

Miscellaneous.

Life in Africa.

Rev. Mr. Beachman, a minister of the "London Wesleyan Mission," recently returned from a visit to Africa, and in a sketch of the social condition of the negroes inhabiting the Golden Coast and its vicinity, he furnished a truly awful picture, thus:

"Scarcely has one of their barbarous and bloody customs been abandoned, from the earliest period of which we know of them. They will even pave their court-yard places, and even the streets or market places of their villages or towns with the skulls of those butchered in the wars or at feasts, funerals, or at sacrifices to Bosom.

"Still their wives and slaves are buried alive with their deceased husbands and wives. When Apahanzon died, two hundred and eighty of his wives were butchered before the arrival of his successor, which put a stop to it, only to increase the flow of blood and number of deaths in other ways. The living wives were buried alive, amid dancing, singing, bewailing, the noise of muskets, horns, drums, yells, groans and screeches; the women marching with headless trunks, bedaubed themselves with blood and mud. Their victims marched along with large knives passed through their cheeks. The executioners struggled for the bloody office, while the victims looked on and endured with apathy. They were too familiar with the horrid sacrifice to show terror or to imagine it was not as it should be. Their hands were chopped and then their legs were sawed off, to prolong the amusement. Even some who assisted to fill the grave were then hustled in alive, in order to add to the sport or solemnity of the occasion. Upon the death of the king's brother four thousand were thus sacrificed. These ceremonies are often repeated, and a hundred slaughtered at every rehearsal which takes place.

At their Yam customs, Mr. Bowditch witnessed spectacles of the most appalling kind. Every corboreo or noble sacrificed a slave—he entered the gate. Heads and skulls formed the ornaments in their processions. Hundreds were slain, and the streaming blood of the victims was mingled in one vast pan, with various vegetable matter, fresh as well as putrid, to compose a powerful Fetiche. At these customs the same scene of butchery occurs. The king's executioners traverse the city, killing all they meet. The king during the bloody saturnalia, looked on eagerly and danced with delight in his chair.

The king of Dohancy paves the approaches to his residence, and ornaments the battlements of his palaces with the skulls of his victims, and the great Fetichie tree at Barbary has its wide spreading limbs laden with carcasses and limbs. The want of chastity is no disgrace, and the priests are employed as pimps, Murder, adultery and thievery are no sins here."

AN AMUSING INCIDENT IN KANSAS.—Our readers, we are sure, will rejoice with us that anything amusing can come out of Kansas. The following is related by a Kansas correspondent of the St. Louis Republican:

"Quite an amusing incident occurred the other night. When Gen. Richardson heard that Lane was coming through this country with an armed force he determined to intercept him, and gave notice to the militia of this district to hold themselves in readiness to respond in a moment to his call, and he stationed a line of videttes at convenient points, so that Lane could not pass by night or day without his being apprised of it. One of the points at which it was supposed Lane's forces would bivouac was Cottonwood Springs, near which a vidette was posted. About twilight he discovered at the spring a camp fire, and upon closer scrutiny discovered a tent or two and persons moving about. Supposing it to be Lane's army he dashed away at full speed to Gen. Richardson's residence and made report. The General started dispatches and expressed to every town and prominent place in the county, and men were riding at a furious rate all night, and had the whole people up in arms; and just before the dawn of day the General marched to the Cottonwood Spring, surrounded it with several hundred men, and made ready for a coup de main, when the coming light revealed to them two Indian wigwags, containing about a dozen friendly Indians. The forces went to their several homes rather worried and provoked, but yesterday it was heartily laughed over at the barbecue."

CURE FOR DYSENTERY.—Dr. Abernethy, of South Carolina, gives the following as an effective cure for dysentery, which he says has been tried with great success:—Take as much common table salt as a gill of fountain water will dissolve; with which must be put one gill of good vinegar; a little essence of peppermint added to the whole is an improvement. Of this mixture, give to grown persons or children every half or quarter of an hour as much as their stomachs will bear; the sick persons may drink any good wine, brandy or spirits, diluted with water and sweetened with sugar.

FRUITS IN SUMMER.

By an arrangement of Providence, as beautiful as it is benign, the fruits of the earth are ripening during the whole summer. From the delightful strawberry on the opening of spring, to the luscious peach of the fall, there is a constant succession of delightful alimentaries made delightful by that Power, whose loving kindness is in all his works, in order to stimulate us to their highest cultivation, connecting with their use also, the most health giving influences; and with the rich profuseness of a well attended fruit, it is one of the most unaccountable things in nature, that so little attention is paid, comparatively speaking, to this branch of farming.

It is a beautiful fact, that while the warmth and exposures of summer tend to bilious fevers, the free use of fruits and berries, might be as available, and being more palatable, would necessarily be preferred. Experiment has verified the theory, and within a very late period, Allopathic writers have suggested the use of fresh, ripe, perfect fruits, as a reliable remedy in the diarrhoeas of summer.

How strongly the appetite yearns for a pickle, when nothing else could be relished, is in the experience of most of us. It is the instinct of nature, pointing to a cure. The want of a natural appetite, is the result of the bile not being separated from the blood, and if not remedied, fever is inevitable, from the slightest grades, to that of bilious, congestive and yellow.

'Fruits are cooling,' is a bye-word, the truth of which has forced itself on the commonest observers. But why they are so, they had not the time, opportunity or inclination to inquire into. The reason is, the acid of the fruit stimulates the liver to greater activity in separating the bile from the blood, which is its proper work, the result of which is, the bowels become free, the pores of the skin are open. Under such circumstances, fever and want of appetite, are impossible.

HOW TO USE FRUITS.

To derive from the employment of fruits and berries all that healthful and nutritive effect which belongs to their nature, we should:

First.—Use fruits that are ripe, fresh, perfect, raw.

Second.—They should be used in their natural state, without sugar, cream, milk or any other item of food or drink.

Third.—Fruits have their best effect when used in the early part of the day; hence we do not advise their employment at a later hour than the middle of the afternoon; not that if perfect and ripe, they may not be eaten largely by themselves, within two hours of bed time, with advantage, but if the sourness of decay should happen to taint them, or any liquor should inadvertently be largely drunk afterwards, even cold water, acidity of the whole mass may follow, resulting in a night of distress, if not actual or dangerous sickness. So it is better not to run the risk.

To derive a more decided medicinal effect, fruits should be largely eaten soon after rising in the morning, and about midway between breakfast and dinner.

An incalculable amount of sickness and suffering would be prevented every year if the whole class of desserts were swept from our tables during summer, and fresh ripe, perfect fruits and berries were substituted, while the amount of money that would be saved thereby, at the New York prices of fruits, would in many families, amount to many dollars, dollars enough to educate an orphan child, or support a colporteur a whole year, in some regions of our country.

MEDICAL USE OF SALT.—In many cases of disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal aching, termed cholera, add a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of cold water; drink it and go to bed; it is one of the speediest remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from receiving a heavy fall, &c. In an apple pie, no time should be lost in pouring down salt and water, if sufficient sensibility remain to allow of swallowing; if not, the head must be spunged with cold water until the sense returns, when salt will completely restore the patient from the lethargy. In a fit, the feet should be placed in warm water, with mustard added, and the legs briskly rubbed, all bandages removed, if possible. In many cases of severe bleeding at the lungs, and when other remedies failed, Dr. Rush found that two teaspoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood. In case of a bite from a mad dog, wash the part with a strong brine for an hour, and then bind on some salt with a rag. In toothache, warm salt and water held to the part, and removed two or three times, will relieve it in most cases. If the gums be affected, wash the mouth with brine. If the teeth be covered with tartar, wash them twice a day with salt and water. In swollen neck, wash the part with brine, and drink it, also, twice a day, until cured. Salt will expell worms, if used in food in a moderate degree, and aids digestion, but salt meat is injurious, if used much.

POTNAM AS A SPY.

Among the officers of the revolutionary army, none probably possessed more originality than Gen. Putnam, who was eccentric and fearless, blunt in his manners, the daring soldier without the polish of a gentleman.—He might be called the Marlon of the North, probably from the fact of his being, which was apt to overthrow any trickery he might have in view.

At this time a stronghold called Horseneck, some miles from New York, was in the hands of the British. Putnam, with a few sturdy patriots, was lurking in the vicinity, bent on driving them from the place. Tired of lying in ambush, the men became impatient, and importuned the general with a question as to when they were going to have a bout with the foe. One morning he made a speech something to the following effect, which convinced them something was in the wind.

"Follows, you have been idle too long, and so have I. I'm going to Bush's at Horseneck in an hour, with an ox team and a load of corn. If I come back, I'll let you know the particulars; if I should not let them have it by hoky."

He shortly afterwards mounted his ox cart, dressed in the commonest order of Yankee farmers, and was at Bush's tavern, which was in possession of the British troops. No sooner did the officers spy him than they began to question him as to his whereabouts, and finding him a complete simpleton, as they thought, they began to quiz him and threatened to seize his corn and fodder.

"How much do you ask for your whole concern?" asked they.

"For mercy sake, gentlemen," replied the mock clod hopper, with the most deplorable look of entreaty, "only let me off and you shall have my hull team and land for nothing, and if that won't dew, I'll give you my word I'll return to-morrow, and pay you heartily for your kindness and condescension."

"Well," said they, "we'll take you at your word. Leave the team and provender with us and we won't require bail for your appearance."

Putnam gave up the team and sauntered about for an hour or so, gaining all the information he wished. He then returned to his men, and told them of the foe and his plan of attack.

The morning came, and with it sallied out the gallant band. The British were handled with rough hands; and when they surrendered to General Putnam, the clod-hopper, he sarcastically remarked:

"Gentlemen, I have kept my word. I told you I would call and pay you for your kindness and condescension."

MINERALS WE EAT.—"All know," says the Portland Transcript, "that many men have a great deal of brass in their composition, but perhaps all are not aware of the variety of minerals that enter into and form a part of the human system." A writer in Dickens' Household Words thus tells the story:

These minerals, which are interwoven with the living structure of the plant are taken up into the fabric of the animal. And to us they are as important as to the meaneast vegetable that grows. I, who write this, boast myself living flesh and blood. But lime strengthens my bones; iron flows in my blood; sulphur bristles in my hair; sulphur and phosphorus quiver in my flesh. In the human frame the rock moves, the metal flows, and the materials of the earth, snatched by the divine power of vitality from the realms of inerts, live and move and form part of a soul-tenanted frame. In the very secret chamber of the brain there lies a gland, gritty with earthly mineral matter, which Descartes did not scruple with a crude scientific impiety to assign as the residence of the soul. You could no more have lived and grown and flourished without iron, and silica, and potash, and sodium, and magnesium, than wheat could flourish without phosphorus, grass without silica, or wheat without iodine, or clover without lime. We are all of us indeed, of the earth, earthly.

MR. CLAY AND THE SACK OF WHEATLAND.—Upon a certain occasion in the U. S. Senate, Mr. Buchanan, in the course of a personal explanation, stated that he had volunteered to go to Baltimore in the last war with Great Britain, when the British attacked that city. "I think I have heard something about the gentleman's volunteering," said Mr. Clay, "but I understand that when he arrived at Baltimore, the British were gone." "Yes," replied Mr. Buchanan, "they were." "Well," said Mr. Clay, "I merely wish to know whether Mr. Buchanan volunteered because he knew that the British were gone, or whether the British heard the gentleman had volunteered and therefore evacuated the coast."

A queer looking customer inserted his head into an auction store, and gravely inquired, "Can I bid sir?" "Certainly," replied the auctioneer. "Well, then," said the wag, walking off, "I bid you good night."

Irish Bulls.

A friend sends us some bulls that are so old we shall turn them out immediately.

A travelling gentleman, looking for the house of an acquaintance in Dublin, inquired of a native-born Irishman:

"Who lives in that house over the way?"

"Johnny O'Brien, to be sure," replied Patrick; "but he don't live there now, for he is dead, he is."

"Ah! how long has he been dead?"

"And, your honor, if he had lived till next Monday he would have been dead a fortnight."

Our travelling friend pursued his walk and his inquiries, and seeing a very large funeral procession, he asked another native whose funeral that was.

"Be gorrab, Sir," said Pat, with a most innocent look, "it's myself that can't not say for sartin, but I'm after thinkin' it's the man's in the coffin."

That is very well for Patrick, but the other is a real John Bull. An English barber in the season of the epidemic, remarked to one of his customers that there was "cholera in the hair."

"Then I hope you are careful about the brushes you use."

"Oh," said the barber, "I don't mean the air of the ed, but the hair of the atmosphere."

Speaking of "seamless skirts," which are now advertised, the Times says that "anything that will make skirts seam-less will be grateful to gentlemen, and to ladies, too, who have to pass through hoop-frequented streets."

OCCUPATION OF THE AMERICANS.—The census returns of the occupations of the people of the United States are curious and instructive. The number of barbers and brokers is about the same, and between the two, people get well shaved. There are about eight professed doctors to one professional undertaker. Only eighty two people informed the census taker that they were "authors," while no less than two thousand individuals assumed to be "artists."

There are one hundred thousand blacksmiths, and the same number of merchants, the lawyers outnumber the bakers by ten thousand, there being twenty-four thousand of the former and fourteen thousand of the latter, the butchers and the tobaccoists are about equal in number. The carpenters number two hundred thousand; the masons sixty-four thousand; the tailors fifty thousand; the wheelwrights thirty thousand; the saddlers twenty three thousand. There are more confectioners than watchmakers; more weavers than teachers; more vinegar makers than showmen; and the same number of wagon-makers as editors. Strange to relate that among the returns of the trades, not a politician is enumerated; and the tables of the professions do not include a single patriot.

It would appear that to a thoroughly good talker something is required of the talents of active life. Lord Bacon, Selden, Cicero, Burke, were all men of action. Napoleon said things which tell in history like his battles. Luther's table talk glows with the fire which burnt the Pope's bull. Nearly all great orators have been excellent in colloquy, and which is a kladred fact—a very large proportion of actors likewise. If we take the conversational men of letters, we shall find that they were either men fit for action, but kept out of it by accident, like Dr. Johnson, or at once men of letters and men of action, like Swift. If we take the conversational poets, we shall find them among those nearest to men of action in their nature, like Burns, Byron and Scott. The best sayers of good things have been among statesmen, diplomatists, and men of the world. In short, we think the essence of the quality lies as much in the character as the intellect. It is an affair of the emotions, of the animal spirits, as well as of mental gifts.

Three Pairs and One.

Thou hast two ears and only one mouth, Yet the two to the one are well fitted; For thou must hear many things, yet must thou not Tell all, like a poor shallow-witted.

Thou hast two eyes and only one mouth, Yet the two to the one have no lacking; For thou must see many things, yet must thou not Of all that thou seest be clacking.

Thou hast two hands to only one mouth, Yet 'tis right if this duty thou heedest; The two hands are to work with—one mouth is enough To eat all such food as thou needest.

Idle Visits.—The idle are a very heavy tax on the industrious, when by frivolous visitations they rob them of their time. Such persons beg their daily happiness from door to door as beggars do their daily bread, and like them, sometimes meet with a rebuff. A mere gossip ought not to wonder if we winnow signs that we are tired of him, seeing that we are indebted for the honor of his visit solely to the circumstance of his being tired of himself. He sits at home until he has accumulated an insupportable load of ennui, and then sallies forth to distribute it among his acquaintances.

CUTTING IT THICK.—The Yankees are generally supposed to possess more acuteness than any other people on the face of the globe, yet the following story will show that some of the Germans possess this faculty to a remarkable degree.

On one occasion a German residing in the country came to Buffalo with hams to sell. Among the rest, he sold a dozen or two to a German hotel keeper, who afterwards, in demonstrating the acuteness of his countryman over the Yankee, said:

"You may talk about your tam Yankees shooting, but a Dutchman shewed me much better as a Yankee never was. He prings me some hams—dey vas onnass nice, so better as you never see. I buy one, two dozen—all so nice—and if you believe—de select was so magnificent dat I eat six, seven, eight of dem tam hams before I found out dey vas made of wood!"

TRUTHS SIMPLY EXPRESSED.—It is not what people eat, but what they digest, that makes them strong.—It is not what they gain but what they save that makes them rich. It is not what they read, but what they remember, that makes them learned. It is not what they profess, but what they practice, that makes them righteous. These are very plain and important truths, too little heeded by gluttons, spendthrifts, bookworms and hypocrites.

Drug Stores.

B. J. KIEFFER, DRUGGIST, has moved his store from the former stand to his new building immediately opposite, and adjoining Mr. Hubert's store. Having made every arrangement to preserve his medicines fresh and pure, and having replenished his assortment of carefully selected drugs, he is now again prepared to attend to business with care and promptness. His assortment will furnish almost every thing that may be called for, either by the physician, or the family, for domestic use. The greatest care and precaution will be observed in the compounding of prescriptions and dispensing of medicines. His assortment of London, Putnam's and Family Tonic is very general, and will enable purchasers to suit themselves. May 25, 1856.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS, With a Splendid variety of CONFECTIONARY AND FANCY GOODS. The undersigned has just replenished his stock of goods and as his Drugs and Chemicals, have been selected with great care, he is prepared to fill all orders promptly. His friends may rely upon the genuineness and purity of every article. His stock of CONFECTIONARY is large and selected with special reference to the Holiday season. It will afford every thing persons may desire in that line. He has a large assortment of French, German and domestic Fancy Candies, all fresh and of the very best quality. His assortment of FANCY GOODS is large and embraces almost every thing necessary for the Family. He invites special attention to his Fancy Work Boxes, Ladies' Bags, Cologne bottles, Watch and Card Trays, Port Folios, Portmonies, &c. &c. Quick sales, small profits and strict confidence. In trade small charges—write our business. B. J. KIEFFER. Dec. 19, '55.

FRESH DRUGS, MEDICINES, &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 Patents, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfumery, Soaps, Stationary, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle, Brushes of almost every description, and an endless variety of other articles, which I am determined to sell at the very lowest price. All Physicians, Country Merchants, Pedlars and others, are respectfully requested not to pass the OLD STAND, as they may rest assured that they will be supplied of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms. J. H. LLOYD, Main Street, Carlisle, May 30.

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS! Fresh SUPPLY! I have just received a fresh stock of Medicines, Paints, Glass, Oil, &c., which, having been purchased with great care at the best city houses, I can confidently recommend to Family Physicians, Country Merchants and Dealers, as being fresh and pure. DRUGS—Patent Medicines, Fine Chemicals, Lustrous, pure Essential Oils, Herbs and Extracts, Spices, ground and whole, Essence of Peppermint, &c. Cod Liver Oil—warranted genuine. DYE-STUFFS—Indigoes, Madders, Sumac, Alum, Log and Gum Woods, Oil Vitriol, Copperas, Lac Dye. PAINTS—Wheatstiff & Brothers' Pure Oil, Chrome Green and Yellow, Patent and Varnish Brushes, Jersey Window Glass, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Copal and Coach Varnish, and Red Lead. All of which will be sold at the very lowest market price. Also, a fresh and splendid assortment of FANCY GOODS, Fruits, Confectionary and innumerable other articles calculated for use and ornament. All of which are offered at the lowest cash prices, at the cheap Drug, Book and Fancy Store of the subscriber, North Hanover Street. B. W. HANVINGTON.

Furniture. CABINET WORKS CORNER of Hanover and Lehigh Streets, CARLISLE. The undersigned has always on hand a large stock of superior Cabinet Work, in all the different styles, which he is prepared to sell at the lowest prices. He invites attention particularly to the Patent Sewing Machine, a most useful article, which entirely obviates all objections. The bottom can be attached to old Bedsteads. They have given entire satisfaction to all who have them in use. COFFINS made to order at the shortest notice. JACOB FETTER.

ROBERT B. SMILEY, CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER, North Hanover Street, next door to Glass's Hotel. He would respectfully inform the citizens of Carlisle and the public generally, that he has now on hand a large and elegant assortment of FURNITURE, consisting in part of Wardrobes, Card and other Tables, Sofas, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Chairs and Tables, Sewing Stands, &c., manufactured of the best material and quality warranted. Also a general assortment of CHAIRS at the lowest prices. VARNISHES made to order, and repairing promptly attended to. COFFINS made at the shortest notice; and having a splendid horse he will attend funerals in town or country. Remember the stand—next door to H. Glass's Hotel. R. B. SMILEY.

EXTENSIVE FURNITURE ROOM. JAMES R. WEAVER would respectfully call the attention of Housekeepers and the public to his extensive stock of elegant FURNITURE, including Sofas, Wardrobes, Sewing and Tables, Dressing and Plain Bureaus, and every other article in his branch of business. Also now on hand the largest assortment of CHAIRS in Carlisle, at the lowest prices. COFFINS made at the shortest notice and a Horse provided for funerals. He solicits a call at his establishment, on North Hanover Street, near Glass's Hotel. Furniture hired out by the month or year.

MOHAIR HEAD DRESSING.—The subscriber has just received Mohair Head Dressing, from Hoops, and a few Spring Dress Goods. March 6. GEO. W. HITTNER.