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, MAY 3, 1854. VOL. LIV NO 35

Cards.

DR. C. S. BAKER

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 an 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. T. 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 set. ☞ 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. S. HEPFER,

OFFICE in North Hanover street adjoining Mr. Woods 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. NE DIGH.

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 attended 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 some 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!

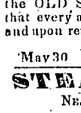
Jan 25, 1854.

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 10wpd1 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 Classical or Mercantile education.

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

For Catalogues with full information address

R. K. BURNS, A. M.,

Principal & Proprietor.

Plainfield, Cumb. Co., Pa. ☞

Original Sketches.

For the Herald,

NOTES BY THE WAY.

No. V.

Amongst the natural curiosities of North Carolina, the Pilot Mountain, which takes its name from its being the land mark by which the Indians directed their courses through the pathless forests, occupies the most prominent position, and, as it affords one of the most extensive and beautiful prospects, is well worthy a visit from any one who delights in romantic scenery.

The approach from the south exhibits it in all its beauty and grandeur. The ascent is rapid and regular, forming a cone or sugar loaf, upon the top of which stands the pinnacle, which resembles in appearance an immense castle with its frowning battlements and ancient walls. About half way from the base is a cool and refreshing spring, surrounded by large and stately trees, which afford a pleasant resting place and by their thick shade relieve the fatigue of ascension. One of the largest trees that I have ever seen stands within a short distance of the spring. Our venerable guide directed our footsteps to it. The tree is white poplar, twenty-two feet in circumference, sound and perfectly straight, without a limb to the height of seventy or eighty feet. A carriage road extends up to this place, where we were compelled to leave our vehicle, and staff in hand to toil afoot up the mountain side.

As we approached nearer the scene became truly sublime; standing at the base of the pinnacle and casting our eyes up the perpendicular wall, we were lost in astonishment, and were convinced that, although much had been told respecting this remarkable mountain, words are not able fully to delineate its magnificence and grandeur, and convey to others the impression which is made upon the mind of him who ascends to its summit. Some of the peaks of the Blue Ridge surpass the Pilot in height, but being surrounded by lesser mountains they do not produce the same effect upon the mind of the beholder.

The isolation of this Peak, for it rises in the midst of a plain many miles distant from any other mountain, adds greatly to its interest as a natural curiosity. From measurements conducted by Pres. Caldwell and Prof. Andrews of the University of North Carolina, its height was ascertained to be fifteen hundred and fifty feet above Grassy Creek, which flows gracefully around its wooded base. The highest point of the pinnacle is over three hundred feet, and at the north side, at the only place where ascent is possible, the perpendicular height is over two hundred feet. By means of ladders we were enabled to ascend, and were more than amply repaid for the labor which we had endured As we ascended from rock to rock, we observed the names of those who have wished to be inscribed amongst the devotees at Nature's shrine. With anxious eyes I traced the many names, which are engraven there, hoping that I might see one that would remind me of home, but that pleasure was not allowed me. Pennsylvania was no where to be found, and thinking that no word was more suitable to be inscribed upon that monument of nature's power, I placed the name of my native State in prominent letters high up under an overhanging rock, where it will escape the fury of the storms and tell to the passer by, that at least one of her sons was proud to claim the Keystone State as his native land. A large number of the names were of ladies, which showed that they were willing to undergo some toil in order to enjoy one of the loveliest sights which can be offered to their vision.

Far to the North the Peaks of Otter, the loftiest summits of the Blue Ridge, rise in solemn grandeur. To the east, Moore's Knob, which is said to be the highest mountain in North Carolina, may be seen. To the south, upon a clear day, with a glass of small magnifying power, the Table Rock in South Carolina is visible, and to the west the Cumberland Mountains rear their tops. Thus from one point the eye may rest upon the loftiest summits within the borders of four great States, embracing a stretch of country diversified by every variety of scenery that can please the imagination and add beauty to the prospect.

Here and there villages dot the landscape. Innumerable creeks and rivulets, like silver threads, stretch across the country and sparkle in the sunbeams, giving a pleasing variety to the noble pine forests which extend in all directions. Plantations dwindle into mere garden spots, and the largest houses appear as specs upon the grand panorama. The Yadkin washes its western base, and by its broad sheet of crystal water and wooded islands, claims a portion of our admiration for the part it plays in embellishing this charming scenery.

A company of young gentlemen encamped upon the mountain in order to witness the rising of the sun, which is described as superlatively beautiful, equalling, if not surpassing, the splendor of sunrise at sea. The rays of the setting sun rest upon the summit after the shades of evening fall upon the other parts of the mountain, clothing it in golden hues which contrast beautifully with the darkness of the shady base. As I stood upon the lofty summit and looked down upon the works of man, and compared his feeble strength with the Power which commanded these mountain tops to rise, my heart was bowed in adoration, and I was led to exclaim, "What is man that Thou art mindful of him, and the son of man that Thou visitest him." It is remarked of the poet Shelly that he inscribed with his own hand himself an infidel, upon a rock on Mount Blanc, surrounded by the grandest exhibitions of nature's works. Gracelling indeed must be the mind that can gaze unmoved upon such a display of grandeur and believe that blind chance has piled rock upon rock and mountain upon mountain in shapes that please by the regularity of their structure and yet by the variety of their forms.

After spending some time upon the pinnacle in searching for mineral specimens to carry with me as memento of my visit, we descended and spent some time in going around it. The large number of visitors who annually ascend the mountain, have worn a path, by which we were enabled to pass with ease and safety around its base. In all places the rocks rise perpendicularly to the height of more than one hundred feet and in many places much higher. It is spoken of as something remarkable, that very few, if any, venomous reptiles, stay upon this Peak, whilst upon all others in this section of the country the rattlesnake abounds in great numbers.

Geologically considered it loses none of its interest. Its formation is curious and remarkable, being composed chiefly of mica, slate and quartz, each exhibiting peculiar and interesting characters. Its rocky wall is full of rents from top to bottom and at one place a strong current of air rushes through, showing that these fissures extend through the whole mass. The sides are regularly stratified, the strata dipping to the east at an angle of only ten degrees. The rock which abounds in the greatest quantity is a peculiar kind of mica or grit rock, composed of very fine quartz and flesh red mica intimately disseminated. The texture is exquisitely fine and the cohesion so loose that it readily crumbles between the fingers. At a distance of two hundred yards to the west of the larger pinnacle stands the smaller, very similar in formation, pursuing the same dip, and appears to have been detached by some convulsion of nature from the larger.

The proprietor of the mountain, Mr Mathieu, is, by the way, an old gentleman of more than four-score and ten years of age. He belonged to the French fleet under Count Rochambeau, which was sent to our assistance in the revolutionary war. Possessing his faculties unimpaired, he entertained us with an interesting history of his eventful life. He remarked that he dined with Gen. Washington in Boston shortly after the war, and saw Bonaparte at Toulon whilst he was yet an inferior officer in the French army. When we started from the mountain he became our guide, and accompanied us on horseback to within a short distance of the pinnacle. Even at the advanced age of ninety-three, he retains that vivacity and politeness which are the characteristics of the French people. He reads the smallest types without the aid of glasses — May he live yet many years to behold his favorite mountain and view with pleasure his noble forests, of which he is justly proud. At the base of the mountain is a strongly impregnated chalybeate spring. The accommodations for visiters do not compare very favorably with the elegance and sumptuousness of some of our northern watering places, but mine host, who is the son-in-law of the proprietor, does all in his power to render the stay of visiters agreeable and interesting. A large addition is being built to the Hotel, which will add to the conveniences of the establishment.

If some energetic man was to become the owner of the spring and mountain, I have no doubt that it would prove a lucrative investment. There is within a quarter of a mile of the summit a most beautiful situation for a large Hotel. We frequently perceive a singular adaptation in the works of nature. She appears not only to have been prodigal here in displaying her beauty and sublimity, but also in supplying opportunities to man for enjoying and appreciating the works of her sportive hours.

"GOING, GOING, GONE."

So saith Time and Fate, and the mock-auctioneer. Everything is going, unless it has already gone. The boy skates and flings snow balls, and dreams not of future penny-scraping and making the two ends, meet, and the cool, hide-bound, Poor Robin maxims that make up life; but his youth is going, and ere he dreams of losing it, it will be gone. He thinks the emancipation from juvenile leading strings a fine thing, and regard the smile of a member of the strong minded half of creation as the acme of human ambition; he may cultivate moustaches and a look of ferocity with the assiduity of the cheyaliers who live by their looks and ingenuity, and who desire to appear terrifically captivating; but its all illusion.—A shaven chin is only a mark of slavery—a token of dependence on the knights of the razor and soap brush, who plant the standard of a ring-streaked piebald pole in front of their establishments; and all the independence that comes with the years of maturity is the liberty to pay your washerwoman, provide your own pocket money and find yourself. Youth seems a troublesome time while it is going, but is generally estimated at its proper value when it is gone. Little Sis, whom we used to meet of a morning going to school with a bundle of books and a satchel full of johnny cakes, with joy painted on her countenance and innocence pure as double refined dew drops or the feelings of an unwearied lamb, has doffed the unequivical bloomers in which she learned her a-b-abs, and put on her long-skirted garments, and all the consequence of full blown womanhood.

Next we meet her at church, leaning on the arm of a certain gentleman, talking of loving, cherishing and obeying, and clinging together until death do them part, and so on. A carriage is at the door with a leather trunk, and a happy pair start on a honeymoon excursion. It's the old story, going, going, gone! Mother weeps a little, and sister wonders how soon it will be her turn, and how people feel getting married, and many other ideas of the same character. Money goes, too. A dollar goes for this, a dollar for that, a dollar for something else, and so debtor and creditor run a race through the ledger, and profit and loss decide the matter on the fall-doo sheet. Opportunities are always going. I might have this or that, or I might have done so and so, says some stick in the mud individual, who always decides to do well when it is too late. But it won't do, you must take the tide that is in the affairs of men at the ebb, if you will sail on its current. While you hesitate to take this chance, or wait for the next, somebody steps in, and then you wish you had resolved earlier. Youth and health, and money and opportunity are all going, incessantly going, so see that you use them to your advantage before they are gone.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

☞ Paws for a reply," as the cat said when she scratched the dog for barking at her.

Humorous.

GREAT MASS MEETING.

BY A CORRESPONDENT OF THE SAN DIEGO HERALD.

SANTA CRUZ, Dec. 6, 1853.

DEAR HERALD:—The following "call" for a mass meeting, appeared pasted in several parts of our city, on Saturday last:

"MASS MEETING.—All the patriotic citizens of this city are invited to attend a mass meeting, to be held at the City Hall, on the evening of Monday the 5th inst., for the purpose of taking into consideration the heroic act of Captain Ingrahim, in saving the life of an adopted American citizen, in a foreign port; snatching him, as it were, from the very jaws of Austrian despotism! The following gentlemen have been invited to attend, and it is expected, will address the meeting.

Mons. Jean Jacques Romfadieu, a distinguished French exile.

Patrick O'B. Jabers, Esq., a distinguished Greek refugee.

Herr Hans Vanham Schpoodleman, an exiled German of celebrity.

Sign. Dandilini Spozzini,—ex-chief of the celebrated anti-despotic 'cabali,' an exile of Italy.

Ching Aling Tumchow Ki,—an escaped Chinese rebel and refugee.

Poniatowski Pizwiski, Esq.—late prisoner in the Siberian mines—a renowned Pole.

Gen. Krakovitch Blujezj Vitvitch, an officer of the Hungarian army of '48, and Assistant Commissary under Kossuth.

Pursuant to the above summons, a large and enthusiastic assemblage of our citizens convened in front of the Town Hall, long before the hour appointed. Precisely at eight o'clock the meeting was called to order, and opened by an appropriate prayer from the Rev. Hezekiah Pugh. On the motion of Prof. S. S. Squizzins, Solomon Pike, Esq., of Missouri, was called to the chair, and seven vice-presidents and a secretary, nominated and elected.

The chairman, after a few brief remarks on the object of the meeting, said that before proceeding to regular business, he wished to express his regrets at being obliged to state that four of the distinguished foreigners invited found it impossible to attend, viz:—the Greek, Italian, and Polish exiles.

As some of the notes they had sent to that effect were rather peculiar, would only read one from Sig. Spozzini, the celebrated Italian, written in his idiom. He at the same time begged the excuse of his fellow-citizens for the non-attendance of the other gentlemen. Sig. Spozzini's note was then read, of which the following is a copy:

"Santinicruzoni Di. 5.

"Signore Il Presidenti.

Questa maccaroni io sentomi una indispozizioni. Vermicelli non lo! addesso uuni! inf? tri? Mezzotinto Violincello. Di tanti palpiti, felichi,—e, o, dui scudi gli tuzzymuzzi. Ah non giunge phizgigi giorississimi libertati di Americani hombogati. Ititityfrittinitvigozzofozzodozzo,—da! Il sui sirvente.

D. SPOZZINI.

The noble sentiments here so boldly, though briefly expressed, called a loud cheer from the crowd. The chairman then offered a series of resolutions approving of the conduct of Captain Ingraham in the Smyrna affair, and tendering him, on behalf the people, the freedom of the city of Santa Cruz in a box, which were received with rounds of applause, and unanimously adopted. The chairman now brought forward and presented Mons. Jean Jacques Romfadieu, the French exile, who would, he stated, address the meeting in English. Mons. R. is a sallow, thin gentleman, with an intelligence of expression and vivacity of movement, fully attesting his gallic origin. He was received with three hearty cheers, and responded silently with three well defined shrugs. He then spoke as follows:

"Mo-sieurs Citoyens,

I am devoured by zo honor of zis perousion. I have a fazer, a mozer, a brozer and a loetle wife, and zey all is smozered by zis honor magnifique you do to me. I am a Francais!"

[A small boy in a tree here ejaculated, "Hail Kerlumby!"]

"Vat ze diable zat? Eh!—Bien, I am a Francais, I have shoulder zo car-r-rabine,—I have marche,—and I have fight like nossing at all for zo grande liberte. Vive la liberte! bote I have nevaire, nevaire, jamais, feel so mooch happy as ven I read about zat action nasi parfaitment brave of zi Captaine Engrem, nevaire, by dam! by several large dam! eh! Vot you tink a zat?

'Bah! Mille tonnerres! How zat ogly dimble ze king of Austriche moss, vot you call, shake in zo booles? Ha! ha! Eh? Vive l'egalite!—Je suis proud to say zat I am a Citoyen ad naturael (as you say) of zis grand republique. Oui, oui Monsieur, je suis Americain, and cef zo' tyrants of France vant to ketch me,—ha, ha, zey muss fuss pull zo guts out of zo Americain eagel! Parbleu, zey may go to grass vis zeir bon-bons! Vive les Etats Unis,—Le Prezedent—His Lady,' (here he removed his hat and bowed,) 'et vive les Americain Peeples!' A bas le tyr-r-rane! has you say, go eet bootes! Ouf! Tra-la! Mortbleu—"

[Here the distinguished French exile, becoming much excited, turned a somersault and tore out two handsful of his hair.]

'Pardon, citoyens, but I git mooche patriotism. Pim! pomi! Le jour de gloire est arrive! Eh! Ouf! Bah! Skelerat! Oh! Ah! Sa-r-r—'

At this moment the French exile was carried away, by enthusiasm, or two of the vice presidents,—I could not say exactly which,—but, at any rate, he disappeared from the speaker's stand. As soon as the applause, consequent upon this short speech, had subsided, the chairman came forward, leading by the hand Herr Hans Vandam Schpoodleman, the German exile. After introducing him to his fellow citizens as the renowned Flamingo' [probably because he was of Flemish origin] he begged their strict attention, as well as patience, as Herr S. possessed the characteristic phlegm of his countrymen, and must take his own time in speaking. Herr S. is a short, broad-beamed man, with a fat face. He was smoking a large meerschaum pipe. He gave four or five huge puffs, and then spoke as follows:

'Fellow Citizens, unt Shentlemens mit der Jury.'

[Five minutes now elapsed, during which time the Herr seemed wrapped in deep meditation.

'Ven I gits dis evening your note for de comos here, unt to schpeak, I vos very schleepy. Every night ven I gits mine supper in mine pelly, unt mine pipe, unt mit pot of lager peer, I gits mighty schleepy. Aw! aw!' [a deep yawn.] 'Zo I sopeaks to mine vrow,—'Jemima?'—unt she say 'vell Hans,'—unt I say 'vot you dinks,'—unt she say 'vot *you* dinks,'—unt I say 'vell, I dinks the same,'—unt she say 'vell, I dinks as you dinks,'—unt I say 'I dinks so too,'—unt she say so neider, and zo I dumes.' [The worthy Herr now took a short nap, on awaking from which he continued] 'Yaw, dat was great tings, ven dat Captin Schmyrna dock boor Ingram out of der Kosta. Mein Himmel vot a guntree! He yoost tell Austria to go mit hell,—goot, vera goot!' [Looking round on the crowd.] 'Mein cot! vot a lot of beoples!—oh! but I am schleepy. I vish I vos mit mine vrow, Jemima, oh, but dat would be *so nice!*'

Here he fell fast asleep and was charitably removed by some officiating gentlemen.

The excitement in the crowd now became intense. The great attraction of the evening, the Magyar General, was about to speak in his native tongue, as he knew not a word of English. Gen. Vitvitch, the Hungarian, is a ferocious looking man,—you would take him for a hero among thousands,—and the cheer was deafening as he bowed to the 'sovreigns.' He spoke briefly, but to the point, as follows:

'Kkketgnwitch Bktkitch.

Crakow dagbefkt snacklactack silver-bitch dig! Kkk? Oooplitxen juck it chitch. Xyex holckszin bum! Witch britches stitch. Snucks—oxnux kric-knos tickletitch fiz skothxylkmpuz zok okzlitch bak bubalut bim! Lajos cowshot spunkerdung. Bigbung dip flop flunk slambang cornerabking tarpitch fog-fitch blab Kk Kk!'

Amid hearty applause and perspiration the great Magyar retired. The foreigners present had now all spoken, and the crowd was anxious to hear a little of the good old 'Anglo.'—and repeated cries were heard for 'Sol. 'Mr. Pike,' 'Pike,' 'Old Pike.' This is our chairman,—the greatest orator of modern times.—He is called 'old dictionary' by many on account of his great command of words. He is a lawyer of celebrity, and when I tell you that he it was who made the defence in the great buggins rail fence case'—I have said enough,— you know what to expect. He at last came forward,—his very bow commanded silence, and he spoke;

'Fellow citizens:

When the effulgent orb of diurnal illumination, in orient horizon, proclaims the morning dawn,—when an emblematic bird, ere he cleaves the empyrean, replumes his pinion for a nobler flight; 'tis o'er a land where freedom's foe ne'er leaves a dastard footprint on the spotless soil!'

[A small, but precious youth vociferated "Hurrah for the Starspangled Bladder!"]

Heedless of the interuption Mr. Pike continued:—

"Let allied powers of rotton dynasties, in the elder world, pour their cohorte legions, panoplied, and steeled in hereditary pride, and contempulous ostentation, upon the Magyar, who emulating us, bears the red right arm of liberty;—let the ferocious Gaul rush with his surcharged boombards,—the harbinger of desolation of woe,—o'er fair Italia's smiling land of sunny smiles and vines;—let the bearded Russ with *christian* hate, sweep with Cossack hoof the Sweet Sultana of the east; while other despots, perched in idosyncratic gorgeosness on the thrones, proclaim a superfluous supererogation to the—,

A cry of fire here put an end to the speech and the meeting. Yours, truly,

S. S. SQUIZZENS.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.—We have been permitted to examine a manuscript volume about the size of a common 18mo testament, that contains one hundred and fifty sermons, written, as we learn by a statement on a fly leaf, in the hand writing of the late Dr. Pierce, "by the Rev. Solomon Stoddart, minister of Northampton, who died 11th February, 1829," and presented to Dr. Pierce in 1805. The writing is so small as to be undiscernible to the unaided eye, yet in their day the sermons were undoubtedly used for pulpit purposes by the reverend author. In our times, when paper is plenty and eyesight is rather dim, we can hardly understand the economy or utility of this mode of gathering sermons, unless it were with a view to the transmission of the book, to us as a curiosity, and a paragraph in the Post. We regard it as one of the greatest curiosities we have ever seen, and though we can make out scarcely a word of the sermons, we dare endorse the old diving's orthodoxy to the last letter. So fine is the book written that no sermon exceeds two of the small pages in extent, and are oftener restricted to one.—*Boston Post.*

TO RAISE EARLY POTATOES.

To obtain a crop of potatoes one month earlier than in any other way, pursue the following course. Cover up the seed in stable manure. As soon as the germs appear, plant them, and the crop will ripen one month earlier than in the ordinary way. Several years' experience proves this. Success depends upon planting as soon as the germs appear. So says a contemporary, and it may answer when these germs are not planted out to early in the season.

HOW TO ENLARGE VEGETABLES.—A great increase of food may be obtained by managing judiciously and systematically, carrying out the principles of increase. Take for instance a pea. Plant it in very rich ground, allow it to bear the first year say half a dozen pods only; save the largest, the following year, and retain one pod;—again select the largest, and the next year, the seed will by this time have trebled its size and weight. Ever afterwards sow the largest seed, and by these means you will get peas or anything else, of a bulk which we at present have no conception.

The Traveller.

INDIA—THE HINDOOS.

A Missionary meeting was held at the Tabernacle, in New York, on the 9th ult. After the opening exercises, an address was delivered by Dr. DUFF, the distinguished Missionary of Calcutta, India. He remarked in the course of his address:—

There were now three hundred and fifty millions in that vast empire who are to be received into the arms of the Church of God. It was there for all of them, and would shelter them at all times. He then spoke of the honesty of the Hindoos. They were remarkable for the quietness of their temper, and for their hospitality to strangers and all others who might be travelling through their country. He spoke of these qualities to show them the inducements that were offered to those who wished to engage in the good work of sending the Gospel of Jesus Christ abroad to these Pagans and Mohammedans. The country was one of the finest on the earth, resembling, in point of the salubrity of its atmosphere and the richness of its soil, the country of Egypt. Scenery was presented to the eye much finer than any in Europe, or perhaps in America. The Malabar hills could supply the whole earth with spices and drugs, fruit of all kinds, and of the most delicious flavors. No scenery on earth was equal to that seen from the hills of Cormora. In Cochin great rains fall at certain seasons; he was there once when it rained 60 inches that month. They could calculate, however, for months and months on not having one drop of rain. There were several races among the inhabitants of Hindostan; different languages were spoken, just as different from one another as the French from the English or Latin. There was now a language similar to that of the Persian being introduced, and spoken extensively in all Northern India. The Brahmins were very proud of their aristocratic blood. An English nobleman one day boasting to a Brahmin that he could trace his genealogy back for the last four hundred years; the Brahmin lifted up his eyes with contempt, and said it was nothing—he could trace his genealogy back for the last four millions of years. But these Brahmins could hardly be blamed for being proud of their forefathers; for in land there was an aristocracy, even in this country, (Laughter.) Human nature was frail. The Brahmins say that nothing has happened within the last five thousand years worth recording and therefore have left a blank for that period. During so many centuries there was not anything that happened in that country that was worth making note of. The country was so grand, the rivers so large, their mountains so high, their population so great, and the number of their duties so astonishing, and operated so strong on the minds of these poor benighted heathens, that they were bound by strong ties, and wrapt up in their religion to that extent, that many deeds of foolishness and cruelty were perpetrated under the garb of religion. If they sneeze in the morning they do it in a religious sort of a way. If a Hindoo goes to bathe in the evening he does it in a religious and sanctimonious way. They are all upside down in their ideas, believing as they do in the transmigration of souls—believing that their souls when living might for aught they know, be in the carcase of a cat or dog, a pig or rat. If a Brahmin should come to this country, one would suppose that he would think it an honor to speak and dine with the President of the United States; but he would not think so, for when he would go back to his own country, he would lose his caste, and would be condemned to suffer for his sins in one of their hells, there to atone for the great sin of speaking or having any communication with any one lower than him in caste. Here, then, was work for missionaries and the ministers of God, to send and endeavor to plant the Gospel in that land where there are no less than one hundred millions of human beings utterly devoid of all knowledge of the Supreme Being. Then there were places of pilgrimage, and many thousands of people might be seen wending their way to these places. This was not only in the north but in the south, and in fact all over the whole continent of India. He could not speak too strong upon that subject, when he remembered that there were thousands of such places of pilgrimage on the vast continent. If they could only elevate themselves over that country and see the millions going north, east and west, there would not be a day in the year that they could not see there millions of human beings moving up and down the hills upon which their places of pilgrimage are situated. There they might be seen rolling themselves in the dirt and mud, groaning with pain and fatigue; but happy, quite happy were they, for they believed firmly that they were going the road to glory and their heaven!

SPARE THE BIRDS.—On no pretext whatever should farmers or gardeners permit their birds to be disturbed. Instead of killing them or frightening them away, they should make use of every means in their power to induce them to increase in number, and become more tame and familiar. The worst of them can earn twenty times what they eat, and then what exquisite pleasure to have your garden, yard, orchard, or wood alive and vocal with the music of merry birds. Plant trees for them, build houses, if necessary for them, and they will teach you lessons of domestic bliss—preach your sermons—and warble you such hymns as you never heard elsewhere. Be kind to your birds. Warn off, and if necessary expel all transgressors upon your premises, who seek the lives of these delightful companions. The law is now ample to protect your premises.

A VOUCHER.—A man once went to purchase a horse from a Quaker.

"Will he draw, well?" asked the buyer.

"Then will he pleased to see him draw."

The bargain was concluded, and the farmer tried the horse, but he would not stir a step. He returned and said:

"That horse will not draw an inch."

"I did not tell thee he would draw, friend. I only remarked that it would please thee to see him draw; and so it would me, but he never gratified me in that respect."

Popular Delusions.

SPIRIT RAPPINGS IN THE SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 17th ult., Mr. Shields presented a petition, with fifteen thousand signatures, praying an investigation into the mysteries of spirit-rappings. Mr. S. then proceeded to speak of the popular delusions which have existed in all ages of the world and gave the following interesting facts:

"Different ages of the world have had their peculiar delusions. Alchemy occupied the attention of eminent men for several centuries. But there was something sublime in Alchemy. The Philosopher's stone, or the transmutation of base metals into gold, the elixir vital, or water of life, which would preserve youth and beauty, and prevent old age, decay and death, were blessings which poor humanity ardently desired, and which Alchemy sought to discover by perseverance and piety.

Roger Bacon, one of the greatest alchemists and greatest men of the thirteenth century, whilst searching for the Philosopher's stone, discovered the telescope, burning glasses and gunpowder. The prosecution of that delusion led, therefore, to a number of useful discoveries. In the sixteenth century flourished Cornelius Agrippa, Alchemist, Astrologer, and Magician, one of the greatest professors of hermetic philosophy that ever lived. He had all the spirits of the air and demons of the earth under his command. Paulus Jovius says, that the devil, in the shape of a large black dog, attended Agrippa wherever he went. Thomas Nash says that at the request of Lord Surrey, Erasmus, and other learned men, Agrippa called up from the grave several of the great Philosophers of antiquity; among others Sully, whom he caused to re-deliver his celebrated oration for Roscius. To please the Emperor Charles IV, he summoned King David and King Solomon from the tomb, and the Emperor conversed with them long upon the science of government. This was a glorious exhibition of spiritual power compared with the insignificant manifestations of the present day.

I will pass over the celebrated Paracelsus, for the purpose of making an allusion to an Englishman, with whose veracious history every one ought to make himself acquainted. In the 16th century Doctor Dee made such progress in the talmudic mysteries, that he acquired ample power to hold familiar conversation with spirits and angels, and to learn from them all the secrets of the universe. On one occasion the angel Uriel gave him a black crystal of a convex form, which he had only to gaze upon intently, and by a strong effort of the will, he could summon any spirit he wished to reveal to him the secrets of futurity. Dee in his voracious diary says that one day while he was sitting with Albertus Laski, a Polish nobleman, there seemed to come out of the oratory, a spiritual creature, like a pretty girl of seven or nine years of age, attired, on her head with her hair rolled up before and hanging down behind, with a gown of silk or changeable red and green, and with a train. She seemed to play up and down, and seemed to go in and out behind the books, and as she seamed to go between them, the books displaced themselves and made way for her.—This I call a spiritual manifestation of the most interesting and fascinating kind. Even the very books felt the fascinating influence of this spiritual creature for they displaced themselves and made way for her. Edward Kelly, an Irishman who was present, and who witnessed this beautiful apparition, verifies the Doctor's statement, and therefore it would be unreasonable to doubt a story so well attested, particularly when the witness was an Irishman. [Laughter.] Doctor Dee was the distinguished favorite of Kings and Queens, a proof that spiritual science was held in high repute in the good old days of Queen Elizabeth. But of all the professors of occult sciences, hermetic philosophy or spiritualism, the Rosicrucians were the most exalted and refined.

With them the possession of the philosopher's stone was to be the means of health and happiness, an instrument by which man could command the services of superior beings, control the elements, defy the obstructions of time and space, and acquire the most intimate knowledge of all the secrets of the universe.—These were objects worth struggling for. The spirits of the olden time were a malignant race, and took especial delight in doing mischief; but the new generation is mild and benignant. These spirits, as this petition attests, indulge in the most innocent amusements and harmless recreations, such as sliding, raising and tipping tables, producing pleasant sounds and variegated lights, and sometimes curing diseases which were previously considered incurable.

Among the modern professors of spiritualism, Cagliostro was the most justly celebrated. In Paris his saloons were thronged with the rich and noble. To old ladies he sold immortality, to young ones he sold beauty, that would endure for centuries, and his charming countess gained immense wealth by granting attendant sylphs to such ladies as were rich enough to pay for their services. The *Biographie des Cotemporaius*, a work which our present mediums ought to consult with care, says, there was hardly a fine lady in Paris who would not sup with the shade of Lucretius in the apartments of Cagliostro; there was not a military officer who would not discuss the art of war with Alexander, Hannibal or Cæsar, or an advocate or counsellor who would not argue legal points with Cicero's ghost. These were spiritual manifestations worth praying for, and all our present degenerate mediums would have to bide their diminished heads in the presence of Cagliostro. It would be a curious inquiry to follow this occult science through all its phases of mineral magnetism, animal magnetism, mesmerism, &c., until we reach the present latest and lowest phase of all spiritual manifestations. But I have said enough to show the truth of Burke's beautiful aphorism—"the credulity of dupes is as inexhaustible as the invention of knaves."

NEW.—"I have not loved lightly," as the man said when he married the woman weighing three hundred pounds.