see Mrs. Cunningham; he there remained quiet, and heard their whole colloquy.

A few days after this circumstance occurred, an invitation to another party was received. Mr. Westbury looked at the card first, and handing it to Julia, said:

"I would have you act your pleasure with regard to accepting this invitation."

"It will be my pleasure," said Julia, hesitating and coloring a little—"it will be my pleasure to consult yours."

"I have little choice about it," said Mr. Westbury, "and if you prefer declining to accepting it, I would have you do so."

"Shall you attend it?" asked Julia, while a shade of anxiety passed over her features.

"Certainly not unless you do," Mr. Westbury replied.

Then, said Julia, "If it be quite as agreeable to you; I had a thousand times rather spend it at home, alone with"—she checked herself, colored crimson, and left the sentence unfinished.

The morning after the levee, Mrs. Wesbury was favored with another call from Mrs. Cunningham.

"Why, on earth was you not at Mrs. B——'s last night?" asked she almost as soon as she entered the house. "You can imagine nothing more splendid and delightful than every thing was."

"You were there then?" said Julia.

"Yes, certainly—though I went quite late. Edward was sick of a violent head-ache, and I was obliged to see him safely in bed before I could go; but nothing would have tempted me to miss it."

"How is Mr. Cunningham this morning?" Julia inquired.

"Much better—though rather languid, as is usual after such an attack. But I came on an errand this morning, and must despatch business, as I am somewhat in haste. Mrs. T——— is to give a slendid party next week—by the way, have you received a card yet?"

"I have not," said Julia.

"Neither have I—but we both shall—I want to prepare a dress for the occasion, and came in to look at the one you wore at Mrs. Parker's as I think of having something like it.

Mrs. Westbury was about to ring the bell, and have the dress brought for her visitor's inspection, but Mrs. Cunningham stopt her by saying—

"No, no—do not send for it. Let me go with you to your wardrobe, I may see something else that I like."

Mrs. Westbury complied, and they went up stairs together. Mrs. Cunningham was delightfully free in examining the articles exposed to her view, and expressed such warm admiration of many of them, such an ardent desire to possess the like, that it was rather difficult to forbear telling her that they were at her service. The blood mantle, with a blue border, struck her fancy particularly, and Mrs. Westbury begged her to accept it, saying "that she should probably never wear it again, as the color was not a favorite with her husband."

Mrs. Cunningham hastened home, delighted with her acquisition, and immediately hastened to the chamber, to which her husband was still confined by indisposition, to display to him her prize.

"See what a beautiful little affair that dear Mrs. Westbury has given me," she cried. "How lucky for me that Mr. Westbury don't like blue, else I should not have got it, I suppose, though, she could spare this, and fifty other things as well as not. Why, Edward, you don't know what a delightful wardrobe she has! Really, you must indulge me a little more in this way, I believe."

"I am sure no one looks better dressed than yourself, Lucy," said Mr. Cunningham, in a languid voice.

"O, I try to make the most of every thing I have," said Mrs. Cunningham, "but really, Edward, Mrs. Westbury has twice as much of all sorts of apparel as I have."

"And her husband has more than four times as much property as I have," answered Mr. Cunningham.

"Suppose he has," said his wife, "that need make no difference in the article of dress. And then her house is so charmingly furnished—every part of it! I was in her chamber, just now, and it looks elegantly. Every thing in it is of the richest and most beautiful kind. I declare I almost envied her so many luxuries."

"We surely have every thing necessary to comfort, my dear Lucy," said Mr. Cunningham. "Our happiness does not depend upon the splendor of our furniture, but on our affections for each other. You would be no dearer to my heart, in the paraphernalia of a duchess, diamonds and all, than you are in your simple morning dress: and I hope you do not love me the less, for not being able to furnish my house in the style of Mr. Westbury's."

"O, no—of course not," said Mrs. Cunningham, in a tone utterly devoid of all tenderness or feeling; "but then I should not love you the less for having beautiful things, I suppose. And really, Edward, I think one of the best ways in which a husband can show his love to his wife is by gratifying her in dress, furniture, company, and so forth!"

"He must ruin himself, then, to show his love," said Mr. Cunningham, throwing his head back on the easy-chair, with a mingled expression of mental and bodily pain on his features.

Mrs. Cunningham, however, did not look up to see the marked expression of his countenance, but half-muttered in reply to his remark—

"I never knew a man who was too stingy to dress his wife decently, fail to excuse himself on the ground of necessity. How I do detest to hear a man talk of ruin, if his wife only asks for a new pair of shoes!"

Mr. Cunningham was too deeply wounded to attempt a reply; and Mrs. Cunningham, having vented something of her discontent in this gentle ebullition, flirted out of the chamber, without even casting a glance towards her sick, and now afflicted husband.

"We regret to announce the death of Cornelius S. Bogardus, Esq, for a long period Deputy Collector, and subsequently Naval Officer at this port, and well known as a leading and energetic politician to every Democrat of the city and its vicinity. Mr. Bogardus was a firm and consistent Democrat on principle, and no man labored more zealously and untiringly for the success of the party. He was singularly nervous and impulsive in his character, a firm and devoted friend, and with an energy of will that never faltered. He has occupied many responsible public offices, and discharged them all with faithfulness, intelligence, and integrity."—*New York News.*

We do not copy the above for the purpose of either eulogizing Mr. Bogardus, or saying aught against him; but merely to say that we think the News has given us in the above short extract, a sufficient reason why Mr. B. was "a firm and consistent *Democrat*," and why it was that "no man labored more zealously and untiringly for the success of *the party*." He had for a long time been sharing bountifully of "the spoils of office." He worked his *political* favor with great zeal and energy, because he found it productive and profitable. Was it the *public* good, or his own personal interests that he was serving? We shall leave others to judge.

A WIFE.

"Though the arts which merely embellish life must claim admiration, yet when a man of sense comes to *marry*, it is a *companion* whom he wants, and not an *artist*. It is not merely a creature who can paint, play, dress, and dance; it is a being who can comfort and counsel him; one who can reason, and reflect, and feel, and judge, and act discourse, and discriminate; one who can assist him in his affairs, lighten his cares, soothe his sorrows, purify his joys, strengthen his principles, and educate his children."

"A MOMENTOUS WARNING."

We call the attention of our readers to the extract from Judge Story's works headed as above. The condition of things, so deprecated by him, has arrived, and is now upon us; indeed, were he now living an attempting to describe the practice of the present and the late administration, in regard to appointments and removals, he could not have done so more accurately than he did in the language quoted.

THE AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, SEPTEMBER 30, 1857.

Cardinal Maxims.

1st. The Federal Union must be maintained.
2d. The reserved rights of the States must be respected.
3d. The decisions of the Supreme Court must be enforced.
4th. A union of Church and State must be prevented.
5th. The rights of conscience must be guaranteed.
6th. American interests must be promoted.
7th. An American nationality must be cherished.
8th. Sectional agitation must be terminated.
9th. Foreign paupers and criminals must be excluded.
10. The naturalization laws must be amended.
11th. "Squatter sovereignty" and alien suffrage must be repudiated.
12th. Americans must rule America.

AGENTS FOR THE AMERICAN.

For First, Second, Third and Fourth Wards, Henry Johnson, residence 409 K street.
For Georgetown, (The Embodyment.)
For Sixth Ward, John Little.
For Fifth and Seventh Wards, MORTIMER SMALLWOOD, No. 374, North Capitol street, between B and C.
HENRY BOYER, Agent for Alexandria.

☞ See first page.

A MOMENTOUS WARNING.

"Upon the fair and honest exercise of the power of appointment, must in a great measure depend the vigor, the public virtue, and even the safety of the Government.

"If it shall ever be wielded by an executive exclusively to gratify his own ambition or resentments, to satisfy his own personal favorites, or to carry his own political measures, and, still more if it shall ever interfere with the freedom of elections by the people, or suppress the honest expression of opinion and judgment by voters, it will become one of the most dangerous and corrupt engines to destroy private independence and public liberty, which can assail a republic.

"It should therefore be watched in every free government with uncommon vigilance, as it may, otherwise, soon become as secret as it will be irresistible in its mischievous operations.

"If the time shall ever arrive when no citizen can obtain any appointment to office, unless he submit to sacrifice all personal independence and opinion, and to become the mere slave of those who can confer it, it is not difficult to foresee that the power of appointment will then become the fittest instrument of artful men to accomplish the worst purposes." JUDGE STORY.

THE MONEY CRISIS.

The pressure in the money market, and the stoppage of specie payments by the banks, reminds us forcibly and painfully of the money crisis in May, 1837, a little more than twenty years ago.

The same causes, in part, which produced that crisis, have operated to produce this—namely, immense importations of foreign goods; purchasing abroad what we ought to manufacture ourselves; extravagance in dress, furniture, and living; a wild spirit of speculation; stock gambling, and attempting generally to get rich in haste, and without labor or steady application to business—in short, to acquire wealth without creating it.

A nation, or a large community, is but an aggregation of individuals, and is therefore subject to the same laws as individuals. The same causes produce the same effects with both. Now, what should we say of a family that should pursue the course we have, as a nation, been pursuing for many years past—buying what ought to be made at home; living beyond their means; speculating in stocks and lands instead of devoting themselves to steady, productive industry; placing false estimates upon their lands and stocks, and thus deceiving themselves as to their real financial condition; travelling about the country, spending the summer at watering places and the winter at expensive hotels in large cities, or in their own palatial dwellings, furnished in a style calculated to astonish even a prince? Would not every sensible person predict that such a family must ere long meet a financial crisis, or in other words, soon wind up? Certainly. But if every family, a whole community, live in this way, does it not as surely augur that a crisis must sooner or later overtake them? No doubt.

Let any cool, dispassionate, practical man look at the annual statements of our exports and imports for ten years past; at the kind and quantity of goods we import; at the enormous amount of gold we have been compelled to send out of the country every year, to pay for silks, laces, lawns, de laines, broadcloths, diamonds, jewelry, and fine expensive goods generally, as well as for the iron and steel we import, and then look at the condition of our own manufactories, and he would come irresistibly to the conclusion that this condition of our trade and manufactures, our imports and exports, must, some time or other, sooner or later, lead to "a crisis." That crisis is upon us, and fortunate shall we be if it teaches us, as a nation, the error of our ways, and endows us with wisdom to avoid it in future, by adopting a different policy, that of buying less abroad, and manufacturing more at home; of living less expensively and changing our habits of foolish extravagance and ridiculous display for those of frugality and an unostentatious style of living.

A financial crisis, or a period of "hard times," is a severe school-master, but the only one by which many people can be taught. Upon them reasoning and remonstrance are thrown away; they must be made to *feel* before they can learn to think, or act like rational creatures.

We were not one of those who considered the discovery of the rich mines of gold in California as an unalloyed blessing; so far from it, we looked upon this discovery as but the beginning of those evils that have followed. We felt as Colonel Benton did; we looked upon the gold as a curse rather than a blessing to us as a nation, and like him we were willing to see it scratched up by wild beasts, gathered quickly into heaps and thrown away, so that it would not draw away enterprising and industrious men from more important, and more profitable, as well as useful branches of labor, nor create among us a wild spirit of reckless extravagance and demoralizing profligacy. As the discovery of the gold and silver mines of South America, by Spain, was the greatest misfortune that ever befel that proud, and until then, brave, powerful and energetic nation, so we believed, would the discovery of the California gold mines, be a misfortune rather than a blessing to the people of the United States. That opinion we have never yet seen cause to change.

Had the enterprise, the energies, the industry, and the capital which have been devoted to the digging of gold in that part of the world, been applied to agriculture, manufactures, trade and commerce in the States east of the Rocky mountains, the result would have been far more advantageous to the country than all the gold has been or would have been if ten times as much had been gathered from the mines.

What has become of that gold? do we now possess it? By no means. It has gone to pay for luxuries, gewgaws and *bijouterie*, which have done us no good but much harm. It has stimulated and increased vanity and frivolity among us; it has fostered habits of idleness, luxuriousness, extravagance and wild speculation; and it has, in this respect, had a demoralizing and deleterious effect upon the country,—precisely that which the acquisition of the exhaustless mines of South America had upon Spain after the discovery of "the New World," and from which she has never yet recovered, and probably never will recover.

NICE ENGINEERING.

Mr. Banks, of Massachusetts, has a great deal of trouble, as appears by the Boston papers, to satisfy all the Republicans and the Americans of that State as to his principles, or, in other words, to shape his principles so as to make them acceptable to all.

With some he is too much of of a Republican; with others not enough. With some he is not a good *American*, while with others he seems to be a pattern *American*. But he has been making speeches, and in these he has with great skill and tact, added a little in one place, and taken away a little in another,—putting into his principles a little more Republicanism in one place, and a little more Americanism in another, until two of the prominent politicians of the State, Mr. Z. Goodrich, a straight-out Republican, and Mr. L. Davis, a full-blooded American, have announced that they shall not oppose, but support him, for Governor.

This business of putting together a "platform,"—a ridiculous name for a creed, however,—so as to satisfy men of quite variant views, requires great skill, tact and judgment. But Mr. Banks we believe is a machinist by trade, and of course knows how to adjust machinery so as to accomplish the work it is designed to perform; and in transferring his labors from the machine-shop to the political arena and the stump, he took care to carry with him, and make use of the mechanical skill he had there acquired, and to apply his knowledge to the new materials he had to work upon.

This nice, delicate and artistic business of announcing principles so as to make them equally acceptable to those of different and almost opposite views, reminds us of an incident that occurred in a family in which we once boarded. It was at the North, where the female part of the family were accustomed to do the cooking, or a portion of it, themselves. There was a particular kind of pudding on the table quite often, that was a favorite with all, as it contained many ingredients, and among these were currants, or plumbs, suet and apples, cut in slices. Now, some of the family liked the pudding when made by Dolly, much better than when made by Nelly; while another part preferred Miss Nelly's puddings to those made by Miss Dolly. The pudding soon became the cause of parties being formed in the family—one party insisting that one of the sisters should make the pudding, and the other that the other sister should manufacture it; and so *spunky* were the two parties—the *Dollies* and the *Nellies*—that neither would eat a morsel of the pudding if not made by their own favorite, and showing much resentment and ill nature when a pudding, made by their opponent, came on the table.

At length, a sensible woman, who was one of the boarders, proposed to make the pudding herself, upon condition that she should be allowed to serve it at the table, saying that she thought she could make it so as to suit both parties. This proposition was at once acceded to, and the next day Mrs. B.—— tried her skill. She made two puddings, one a *Dolly*, and the other a *Nelly*; but this she kept to herself. She then placed them in the vessel to be cooked side by side, but so that they should not mix together. The pudding coming upon the table, she took special care in serving it to help the *Dollies* to pudding from the *Dolly* side of the dish, and the *Nellies* from the other side. Of course *all* were delighted; both parties declared that the pudding was just what they had always preferred, and Mrs. B. was the most popular lady in the house.

Mr. Banks must have taken a lesson from Mrs. B.; for in serving out his pudding he deals to the *Americans* just the kind that suits them, and to the *Republicans* what suits their palate also. Mr. B. is adroit in whatever he undertakes. He is a second Van Buren; but not second in tact to the cunning old Fox of Kinderhook.

PUBLIC PLUNDER.

Twenty years ago, Mr. Wise, of Virginia, (now the *Democratic* Governor of that State) and other Whigs in Congress, sounded the trumpet of alarm in the ears of the country in regard to the public plunder that was then being carried on upon what was at that time considered a gigantic scale. A committee of investigation was finally raised, of which Mr. Wise and Bailly Peyton were members, and such an exhibition of political and official corruption was made as startled the people and finally brought about the overthrow of the Democratic party, in the defeat of Mr. Van Buren and the election of General Harrison.

The exposure of the rottenness of the Government officials, and the laxity of the heads of departments to bring the public plunderers to account, and their winking at the "stealings" going on in the custom houses and public land offices, had for the time being a most salutary effect; the plunderers were held up to public reprobation, and the odium cast upon them by detection and exposure operated as a caution and a terror to others, who might otherwise be tempted to take that which did not belong to them also.

But that lesson has long since lost its effect, while temptation and opportunities have increased with the increase of offices and the surplus gold and silver in the Treasury. We have, however, no Wise or Cushing in Congress now, to sound the trumpet of alarm; nor have we a Congress that will appoint a faithful committee of investigation to probe the rotten places, and expose the fraud and swindling that have been going on upon a magnificent scale for several years past, but more especially since the Democratic or "plunder party" came into power, in 1853. Wise is now one of the great chiefs of that very "plunder party" which he then so fiercely and scathingly anathematized; and, as he well knows that it is kept together by "the cohesive power of public plunder"—that without "the spoils of office," and the thousand fat jobs, contracts, and bargains it distributes to the faithful and devoted, such as advertising for the Departments, erecting public buildings, opening wagon roads for mail routes, &c., &c., it would crumble away like a house of sand,—he is one of the last men who will now condemn what he then, with such a fervor of patriotism and strength of lungs, indignantly denounced.

We verily believe that if an honest committee could be raised in Congress, one that would embark heartily and determinedly in the investigation of the various species of corruption and public plunder now in the full tide of successful operation under the Federal Government, such an exhibit could be made as would appal the people of the United States, and determine them to bring about a great and certainly needful *reform* in the Government. The great Augean stable is here, at the capital of the country. Here are those who control the EIGHTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS annually expended. Here are those who have the giving out of large contracts, building of steamers, erecting public buildings in various parts of the country; purchasing sites for these buildings; selling military and other reservations, such as that of Fort Snelling, for a tenth part of their real value; making contracts for coal, iron, and a hundred other materials used in our navy yards, armories, and on board of our public ships. It is impossible to enumerate the various ways in which, in the disbursing, as well as in collecting and keeping, a revenue of eighty millions of dollars, the Administration can, with apparent honesty, throw money into the hands of favorites; and that this is done—that partisans are thus rewarded out of the public Treasury—no one having opportunities of observation such as fall to the lot of those living here, where so much meets the eye, can or do for a moment doubt. We religiously believe that there is not a government in Europe more tainted with corruption than ours; and in no city in Christendom is official honesty and integrity less estimated than here, by those in power.

"The good old rule, the simple plan,
That he shall take who has the power,
And he shall keep who can,"

seems to be the ethics of the "plunder party," and he who holds to or acts upon any other is laughed at as a greenhorn or an "old fogy."

Is this state of things to go on *ad infinitum*, or will the people, some time or other, take the subject into their own hands, and have a reckoning with the Democratic party? Whether they do or not, thousands will have played their game out successfully, pocketed their ill-gotten hundreds of thousands, and retired to enjoy, for the rest of their lives, what they have robbed Uncle Sam of, and the respect of their fellow men; for there is no denying that he who rolls in riches, no matter how obtained, commands the respect of those around him, and is sure to be treated with a deference that is shown to no moral worth or mental ability unsustained by wealth.

One of the minor organs of the party in this city, we are glad to see, has broached this subject, though it takes good care not to implicate the *party* or the Administration. It has an article headed, "PUBLIC PRINTING—PUBLIC PLUNDER," in which it squints and hints at the Superintendent of Public Printing, whose office, with a salary of $3,000 a year, has become one of the most lucrative, in the hands of the present occupant, of any in the Government;—*how, he* best can tell, but *somehow;* and if the people would know how, let a committee of Congress inquire, and they can easily find out. Let a committee also be appointed to ascertain how one man (though he may have silent partners) can succeed in making a *secret* contract with the Government by which he will pocket from half a million to a million of dollars! Let "the Great Fort Snelling Steele" be thoroughly investigated.

HOW IT WORKS.

Dr. BRODHEAD, it is understood, will be *removed* from the office of Second Comptroller to-morrow. Dr. B. has discharged the duties of the office for about five years past with great acceptibility to the public, as well as to the Government. He is a gentleman of old-fashioned integrity, suavity and fidelity in the discharge of his official duties. He falls a victim, ostensibly, to the rule of rotation in office; but which rule seems to be applied to some while it is made to leap over others. The Second Comptroller, the Commissioner of Customs, the Solicitor of the Treasury, and the Sixth Auditor, are made, or are to be made, its victims, while the First, Third, and Fifth Auditors go scot free, though the First and Fourth Auditors have held office time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.

The operation of this rule must be very pleasant upon those who poured out their money freely to carry Pennsylvania at the October election, which secured the election of Mr. Buchanan! How much better off are they than they would have been had Mr. Fillmore been elected?

MOLLY AND THE WATERMELONS.

A gentleman in this city having sent home his "marketing," a short time ago, his wife gave Molly, a new house-maid, just from ould Ireland, directions how to have the things cooked; but said nothing about two watermelons that were among the vegetables. Molly eyed these with the utmost wonder for a long time, and then she took them up and turned them over again and again, as if sorely puzzled. She concluded they were to be eaten, but never having seen anything of the kind before, she was bothered as to how they were to be cooked. She first tried to get one of them into the pot to boil it, but it was too large. "Fait," said she to herself, though talking aloud, "and what sort of a parather might ye be, any how? Did iver one see the likes iv ye? By me soul, if I belave yer a payrather at all at all, but some great big agg."

At last Molly thought best to have some directions, and coming to the mistress of the house and dropping a curtsie, she said, "An' how will yer leddyship have the great grane (green) agg (egg) cooked?"

"The what, Molly?"

"Thim two great grane aggs, as Misther Brown sint wid the rest uv the things."

Mrs. Brown comprehended what Molly meant; and for some minutes was unable to reply. Such a laugh as she had does not come to one every day.

At length she explained to Molly what they were. "And shure," said Molly, "thim must be big trays they grow on."

"Trees? Why, Molly, they grow on vines, that run on the ground."

"And, now, shure an' yer leddyship is foolin' a body; shure, an' they must grow on big trays."

Molly was at last convinced that these "grane aggs" grew upon vines, and that they were not to be cooked before they were eaten.

Edward Everett is to be in Richmond, Virginia, in a few days to repeat his Washington Oration and to receive General Washington's cane, which was purchased for the gifted and distinguished orator by the ladies of the Virginia Mount Vernon Association. The announcement, says the Whig, "will, we are sure, be received with unbounded delight by the people of this Commonwealth, and will attract to the metropolis a vast multitude, eager to listen to an address so far-famed and of such matchless eloquence and power."

We ask the attention of the American readers to the advertisements of R. G. Hyatt, in another column. He offers a splendid assortment of fall and winter dry goods, of every description, at very reduced prices. We recommend our lady friends, before purchasing elsewhere, to call at No. 349, Seventh street. If they do go, they will save themselves much unnecessary labor—for, without doubt, they will find all that they want in this one place—and as to *prices*—they are sure to be satisfied.

THE NEWS.

GUTTA PERCHA—INDIA RUBBER.—It is a curious fact that gutta percha when immersed in boiling water, contracts considerably in bulk, whilst India rubber when immersed in boiling water expands, and is very materially increased in bulk. Gutta percha juice also is of a dark brown color, and consolidates in a few moments after exuding from the tree, when it becomes about as hard as wood. India rubber sap, on the contrary, is perfectly white, and of about the consistency of thick cream; when it coagulates it gives from four to six parts water out of ten. Gutta percha first treated with water, alcohol, and ether, and then dissolved with spirits of turpentine, and precipitated, yields a substance consistent with the common properties of gutta percha; but India rubber, similarly treated, results in a substance resembling in appearance the gum arabic. Gutta percha by distillation yields 57½ per cent. of volatile matter; India rubber by the same process yields 85¾ per cent.

A POSER.—A poung Jonathan took it into his head one day to get a wife. He accordingly looked about him, and very soon made such a selection as suited him, and was not long in striking a bargain and settling his preliminaries. He then applied to a clergyman to perform the ceremony.

"But are you prepared for such an important change in life?" said the reverend gentleman.

"I guess I be," says Jonathan, "for I have got my land just paid for, and own a good yoke of steers and a cow."

"Very well," said the holy man, with a long breath and sober face, "all these worldly things may be very proper in their place, to be sure; but have you ever thought of salvation?"

That was a poser. "*Sal Vation!*" says Jonathan, "who in thunder is *she?*"

RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE.—The following is too good to be lost. It is often made a subject of complaint that ministers of the gospel participate in political matters. An anecdote of a Mr. Field, who lived in Vermont several years ago, contains a good reply:

As the reverend gentleman went, at a time, to deposit his vote, the officer who received it being a friend and parishioner, but of opposite politics remarked—

"I am sorry, Mr. Field, to see you here."

"Why?" asked Mr. Field.

"Because," said the officer, "Christ said his kingdom was not of this world."

"Has no one a right to vote," said Mr. Field, "unless he belongs to the kingdom of Satan."

This at once let in a ray of light to the darkened chamber of the officer's cranium which he had never thought of before.

A ROYAL HAIRDRESSER.—Mr. Isodore, the Queen's *coiffeur*, who receives £2,000 a year for dressing her Majesty's hair twice a day, had gone to London in the morning, meaning to return to Windsor in time for toilette, but on arriving at the station was just five minutes too late, and saw the train depart without him. His horror was great, as he knew his want of punctuality would deprive him of his place; so he was obliged to take a special train; and the establishment, feeling the importance of his business, put on extra steam, and whisked him the eighteen miles in eighteen minutes, for £18.—*Reikes's Journal.*

THE HOLLYHOCK.—In Europe, at the present time, the hollyhock seems to be the favorite of the florists for fancy and show flowers, having taken the place held by the dahlia a few years since. The varieties of the double hollyhock, in the combinations of color and form, seem almost endless. At all the leading florists' exhibitions, liberal premiums are offered and awarded to hollyhocks of the different classes, and plants of named prize varieties sell at high prices.

THE GREATEST STEAM INVENTION YET.—The Baton Rouge Gazette, under the above heading, has the following:

William St. Martin, of this city, has invented an engine which can be constructed, boiler and all, for about fifty dollars. The machine is so simple that we might with propriety say it is merely an escape pipe, taking up no more room. The steam is admitted into a drum or cylinder, in which the shaft works; from this power is applied directly without further friction. The other day we saw the perfected model of the engine pumping water about twenty feet and throwing it into a reservoir at the brewery. This is the apparatus wanted for getting in a cheap manner one or two horse power to drive small machinery. Mr. St. Martin has made application for letters patent, and when he gets them we think he has a fair prospect ahead to realize something from the result of his genius.

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.—We have examined the following "Facts worth remembering." They are *now worth remembering*, having been corrected. A surveyor's chain is 4 poles, or 66 feet divided into 100 links, or 792 inches. A square chain is 16 square poles, and ten square chains are an acre. Four roods are an acre, each containing 1,210 square yards, or 10,890 feet, or 24 yards 28 inches on each side. A pole is 5 1-2 yards each way. An acre is 4,840 square yards, or 43,560 square feet, or 59 yards 1 foot 8 1-2 inches each way. A square mile, or 1,760 yards each way, is 640 acres; half a mile, or 880 yards each way, is 160 acres; a quarter of a mile, or 440 yards each way, is a park or farm of 40 acres, and a furlong, or 220 yards each way, is 10 acres.

HUNTINGTON FAMILY.—The gathering at Norwich, Conn., of the members of the Huntington family by name or blood, numbered 500, filling entirely the body of the Up Town Church. The Rev. E. B. Huntington, of Stamford, in his address on the occasion, traced the origin of the Huntington name to a certain well known portion of England which was famous in olden time as hunting-ground. This hunting-ground was called from its use *Huntington*, and was noted for having given name to several honorable families. Of one of those families, came Simon Huntington to America in 1633, but died before landing on the New England shore, leaving a wife and four children. From these children descended most of the present Huntington family in the United States.

The widow married Thomas Stoughton, of Massachusetts, and then moved to Windsor, in Connecticut. Among the exercises were a hymn written by Mrs. John W. James, of Boston, daughter of Ralph Huntington, and reminiscences by Mrs. Sigourney.

"How shall I cut this mutton—saddlewise or not?" said a gentleman at whose house Mr. Hook was dining.

"I think you had better cut it *bridlewise*," replied Hook, "because there might be a chance of our having a *bit between our teeth.*"

A SORRY MAN.—They tell a story about a Yankee tailor dunning a man for the amount of his bill. The man replied—

"I am sorry, very sorry indeed, that I can't pay it."

"Well," said the tailor, "I took you for a man that would be very sorry—but if you are sorrier than I am, I'll quit."

VALUABLE PRODUCTS.—Vermont produces four staples, viz: men, women, maple-sugar, and horses. Saxe says:

"The first are strong, the last are fleet,
The second and third are exceedingly sweet,
And all are uncommonly hard to beat."

DRIVING TANDEM.—There was some sport at Manchester, N. H., last week. Richard Smith and S. L. Fogg tried their skill in driving tandem, Fogg winning the stakes, $25, in 3.27¼ to the mile, Smith 3.33¼. Sam Perkins rode Bucephalus half a mile in 1.27, beating William Martin on his horse Jim.

Charles W. P. Barker, of Hillsborough Bridge, N. H., sold his Woodbury Morgan stock horse, at the Vermont State Fair on the 11th instant, for $1,000, and he has since been sold for $1,200, to go to St. Louis.

Gen. Hitchcock, of the army, publishes a scathing reply in the St. Louis Republican to the letter of Gen. Pillow, which has recently appeared, and in which he purports to give a history of the Mexican war, and urges his claims for the United States Senate.

☞ The house of Patterson & Co., of Philadelphia, has failed. They were extensive dealers in sugars.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

Three Days Later from Europe—Arrival of the Jura.

ST. JOHNS, N. B., Sept. 28.—The steamship Jura, from Cork on the 17th, with London dates to the 15th, has arrived.

LONDON, Tuesday, 15th.—Breadstuffs generally were dull, but the wheat market was firm at last quotations, with an active business.

The money market was slightly more stringent. Consols for money 90 1-8.

The Jura has been chartered by the East India Company to take two regiments of troops from St. Johns to Calcutta.

LIVERPOOL, Tuesday.—Red wheat had advanced 3d. Flour closed buoyant. The corn market closed quiet and steady.

The city of Washington arrived out on the 16th.

The Emperor Alexandria, of Russia, had arrived at Berlin.

The cholera was raging at Hamburg, Arcolan, Stockholm, and other places, and proved very fatal.

The Bank of Holland has increased its rates of discount to five per cent., and it is presumed that most of the German banks will be compelled to follow its example, and a general advance be established.

Accounts from Moldavia state that the recent elections in the Principalities resulted favorable to a union.

Latest from India.

General Havelock's force for the occupation of Caconpore had, in eight days, marched 126 miles and fought four actions with Nena Sahib's army, against overwhelming odds in point of numbers, and had taken twenty-four guns of light calibre, and that, too, in the month of July, in India.

On the morning of the 17th July, the force marched into Cawnpore. The soul-harrowing spectacle which there presented itself to them baggars description. A wholesale massacre had been perpetrated by the fiend Nena Sahib—eight officers and ninety men of Her Majesty's 84th regiment, seventy ladies and one hundred and twenty-one children of Her Majesty's 32d foot, and the whole European and Christian population of the place, including civilians, merchants, pensioners, and their families, to the number of 400 persons, were the victims of this Satan. The court-room in front of the Assembly Rooms, in which Nena Sahib had fixed his headquarters, and in which the women had been imprisoned, was swimming in blood. A large number of women and children who had been cruelly spared after the capitulation for a worse fate than instant death, had been barbarously slaughtered on the previous morning. The former having been stripped naked, and then beheaded and thrown into a well, and the latter having been hurled down alive upon their butchered mothers, whose blood reeked on their mangled bodies. Only four escaped, the wife of a merchant and three others.

General Havelock, in a despatch to the Governor General, says that "Nena Sahib drowned himself, with his family. He had an intention of going to Lucknow, but when he got as far as the river, the cavalry and infantry deserted him. They are all gone off, after destroying their arms, to their different homes. Cawnpore is now as quiet as Adahabad."

AN ATTEMPTED LOCOMOTIVE SUICIDE.—On Tuesday morning, about 9 o'clock, a young man named Derr, threw himself in front of the locomotive, as it was passing the corner of Parish and Ninth street, on the Philadelphia and Norristown railroad. He was caught by the cow-catcher, and dragged eight or ten feet but without being seriously hurt. The engine was moving slow at the time, and as soon as the engineer reversed the engine the young man was released. He was an invalid and out of employment, and his purpose was evidently determined; he was standing at the corner, his hat laying upon the step of the store; and, as the train came up, he took off his coat and threw himself on the track.

POPULATION OF CANADA.—According to the census taken in 1851, the total population of Lower Canada was 890,261, and upper Canada, 952,004, making a grand total of 1,842,265. On the first of January, 1857, the estimated population, based upon official returns, was of Lower Canada 1,220,514, of Upper Canada 1,350,923, making a grand total of 2,571,437, showing an increase in between five and six years of 729,172.

At an excursion the members were ferried from the steamer to the shore in boat loads. A popular clergyman, noted for his obesity, had got into one of the boats, and a reverend brother seemed reluctant to follow, lest the boat should be overloaded. "Come away," said he in the boat, "there is still room for you, and no danger, provided you have none of your sermons in your pocket."

NOTHING TO SMOKE.—The whole number of cigars exported from Havana up to the 15th of August, the present year, was 94,985,000, of which 29,651,000 were cleared for this country, 16,300,000 to Great Britain, 17,733,000 to Hamburg, and Bremen, 9,628,000 to France, and 8,130,000 to Spain. The exports of tobacco amounted to 1,180,345 pounds, of which 528,636 pounds were cleared for this country.

☞ The merchants of New York have held a meeting and appointed a committee to raise funds for the relief of the sufferers by the loss of the Central America. The sum of $3,700 was subscribed yesterday, $2,000 by the Steamship Company. The company have received upon a thorough investigation of everything connected with the disaster. An impression prevails that the ship was lost through the carelessness of the passengers in leaving the port-holes open.

NOBLE CONDUCT OF A BOSTON MERCHANT.—The brig Marine, which so opportunely rescued about one hundred of the passengers from the ill-fated Central America, is owned by Elisha Atkins, Esq., of this city. It is creditable to that gentleman, that he declined compensation for the assistance rendered by the brig, although much expense was incurred by the detention. In the midst of so much gloom, the above fact shines forth with peculiar brightness.—*Boston Transcript.*

We learn, says the Buffalo *Courier*, that Mr. Henry Dwight, who died a few days since at Geneva, bequeathed the sum of one hundred thousand dollars to the American Board of Missions, and fifty thousand dollars to each of his three children. Mr. Dwight was originally a Presbyterian clergyman, but losing his voice became a banker, and was made President of the Bank of Geneva, which he managed successfully for many years.

The Terre Haute Union, of September 22, says:

Yesterday was very cold, almost cold enough for snow. If such weather continues two or three days longer we may expect heavy frosts.

A heavy rain fell late in the evening, which rather increases the prospects of getting frost sooner than we want it.

FOR WASHINGTON.—Wm. Washington Cline, convicted in the Federal Court, was yesterday afternoon taken from jail by deputy U. S. Marshal, W. G. Scott, assisted by Messrs. Jordan and Marsh, and placed upon the B. & O. R. R. Express train; bound for Washington city, where he is to serve two terms of five years, for passing counterfeits of silver coins of the country, of the denomination of fifty cents.—*Wheeling Argus.*

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—In Rochester, the women who wear the "Bloomer uniform" are warned to do military duty. A good idea. As they want their "rights," let them take the first instalment by carrying a fourteen-pound musket.

A CRUEL SCOUNDREL.—On the 14th inst., some villain entered the stable of William Adams, in Wilmington Township, Lawrence county, Pa., and cut off one side of the face of a valuable horse.

Live as long as you may, the first twenty years form the greater part of your life.—They have been so when we look back to them—and they take up more room in our memories than all the years which succeed them.

Mr. Wm. F. Plunkitt, of Greene county, Va., has twenty-five ears of corn growing on five stalks, and all in one hill.