

A PEEP BEHIND THE CURTAIN—MAN IN LOVE.

"There's no killing like that which kills the heart." The sad effect which disappointment in love has upon the female heart, has ever been a fruitful theme with the poet and novelist, but we are singularly in the dark as to the manner in which the lordly sex meet a similar calamity; and this is the more strange since there is not a man living over the age of twenty-five, who could not favor us with some choice revelations, if he only saw fit. The Sorrows of Werter have come down to us in all their naturalness and pathos, but German nature and human nature are two different things, and nobody at the present day thinks of opening his jugular vein for any thing short of a pecuniary misfortune. How heroes of romance and fancy mon demean themselves under sorrow of the heart is nothing to the purpose; the question that concerns us is, how do veritable flesh and blood in the shape of lawyers, doctors, merchants, editors, feel, when, after making a solemn tender of their person, they find they have their labor for their pains. Do they bless us or do they curse us? Do they seek relief in solitude or in smoking? The following will throw some light on the subject, and although its details seem almost sacred for the public eye, yet as the parties have all passed off the stage, we can see no good reason for withholding it. It was found among the papers of a lady lately deceased, and makes no pretension to elegance of style, yet we envy not the feelings of that female who can pursue it without emotion, and who in view of the intense suffering the softest sex are capable of producing, is not fully convinced that it is a great charity to be a woman! Ineffably captivating and winning as we undoubtedly are, we should still remember that one loveliest attribute is mercy.

—, May 10th, 1820.

My Dear Sister; A sad calamity has befallen our family. Our darling brother has been—refused. It took place this morning. We have long known that he was suffering from an attack of the tender passion, but in consequence of severe losses at play, and our father's obduracy, who refused to advance him a single stiver, it reached its crisis, before we were prepared for it. It was a hard thing for him, a man and a Howard, to acknowledge to another, and that other a woman, that he found himself insufficient for his own happiness;—but when he reflected that his ancestors had all done the same thing before him, and that it would not be considered as derogating from his dignity, he resolved to smother his pride and followed in their footsteps. His strongest feelings too were enlisted in the question; for he had ever present with him a guawing sense of emptiness, so to speak, which extended to his pocket.

The most tender affection had ever subsisted between us, and on this occasion he sought my confidence. He had composed his offer, and had again and again recited it to the corner cupboard, and affectionately kissed the keyhole; but fearing when he should address it to a sentient being, he might lose his self possession and break down in the middle, he asked of me the favor of rehearsal. You will blush for my weakness, but I acknowledge the bare thought of such a scene completely unnerved me,—but when I reflected upon the state of his finances, and that success to him was as the very breath of the nostrils, I conquered my emotions, and acceded to his solicitations. Ah! my sister, what a sweetly interesting moment! and if my agitation was so great at this, how shall I ever endure the reality?

I endeavored to enter into the spirit of the scene and according to custom essayed some faint objections; but he obviated them in a moment, and indeed the effect was truly tremendous when he came down upon his knees and alluded to self destruction.

I pronounced it perfect, but still he was not satisfied. "There are other ways," he said, that may be more effective, for "instance, I am more at home on horseback, and as I have it all cut and dried, and on the tip of my tongue, perhaps it might get jerked off, as it were, without my knowing it." But I had insuperable objection to this plan, for though I was aware that if refused, he might show his sense of injury by spurring on and leaving her, yet still there were advantages in being under cover not lightly to be relinquished. Had he been more conversant with our sex, he would have known there is no sight so moving to the female heart, as that of a real live man prostrate before her, weeping, perspiring, and imploring! Yes, my sister, that is no fiction,—many a man surprised and overwhelmed by a refusal, has "bowed his pride" and cried all over his broadcloth. Forgive the inelegance of my expression, but truth must not be sacrificed to euphony.

"I will do it," exclaimed he with enthusiasm, and will this moment seek her residence, and it was a beautiful sight as he flung himself into the saddle, and riding rather with the stead than on him, rose and fell gently in his seat with the regularity and precision of the piston of a steam engine.

Occupied with pleasing thoughts of the beauty and wealth of our intended sister, I was unconscious of the lapse of time, till I was roused by the tramp of a flying steed. Can this be the look of successful love, thought I, as with convulsed brow and clenched fists he flung himself into the apartment? Oh! what a spectacle for a sister's eye. He was red to the very roots of his hair, and language not the most courtly fell from his quivering lips. I approached him—I endeavored to throw myself into his arms. He repulsed me. He used opprobrious epithets. "All alike, all alike," said he. I felt the cutting injustice of the expression, for never could I answer to my conscience to be guilty of such cruelty.

Our mother, ah! what a tie that is, sought her son. She hung over him and pressed into his hand a "trifle," which she had privately subtracted from our father's vestments. Heaven grant he may not miss it. The

sight of his mother's tears and the unexpected "tin" completely unmanned him, and the crystal sluices gave way. Nor did she forget his moral nature—po-tent cordial soothed his exasperated feelings and he sunk into a powerful slumber. I have just left him; a continuous hum sounds from his chamber. It has been a day of intense excitement to us all, for we feared it would strike to his vitals. To me it seemed that he was severely handled, but our dear mother, who has an uncommon acquaintance with men and things, remarked that he was not more so than is usual with men of sensibility and true feeling, and particularly where the charms of the beloved one are not entirely of a personal nature—that their exercises are frequently of an extraordinary character—that love is the strongest feeling in the manly heart, except the passion for tobacco.

Oh! what a responsibility is ours! When we consider that a proposal of marriage involves, not merely the bestowal of a name or of an immense list, but the expenditure of money, absolute money; it seems to me, that nothing but a previous engagement can justify a refusal.

But to our brother. No other connection can see equal advantages. Old Van Bokkelen's estate is dreadfully encumbered, and neighbor Vanduzen has gone on foolishly adding to his family till his property is not worth dividing.

3 o'clock. Our brother is awake but complains of an internal sense of *gonezness*. I have witnessed mortal anguish in many shapes—I have seen the loss of teeth, eye teeth, I have witnessed fearful contusions, but never have I beheld aught that penetrated to the very depth of my soul like the wailing of a *refused man!*

"Oh Love! what is it in this world of ours, That makes it fatal to be loved?" Yours, S****.

THE FOLLY OF PRIDE.—The following thoughts will receive special attention when the reader is aware that they are from that now much written about and talked of man, Rev. Sydney Smith:

After, all, take some quiet, sooper moment of life and add together the two ideas of pride and of man, behold him the creature of a span high stalking through the infinite space, in all the grandeur of littleness.—Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the chill of death; his soul floats from his body like melody from the string; day and night as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens, through a labyrinth of worlds and all the creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make to himself a crown of glory; to deny his own flesh, and to mock at his fellow, sprung from that dust to which both will soon return? Does the proud man not err? Does he not die. When he reasons, is he never stopped by difficulties? When he acts is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives is he free from pain? Pride is not the heritage of man; humanity should dwell with humility and atone for ignorance, error and imperfection.

BONAPARTE'S OPINION OF CHRIST.—A foreign journal lately published a conversation, related by Count de Montholon, the faithful friend of the Emperor Napoleon

"I know men," said Napoleon "and I tell you that Jesus is not a man! The religion of Christ is a mystery which subsists by its own force, and proceeds from a mind which is not a human mind. We find it in a marked individuality, which originated a train of words and actions unknown before. Jesus borrowed nothing from our knowledge. He exhibited in himself a perfect example of his precepts. Jesus is not a philosopher, for his proofs are miracles; and from the first his disciples adored him. In fact learning and philosophy are of no use for salvation: and Jesus came into the world, to reveal the mysteries of Heaven and the laws of the Spirit.

"Alexander, Cæsar, Charlemagne, and myself founded empires; but on what foundation did we rest our genius? Upon force. Jesus Christ alone founded his empire upon love; and at this hour, millions of men would die for him.

"It was not a day, or a battle that achieved the triumph of the Christian religion in the world. No, it was a long war, a contest for three centuries, begun by the apostles, then continued by the flood of Christian generations. In this war, all the kings and potentates of the earth were on one side; on the other, I see no army but a mysterious force, some men scattered here and there in all parts of the world, and who have no other rallying point than a common faith in the mysteries of the cross.

"I die before my time, and my body will be given back to the earth to become food for the worms. Such is the fate of him who has been called the great Napoleon. What an abyss between my deep mystery and the eternal kingdom of Christ which is proclaimed, loved and adored, and which is extending over the whole earth. Call you this dying? Is it not living, rather?"

WHAT IS VIRTUE?—The Emperor Sigismund in conversation with Theodoric, Archbishop of Cologne, asked the prime how he ought to obtain happiness?

"We cannot, Sire, expect in this world?"

"Which, then, is the way to happiness hereafter?" he asked.

"You must act virtuously."

"What do you mean by that expression?"

"I mean," answered Theodoric, "that you should always pursue that course of conduct which you promise to do whilst you are laboring under a fit of the gout, indigestion, or bile."

The London Punch says:—How dependent a thing is human excellence! What is beauty without soap?

Fanny Wright Darusmont has lately fallen heir to a fortune of \$500,000.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

From Neal's Saturday Gazette.

NEW RECEIPTS.—BY MISS LESLIE.

GOOSEBERRY CHAMPAGNE.—Take large fine gooseberries that are full-grown but not yet beginning to turn red; and pick off all the tops and tails. Then weigh the fruit, and allow a gallon of clear soft water to every three pounds of gooseberries. Put them into a large clean tub, pour on a little of the water; pound and mash them thoroughly with a wooden beetle; add the rest of the water and give the whole a hard stirring. Cover the tub with a cloth, and let it stand four days, stirring it frequently and thoroughly to the bottom. Then strain the liquid through a coarse linen into another vessel, and to each gallon of liquid add four pounds of fine loaf-sugar, and to every five gallons a quart of the best and clearest French brandy. Mix the whole well together; and put it into clean casks that will just hold it, as it should be filled full. Place the cask on its side in a cool dry part of the cellar, and lay the bung loosely on the top. Secure the cask firmly in its place, so that it cannot by any chance be shaken or moved, as the least disturbance will injure the wine. Let it work for a fortnight or more, till the fermentation is quite over, and the hissing has ceased. Then bottle it, driving the corks. Lay the bottles on the sides. In six months it will be fit for drinking, and will be found as brisk as real champagne.

GREEN CURRANT WINE.—The currants must be full grown, but not yet beginning to redden. Strip them from the stems, weigh them, and to every three pounds allow a gallon of soft water. Mash them well, and proceed exactly as in the above receipt for gooseberry champagne; except that you may use the best light-coloured brown sugar instead of loaf. Instead of bottling it as soon as it has done fermenting, you may whenever the hissing is over, put in the bung tightly, and let the wine remain in the cask. In six months it will be fit for drinking.

THE GREAT LAKES.

We presume very few persons are aware of the vast extent of these inland seas—covering as they do an area almost as large as the continent of Europe.

Professor Drake, of Louisville, visited them last summer, and has made public the result of his observations.

The chain of lakes extend over nearly eight and a half degrees of latitude in breadth, and 16 degrees of longitude in length.—The extent of their surfaces is estimated at 93,000 square miles; and the area of country drained by them is computed at 400,000 square miles. Their relative sizes are as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Lake Name, Area in square miles. Ontario, 6,300; Erie, 9,600; St. Clair, 360; Huron, 20,400; Michigan, 24,400; Superior, 32,000.

The average depth of water in the different lakes is a question upon which there is no certain information. Authorities differ. Dr. Drake gives it as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Lake Name, Average Depth in feet. St. Clair, 20; Erie, 84; Ontario, 500; Superior, 900; Huron and Michigan, 1000.

In our standard works Lake Erie is usually stated to have a depth of 120 feet. The deepest soundings have been taken in Lake Huron. Off Saginaw Bay, 1800 feet of line have been sent down without finding bottom.

The altitude of these lakes varies step by step from Ontario to Superior. Lake Ontario is 232 feet above the tide water of the St. Lawrence. Erie is 333 feet above Ontario, and 545 feet above tide water at Albany.—St. Clair is six feet higher than Erie, Huron and Michigan are 13 feet above St. Clair, and Superior lies 44 above them.

This shows the curious fact that while the surface of Huron is 684 feet above the level of the ocean, its bottom at Saginaw Bay is more than 1100 feet below the same level.

The waters of these lakes, with the exception of Erie and St. Clair, are remarkable for their transparency and delicious flavor. Of Lake Huron, Professor Drake ascertained that the water at the surface, and two hundred feet below at the same place, indicated precisely the same temperature, to wit: fifty-six degrees. His explanation of the fact is this; the waters are so pure that the rays of the sun meet with no solid matter in suspension to arrest and retain the heat.

There is a great curiosity connected with these lakes, about 30 miles from Kingston, near the outlet of the bay of Quinte, in Canada. The writer of this visited it a few years ago, in company with Professor Lyell, of London, who pronounced it one of the greatest curiosities he ever saw. It is what is called in Scotland "a tarn," or mountain lake.—It is situated upon a conical hill about 350 feet high. It is circular—about half a mile in diameter, and occupies nearly the whole surface of the hill. The lake is consequently entirely without inlet; yet a small stream constantly escapes from one edge of it down the side of the hill, turning the wheels of a flouring mill, which has been erected near its summit. The level of the water in the lake is supposed to be about 350 feet above that of the bay below.—As there are no high lands within fifty or sixty miles, or perhaps a greater distance, the curious question arises, whence comes the supply for this mountain lake?

Professor Lyell supposes it to occupy the crater of an extinct volcano, to receive its waters through hidden syphons, from a great distance; but did not coincide with the popular belief in the neighborhood, that the fountain head was Lake Erie, although it is supposed that they occupy the same level.

Will not some of our geologists examine this curious lake, and give us the result of their investigations?—Cin. Atlas.

QUAKER'S REPROOF.—Sometime since, a sailor on one of the wharves was swearing most boisterously, when one of the Society of Friends, passing along, accosted him very pleasantly, and said, "swear away, friend, swear away, till thee gets all that bad stuff out of thee, for thee can never go to heaven, with that stuff in thy heart." The sailor with a look of astonishment and shame bowed to the honest Quaker and retired.

A man advertises himself in one of the Boston papers as a manufacturer of "vices." He will doubtless meet with much competition, in such a place as Boston, and probably have to petition Congress for "protection."

BANK NOTE TABLE. CORRECTED WEEKLY FROM THE N. Y. EVENING POST. Table listing various bank notes and their values.

PRICES CURRENT. CORRECTED WEEKLY FROM THE Tiffin Advertiser. Table listing prices for various commodities like wheat, corn, and flour.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS. NOTICE. I hereby given that the Commissioners at their June session, 1845, levied a tax for Road purposes for the ensuing year of eight mills on each dollar's valuation of taxable property in the county of Putnam, Ohio.

SHERIFF'S SALE. Judgment in Common pleas Hancock County. By virtue of a writ of vend. expone to me directed from the Court of common pleas of Hancock county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at the door of the court house in Kalida, on Tuesday the 1st day of July 1845, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and four o'clock P. M., the following described tracts of land to wit: The south-east fraction of the south-west quarter, containing fifty acres, and also the south part of the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter twenty-five (25) acres, and the south-east corner of the north-west quarter of the north-west quarter four (4) acres, and the north-east corner of the south-west quarter of the north-west quarter two (2) acres, and the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter of forty (40) acres; all in section twenty-nine (29) township 11 north of range eight (8) east; and containing one hundred and twenty-one (21) acres. Taken as the property of Henry Emmons to satisfy an execution in favor of Alexander Hardin.

HENRY COMMON PLEAS. PETITION TO SELL LANDS. The above Defendants are hereby informed that, on the 20th day of April, A. D. 1845, said Administrator filed his petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Henry County, Ohio, the object and prayer of which petition is, to obtain an order, &c. at the next term of said Court, for the sale of the following real estate, of which the said Daniel Wait is the owner, to wit: The east half of the south-west quarter and the west half of the south-east quarter of section No. 11 eleven, township No. (4) four, north of range No. (6) six east, in the Piqua Land District, in the county of Henry State of Ohio, and containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Thomas J. Anderson, deceased, late of Tully township, Van Wert county, Ohio. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment; and all those having equitable claims against said estate are desired to present them, legally authenticated, for settlement, within one year.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Daniel Wait, deceased, late of Putnam County, Ohio, deceased, and has qualified as such administrator. Ottawa, June 12, 1845.

ESTRAY NOTICE. By virtue of an order to me directed by Christian Huber, a Justice of the Peace of Ottawa township, in Putnam county, we the undersigned do certify that we have viewed and seized a certain stray Mare, taken up by C. T. Pomroy of said township and find the same to be a light bay mare, black mane and tail, with a star in her face, and the near hind foot white about two inches above the pastern, and the inside of the right hind foot—about six feet hands high—supposed to be three years old; a natural trotter; and we do appraise said mare at \$30.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE VENTURE, A Democratic Journal, PUBLISHED AT KALIDA, OHIO.

On the first day of July next the new Post office Law goes into operation. It opens the way to an enlarged and more general circulation of intelligence by providing that newspapers shall not be charged with postage at any office within thirty miles from the place of publication. This journal will therefore be received at the following offices, free of postage: In Putnam County—Franconia, Fort Jennings, Cochran's, Croghan, Pendleton, Cunningham, Pleasant, Gilboa, Buckeye, and Dukas. In Allen—Lima, and Westminster. In Paulding—Clarion, and Junction. In Van Wert—Wan Wert. In Hancock—Benton Ridge.

We view this as a proper opportunity to ask those who may be desirous to maintain an independent Democratic Press to aid us in enlarging the circulation of our Journal. It is true this is a new country and an extensive circulation is not to be expected, but ours might with a little exertion on the part of the friends of correct political principles be doubled, even among our sparse population. We think Democratic Putnam is capable of doing infinitely more towards circulating the VENTURE than she now does, and that without difficulty. Our able and worthy predecessor, H. S. KNAPP, Esq., had resources to render his business profitable which are denied to us: the patronage of three counties which now have presses of their own, and which made a large subscription list to him rather a secondary consideration. Besides, as we are well aware of the efficiency of a democratic press to spread and keep alive democratic principles, we are anxious, apart from mere pecuniary considerations, to have the means of making out political opinions as widely known as possible.

We conceive that we have a perfect right to ask the active co-operation of those, in support of this Journal, whose principles are advocated in its columns. From others we have no right to expect aid; but from those who are opposed to Banks of circulation and discount; to high and unequal tariffs, the distribution of the public lands among the States, monopolies and special privileges, with all their corrupting tendencies—from those who are the ardent supporters of plain and economical government, the currency of the Constitution—equal rights and equal burdens—we expect that they will do all consistently in their power to support and extend these views of political administration; and as the VENTURE, as heretofore will sedulously be devoted to the extension of these truly Jeffersonian doctrines, the character of its circulation in this section must prove an important element in their progress and ascendancy.

We do not feel ungrateful for the efforts of those who have made this journal hitherto one of the most successful in the northwest, but we ask, once for all, that these exertions be not laid aside, but continued, and that as this portion of Ohio increases in population and in wealth, that we should be made sensible of it by the increased patronage of our intelligent community.

We shall carefully endeavor to give the local news that may transpire in this county and section generally. We shall also call attention to the natural advantages of northwestern Ohio, and promptly notice every indication of its increasing prosperity. And for this purpose we would receive as a favor the suggestions of such as feel an interest in the welfare of this portion of our State; being comparatively a stranger, we are consequently not so capable of doing justice to this subject as an old resident.

Our mechanics, merchants and traders generally would do well to advertise in our paper. Our present circulation is equal to that of any journal in the northwest and is not confined to this county, but is liberally patronized in Williams, Paulding, Henry and Deane counties. We would not, however, be understood to solicit advertising solely as a favor to the VENTURE. We know that no outlay made by business men brings more certain returns than those which are received through this medium, and that while conferring a benefit on us advertisers confer a double benefit on themselves. This, we are aware, is not so clear to all; many cannot realize that profit can be derived from such an intangible source, but shrewd energetic business men know that it is a memorandum to customers where to call, and act accordingly.

The terms of the VENTURE will be, as usual, to single subscribers \$2.00 per year, when paid in advance; and in a like proportion for a shorter period. Any person who will forward us five responsible subscribers to the VENTURE will be entitled to an extra copy one year free of charge. Persons forwarding \$5.00 in advance will receive three copies for one year or six for a half year, and clubs forwarding \$3.00 will receive six copies for one year or twelve copies for six months.

JAMES MACKENZIE, Publisher. Kalida, June 23, 1845.

Reprint.

OF CHAMBERS' EDINBURGH JOURNAL, published at the Albion office 3 Barclay street, N. York. The first year of our reprint of Chambers' Edinburgh Journal being about to expire, we avail ourselves of the opportunity to say, that it has received a support commensurate with the intrinsic merit of the work, and that its continued republication is therefore established on firm basis. We shall feel indebted to subscribers who will make the Journal known in their respective neighborhoods, as well as give currency to the annexed terms of publication.

In order to put this work within the reach of all classes of the public, we have determined to issue it at the very low price of one dollar and a half per annum; and also to furnish it to agents at a discount from this price, of thirty-three and a third per cent. And in order to disseminate the publication still more extensively, we have determined to give individuals or companies of individuals who may order five copies the advantages possessed by agents, and to extend to them also the benefit of the discount. A remittance of five dollars, then, provided it be in funds at par in the city of New York, or not more than five per cent, discount, will command five annual copies. The publication is weekly, contains eight pages, and is printed in the quarto form, with neat type and on good paper. It is scarcely necessary to state that the low price at which we offer the work, will oblige us to adhere to the cash system without any deviation whatever. Editors throughout the country inserting this Prospectus four successive weeks, and sending a copy containing it to the Albion office, will be entitled to a free copy for one year.

LAND AGENCY.

THE subscriber has established a Land Agency at Kalida, Ohio, for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, payment of Taxes, &c. in the Counties of Putnam, Paulding and Van Wert. Being connected with the American Associated Agency, which extends throughout the United States and the principal States of Europe, he expects to be of essential benefit to all who may engage his services. GEO. SKINNER. Kalida, Ohio, Feb. 24, 1844.