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"Wreaking thought upon expression" is most effectually attained in this fine sonnet, written by W. J. Linton.

God thought of his creation, and 'twas done,
For in God's nature thought, will, deed, are one.
And he approacheth unto God most near,
Whose thoughts in acts their true responses bear.
Action is natural echo of true will.
Thought is the seed, and will the secret growth,
Till act bursts into daylight. Will's an oath
To accomplish thought; to elaborate, fulfill,
And realize the idea in visible life.
Thought is a prophecy. He puts the knife
To his own growth, whose being ends in thought,
Whose thought hath but the stunted growth of words.
'Tis as if warriors, having forged their swords,
Should dream the fight was won,—that forged was fought.

A SHORT STORY.—Dickens tells the following story of an American sea captain:

In his last voyage home, the captain had on board a young lady of remarkable personal attractions, a phrase I use as being one entirely new, and one you never meet with in the newspapers. This young lady was beloved intensely by five young gentlemen, passengers, and in turn, she was in love with them all very ardently, but without any particular preference for either.

Not knowing how to make up her determination in this dilemma, she consulted my friend, the captain. The captain being a man of original turn of mind, says to the young lady, "jump overboard, and marry the man who jumps after you." The young lady, struck with the idea, and being fond of bathing, especially in warm weather, as it then was, took the advice of the captain, who had a boat ready and manned, in case of accident.

Accordingly, the next morning, the five lovers being on deck, and looking very devotedly at the young lady, she plunged into the sea head foremost. Four of the lovers immediately jumped in after her. When the young lady and her four lovers got out again, she says to the captain, "What am I to do now, they are so wet?" Says the captain, "Take the dry one!" And the young lady did, and married him.

Culture of Strawberries.

The New York Horticultural Society, at a recent monthly conversational meeting, made the culture of strawberries their theme; and we give the result at which they arrived for the benefit of our rural readers:

The best soil for the strawberry was stated to be a gravelly loam. The land should be well drained, and to every acre applied twenty bushels of unbleached ashes, ten bushels of lime, and two or three pounds of salt. The ground should be well broken up; animal manures should be eschewed; leafmold is the best, and this should be carefully spaded in. About the first of July is about the best time to set out the plants. In doing this, pains should be taken to have them firmly rooted. The rows should be eighteen inches apart, and the plants a foot apart. Sometimes it will be well to allow greater interval, in which case the interstices can be filled up from the growth of the runners. After setting out the plants, throw on a covering of tan-bark an inch or an inch and a half in depth, then water them plentifully, and the moisture will be retained a long time. After cold weather comes on, cover the strawberry beds and the walks with clean straw, throwing over a little brush, or something to keep the straw in its place. In the spring, remove the straw, and make use of some fertilizing agent to give the plants vigor, as sulphate of soda, sulphate of ammonia, or nitrate of potash. Keep the roots out, see that the plants are bountifully watered, and let nothing intervene to disturb or retard their growth till you gather the fruit. The beds should be made over as often as every three years.

Gen. Cass is spoken of for the gubernatorial chair of Michigan, if he can be induced to accept.

Irish Gallantry.

Ireland has made great progress in some things during the last half century, and in others seems disposed to remain stationary, and to stick to her good, old, glorious, gallant customs, as was indicated by a case of attempted abduction which took place a few weeks ago in the world renowned county of Tipperary. The facts are about as follows:

Mr. John Carden, of Barnane, sometimes called the lord of that ilk, an educated, wealthy, respected, and influential gentleman, paid his addresses to Miss Louisa Arbuthnot, a young English lady of passable personal attractions, and with a fortune of thirty thousand pounds sterling—an attraction something more than passable. For reasons best known to herself, the lady rejected his addresses at once, and so flatly as to give no hope of successful wooing in future. In such a case, a phlegmatic Englishman would have pocketed the insult, left the damsel to her obduracy, and have sought consolation in the bottle, the battle, the turf, the card table, or in another *affaire du cœur*—the last being the best remedy.—Not so with the amorous and impulsive Irishman. What could not be effected by persuasion he resolved to effect by force, and for that purpose provided a carriage, and engaged four or five assistants—ruffians, the judge called them—to aid him in carrying off, *vi et armis*, the rather too well and unwisely loved Miss Louisa. They were all armed with pistols, and "skullcrackers," which we take to be English for shillalah.—There were, besides, a large store of narcotic and stupefying drugs and preparations—among others, chloroform; but it does not appear that these were provided for any dishonorable and felonious purpose, but rather to be administered as sedatives and stimulants, if there should have occurred any swooning or asphyxia on the part of the lady. All the preparations being made, Mr. Carden and his party attacked the carriage in which Miss Arbuthnot, with her sister, a Mrs. Gough, and another lady was returning from church on Sunday. The ladies were all pluck, and offered stout resistance to the assailants, who succeeded at last in forcing Miss Louisa's companions out of the carriage, but failed to get her out, for she struggled and fought like a tigress; and in the course of the *mêlée* gave Mr. Carden a kick in the stomach, which discomposed him not a little, besides which, one of the ladies gave him a blow in the face with her fist which brought blood. The result was, that with the assistance of one or two servants, one of which was severely wounded in the head with a skullcracker, Mr. Carden and his gang were driven off, and finally arrested by the authorities. Luckily, the pistols were not used, though he had ordered that they should be. His trial took place at Clonmel, three weeks ago, and being found guilty of an attempted abduction, he was sentenced by Judge Ball to two years' imprisonment and hard labor. The judge, in his address to him, was very severe—calling his experiment a ruffianly attempt, a daring outrage, a nefarious project, &c., &c., which the prisoner took very calmly, speaking of the occurrence himself as a "heinous attempt," and admitting his guilt, but disavowing any malice against the Goughs, or that the chloroform, &c., was provided with any criminal intention. He was tried also for a felonious assault, but acquitted, to the great satisfaction of the audience, and particularly of the ladies, who waved their handkerchiefs in token of satisfaction.

The English papers are much scandalized at the sympathy which was obviously manifested for Carden in Tipperary—not among the lower classes only, but among the higher; and strange as it may appear, the young lady made herself unpopular by the repugnance she had manifested in being carried off in a way which, though not uncommon in Ireland seventy or eighty years ago, had gone into disuse during the last half century,

and now owes its revival to the gallantry and intrepidity of Mr. Carden. The London Times says, in noticing the trial:

"The *animus* of abduction survives in Ireland, and though Mr. Carden has been unlucky, perhaps because he selected for the object of his attempt the daughter of a Saxon, it is very clear that there is at least one county in Ireland [Tipperary] in which even the rape of the Sabines might be reproduced without meeting with a serious resistance or unqualified horror."

In the case of the Sabine women, they seem to have ratified the abduction themselves, and made afterwards good and affectionate wives to their abductors, as has been the case in Ireland, and may be again, if the time-honored custom of acquiring wives by the application of a little *douce violence*, as the French call it, is to become again the custom of the country. We think it had best not; but we leave every country to its own customs; and if the Irish ladies like this way of wooing best, we have nothing to say. The Times says, that "treason is only treason when it does not prosper; and had Mr. Carden fallen on easier material—for example, one of the ladies in court—the act would not have been abduction, but a gentle violence."

Since the Carden-Arbuthnot affair, an English music master, for running away with, from a public school, and marrying, a girl only twelve years old, has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment, and the virtuous, but ungallant and unsusceptible British public have been shocked at the baseness and perfidy of the man of music, and the precocious forwardness of the damsel, who was not yet out of bread and butter.

Graham's Magazine contains a sketch of the Japanese, their form of government, their religion, &c., which is well worth a perusal. Though heretofore in a state of occlusion from all the world, almost, these people are not either bad, or unpolished, or unsociable. This policy of keeping all the nations of the earth at arm's length, seems to have been rather the jealousy of an arbitrary government than the result of the national will. All the accounts we have read of Japan lead us to this conclusion. They have many curious customs, and some that are astounding and horrifying to a Christian—the *hara-kari* for instance, which means suicide, and is honorable in Japan, so much so that to live on under certain circumstances is infamy, to die by one's own hand glory. *Hara-kari* is simply letting out the bowels with a dagger, (we should use the bowie-knife in this country,) and is resorted to when a public functionary has fallen under the displeasure of the government. If *hara-kari* were introduced into this country, there would not be such a rush and competition for office as there is; for, much as we love the loaves and fishes, we love a whole skin still a little more. Should the pressure for office ever get to be "most intolerable and not to be endured," the introduction of *hara-kari* would frighten off the applicants, and frighten out the incumbents—if anything could.

Telegraphic dispatches state that quite a panic prevails in Savannah in consequence of the increase of the yellow fever, and the citizens were rapidly leaving. At Charleston, also, great uneasiness was manifested, and preparations were making to open a yellow fever hospital, should the disease become epidemic.

The Newark O. Advocate publishes a list of deaths by cholera in that place during the week beginning August 23d, and ending the 29th, as reported by the board of health. The deaths by cholera were 33; from other diseases, 2—total 35. The greatest number of deaths occurred on Sunday, the 27th, on which day there were ten. The disease is now on the decrease.

The Turners.

Occasionally, bodies of men, uniformly clad in linen attire, parade our streets, whose designation of "Turners" conveys but little information to the puzzled spectator.—An article in the New York Tribune gives the following information respecting them:

"The first that was heard of the Turners by the general public of this country, was in connection with the lamentable riot at Hoboken in May, 1851, when these peaceful Germans were beset by a gang of bullies, and a bloody fight ensued, in which the Turners were not only the victors, but had the sympathy of the entire community.—Since then they have gone on, increasing in numbers, and extending their branches wherever young men of German origin could be found to form a nucleus; and now we see that the Fourth General Festival of the Turners is to be commenced at Philadelphia in the course of the present week. On this occasion, it is expected that about five thousand men, belonging to some eighty Unions, will take part in the gymnastic performances, as well as in the social pleasures of the anniversary.

"The modern system of physical discipline, taught quite generally in Europe, and introduced in a few schools and gymnastic establishments of our large towns, is, we believe, of German origin, though the idea is borrowed from the ancients. The aim is, by scientific culture, to develop the muscular powers into the fullest health, endurance, and symmetry. As long ago as the time of the American revolution, Basedow, a true philanthropist of Germany, not only urged the establishment of a system of education for the body, which should keep pace with the training of the mental faculties, but actually carried into practice, and set up an institution of the sort. Nearly thirty years later, the famous Jahn employed the scheme for patriotic purposes, and Turners' Unions, in which gymnastics and hatred to the foreign oppressor were inculcated with equal efficiency, sprang up over all Germany. It is admitted that the excellence of the soldiers, and their success in the German war of independence, were in a great measure due to the lessons received by the young gymnasts in these establishments. After the war, the government first favored these useful and patriotic institutions; but it was soon discovered that the spirit which had been raised against an alien tyrant would closely scrutinize the acts of a domestic one. Hence the Turners became suspected, and soon after were suppressed. Of late years, however, their exercises and meetings have been revived again in Germany, and, since 1848, they have been transported to this country.

"The name, *Turners*, comes from the word to *turn*, which has essentially the same signification in English as in German, and may be applied to gymnastics in the one with about as much propriety as in the other. They are organized in Societies or Unions, without limitation as to numbers, meeting for exercise at regular times, and as now at Philadelphia, coming together once a year for public trial and competition with all the Unions of the country. Persons of every nationality are admitted to become members; though as German is the language principally spoken, we believe there are few who are not of German origin. The exercises comprise the entire round of aerobic feats and displays of strength and agility.—Each Union has its meetings for practice in the open air when possible, and emulation and the stimulus of common effort by numbers soon produce admirable results in developing muscular force and dexterity in the members."

The new temperance law in Connecticut went into operation on the 1st of August. All reports concur in the opinion that it is and will be enforced, and that it will do much good.