered, "how *could* you do so?
I certainly thought I was jilted.
But come thou with me, to the parson we'll go;
Say, wilt thou, my dear?" and she wilted.

Then gaily he took her to see her new home—
A shanty by no means enchanted—
"See! here we can live with no longing to roam,"
He said "Shan't we, my dear?" So they shantied!

PREAPRATIONS FOR THE WAR.

A Paris correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, in reference to the preparations for war now being made by the Western Powers says:—

'The new inventions for the more rapid destruction of human beings which the war is bringing to light, especially in England, will surpass all expectations. The arsenals of England have for a long time been closed to visitors, even to members of Parliament, while these new and terrible machines were being constructed and experimented upon, and no knowledge of their existence even was permitted until now called forth by actual service.—Many years ago the English Government had a proposition before them to adopt Wagoners floating gun, and hesitated. A member of Parliment exclaimed: 'He demands but 300,000 pounds, and yet you hesitate! Hasten to buy this machine, declare war against France, and you will destroy her marine in a few days time!' No attention was paid to this apostrophe at the time in France and none in England. But this terrible invention, of which the public have ceased to talk, and which was even ridiculed at the time, has been maturing in concealment in the arsenals of Woolwich, and is now ready to go out on its work of destruction.

The Count Lavelette, captain of the military marine in France, who knew the construction of this gun, it is said made endeavors to have it adopted by the Minister of Marine under Louis Phillippe. It is simply a long congreve gun, which slides along on the water in a straight line till it strikes the vessel at which it is directed, when it thrusts into its side its iron head containing two pounds of of fulminating powder of mercury. When the fire attains this reservoir, it explodes, blowing a hole in the vessel of ten or twelve feet in diameter, which it is imposible for them to close up as they do the round holes made by cannon balls.

'In admitting that the Russion fleets shall retire under the inapproachable fortresses of Cronstadt and Sevasepool, they cannot be in safety from this terrible congreve gun. It cannot be prevented from passing through the most contracted straits where ships pass.

'The submarine boats are so perfected at this moment that they can reach and attach a burner to an enemy's ship without running the least danger. Experiments are also being made with an asphyxian ball which does not kill but which paralizes an entire crew for several hours, or until they are made prisoners.—They are embarking, also, a large number of burning explosive balls, which explode invariably when they strike, even in the body of a horse; for they inflame at the moment of discharge from the gun, and they fly burning like small congreves until the moment of the explosion, when they may apply fire to the ammunition, chests and other inflamable material, as easily and surely as if they were to fall in a stubble field.

'The Peace Society have agitated the question in England of how far a nation is justified in employing other and more destructive methods in war than than those employed by the enemy. Admiral Napier replied to those propositions with irony:—'If you fear to hurt the enemy put into your guns balls of cotton, and into your cannon cakes of rice?'

'The English fleet is largely provided with balloons, intended to carry inflamable materials to scatter over towns, villages, and fleets when the wind favors such operations.'

RURAL DISTRICTS AND COTTAGES OF ENGLAND.—Dr. Choules, in his journal of the Vanderbilt party, after a ride from Bristol to Cheltenham, says: "The county of Gloucestershire is renowned for its scenery, and nowhere can the traveller find so much manufacturing interest united with more perfect rural beauty than he meets with in the railroad between Bristol and Gloucester. The factory and its operatives are planted on the edges of hills, under the wings of woods, amid honeysuckles, laburnums, gillflowers, and jessamines; all around are running brooks and singing birds and busy bees. And what roads and lanes of beauty!—and then the exquisite mingling up of gorse, and bloom, and heath, and fern! *Talk of cottages!*—come and see the laboring man's cottage on the hill-sides. There are flowers all around his door, ivy trailing to the gable-ridges, fruit trees right and left, and one side of the house is pretty sure to have a pear tree trained all over it. No man understands the thousand beauties of Great Britain who does not wander through the unnumbered old roads *that lead nowhere.*"

☞ 'Are you a christian Indian?' asked a gentlemen of one of the Cattaraugus tribe.

'No,' was the answer, 'me be whiskey Indian."

☞ There is a fellow in this city desirous of leaving the State, but refuses to do so because he cannot dispose of his interest in the 'State House.'

WEALTH IN THE UNITED STATES.

The accumulation of wealth in this country has been vast, and some estimate of its extent may be formed, if we recur to the official figures within our reach in relation to some items of fixed capital, the large amount of which is invested in manufactures, ship building, railroads, houses and stores and which has all been derived from home resources.

The number of houses in the United States by census, is 3,353,427, and free families 3,597,240, or nearly one for each family. If the dwellings increase in the proportion of the population, then the number of houses built in the last six years was 663,000; at an average of 1,000 each, this would give $663,000,000 or $700,000,000 with furniture. The tonnage of shipping built, has been 1,921,489; worth at an average of $60 per ton, $115,285,340; the value of railroads, $237,100,000; new banks—capital $65,000,000.—These items alone make the following aggregates:

Houses built, 1848 to 1854	$700,000,000
Shipping	115,268,840
Railroads	287,100,000
Banks	65,000,000
	$1,167,386,240

In addition to this, all the vast sums for factories, insurance companies, mines, &c., will swell the aggregate without having made any perceptible increase in the amount of stock held abroad.

The rapid increase of inhabitants in the U. States, requires the more rapid absorption of capital for new dwellings, irrespective of the rebuilding of stores and old ones. The department reports the arrival into the United States last year of 400,777 persons, who will require, in the above proportion, 66,000 houses, and the persons will bring most of the necessary means. Amid this rapid converson of floating into fixed capital, the money market has retained, on the whole, a position of ease and plenty.

A SPICE ORCHARD.—In one of his late letters from the East, Bayard Taylor gives an account of a visit to a nutmeg orchard on the Island of Penaug:

"On our return to the ship," says Bayard, "we visited a nutmeg plantation. The trees which are from 20 to 30 feet high, are planted in rows at intervals of about 20 feet. The leaf is dark green and glossy, resembling that of a laurel, and the fruit, and the fruit, at a little distance, might be taken for a small russet-colored apple. When ripe the thick husks split in the centre, showing a scarlet net work of mace, enveloping an inner nut, black as ebony, the kernel of which is the nutmeg of commerce. The clove tree, not now in its bearing season, has some resemblance to the nutmeg, but the leaf is smaller and the foliage more loose and spreading. As we drove through the orchard the warm air of noon was heavy with spice. The rich odros exhaled from the trees penetrated the frame with a sense of languid and voluptuous repose. Perfume became an appetite, and the senses were drugged with an overpowering feeling of luxury. Had I continued to indulge in it, I should ere long have realized the Sybaritic's complaint of his crumpled rose-leaf."

MAGNITUDE OF RUSSIA.—Russia is the greatest unbroken empire, for extent, that ever existed, occupying vast regions of Europe and Asia, and nearly one sixth of the inhabitable globe. It is forty one times the size of France, and one hundred and thirty eight times that of England. Yet it was too small for the ambition of Alexander, who is reported to have said, "I insist upon having the Baltic to skate upon, the Caspian for a bathing place, the Black Sea as a wash hand basin, and the North Pacific Ocean as a fish-pond." He "encroached on Tartary for a pasture, on Persia and Georgia for a vineyard, on Turkey for a garden, on Poland for a farm, on Finland and Lapland for a hunting ground, and took part of North America as a place of banishment for offenders.

☞ 'Where is your house?' asked a traveler in the depths of one of the old solemn wildernesses' of the Great West.

'*House!*—I ain't got no house.'

'Well, where do you live?'

'I live in the woods—sleep on the Great Government Purchase, eat raw bear and wild turkey, and drink out of the Mississippi!'

And he added:

'It is getting too *thick* with folks about here. You're the second man I have seen within the last month; and I hear there's a whole *family* come in about fifty miles down the river. I'm going to put out into 'the woods' again!'

☞ A lady went into a grocery lately, and asked for some self-raising flour. The clerk, for the moment was a green Irishman, who, opening a barrel showed her some of the ordinary superfine. "That is not what I want," said the lady, with some pique, "I want self-raising flour." "Oh," said Pat, with promptitude, "a divil a bit will ye find fault with its not rising; the whole barrel went up this morning from nine to eleven dollars, and if that don't suit, you are hard to plaze, intirely." The lady disappeared in a huff.

☞ The celebrated Dr. Chapman, of Philadelphia, recently deceased, once visited a patient whose house stood by a church-yard. After giving his prescriptions, he turned, and looking out of his window at a jail which happened to be situated on the other side of the last abode of mortality, remarked—"Well, well, sir—on my word, you have a pleasant *prospect beyond the grave!*"

☞ A merchant being hurried, called upon a waggish neighbor the other day, and asking if he had a spare clerk to lend him, was referred to a very thin young gentlemen, with a pen behind his ear, as being the *sparest* he had!

☞ "Mother, can't I go and have my daguerreotype taken?" "No, my child, I guess it isn't worth while." "Well, then, you might let me have a tooth pulled; I never go any where."

☞ Dr. Johnson compared plaintiff and defendant in an action of law, to two men ducking their heads in a bucket, and daring each other to remain the longest under water.