



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

THREE 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.—Bacon.

BREATHY PROPRIETOR.

CARLSLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1854.

VOL. LIV NO 50

Review of New Books.

BENTON'S THIRTY YEARS' VIEW.

The first volume of Col. Benton's observations, describing his experiences and observations during the period of thirty years in the United States Senate, has been published by Messrs. Appleton & Co. of New York.

This, we believe, is the first American book written by a native of a slave state which can make any pretension to a permanent place in the literature of our country.

Marshall's Life of Washington, which is the most voluminous work yet written by an American slaveholder, is no longer read.

Sketches of Carolsle.

A PEDESTRIAN EXCURSION.

Three days in Wyoming. Delightful Wyoming! Beneath thy skies The happy shepherd swains had thought to do But feel their flocks on green declivities.

When I pass over the incidents of our trip from Carolsle to Wilkesbarre, although not the least interesting part of our journey, in order to give a rapid sketch of our entrance and stay in the beautiful and classic Valley of Wyoming.

Poetry.

LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

When lovers are wooing and cooing, Pursuing some woman for wife, Thought is thought of the storm that is brewing.

But those who have gathered the flowers From the footfall of Cupid that spring, Know there grow in Hyacinth leaves, Thorns, nettles and briars that sting.

He swears never woe was true; She says she does not love a man; But those who are by when they sigh, Yet Hyacinth leaves are true.

His style of exclusive devotion Is all very well in its way; But this very unobscure notion Will find a ready market, "pardon my pay."

"My darling," will last for a while; For a while he is internally pleased; But this, as I have said before, is a smile, This rarely that Madame is pleased.

This "paying address" possesses A charm, as each lover allows; Must follow Hyacinth leaves, Though Cupid's office conceals That each hapless sufferer dies, Yet Hyacinth leaves are true.

The Paradise promised by Cupid, And such like, as was once the lot of man; Is rendered remarkably stupid To those who would sleep their nights.

But a lover will never discover A fault in the one he would wed; For his dreams never seem to recover Until he has the other in bed.

His idol then proves an idol; Still, though he may love what is real, Yet he'll love her as an idol.

Our general estimation of this work is already familiar to our readers. It was our privilege to publish extracts from it in the columns of the Evening Post during the year preceding its appearance in a volume, and we then stated the favorable impressions which a subsequent and more complete perusal of the work has confirmed.

The "Thirty Years' View," like the "Thirty Years' War of Philosophy," has one element of immediacy, of which it cannot be deprived. It embodies an experience which no person except the writer enjoyed.

It is likewise the best handbook of practical democracy to be found in print. It embraces a survey of our political history during the settlement of the most important issues involved in the great problem of popular sovereignty in America.

It was during his thirty-year senatorship that the divorce of bank and state was accomplished, resulting in the establishment of a corrupt alliance between the friends of a high tariff and of a large surplus revenue.

It was during the same period that our government successfully resisted the right claims of foreign nations to impress American seamen.

It was during the same period that Congress abandoned the "American System," and protective tariffs, except as incidental to revenue.

It was during the same period that the democratic party took its stand against all literary improvements by the general government, except for national objects—works of national character, and books of scientific character.

It was during the same period that the rights and duties of the House of Representatives, in relation to treaties, were defined; and that duties which we regard to-day, have been most wantonly outraged long since.

It was during the same period that the proud sight of a state, or combination of states, to succeed from the Union received its quietus.

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Miscellaneous.

THE PROPHET WARRIOR OF THE CAUCASUS.

God is Great! Mohammed is his first Prophet, and Schamyl is his second. Such is the rallying shout of the followers of the famous Schamyl, the Imam and Sultan of the Eastern Caucasus, who since the year 1834 has baffled the power of Russia, and now attracts the attention of the great nations of Europe as a worthy ally against the pretensions of the great Northern Emperor.

Schamyl is of middle stature, has fair hair, grey eyes, over-shadowed by thick, well-marked eyebrows, a regular well formed nose, and a small mouth. A peculiar fairness and delicacy of skin distinguishes his countenance from that of his fellow countrymen, and his feet and hands are singularly well shaped.

Schamyl did not obtain his present position without great difficulty. He found the people of the Caucasus much divided, and only obtained the ascendancy by the most indomitable energy and determined endurance.

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THE LONDON TIMES.

A correspondent of the Providence Journal thus narrates a visit to the office of the great English newspaper:

"Among many other famous places in London, I have visited the office of the London Times. To visit the establishment, application must be made by letter to the manager. This dispatched, a reply was promptly received by post, and on the card was named the hour when the presses could be seen in motion. Mr. Applegarth, a brother of the inventor of the press there used, and for many years superintendent of the machinery, a very respectable gentleman, conducted me through the various departments, freely answering inquiries, and explaining everything as we went along. Some idea of the resources and extent of the Times' office may be had from the single fact that upwards of \$300,000 are paid to the Government annually for stamps, a penny, or two cents being paid on each number of the paper issued. The daily circulation is 42,000 copies, each number, including the supplement containing six extra pages. Two hundred reams of paper are used every day, each weighing from 86 to 88 pounds, making in all from every day an enormous quantity of paper.

Each sheet costs the publisher a penny and a half, or three cents before it is printed. The press is put in motion at 1 o'clock P.M. to print an edition to be sent off by mail an hour later. Twenty men were employed on the press, part of them above in a gallery to supply paper, and part below to receive the printed sheets as they came out. The noise of the machinery was so great that it was difficult in conversation to be heard. It was printed on a count of 12,000. By holding a watch and counting, I discovered that each sheet was printed in twenty-two to twenty-four minutes. Now and then a sheet with an imperfect impression would be hastily thrown out by one of the sixty-eyed men below, and twice at the stroke of a bell all the sheets stopped, and the great machine rested for a moment, then another signal commencing the stalling clear again. I was about the vaults where the large stock of paper is kept, so much is now used that the supply is short of the demand, and the price is much advanced. For some time an advertisement has been standing in the columns of the Times offering a reward of \$5000 for the discovery of a substitute for rags in the manufacture of paper. This offer is made by the proprietor of the Times. I believe the man has never been met who has been the victor of the Times, but I am convinced there is some personage, for I have heard his name pronounced and been shown his room and chair. The editing of the paper is carried on within the publication building, to a greater extent than has been stated. There are astronomical rooms fitted up for the purpose and also for use of reporters. During the sessions of Parliament a large number of skillful reporters are employed. They are relieved every half hour, and are conveyed to and from the office by the Legislative Places, in cabs on each side, waiting for them to get into the press, and being taken to the office.

The "young lady who let down the window-curtain, to keep the man in the moon from seeing her in her night-gown, has been seen at church with a hole in her stocking.